TCKL STASH ARCHIVE

偉大なる魔界の王のお告げだ
〝我の怒り鎮めたくば穢れなき少女の笑い声を捧げよ〟
〝心臓が止まるまで決してその旋律絶やすことなかれ〟
お前の死に方が決まった
魔王像の眼前でくすぐられて死ぬまで笑い続けるのだ
ふざけてんの？何の遊びか知らないけど私を放してよ！
ふっ・・・今のうちにせいぜい怒っていろ
そんな顔ももうできなくなる
ギュッ
繊毛ハンドを装着し・・・
♪
しっかり泡を含ませろ
ニュプ
ニュプ
ワワ
儀式を開始する
ワワァ

ほ～ら こちょこちょ こちょこちょ こちょ～
こちょこちょこちょ こちょこちょこちょ こちょ～♥
こ～ちょ こちょ こちょ～
ブギィッ!!
こちょこちょ こちょ～♥
ギュ
ギュ
くっ…くすぐったぁあいっ
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
アッやぁ
アハハハハッ
アーッ♥
にゅる
にゅる
こ～ちょ こちょこちょこちょ こちょこちょこちょ こちょ～♥

ひゃははは！
にゅる
にゅる
はは
お願い、何でもするから〜
にゅる
ははは
にゅる
にゅる
どんなに命乞いしようが手加減なしだ
あっはっは〜っ
助けて
ひぃいっ
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
はははははは
ははははははは
魔王様のお望みは死に至る笑い声なのだ
あははははは
あははははは
ゲラゲラ
ゲラゲラ
こ〜ちょこちょこちょこちょこちょこちょ〜♥
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
だ、誰か…助けひぇ
しかし誰も助けに来ないままアリーナは数日間苦しみぬいた末死んでしまった

來自偉大魔界之王的告知
〝想要平息吾之憤怒的話，就奉上清純少女的笑聲來〞
〝在心臟停止之前，絕不能讓那旋律平息〞
你的死法已經決定好了
在魔王的雕像前持續大笑，直到你被搔癢到死為止
ギュッ
戴上…絨毛手套
你在開玩笑吧？我不知道你們想玩什麼遊戲快放開我啦！
呵…你要鬧脾氣，也只有現在了
那個表情稍後就不會再出現了
讓手套沾滿泡泡水
♪
ニュプ
ニュプ
フワ
儀式開始
フワァ

看～招咕嘰咕嘰咕嘰咕嘰咕啾
咕嘰咕嘰咕啾～♥
咕嘰咕嘰咕啾～♥
咕嘰咕嘰咕啾～♥
不嘰…
好好伺候…啊啊
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
不…不要…
哈啊哈哈
哈啊哈哈♥
胳～啾咕嘰咕嘰咕嘰咕嘰咕啾～♥
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる

嘻呀!
にゅる
にゅる
哈哈
求你們了
我們什麼都願意做
にゅる
にゅる
哈哈哈
にゅる
にゅる
哈哈
阿哈哈
救命
阿阿
哈哈哈
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
にゅる
哈哈哈哈
哈哈哈哈
哈哈哈
阿哈哈哈哈
ゲラゲラ
咯~啾
咕嘰咕嘰
咕嘰咕嘰
咕啾~♥
阿哈哈哈
有人嗎?
救命呀!
にゅる
にゅる

不論你如何求饒，我們都不會手下留情的唷

魔王大人想要的是，笑聲持續到死為止

最後，誰也沒來救她

亞麗娜就這樣持續的承受痛苦

數日後，死亡

え？
何だこれ？
ひゃぁ
さあ これからは 戦いなど忘れて 思いっきり 笑って 暮らしましょう
まずは 美肌パウダーで お肌を癒して 差し上げます
くひぃっ
くす
くす
くすっ
いっしっしっ
や…めろッバャ
こしょこしょ
お？ さすが 勇者様、 我慢強い！
でも私には わかりますよ くすぐりには かなり弱いですね

1時間後
ぶひゃひゃひゃ
ひゃひゃひゃ
たっ…頼むっ
もうやめてくれぇぇ〜〜っ
ガラ
ガラ
こしょ
こしょ
おやおや
一旦笑いだすと
脆いですね
そんなんで
勇者の
自覚は
あるんですか？

げーとノ通過ヲ許可シマス
ズズズ
ドワルドめ・・・大層な施設を作りよって
ズズズ
！
一時的ニ衣服ヲ預カリマス
ポロン
あいつ後で殺す・・・
・・・
なんで私がこんな事・・・
ハイぷれぜんと♥
キィッ
ダ!!
ギュ♥
ぎゃあ

ちょっwww
今はやめろっ…
ギャハハハ
あひゃはは
はははっ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
ママァ♥
こちょ
ママァ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
お、落ちるぅ～
やひゃひゃひゃ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
落チテ
ミンナト
遊ボウヨ♥
あっ…
ボスン

あっ…!?
ま、待てっ…
こらっ
やめろっ…
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
ママァ
笑ッテ〜
ママじゃない!!
ヒャヒャヒャ
ブヒィ
ホヒョィイ
ホホォ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ

げーとノ通過ヲ許可シマス
ズズズ
！
一時的ニ衣服ヲ預カリマス
ポロン
あいつ後で殺す・・・
ドワルドめ・・・大層な施設を作りよって
ズズズ
・・・
なんで私がこんな事・・・
ハイぷれぜんと♥
キィッ
ぎゃあ

授乳ノオ時間デス
カポ
なっ…
んなもん出るかぁ!
グリ
グリ
やっやめろそこは…
イヒャ
ヒャヒャ
ガタ
ガタ
乳腺の秘孔を…!?おのれドワルド~!
♪

ちゅう～～
こしょ
こしょ
こしょ
こしょ
こしょ
ほひいい!?
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
チクビまでくすぐる気か!?
ビャハハハハハ
ゲラ
ゲラ
ぎぃほほほほほ
ほほほほ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
吸うなぁ
あぎゃはは!
ちゅうううう!
ぶ!
ひゃひ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ

ガシャ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
何ですかそれ
知らん
ドワルドから届いた

はぁ～疲れた
ルナ足揉んでおくれ
！
蹴とばしたりしないでくださいね
グリエラ様って意外と・・・くすぐったがりですから
なっ・・・
私はくすぐりの神ゴッドハンドの一角ぞ！お前ごときが何を言うか!!
プン
プン
ははぁーっ
お履き物を失礼しますね
おい
わざとくすぐったくするのは無しだぞ
はい

うっとり
何千年も生きてるのにお美しい足ですね…
一言余計だ
ワナワナ
ワナワナ
フフフ…
え？
ヴリ
ヴリ
違うっ
この漫画が面白くて…
フヒョホッ

もう我慢できん
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょこちょ
ペロ
ペロ
ハヒキャハハハハ
何をハァ
ハヒ…ハ
マッサージはどうしたっ
わかった
私の負けだ
くすぐったいから
もうやめろ
ハヒャ

待テェ
待テェ
バシャ
バシャ
バシャ
ダッ
ッ
オンナ
オンナ
・・・!!
よく分からないけど・・・あれはたぶんエッチなやつだ・・・!
捕まったら絶対ダメな気がする・・・!
雌ノ匂イダ・・・
来ないで!
ガキッポイケド女ダ・・・
きゃあああ

あぁ?!
ビクゥ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
ちょ、何?!
ぷっ…うひひ
こちょこちょ
なんかコレくすぐられてる!?
ガシッ
ガシッ
ハイバンザーイ♪
脱がせろ
こちょこちょ
カチャ
丸裸ニシロ
カチャ
こちょ
待ってアハハハ
ハハハやめてぇ〜

奇麗ナ身体・・・
おひゃはははははははは
イイニオイ
揉レ
ポイ
ポイ
くすぐったあい
ぺろぺろ
はきゃははははは
こちょこちょ
足ノ裏・・・スゴク弱イ
こちょこちょ
乳モ揉ッテヤル
小さくて敏感
こちょこちょ

ぶひゃびゃひゃひゃひゃ
このままじゃ…
死ぬ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
モット擽レ
処女ノ汁絞リ出セ
枯レルマデ笑ワセロ
ぺろぺろ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
ナノカ・フランカは一生こそばされ笑い死にの末洞窟の一部と化した
彼女の死後もその笑い声は反響を繰り返しこだまし続けた
しょうきょうどう
笑叫洞
ぎゃはははははは
百年経った今でも聞こえるという
GAME OVER

等等！
等等！
バシャ
バシャ
ダダッ
バシャ
女人！
・・・!!
雖然不知道他們是麼東西…但大概是很變態的傢伙們…！
被他們抓到的話感覺會很不妙…！
是女人！
是雌性的味道…
不要過來啊！
雖然看起來像小鬼，但也是女人…
呀啊啊啊啊！

啊啊
ビクゥ
等什麼…
こちょ こちょ
噗嗚嘻嘻
這是在搔我癢嗎!?
こちょ こちょ
ガシッ
ガシッ
來！手舉高♪
把她脫了吧！
解開
讓她全裸！
解開
哼哼啊哈哈哈哈不要啊哈哈
こちょ こちょ

好美的身體…
啊哈哈哈哈哈哈哈哈哈哈
好香啊！
ポイ
ポイ
搔她！
好癢哈哈哈哈啊
ぺろぺろ
こちょこちょ
哈呀哈哈哈哈哈哈
腳底很怕癢呢！
こちょこちょ
奶頭也要搔一搔！
こちょこちょ
小小的又很敏感！

噗嘻哈哈哈哈
這樣下去…
會死的
更佳激烈的搔她吧！
こちょこちょ
把處女的汁榨出來！
ぺろ
ぺろ
讓她笑到乾枯為止。
こちょこちょ
娜諾卡。福蘭卡的余生就在搔癢跟狂笑中結束，並化做洞窟的一部分。
即使在她死後那笑聲還是不斷迴盪…
笑叫洞
據說過了百年仍然聽得見。
呀哈哈哈哈哈哈哈
啊哈哈哈哈哈哈哈
GAME OVER

げーとノ通過ヲ
許可シマス
…
ズズズ
ズズズ
！
一時的ニ
衣服ヲ
預カリマス
ポロン
どんな
トラップが
あるか分からない
迂闊に
動き回るのは
危険ね
とらっぷガ
発動シマシタ
ガシィッ
ワラ
ワラ
ワラ
ワラ
ワラ
ワラ
なんでよ！

こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
うそ・・・!?
これってまさか・・・くすぐり!?
ZI-28
13
やめろぉ
乳首だけは
私っ・・・あぁぁ
あ゛っ‥‥!!
アヒャヒャヒャ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ

尿意ヲ検知
シマシタ
設備衛生保全ノ為
便器ヲ射出シマス

アハハハ
ごめんなさいいいい
ゲラゲラ
もう許してぇええっ
チョロロロロ

允許通過閘門
ズズズ
…
ズズズ
！
衣服先暫時沒收
ポロン
不知道會出現甚麼樣的陷阱
太草率行動的話會有危險的
陷阱被觸發了
ガシィッ
ワラワラ
ワラワラ
ワラワラ
ワラワラ
ワラワラ
搞什麼啊！

ZI-28
不會吧‥‥!?
這個該不會是‥‥搔癢!?
こちょ
こちょ
快住手我很怕癢的‥
阿阿
啊‥
嘻嘻哈哈哈哈
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ

檢測到
有尿意的衝動
為確保設備衛生
將彈射出便斗
ゲラゲラ
阿哈哈哈哈對不起啦哈哈哈
饒了我吧…哈哈哈
ショロロロロ

呀啊
啊哈哈
哈哈
泡
求你停下
咻啊哈哈
哈哈哈
就連你這被大家稱讚
高雅端莊的公主，
也變得
這麼愛笑了呀！
啊哈哈哈哈哈
哈哈哈哈哈
呀哈哈哈
哈哈哈哈
啊哈哈哈
哈哈哈哈♥

ガクガク
呵哈哈哈♥哈哈哈哈
是這裡嗎？這裡呢？哪裡最癢呢全部嗎？
要死了呀哈哈哈~!!
哎呀！雖然不願意但愛液還是不停地流呢。
你就是個會因為搔癢而感到愉悅的變態呢。

弱点を教えろ
今言えばそこだけは勘弁してやるぞ
くり
くり
くり
くり
そんなの信じない
あっそ
ゴーレム、レベル1から2へ上げろ
くり
くり
くり
!!
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
わかった！言います、言いますから！
足の裏！足の裏です！
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
ひどい…騙したのね！
私は「今言えば」と言ったのだ
もう「今」は過ぎた

お願い
そこだけは絶対
やめて！
すんすん
ゴーレム、
足の裏に
レベル３
ポイ
ギャハハハッ
ガッ
ガッ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
この反応は
弱点に
偽りないな
イヤ
そこダメー
気に入ったぞ
お前を鑑賞物として
私の部屋に
置いてやろう
キャハハハ
ガガガ
ヒャヒャヒャ
ヒャヒャヒャ
縦

横
こちょこちょ
縦
こちょこちょ
横
キァアッハッハッハハ
ちょっと待っ
やめて！
縦
横
縦横交差掻破（じゅうおうこうさそうは）
アヒャ
ヒャ
それが終わったら私が直々に泡風呂で足を洗ってやる
3時間位かけてじっくりな

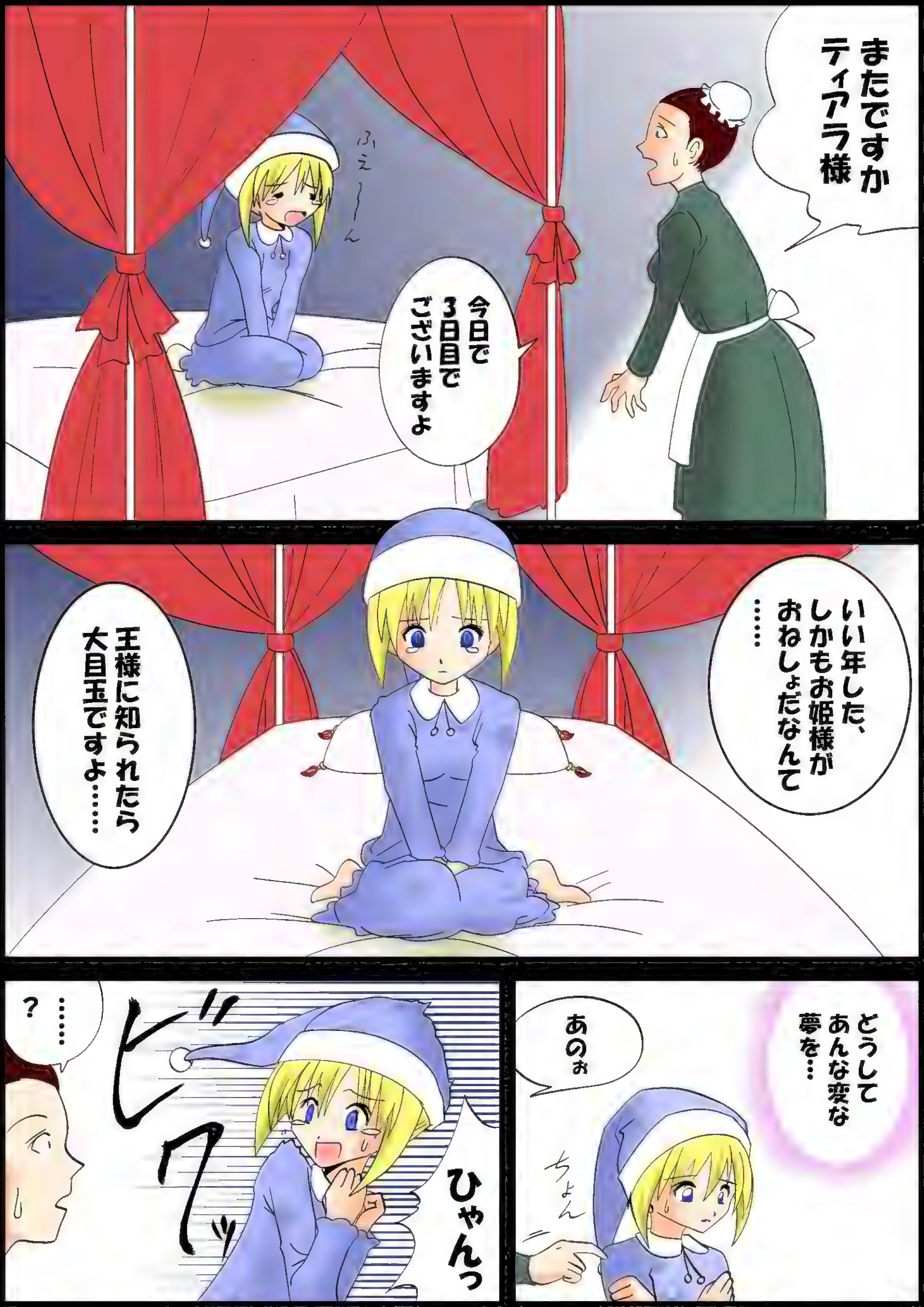
放してよ！
何が目的なの？
人造キャタピー1号の性能テスト
ちょっとくすぐったいけど我慢してね♥
ホ〜レホレホレワラエ〜
ガシ
ガシ
キャ〜はは?!!
何なっ…?!!
あんっ
人がくすぐったくて笑う時に放つ気を吸収する新モデルなの♪
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
アハハ
くすぐったい

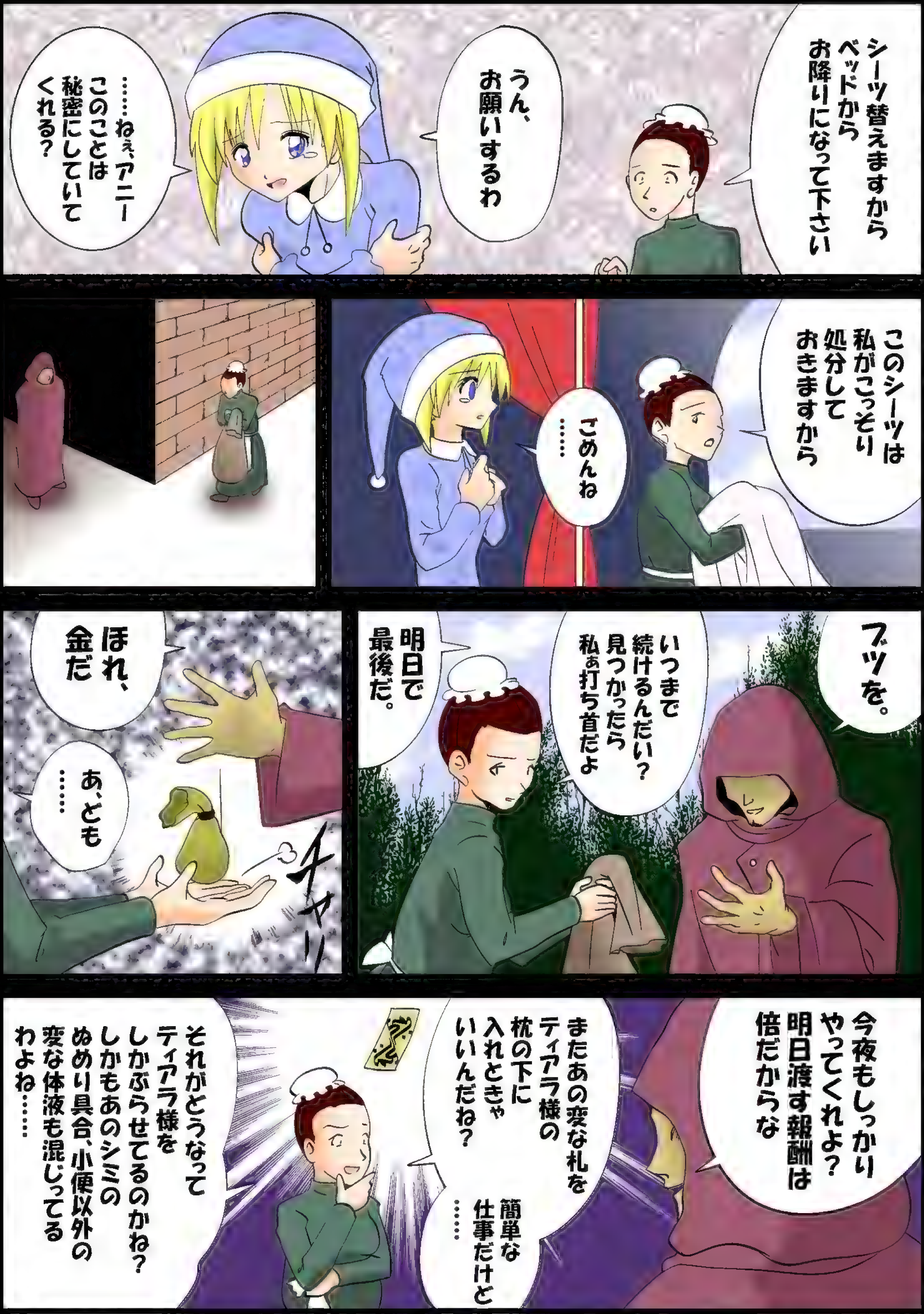
あはは
こちょ
どう？気は吸えてる？
ハイ トテモイイニオイデス
…知能は改善の余地ありね
ガチャ ガチャ
こちょ こちょ
あはは
大丈夫♪
死んじゃうっ
お願い もうやめ
ドラゴンボールで生き返らせてあげるから♪
ガチャ ガチャ
こちょ こちょ

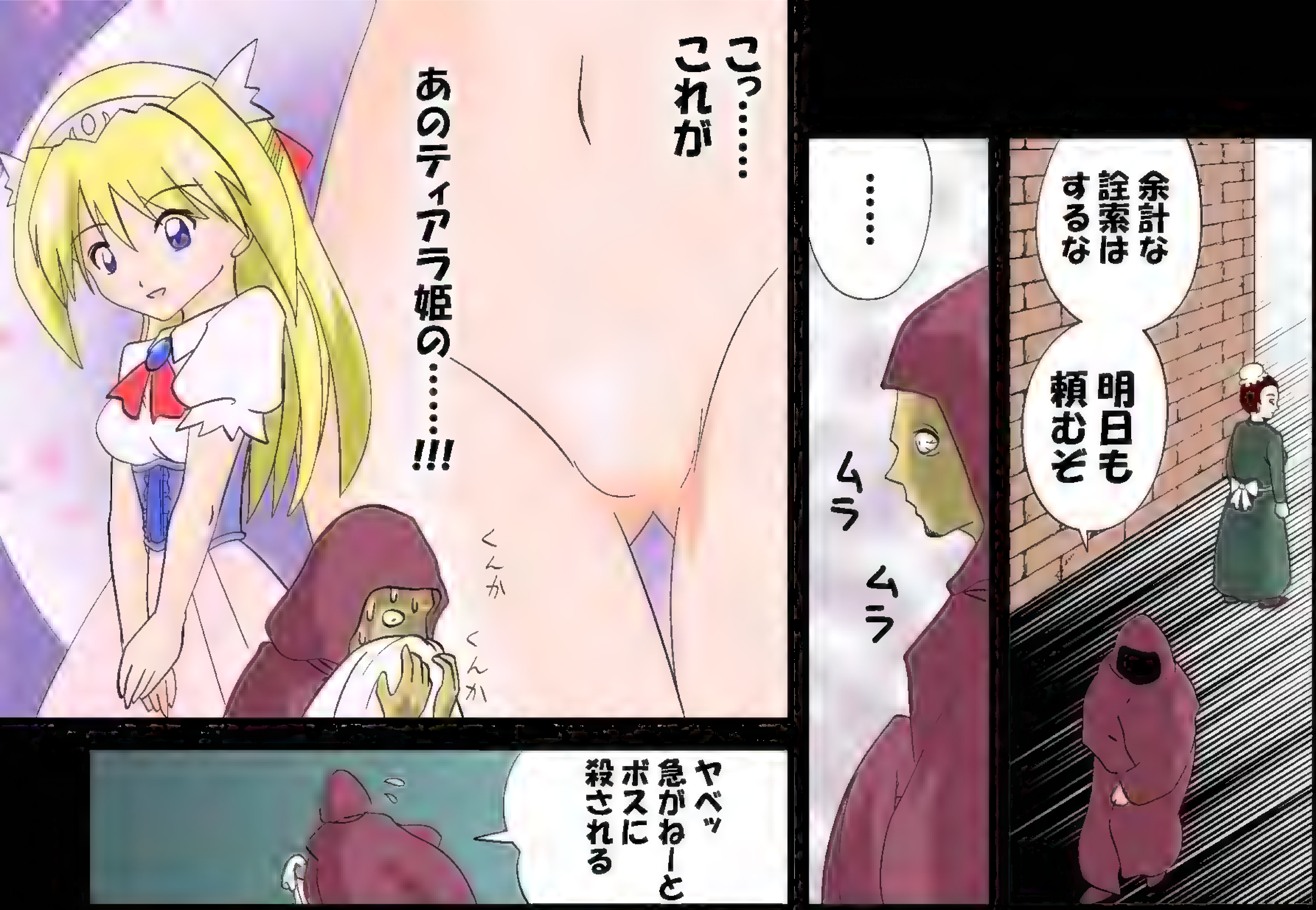
千手

せんじゅ

笑撃くすぐりファイル06


またですか ティアラ様
ふぇ～～ん
今日で 3日目で ございますよ
いい年した、しかもお姫様が おねしょだなんて ……
王様に知られたら 大目玉ですよ……
どうして あんな変な 夢を…
あのぉ
ちょん
ビクッ
ひゃんっ
…… ?


シーツ替えますから ベッドから お降りになって下さい
うん、お願いするわ
……ねぇ、アニー このことは 秘密にしていて くれる？
このシーツは 私がこっそり 処分して おきますから
ごめんね ……
ブツを。
いつまで 続けるんだい？ 見つかったら 私ぁ打ち首だよ
明日で 最後だ。
ほれ、金だ
あ、ども ……
チャリ
今夜もしっかり やってくれよ？ 明日渡す報酬は 倍だからな
またあの変な札を ティアラ様の 枕の下に 入れときゃ いいんだね？
簡単な 仕事だけど ……
それがどうなって ティアラ様を しかぶらせてるのかね？ しかもあのシミの ぬめり具合、小便以外の 変な体液も混じってる わよね……


余計な詮索はするな
明日も頼むぞ
……
ムラ ムラ
こっ……これが
あのティアラ姫の……!!!
くんか くんか
ヤベッ 急がねーと ボスに 殺される

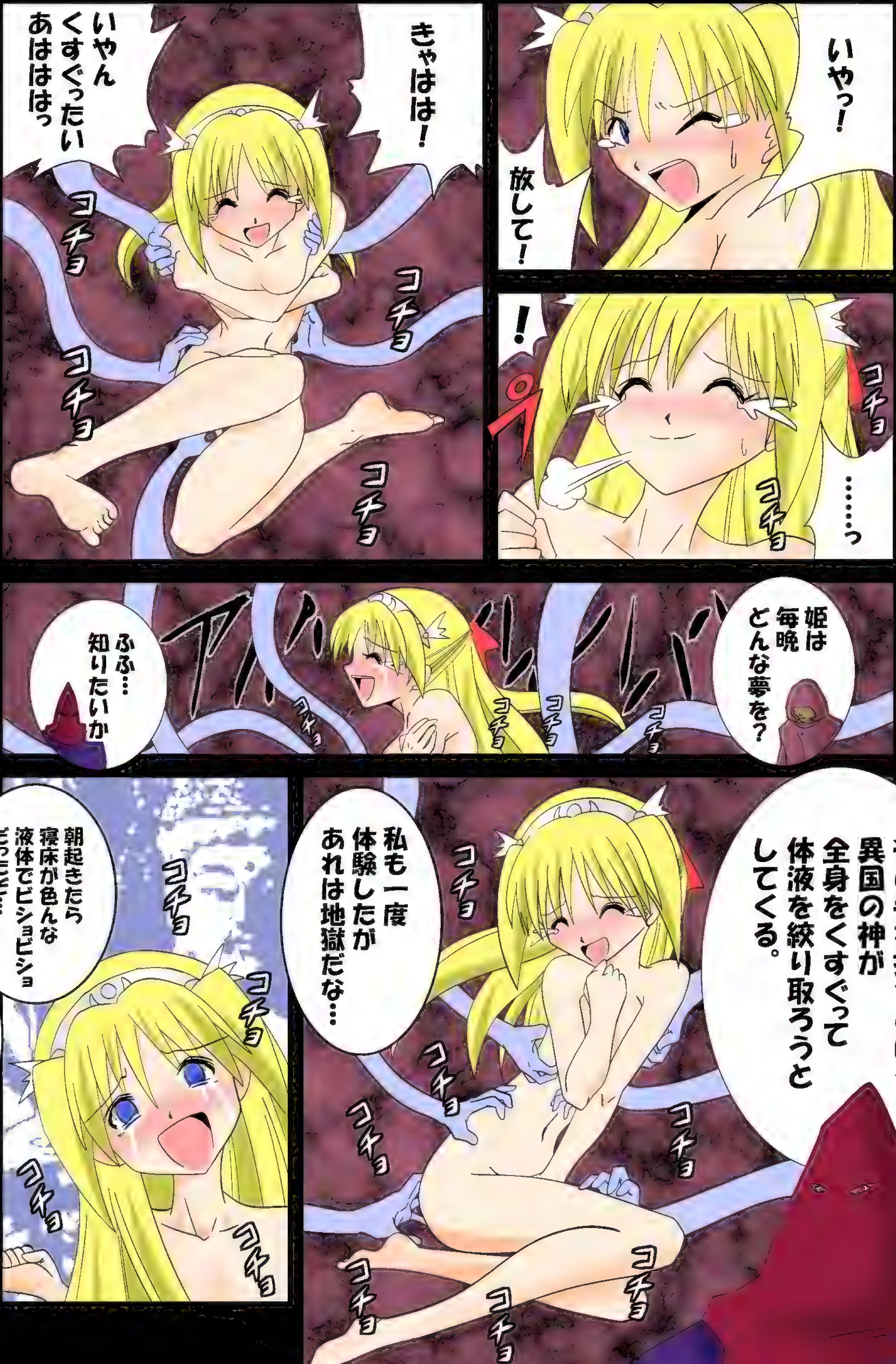
コチョレナリン

若い女性が
くすぐりによる
過度なストレスを
長時間に渡り
受け続けると
膣内で特殊な
体液を分泌する。
これを
コチョレナリン
と呼ぶそうな。

※嘘です

おやすみなさいませ
おやすみアニー
今夜はあいつが出てきませんように……

笑いなさい・・・
はぁ
はぁ
はぁ
はぁ
はぁ
はぁ
これより始まるは
くすぐり無限地獄
全身の感覚を受け入れ
笑い続けるのです
きゃああああああああああああああああ
来ないでええええええええええええええ!!!
ガシ
あうっ
・・・・


いやっ！
放して！
きゃはは！
いやん
くすぐったい
あははははっ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
！
コチョ
コチョ
……っ
姫は
毎晩
どんな夢を？
アハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ふふ…
知りたいか
千の手を持つという
異国の神が
全身をくすぐって
体液を絞り取ろうと
してくる。
私も一度
体験したが
あれは地獄だな…
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
朝起きたら
寝床が色んな
液体でビショビショ
だったぞ…
やっぱり
聞きたくないッス…
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

アハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
くすぐったい
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ひゃっはっはっ
はっはっは
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

お願い
やめて
キャハハハ
ハハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
変なとこくすぐらないでーっ
ひゃんはっ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
キャハハハ

ギャハハハハ
アハハハハハ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ

イヤーハハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
たすけて
ウヒャヒャー
ヒャヒャ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ハハ
ギュム
ギュム
コチョ
コチョ
何をっ…

ちょ、ちょっと
やめっ　あはははは
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
そこダメっ
コチョ
コチョ
ひゃははは
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ギャハハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
く、苦しいっ
もう止めて
死んじゃうぅっ
ハハ
やめ
頭が変に
なりゅうぅ
くすぐったい
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
うっひゃっひゃっひゃ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

ケハラ ケハー
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ヤーはっはっはっ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
お願いっ
もう…ヤャ
ハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

ガゲゲゲ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ギャハ
ヒャ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ハハハ
もう
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ああっ 出るっ
ムズ
ムズ
ぐわ

ワハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
やめてヒャハハハ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

はーっ はキャ キャ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ
シャカ

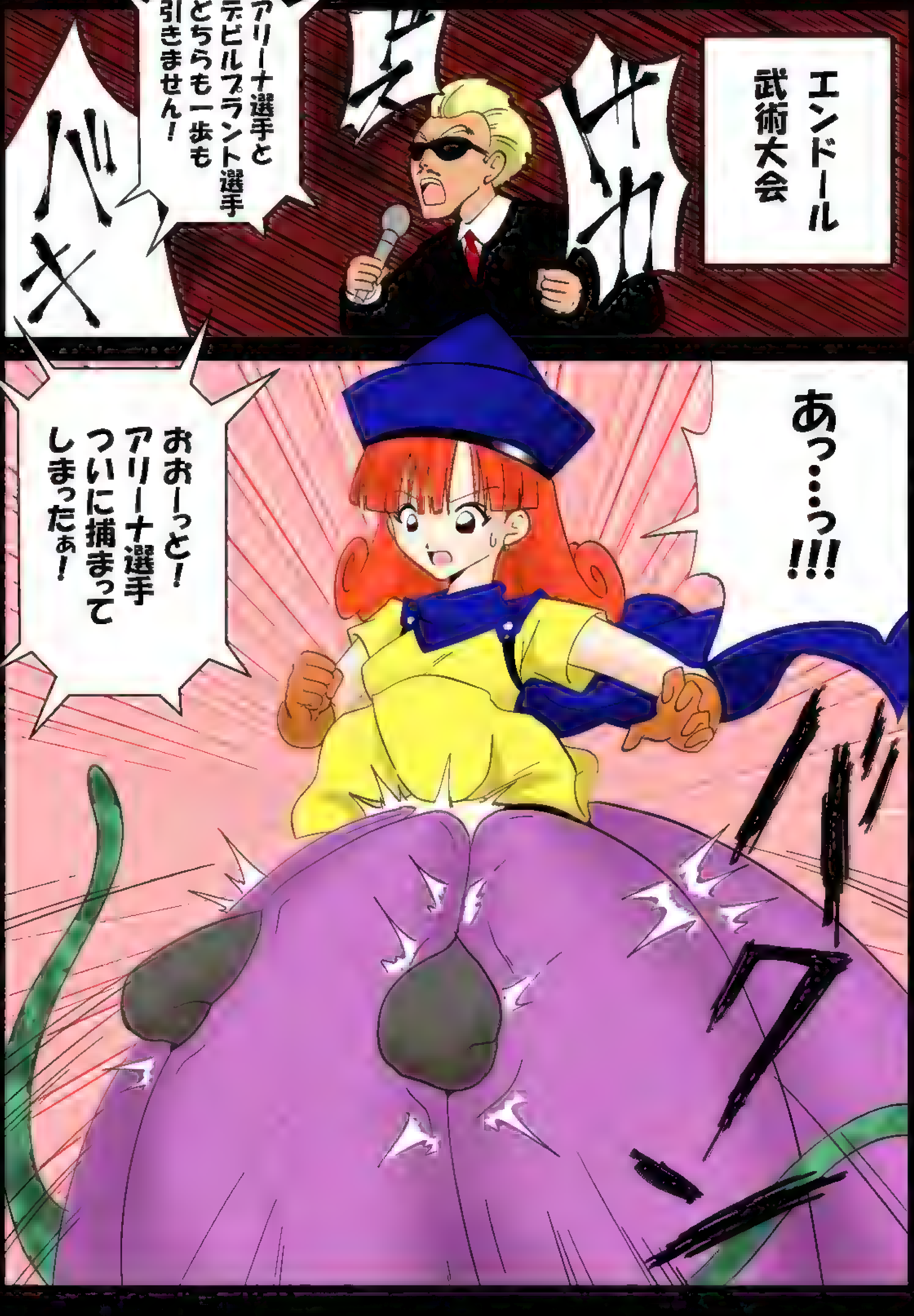
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ギャ

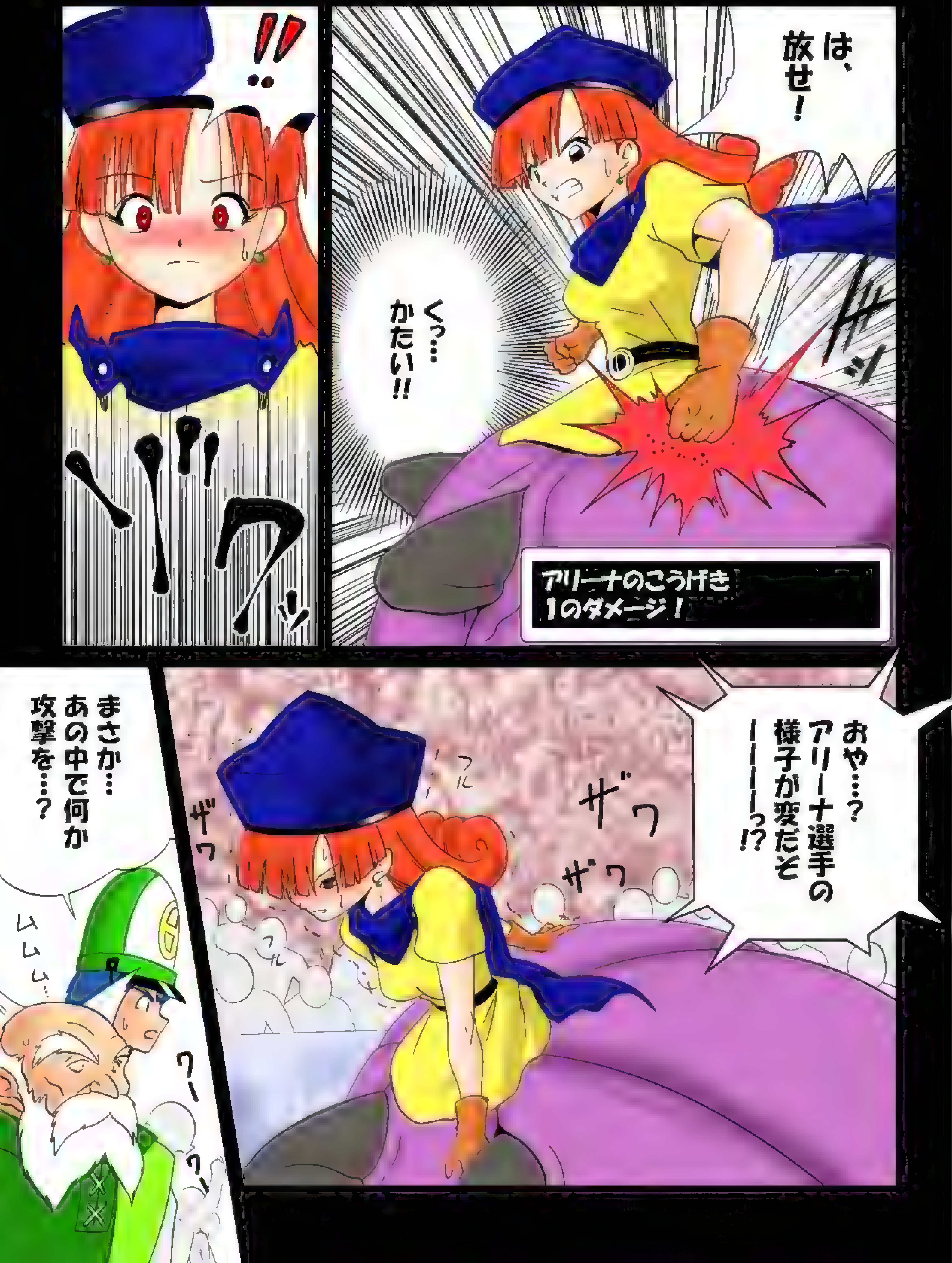
ガバ
はぁ
はぁ
またやっちゃったよぉ……
なんかアソコがきゅんきゅん疼く……
！
これは……
おしっこなんかじゃない……
もうじき魔王様の復活じゃー！
オオオオオオ
んなわけない

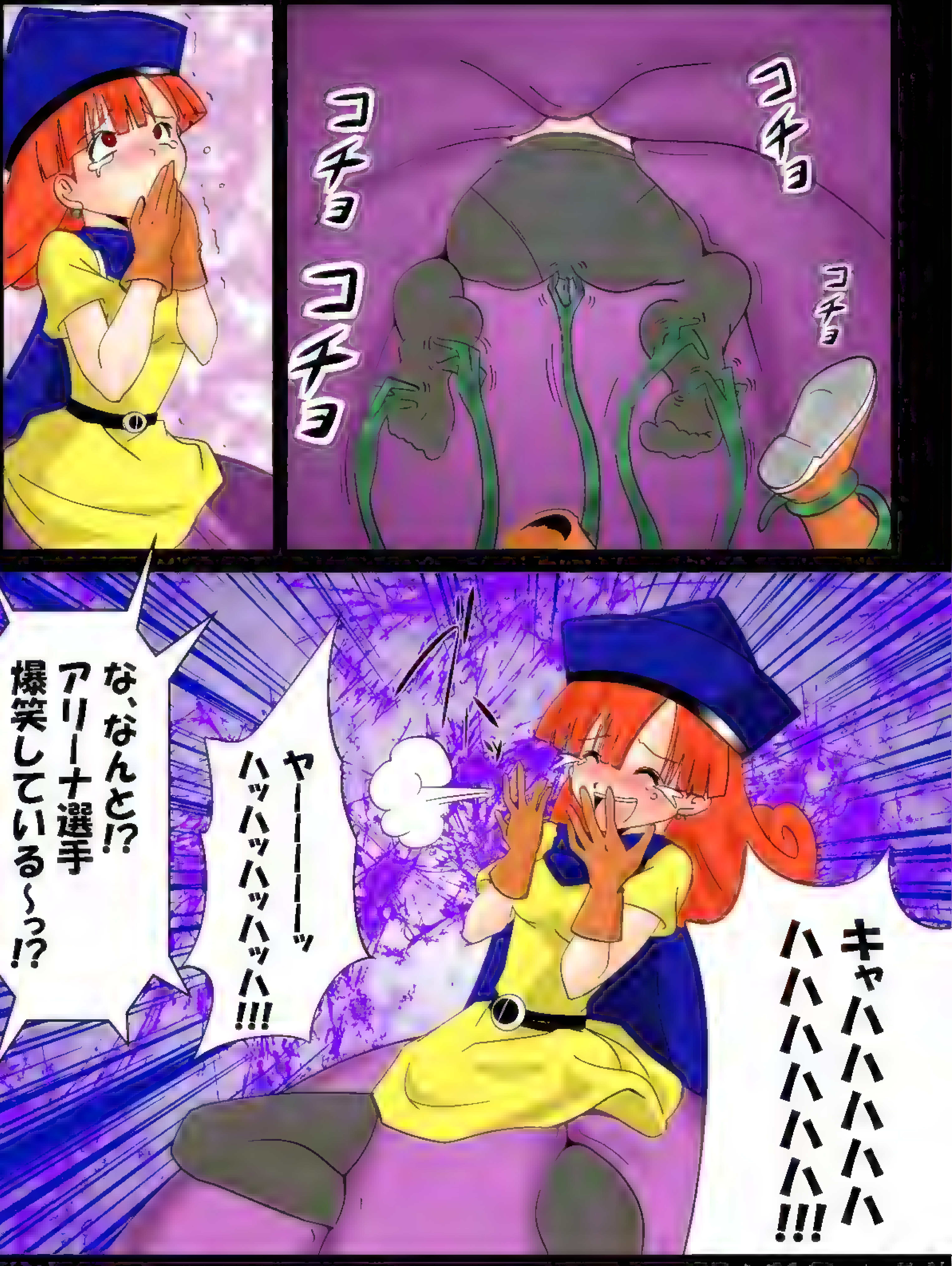
笑わせ花

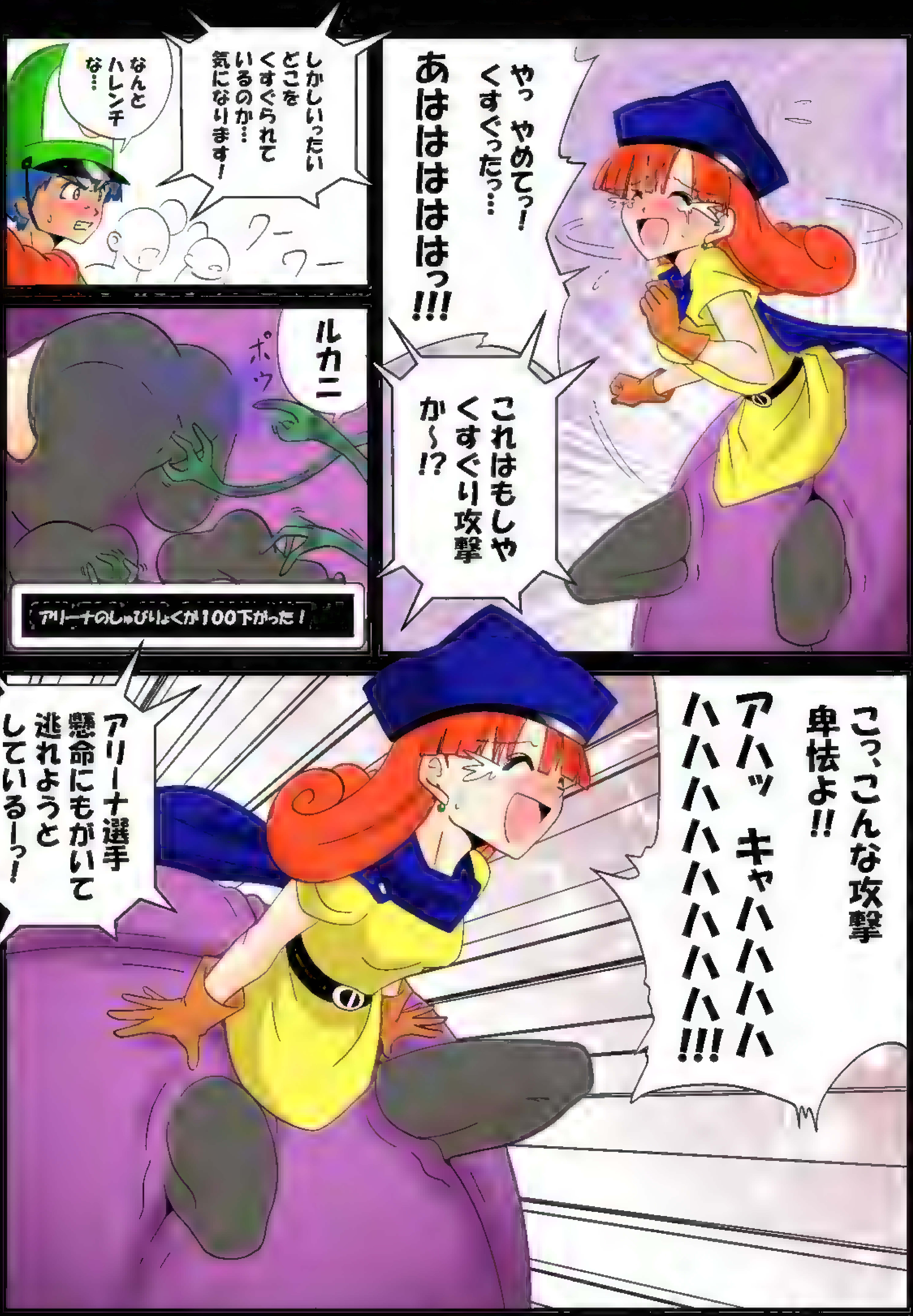
笑撃くすぐりファイル05－1

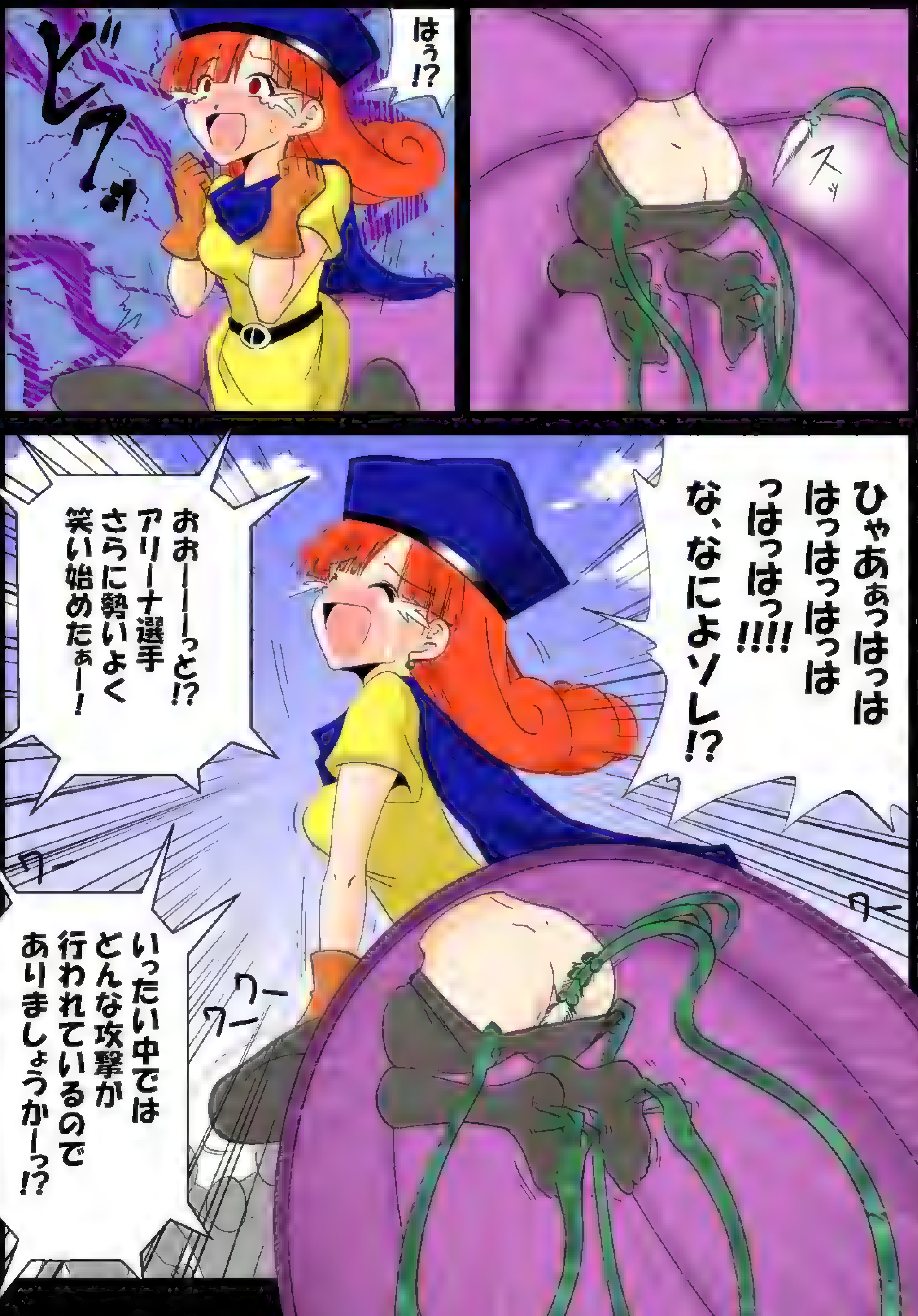
エンドール武術大会に出場した王女アリーナ。
決勝戦で彼女を待ち構えていたのは巨大なデビルプラントだった。
衆目の中、人生最大の辱しめを受けることになる……

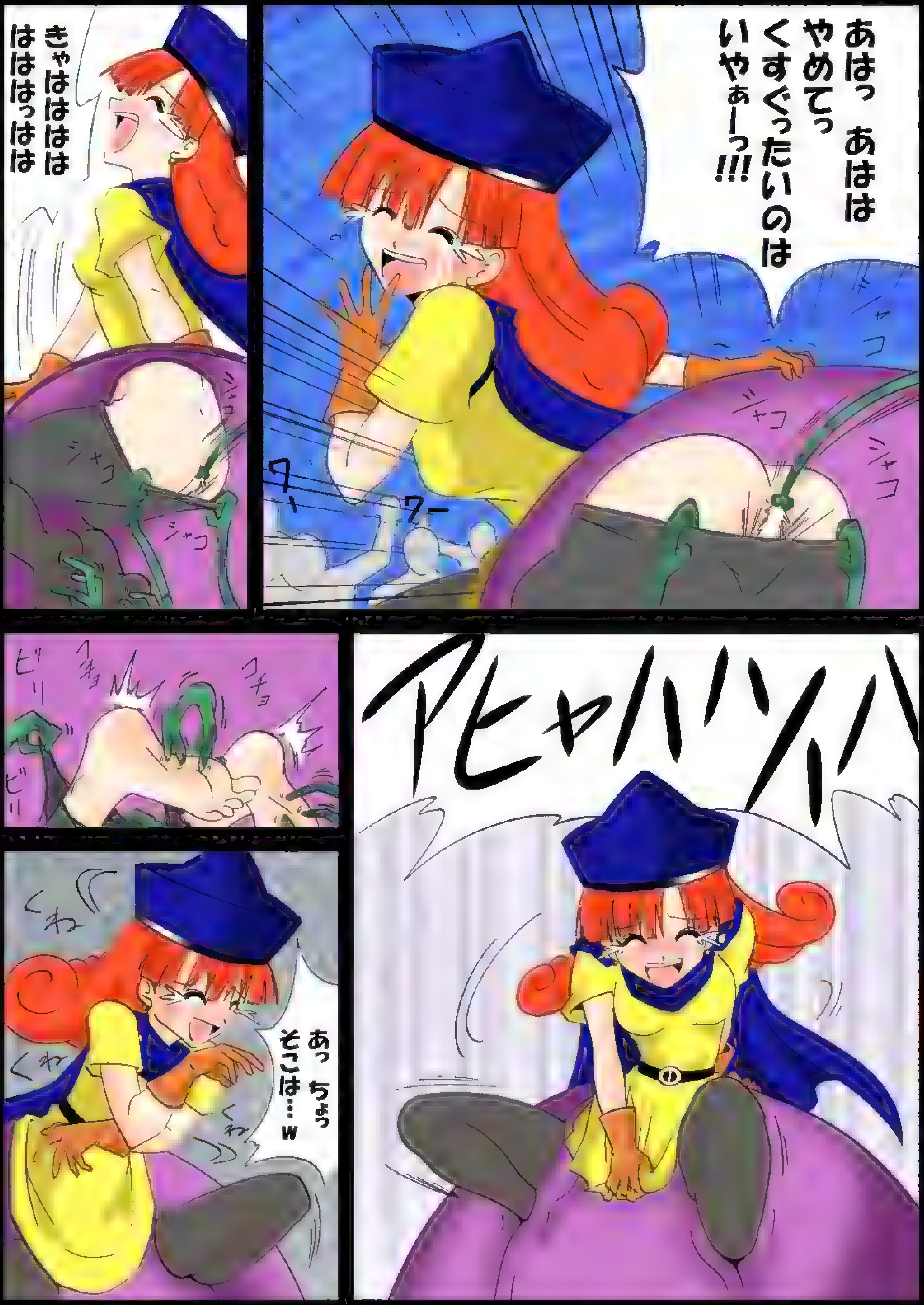

エンドール武術大会
アリーナ選手とデビルプラント選手どちらも一歩も引きません！
あっ…っ!!!
おおーっと！アリーナ選手ついに捕まってしまったぁ！


は、放せ！
くっ…かたい!!
ガッ
アリーナのこうげき
1のダメージ！
!!
ハッ
おや…？アリーナ選手の様子が変だぞーーーっ!?
ザワ
ザワ
ザワ
フル
フル
まさか…あの中で何か攻撃を…？
ムムム…
ワー
ワー


コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
キャハハハハハハハハハハハ!!!
ヤーーーーッハッハッハッハッハ!!!
な、なんと!? アリーナ選手爆笑している～っ!?

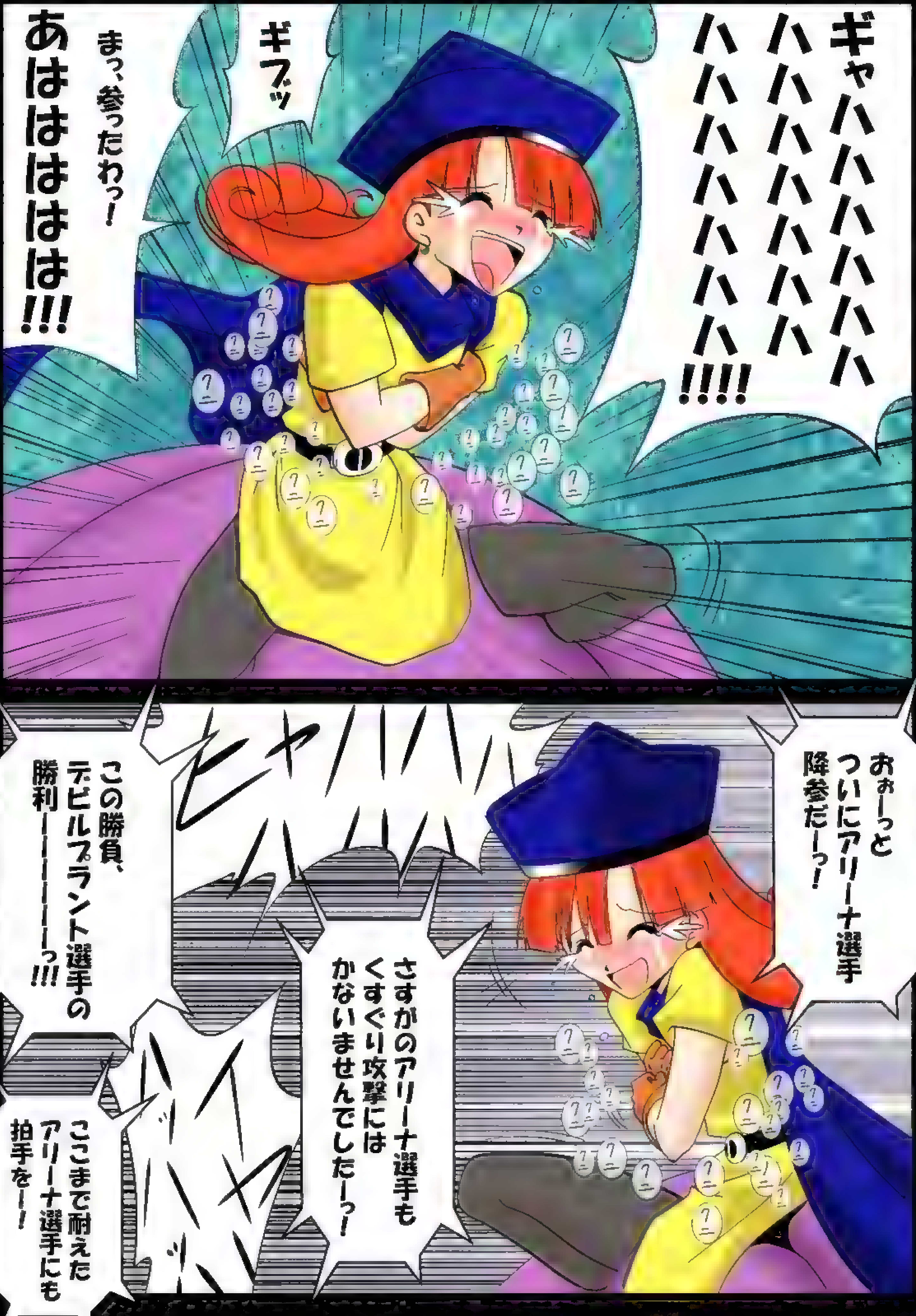

やっ やめてっ! くすぐったっ…
あははははははっ!!!
これはもしやくすぐり攻撃か～!?
しかしいったいどこをくすぐられているのか…気になります!
なんとハレンチな…
ワー ワー
ルカニ
ポウ
アリーナのしゅびりょくが100下がった！
こっ、こんな攻撃卑怯よ!!
アハッ キャハハハハハハハハハハ!!!
アリーナ選手懸命にもがいて逃れようとしているーっ!

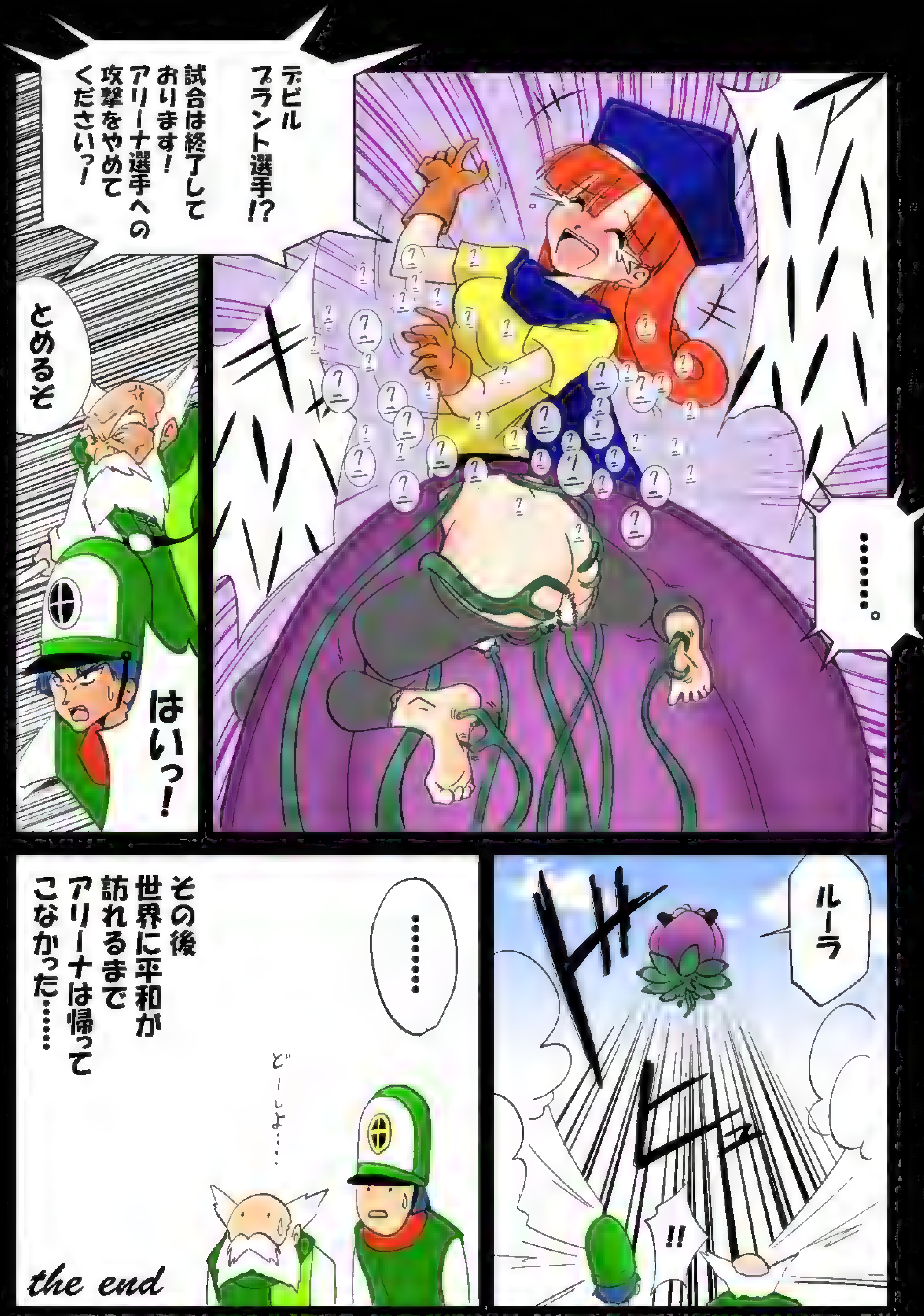
スッ
はぅ!?
ビクッ
ひゃあぁっはっは はっはっはっは っはっはっ!!!! な、なによソレ!?
ワー
おおーーーっと!? アリーナ選手 さらに勢いよく 笑い始めたぁーー!
ワー
ワー
ワー
いったい中では どんな攻撃が 行われているので ありましょうかーっ!?


あはっ あはは
やめてっ
くすぐったいのは
いやぁーっ!!!
シャコ
シャコ
シャコ
ワー
ワー
きゃはははは
はははっはは
シャコ
シャコ
シャコ
アヒャハハッハ
コチョ
コチョ
ビリ
ビリ
あっ ちょっ
そこは…w
くね
くね
くね

グイ
グイ
股間の肉をかき分け肛門や性器をおしべが集中的に襲い始めた。
王室育ちのアリーナはこの歳まで 自分でそんな所を弄ったこともなかった。
ましてくすぐられたことなどあるはずもなく生まれて初めての衝撃に頭が混乱していた。
もうだめっうひゃっはっはっははっはっはっはっはやめてーーーっ!!!

シュル
シュル
！
クニ
クニ
ぎゃはははははははははははははははははははははははは!!!
そこダメあはははははははははは!!!
クニ
クニ
ワー
ワー
ワー
ワキのお肉つままれてる〜〜〜〜っ!!!

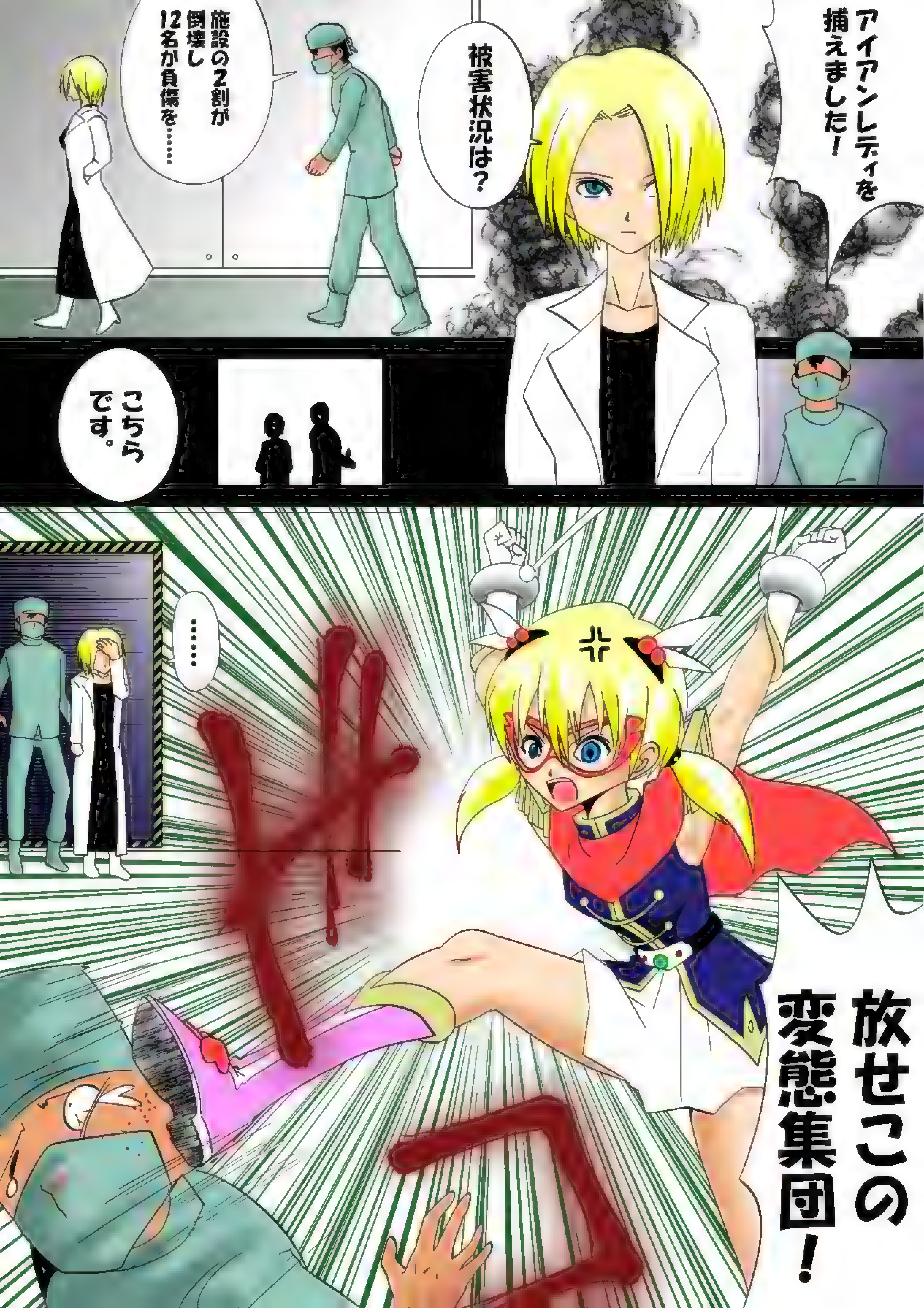

ギャハハハハハハハハハハハハハハハハハハハハ!!!!
ギブッ
まっ、参ったわっ!
あははははは!!!
おぉーっと ついにアリーナ選手 降参だーっ!
ヒャハハハ
さすがのアリーナ選手も くすぐり攻撃には かないませんでしたーっ!
この勝負、デビルプラント選手の 勝利ーーーーーっ!!!
ここまで耐えた アリーナ選手にも 拍手をー!

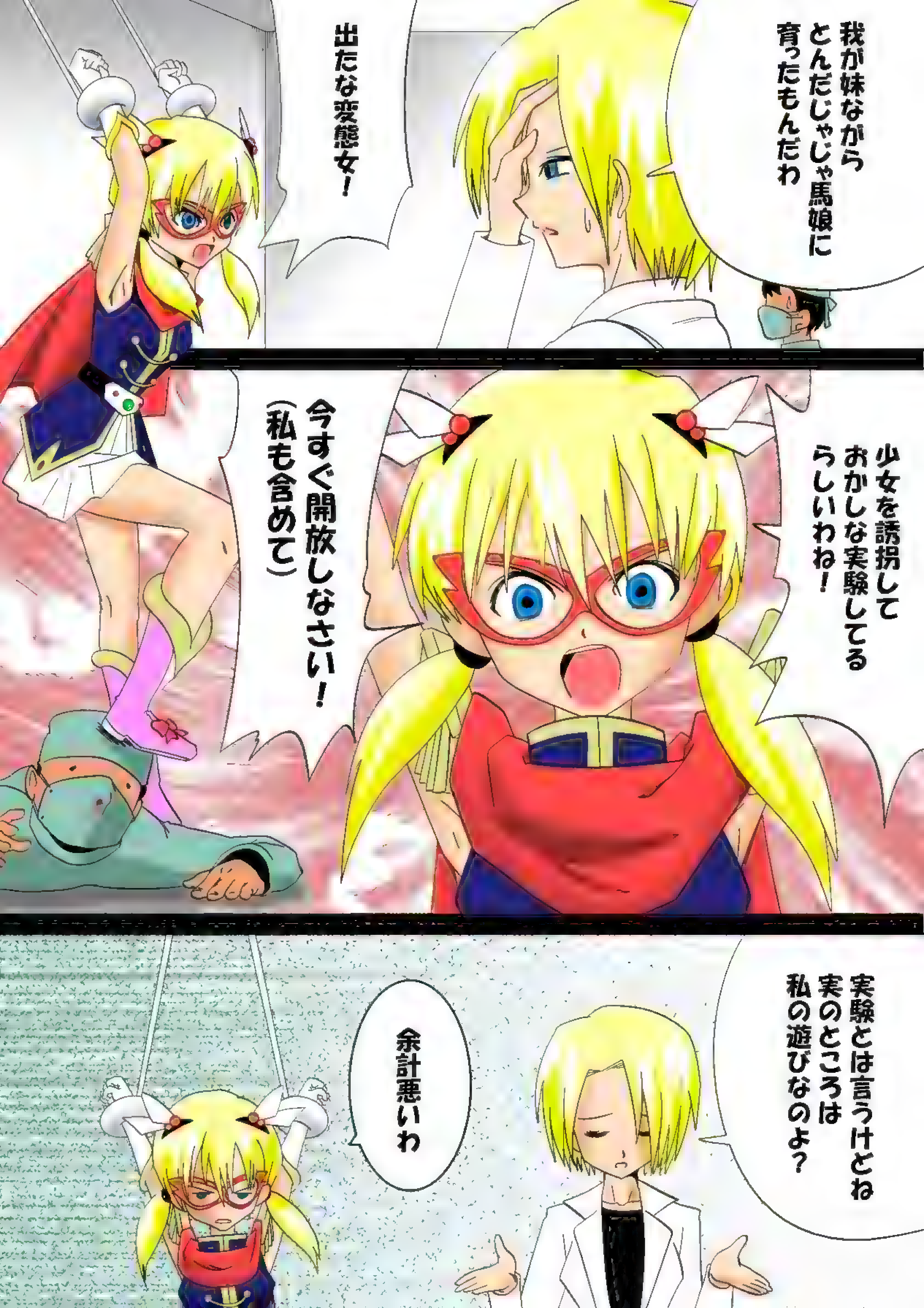

……。
デビル
プラント選手!?
試合は終了して
おります!
アリーナ選手への
攻撃をやめて
くださいっ!
とめるぞ
はいっ!
ルーラ
!!
……
ど〜しよ……
その後
世界に平和が
訪れるまで
アリーナは帰って
こなかった……
the end

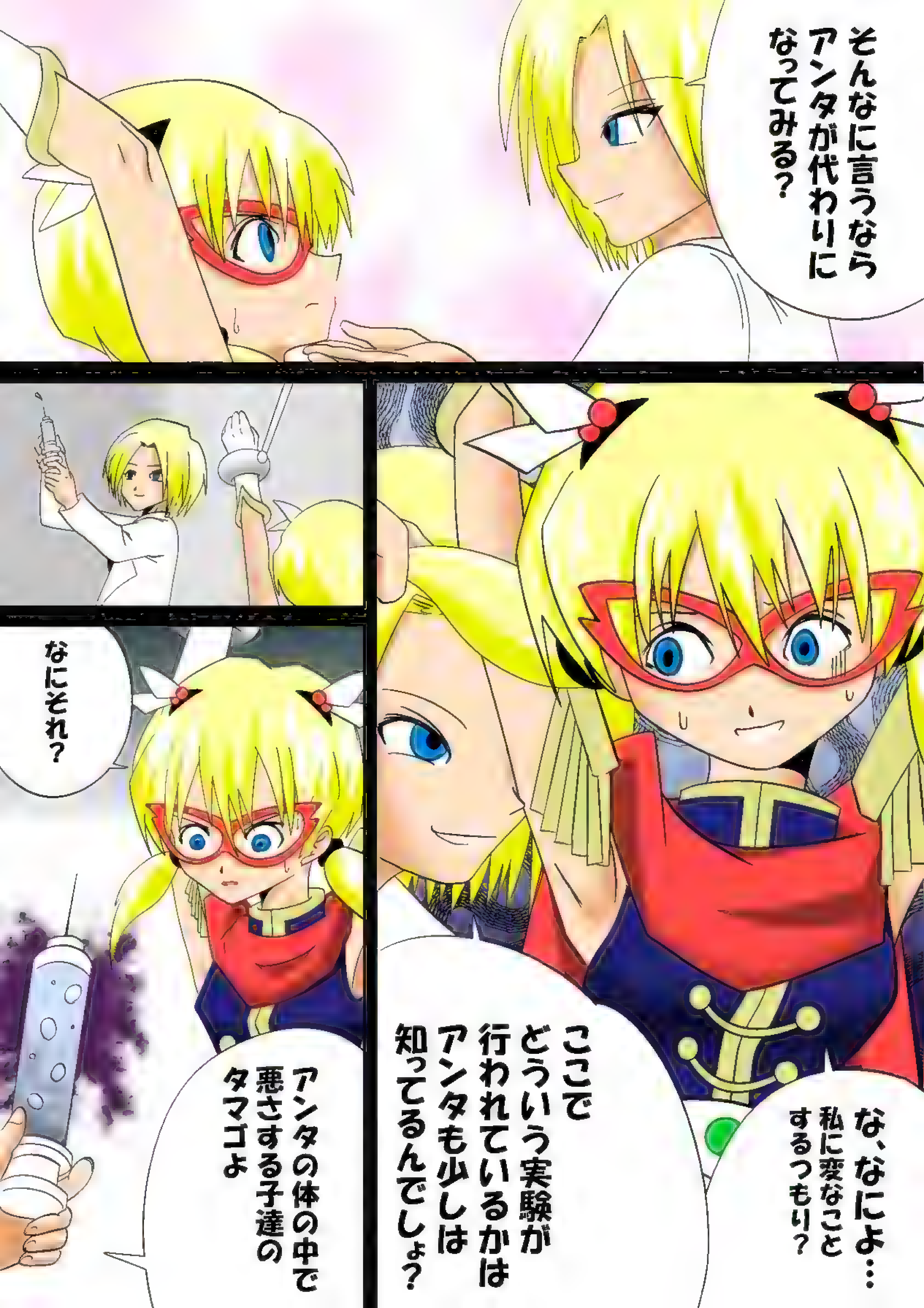
【リンパ寄生虫】

笑撃くすぐりファイル05-2

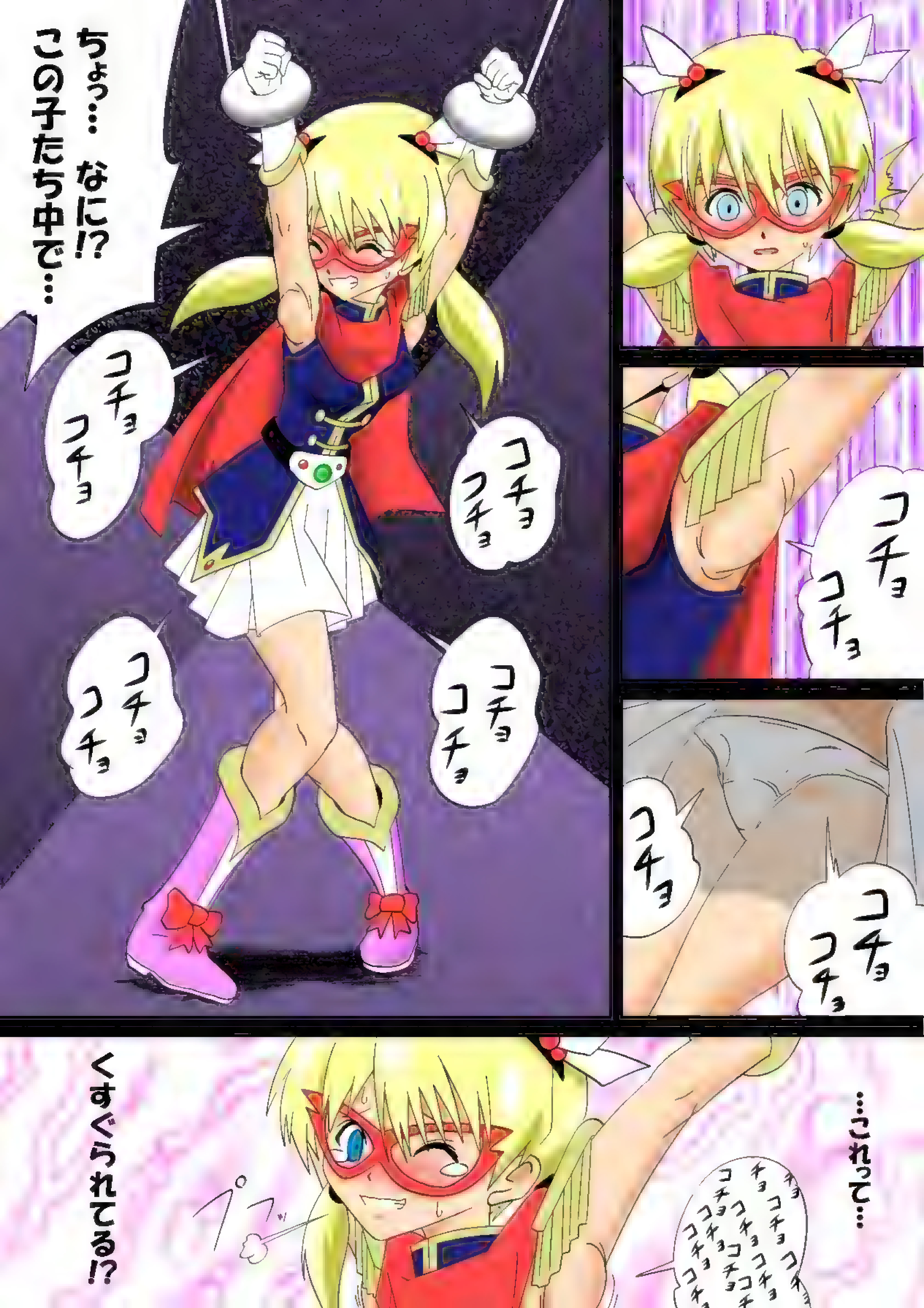
生体擽学研究所ラフに正義のスーパーヒロイン、
「アイアンレディ」が乗り込んだ！

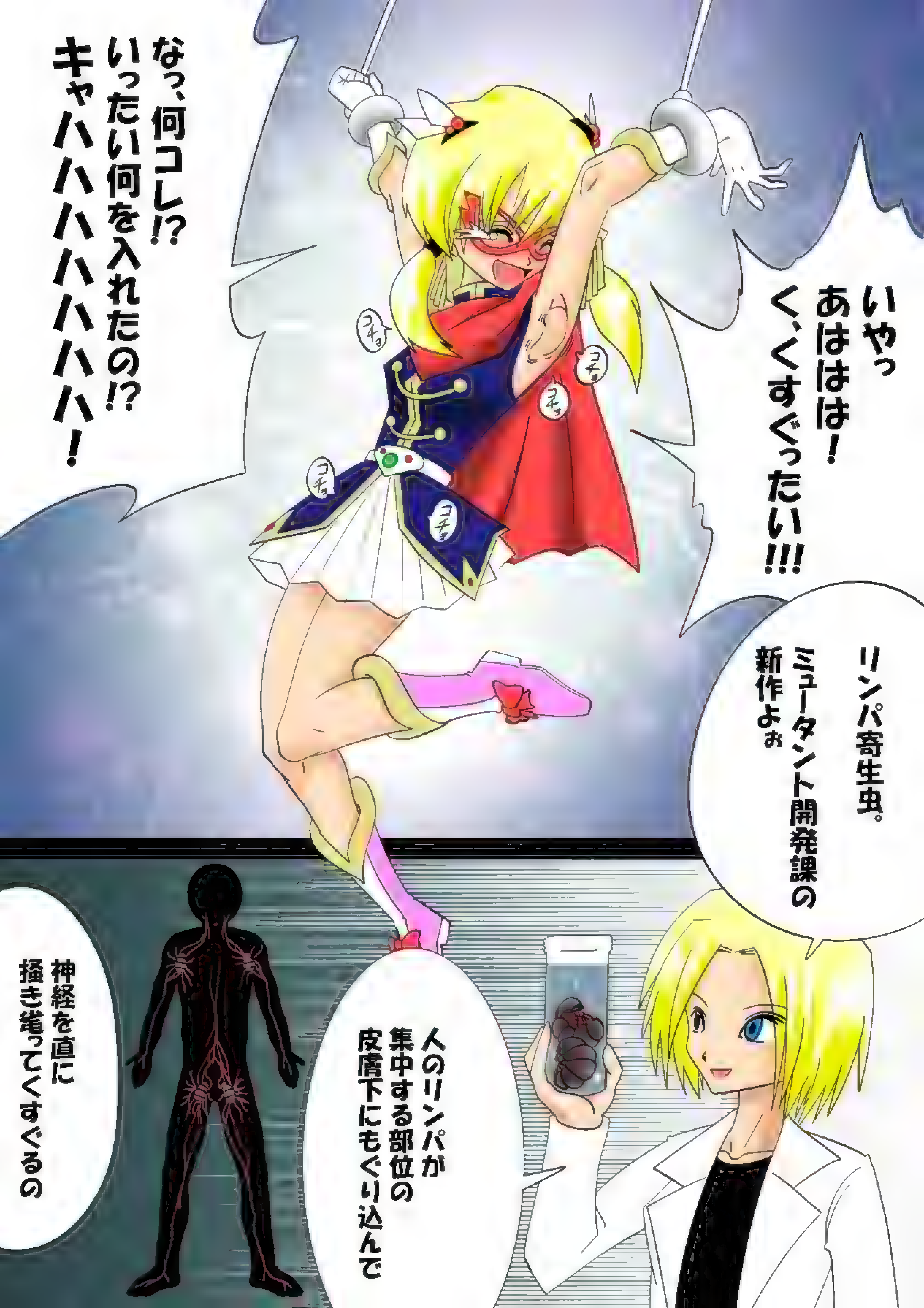

アイアンレディを捕えました！
被害状況は？
施設の2割が倒壊し12名が負傷を……
こちらです。
放せこの変態集団！
……

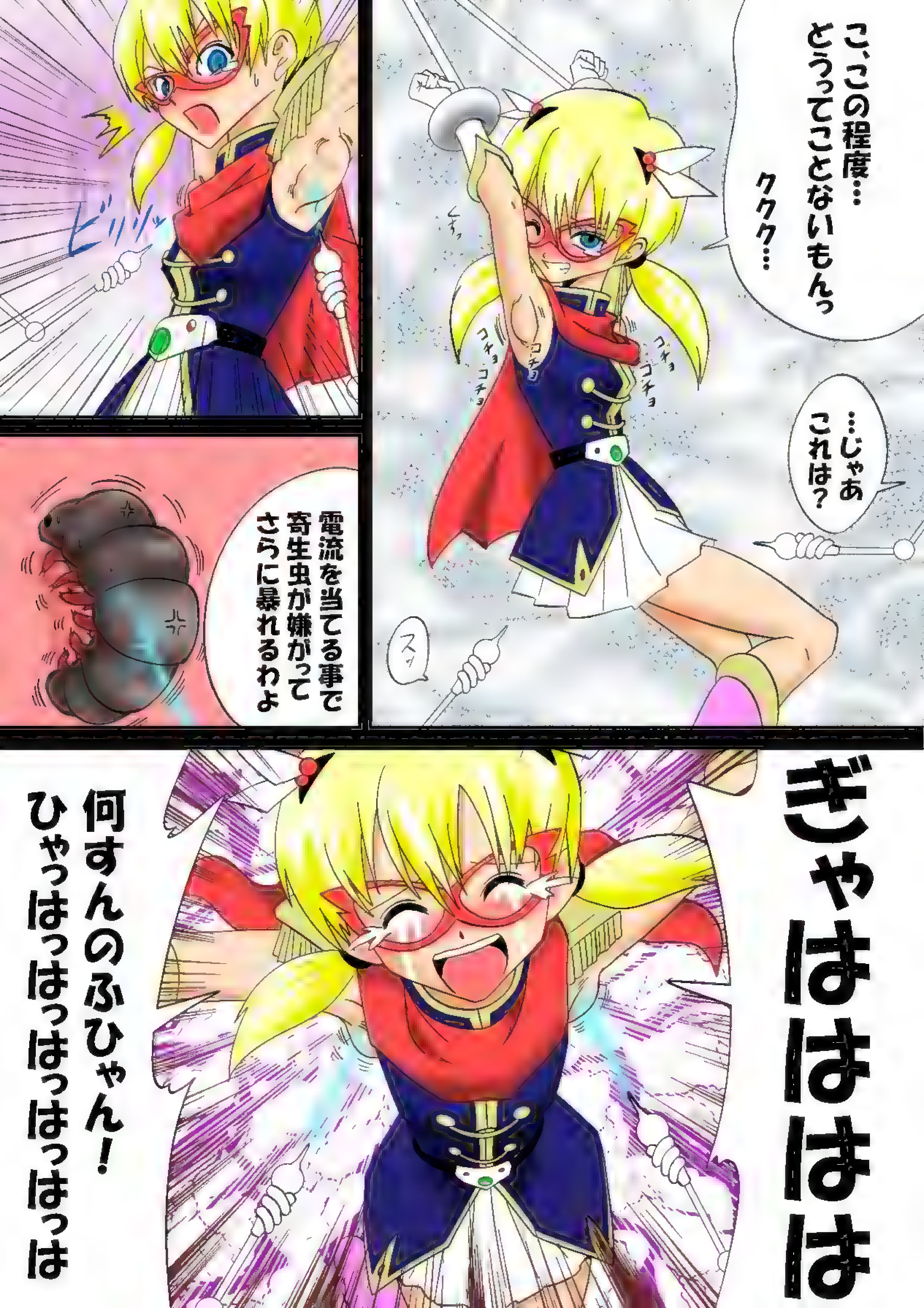

我が妹ながら とんだじゃじゃ馬娘に 育ったもんだわ
出たな変態女！
少女を誘拐して おかしな実験してる らしいわね！
今すぐ開放しなさい！ （私も含めて）
実験とは言うけどね 実のところは 私の遊びなのよ？
余計悪いわ


そんなに言うならアンタが代わりになってみる？
な、なによ…私に変なことするつもり？
ここでどういう実験が行われているかはアンタも少しは知ってるでしょ？
なにそれ？
アンタの体の中で悪さする子達のタマゴよ

は？
体の中って……それはヤバイんじゃないの……？
ちょ、ちょっと待て！
痛っ
チク
体内に入れば3分で成虫に育つわ
ムク
ムク
ムク
ヨロ！
な、なんか脇の下で動いてる!?
モゾモゾ
99%が人間の体液と同じ成分で構成されているから害は無いし痛みも感じないでしょ
でも……


コチョ コチョ
コチョ コチョ
コチョ
コチョ コチョ
ちょっ… なに!?
この子たち中で…
コチョ コチョ
コチョ コチョ
コチョ コチョ
コチョ コチョ
…これって…
チョコチョコチ
チョコチョコチョコ
コチョコチョコチョ
コチョコチョコチョ
コチョコチョコチ
プフッ
くすぐられてる!?


いやっ あははは！ く、くすぐったい!!!
なっ、何コレ!? いったい何を入れたの!? キャハハハハハハハ！
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
リンパ寄生虫。ミュータント開発課の新作よぉ
人のリンパが集中する部位の皮膚下にもぐり込んで
神経を直に掻き毟ってくすぐるの

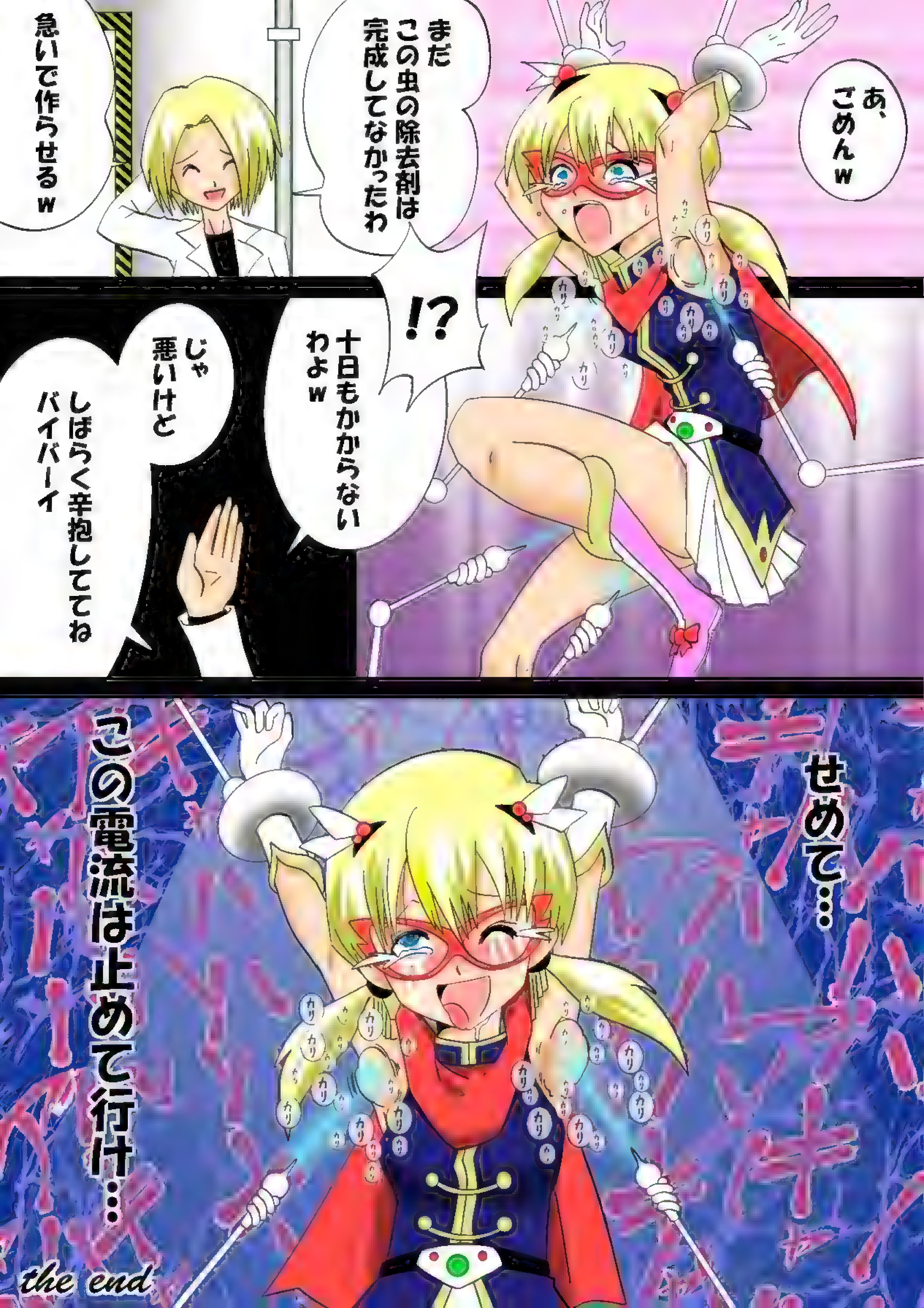

こ、この程度…
どうってことないもんっ
ククク…
くすっ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
…じゃあ
これは？
スッ
ビリッ
電流を当てる事で
寄生虫が嫌がって
さらに暴れるわよ
ぎゃははは
何すんのふひゃん！
ひゃっはっはっはっはっはっは

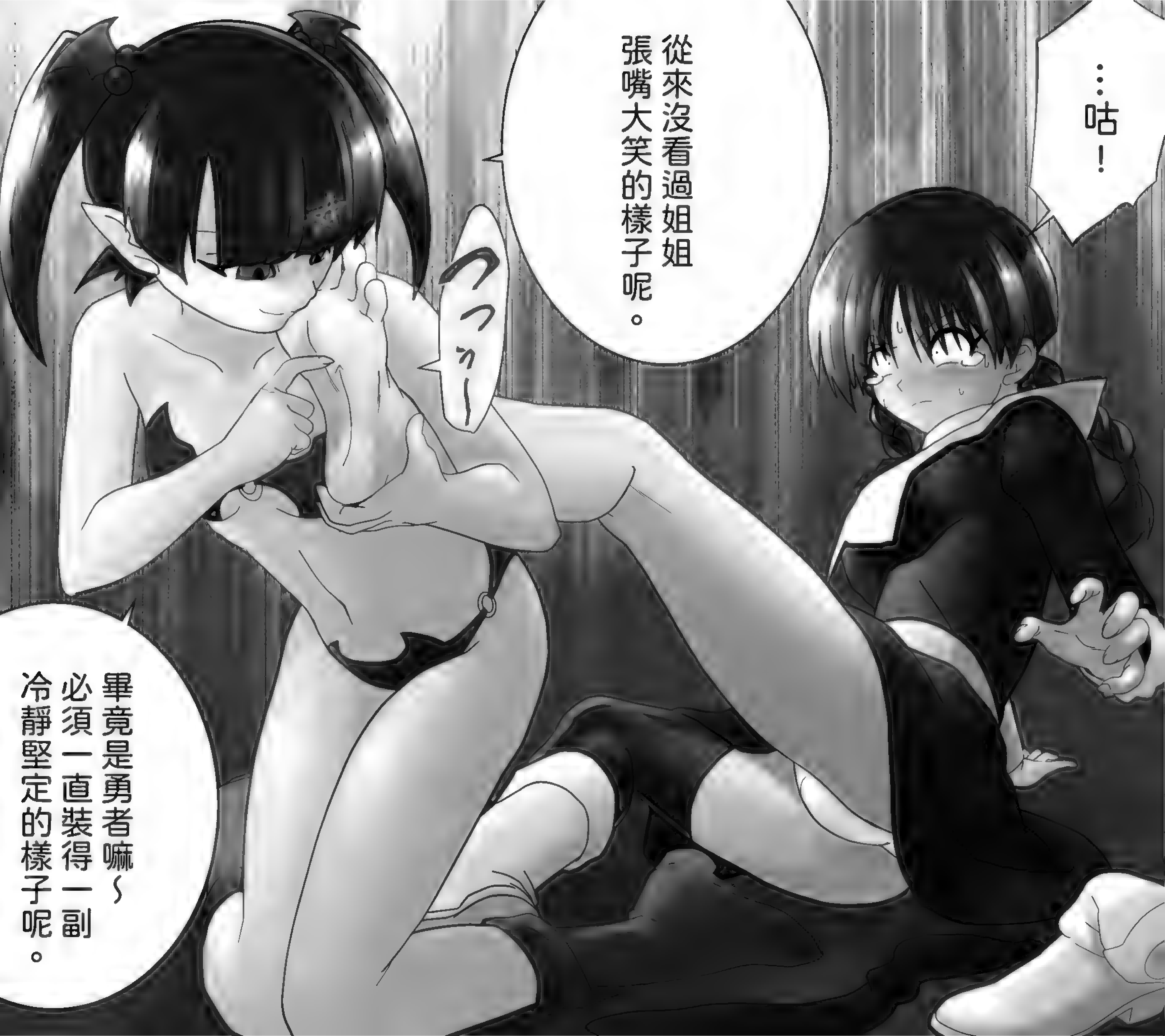
あははははははは
ははははははは
お願いこれやめてっ
バットで殴られても平気なアンタでもこれは強烈でしょw
熊ですらくすぐったさで発狂死したんだから
カリ
これから新種のミュータントはまずアンタで試そうかしらね
体力はバカみたいにあるから何時間でも実験できるわね
許して、お姉ちゃんっ！
もう二度とお姉ちゃんのお仕事邪魔しないからーーーーっ！

カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ
カリ

あひゃははははははははははは！
い、イタタっ
うぎゃははははははははははは！
く、くすぐったーーいっ
きゃっはっはっはっは
はっはっはっは!!!
この虫とってぇ！
ぎゃははははは
はははっははは
カリ

お願いだから
これ止めて！
あはははは！
もう限界なの！
あははははは
助けてください！
カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ
ほんとに、もう…
ぎゃははははは
もうダメ
お、オシッコ
漏らしちゃうっ
うぎゃあっはっはっは
カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ
透視メガネ
あらあら、
正義の味方が
おもらし？
やっぱり
まだまだ
おこちゃまね w
カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ カリ


あ、ごめんｗ
まだこの虫の除去剤は完成してなかったわ
急いで作らせるｗ
!?
十日もかからないわよｗ
じゃ悪いけどしばらく辛抱しててねバイバーイ
せめて…
この電流は止めて行け…
the end


…咕！
從來沒看過姐姐張嘴大笑的樣子呢。
つつッー
畢竟是勇者嘛～必須一直裝得一副冷靜堅定的樣子呢。

露娜！給我住手！
再不適可而止等等有你受的了…
啊…啊啊哈
這裡很難受對吧？老實說出來的話我就住手唷♥

呀哈哈哈哈哈哈哈哈
ゲラゲラ
只有腳心絕對不行牙
ゲラゲラ
わしわしわし
這麼簡單就自白自己的弱點可不行唷姐姐。

さすが若い子の絶頂は強烈だわ
ハァ
ハァ
ハァ
ハァ
しばらく足腰が立たないわね…
よくもママをいじめたな
げ！お前らはクスグムリ!?
でけぇ
仕返しだ！
うわわわ
来るな

たった今イキまくった直後なんだ…くすぐられたら壊れちゃう…
ショワァァァ
シュワァァ
ソレ、すてきなまえふりってやつだろ
ヒィィ
ビクッ
ガラ
ガラ
ガラ
ギャアハハハハ
誰かコイツらなんとかしてぇ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょ
ママより小さいなおっぱい歳上のくせに

魔女的複仇

Vol.17

翻譯/Nisusu

魔女的複仇
Vol.17
翻譯/Nisusu

【來自作者G3的請求】

請勿在未經許可下，上傳我的作品至其他平台或網頁。

要把蒂雅菈大人的細胞恢復原樣……
這位的幫忙是不可少的。
トッ
パサッ
蒂雅菈大人。
您今天過得好嗎？
艾薇……
……
她一點都不驚訝啊。
都是因為哥哥先暴光身分害的。

是你殺了我父親…
ギロッ!!
嘿～
蒂雅拉大人居然也能露出這麼可怕的表情呢。
在士兵的慰勞會上投安眠藥的就是你們兄妹倆吧…
這可是叛國饒不了你們！
哈？
背叛者的末裔還眞敢說呢…
一千年前…對救命恩人古莉耶拉大人恩將仇報，你們王族才是不可饒恕的背叛者。
你說什麼？

艾薇！
說太多了吧…
對喔…這應該讓古莉耶拉大人親口告訴他們才對。
…但是呢。
你的爺爺50年前做的事我是絕對不會原諒的！
？
？
差不多就行了…
現在已經沒有閒話家常的時間了。
在正午的公開處刑前，必須把蒂雅拉的細胞恢復正常才行。
！

ぞぉ〜
你剛剛放了什麼進來？
我放了隻膣撫蟲♥
膣…？你說什麼？
ニョキニョキ
欸…
タプッ
難道說…
啊…
つるん♥
那傢伙會隨著氣味通往陰道
啊哈哈！住在處女公主殿下的小穴裡一定很爽呢！

現在膣撫蟲應該在公主那緊緻狹窄的小穴裡尋找著G點。
呼…說G點什麼的公主應該也聽不懂吧…
哎呀？蒂雅菈大人？
…
怎麼這麼安靜呢？您沒事吧？
是不有什麼想跟我說的呢？
身體不舒服嗎？
您父親也是…
他死去的時候，就是那樣默默地承受著痛苦。

♪
ーちゅ ーちゅ
哈啊啊啊嗯
啊哈
啊嗯啊嗯
不要
好癢啊嗯嗯啊
啊呼啊
這也是治療的一環，靠G點讓她高潮持續一小時。
パタ パタ
キュン
キュン
雖然很癢…
ーちゅ ーちゅ
不行…
但是至今以來最大的一波好像要來了…
…啊

ビクッ
啊啊♡
啊啊啊啊♡
ピュ
ピュ
看起來很舒服的去了呢。
對蒂雅菈大人施以嚴格管教的父親，看到現在這個畫面應該會哭吧…
眞…眞可愛呀…
哦呼
啊啊
啊嗯
啊嗯♡
ビクッ
ビクンッ
ミシッ…
啊哈哈哈哈
パラ…
！

ミシ…
從樓上傳來好厲害的笑聲啊。
噗哈哈哈哈
パラ
パラ
大概是西露比亞隊長吧。
應該是拒絕古莉耶拉大人的魔人契約，現在正在被拷問。
啊哈哈哈
哈哈哈哈
呀哈哈哈哈哈哈哈

我們這邊也不能輸啊。
阿嗯、
阿哈啊
ヤッ
ヤッ
呼…唧唧唧
啊♥
哈w 馬上往拉鍊的地方湧上去了…
看來公主的費洛蒙相當濃郁呢。
ヨジ
ヨジ
好好好 現在幫你們打開來唷。
好好的幫她咕嘰咕嘰一下吧♥
!?

嗚呼
もぞ…
呵
呵哈
啊…不行
他們往腳的方向
過去了…!!
腋下的
方向也有…!?
もぞ
もぞっ
這些地方
現在被弄得話，
我會…
ゴロン
哼呀
嘛！
剛才那麼
兇狠的瞪人，
現在還真開心啊。
呼唔…
嗯咕咕…咕
雖然有殺父之仇，
但還是請您對我
嶄露微笑吧。

咕
呼呼
咕咿咿…
喂！
快點笑啊！
對這個女人…
死都不想讓她
看到我的笑臉…

這眼淚
不是笑到流出來的淚
而是不甘心到哭出來。
噗
噗噗噗
長這麼可愛
眞是讓我
很忌妒啊…
くすっ
嗚呼呼呼
呼呼呼呼
くす
くす

ビュ
ビ
プ
噗哈
ぐちゅ
ぐちゅ
ぐちゅ
這是什麼
變得黏呼呼滑溜溜了嗎？
阿哈哈哈
呀哈哈哈
這是泡藥 請好好忍耐哦。
ぐちゅ
ぐちゅ
ぐちゅ
ぐちゅ
高潮到極限時塗抹上泡藥，在大笑的同時幫助細胞復原。

讓它們
停下來
哈哈哈哈
好癢啊
好癢
呀啊
哈哈
哈哈哈

嗯呀
哈哈
哈哈哈
ケタケタ
ケタケタ
跟剛才比起來
完全是不同人呢。
不要滑
滑的啊
哈哈哈

呀啊♪
哈哈哈
哈哈
ガクガク
救…
救命
嘿嘿嘿
ガクガク
バタバタ

喂喂 玩得很爽嘛 彼得。
你不是被下令要治療公主嗎？
這就是治療啊。
只不過公主她太怕癢而已。
哼~
女騎士豪邁的笑聲很不錯…
蒂雅菈公主可愛的笑聲也很棒呢。
呀哈哈哈哈哈哈哈
喂！彼得！
我也來幫幫你吧。
拜託啦
也不是
不行！現在是我在處理！
呃…對不起啊。

現在好戲才正要開始，
給我安靜地看著。
ズロ
喂！艾薇！現在不能用睪丸啊！
ジィィィ
公主會壞掉的。
這樣反而激起我的鬥志囉。
…
讓我品嘗看看，在G點被蹂躪後變得敏感的股間肉是什麼味兒的。
來吧！全力掙扎試著把我甩下來吧。
啊哈哈哈哈
合體成功。
住手你要幹麻

ビクッ
蒂雅菈大人的那裡…
跟泡藥的感覺不同，有什麼別的滑滑的觸感。
不要說出來哈哈哈
哈哈哈呀
哈哈哈啊
哈哈哈
現在不能碰那裡

哈哈哈哈哈哈哈哈
怎麼樣啊？連續高潮中的股間搔癢。
ケタケタ
一般人可體驗不到這樣的感覺哦。
啊～哈哈哈哈哈哈
給我老實地說出來！很舒服吧公主殿下？
呀哈哈哈哈哈
ゲラゲラ
ゲラゲラ
求你停下來～
啊哈哈

屁股的肉被撐開了
要滑進縫裡了…
只有那裡
絕對
不行啊…!!
那裡麻麻的不要啊啊哈哈哈哈
呀哈哈哈哈
♥
你有個超讚的
妹妹呢。
ポン
…
啊哈哈哈哈哈哈哈

ボロン
是時候了…
告訴你這什麼都不懂的純潔少女，什麼是睪丸的痛苦。
呀哈哈哈哈♡
哈哈哈♡
睪丸
共有
ドドッ
嗯呀嗯
啊哈哈哈
哈嗯
好啦，你們幾個，快來折磨我的睪丸。

從剛剛就一直罣丸罣丸的…
那傢伙是男的？
不…那是變成魔人後得到的能力。
我阻止過他了…
嘻啊啊
這實在是好癢啊!!
啊…♥
這什麼
啊哈哈
噗

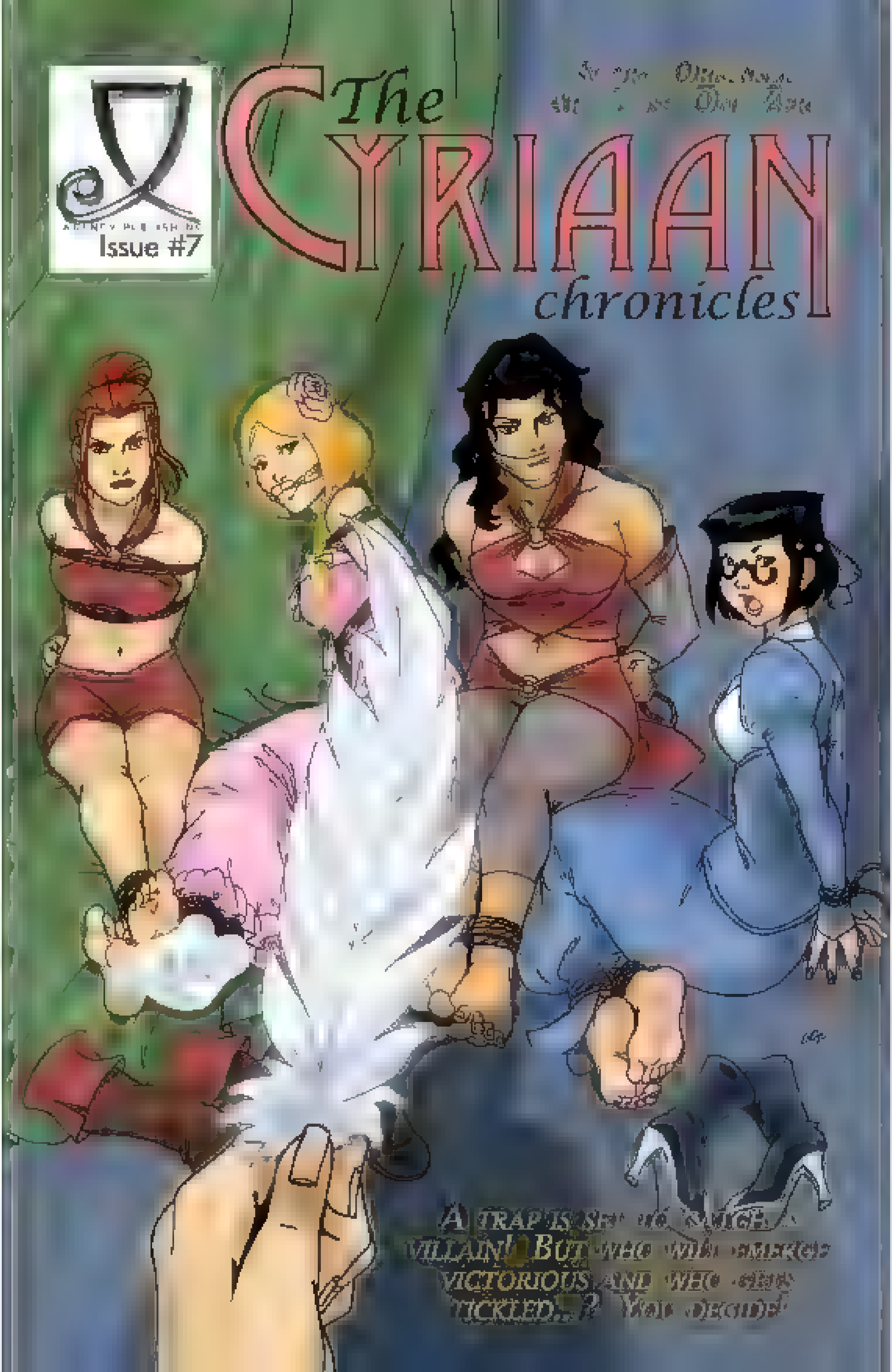
噗哈哈
怎麼樣啊？罣丸很癢對吧？
啊哈哈哈
哈哈哈哈
快會開
這就是男人的感覺!!…
我問你蛋蛋癢不癢！癢的話就給我說出來！
噗嘻嘻♥蛋蛋
癢死了啊啊

我不知道啦哈哈哈哈哈哈
我啊，可是把20多個男人搔癢蛋蛋搔到哭出來。
這就是連大男人都會哭著喊叫的痛苦。
求求你住手啊哈哈哈
呀哈哈哈哈哈哈哈
嘻伊伊伊

啊！已經不行了
我好像要去了…
這個感覺也會共感到你身上，趕緊做好覺悟吧！
啊…不行
嗚…我也
啊嘻嘻嘻
啊啊啊啊
呀啊啊啊啊
啊啊啊啊
呀嘻咿咿咿咿
ガクッ
ギュ
ゅ～う

這不妙啊
嗚哈哈哈
我們能感受彼此的高潮
很爽對吧!?
呀哈哈哈哈哈
好爽啊啊
情投意合嗎？
喂！艾薇差不多要到正午了。
蒂雅菈早就治好了吧到古莉耶拉大人的公開處刑的時間囉。
我知道啦…
再一下下就好…
嘻齁齁
呀哈哈哈
啊哈哈哈
…

阿爾卡提亞之森
出城已經過了兩年…亞托拉大人您的修行已經完成了…
這趟旅程也快結束了呢。
是啊 多虧有你莎布莉娜。
…嗯？

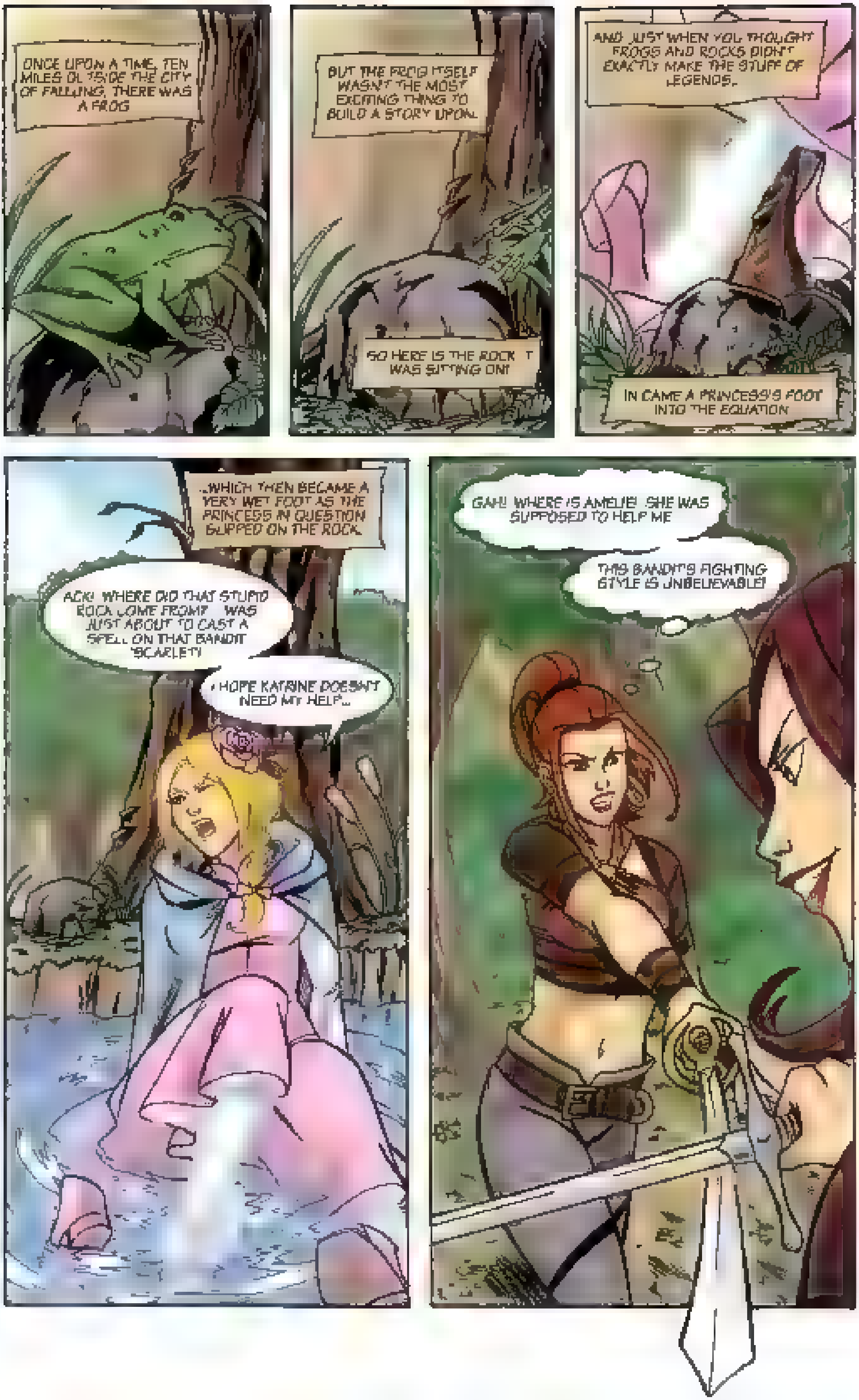


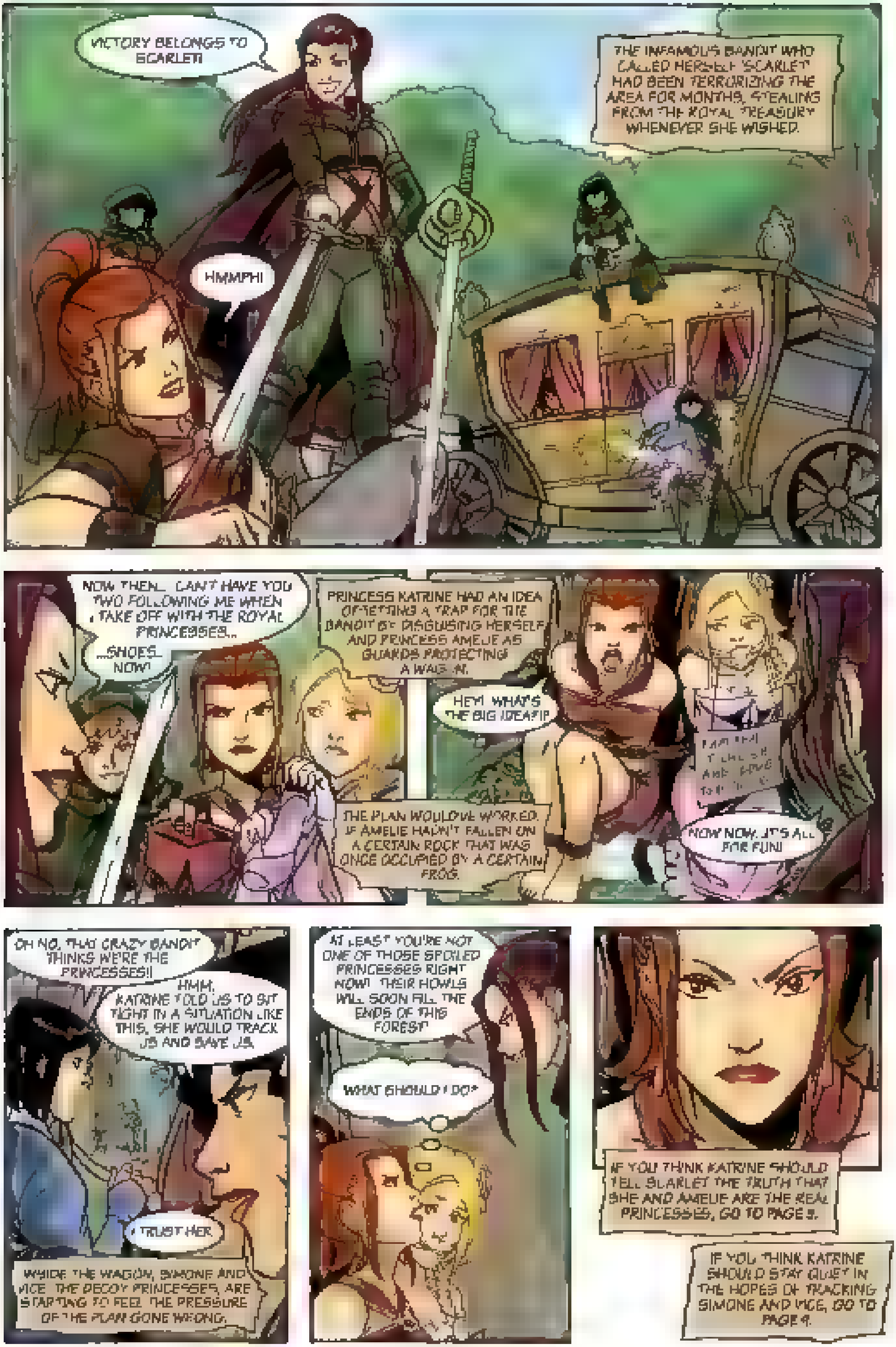
Issue #7

The Cyriaan chronicles

[illegible]

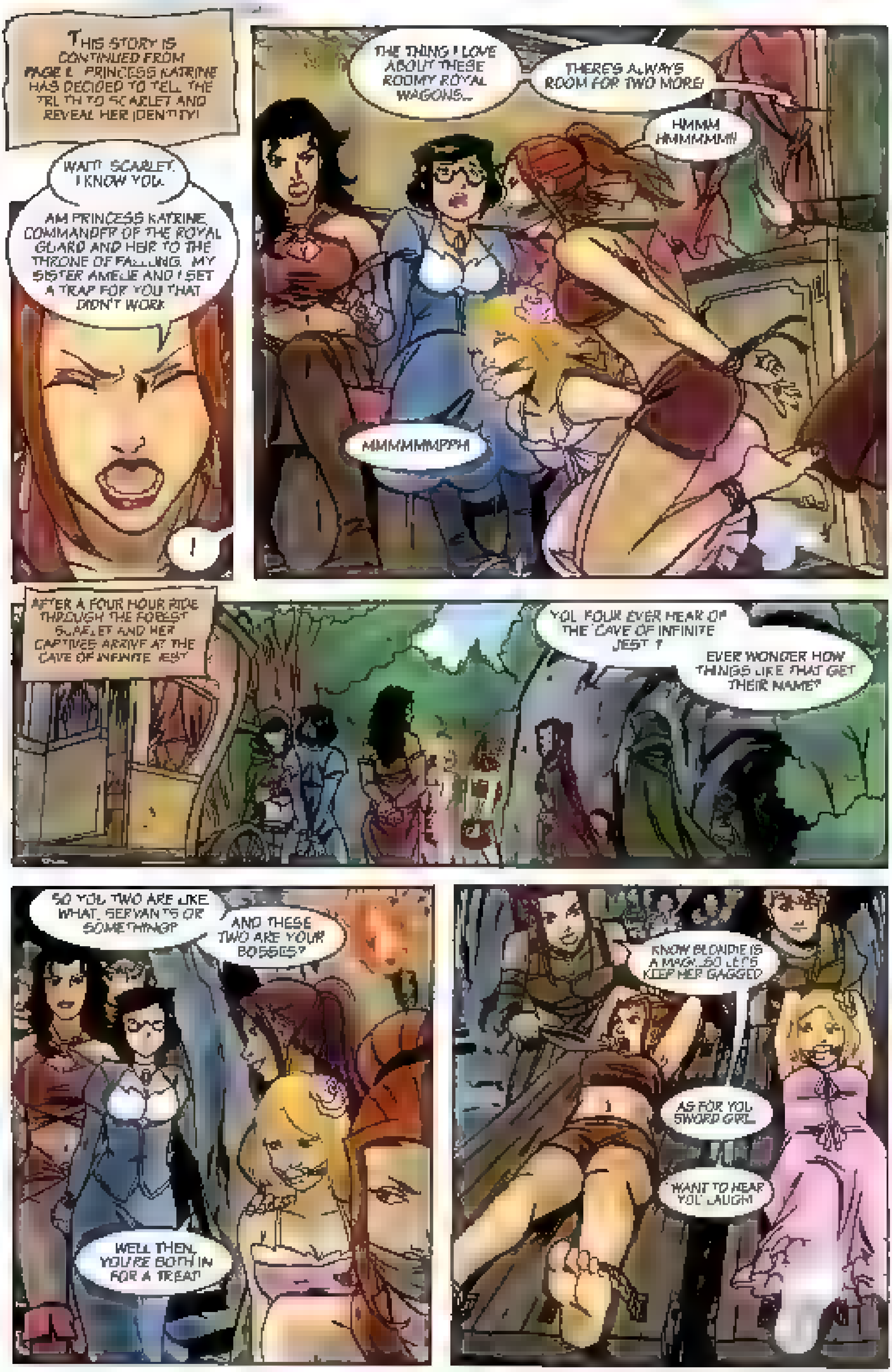
A TRAP IS SET TO CATCH A VILLAIN! BUT WHO WILL EMERGE VICTORIOUS AND WHO GETS TICKLED...? YOU DECIDE!

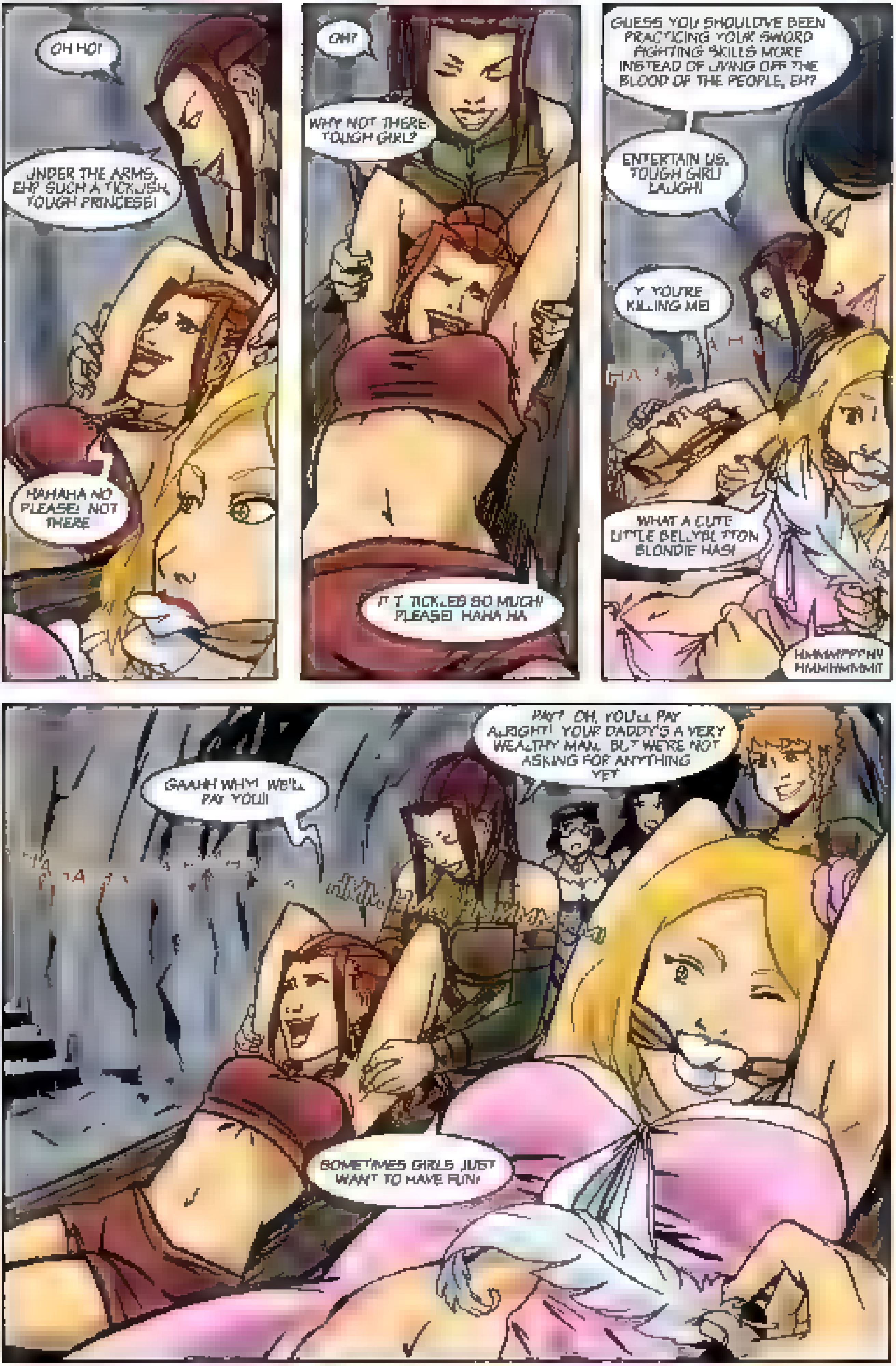

ONCE UPON A TIME, TEN MILES OUTSIDE THE CITY OF FALLING, THERE WAS A FROG
BUT THE FROG ITSELF WASN'T THE MOST EXCITING THING TO BUILD A STORY UPON.
SO HERE IS THE ROCK IT WAS SITTING ON!
AND JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT FROGS AND ROCKS DIDN'T EXACTLY MAKE THE STUFF OF LEGENDS,
IN CAME A PRINCESS'S FOOT INTO THE EQUATION
...WHICH THEN BECAME A VERY WET FOOT AS THE PRINCESS IN QUESTION SLIPPED ON THE ROCK.
ACK! WHERE DID THAT STUPID ROCK COME FROM? I WAS JUST ABOUT TO CAST A SPELL ON THAT BANDIT SCARLET!
I HOPE KATRINE DOESN'T NEED MY HELP...
GAH! WHERE IS AMELIE! SHE WAS SUPPOSED TO HELP ME
THIS BANDIT'S FIGHTING STYLE IS UNBELIEVABLE!

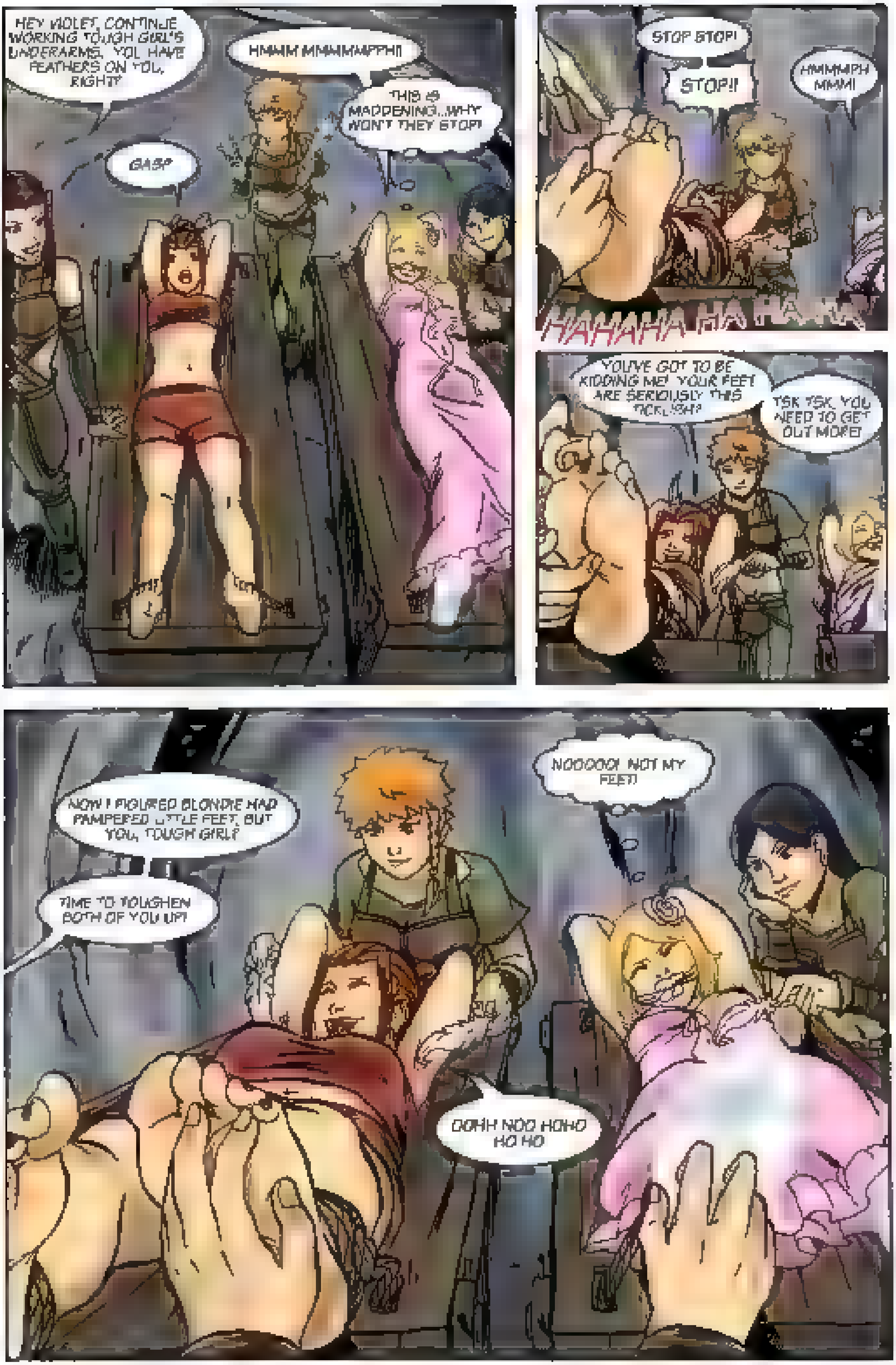

VICTORY BELONGS TO SCARLET!
THE INFAMOUS BANDIT WHO CALLED HERSELF 'SCARLET' HAD BEEN TERRORIZING THE AREA FOR MONTHS, STEALING FROM THE ROYAL TREASURY WHENEVER SHE WISHED.
HMMPH!
NOW THEN... CAN'T HAVE YOU TWO FOLLOWING ME WHEN I TAKE OFF WITH THE ROYAL PRINCESSES...
...SHOES... NOW!
PRINCESS KATRINE HAD AN IDEA OF SETTING A TRAP FOR THE BANDIT BY DISGUISING HERSELF AND PRINCESS AMELIE AS GUARDS PROTECTING A WAGON.
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!
THE PLAN WOULD'VE WORKED IF AMELIE HADN'T FALLEN ON A CERTAIN ROCK THAT WAS ONCE OCCUPIED BY A CERTAIN FROG.
NOW NOW, IT'S ALL FOR FUN!
OH NO, THAT CRAZY BANDIT THINKS WE'RE THE PRINCESSES!!
HMM. KATRINE TOLD US TO SIT TIGHT IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS, SHE WOULD TRACK US AND SAVE US.
I TRUST HER.
INSIDE THE WAGON, SIMONE AND VICE, THE DECOY PRINCESSES, ARE STARTING TO FEEL THE PRESSURE OF THE PLAN GONE WRONG.
AT LEAST YOU'RE NOT ONE OF THOSE SPOILED PRINCESSES RIGHT NOW! THEIR HOWLS WILL SOON FILL THE ENDS OF THIS FOREST!
WHAT SHOULD I DO?

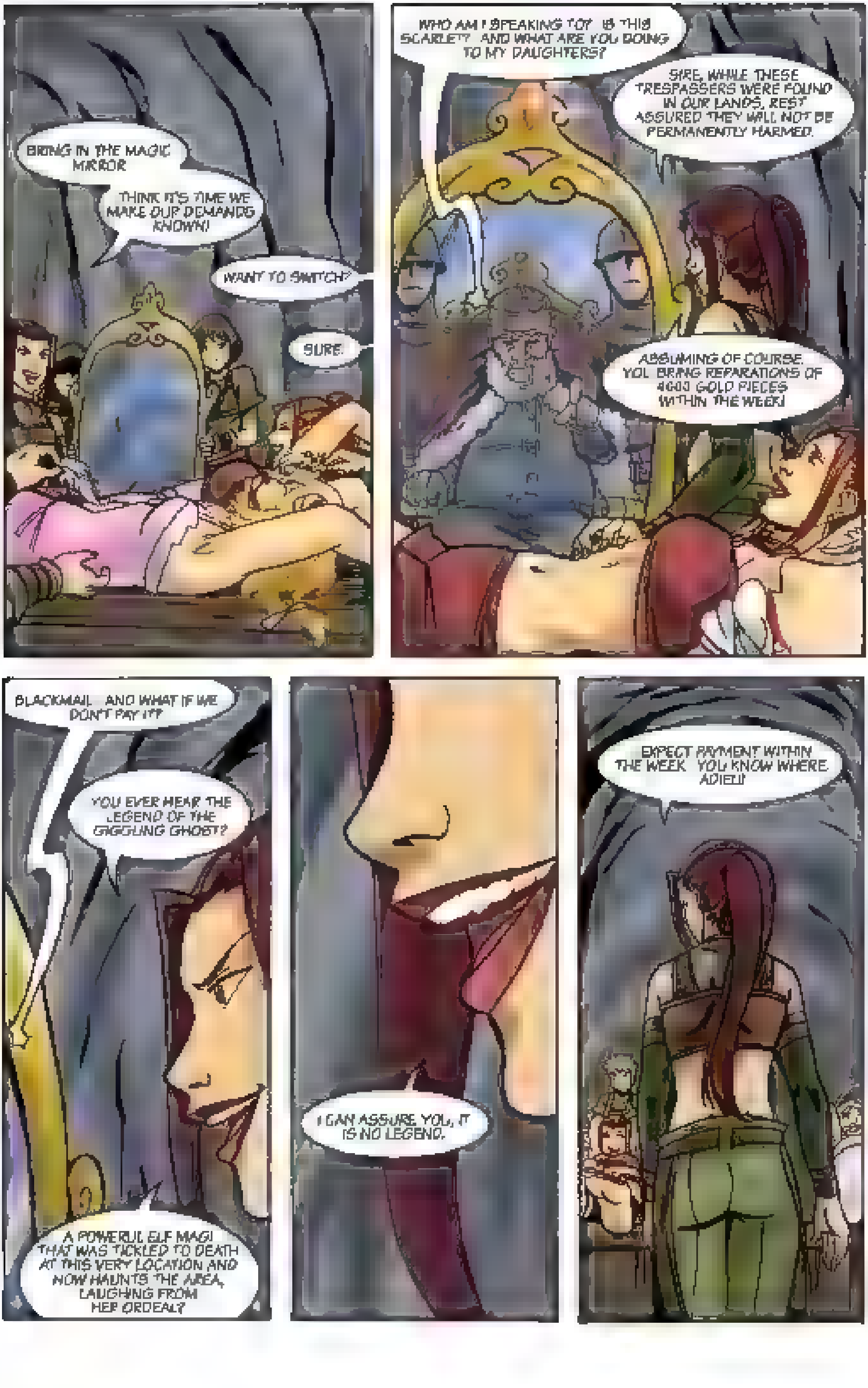
IF YOU THINK KATRINE SHOULD TELL SCARLET THE TRUTH THAT SHE AND AMELIE ARE THE REAL PRINCESSES, GO TO PAGE 5.

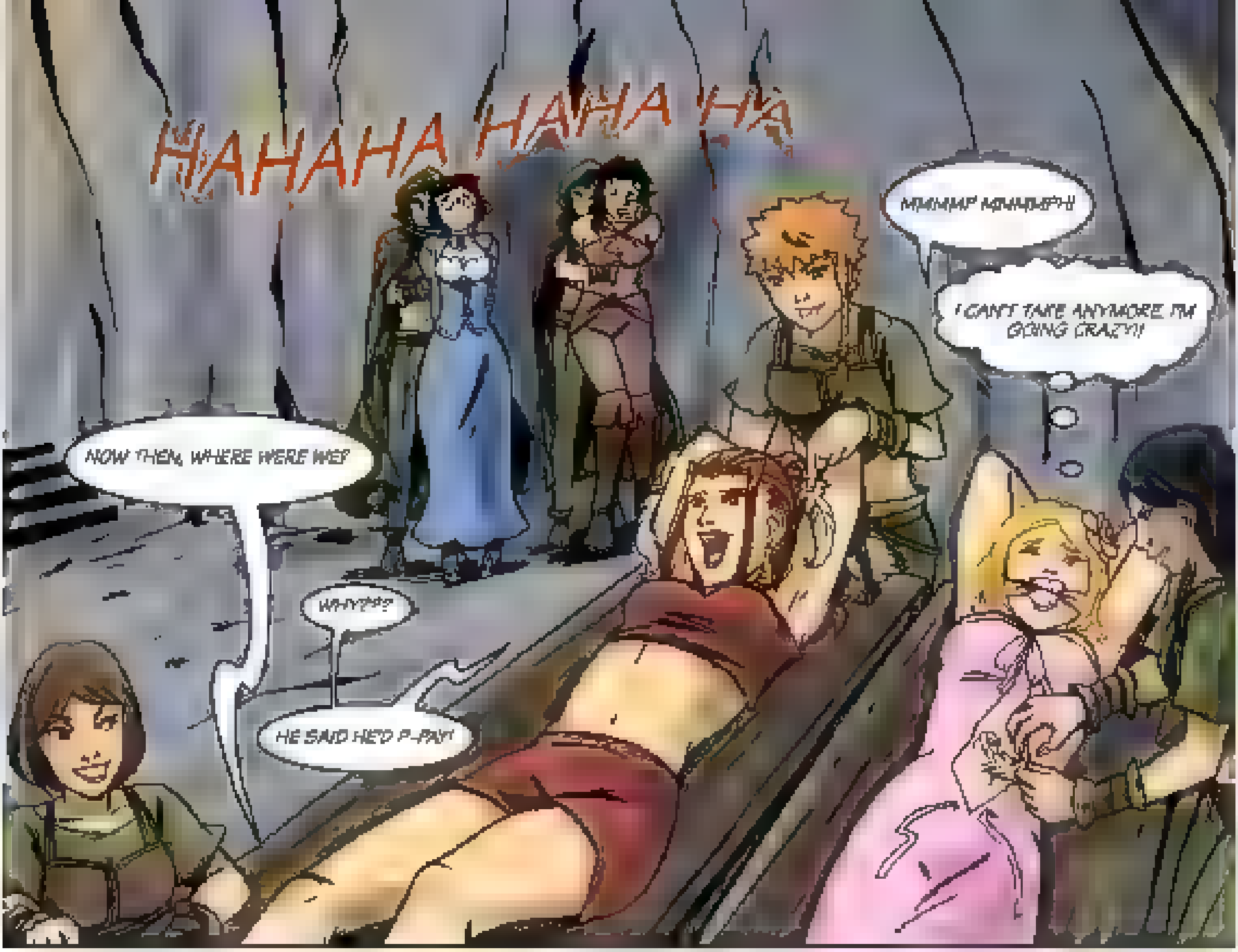
IF YOU THINK KATRINE SHOULD STAY QUIET IN THE HOPES OF TRACKING SIMONE AND VICE, GO TO PAGE 4.

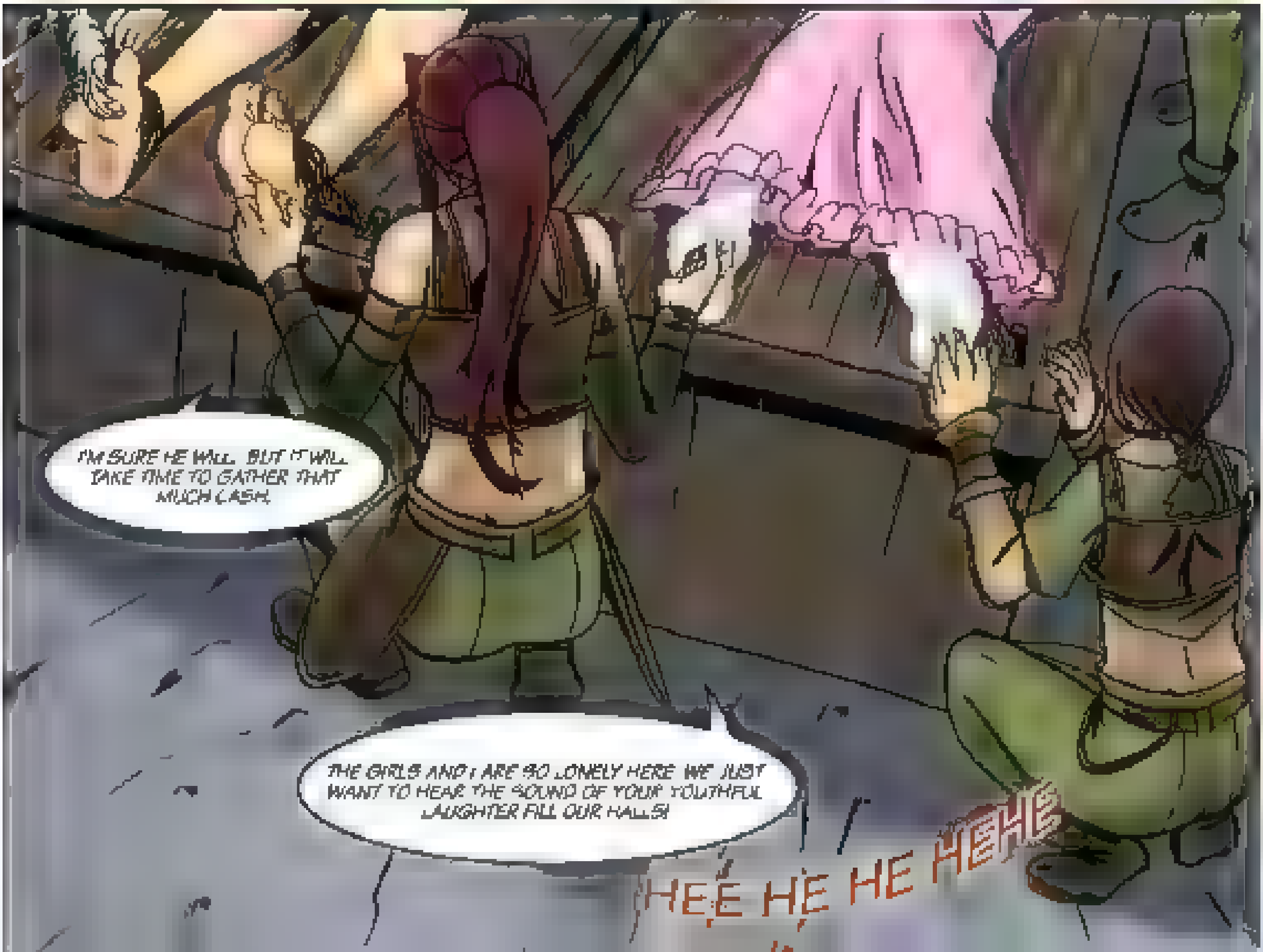

THIS STORY IS CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1. PRINCESS KATRINE HAS DECIDED TO TELL THE TRUTH TO SCARLET AND REVEAL HER IDENTITY!
WAIT! SCARLET, I KNOW YOU.
AM PRINCESS KATRINE, COMMANDER OF THE ROYAL GUARD AND HEIR TO THE THRONE OF FALLING. MY SISTER AMELIE AND I SET A TRAP FOR YOU THAT DIDN'T WORK.
!
THE THING I LOVE ABOUT THESE ROOMY ROYAL WAGONS...
THERE'S ALWAYS ROOM FOR TWO MORE!
HMMM HMMMMM!!
MMMMMMPPH
AFTER A FOUR HOUR RIDE THROUGH THE FOREST SCARLET AND HER CAPTIVES ARRIVE AT THE CAVE OF INFINITE JEST
YOU FOUR EVER HEAR OF THE 'CAVE OF INFINITE JEST'?
EVER WONDER HOW THINGS LIKE THAT GET THEIR NAME?
SO YOU TWO ARE LIKE WHAT, SERVANTS OR SOMETHING?
AND THESE TWO ARE YOUR BOSSES?
WELL THEN, YOU'RE BOTH IN FOR A TREAT!
KNOW BLONDIE IS A MAGIC, SO LET'S KEEP HER GAGGED.
AS FOR YOU SWORD GIRL...
WANT TO HEAR YOU LAUGH

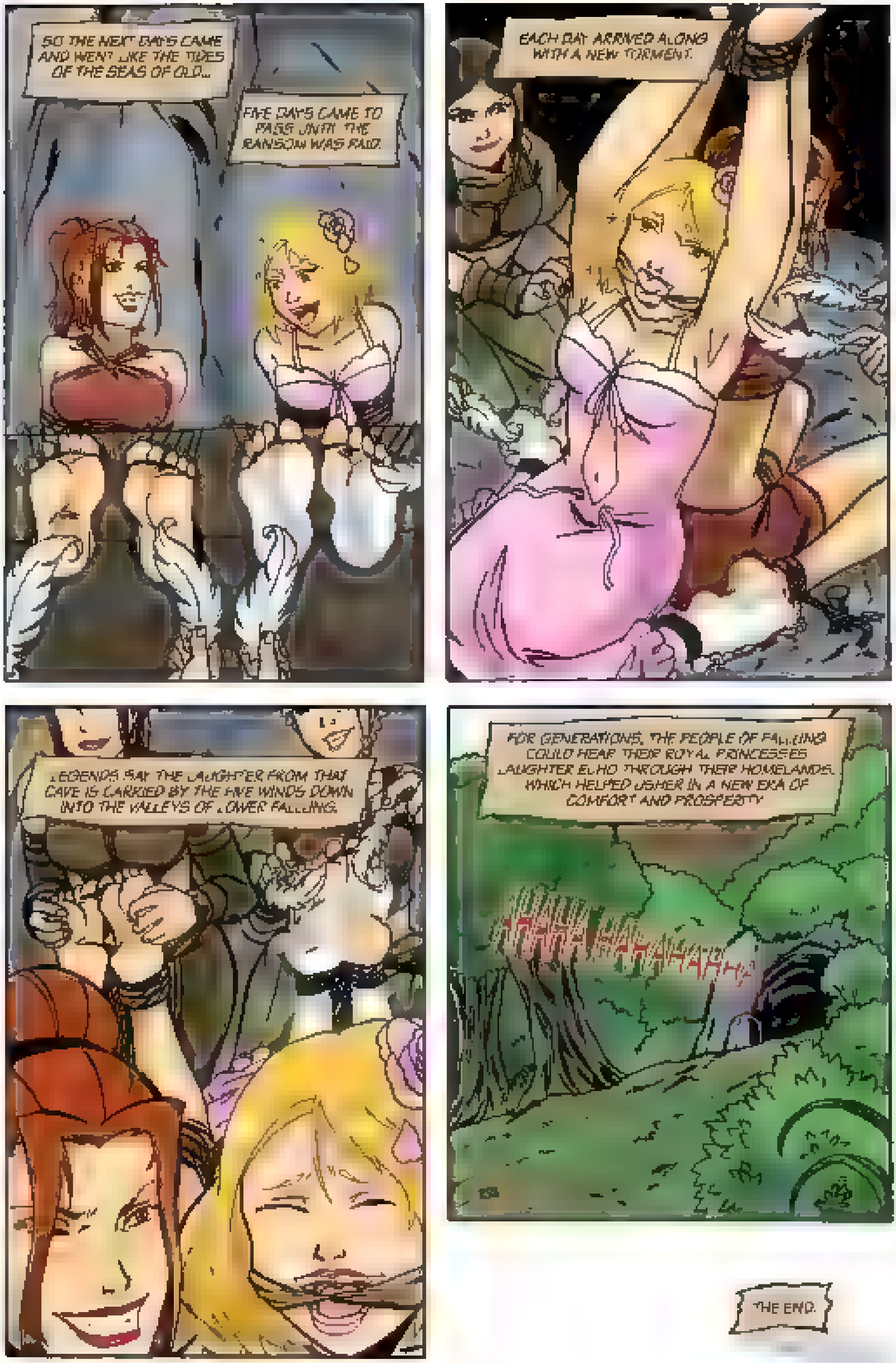

OH HO!
UNDER THE ARMS, EH? SUCH A TICKLISH, TOUGH PRINCESS!
HAHAHA NO PLEASE! NOT THERE
OH?
WHY NOT THERE, TOUGH GIRL?
IT TICKLES SO MUCH! PLEASE! HAHA HA
GUESS YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN PRACTICING YOUR SWORD FIGHTING SKILLS MORE INSTEAD OF LIVING OFF THE BLOOD OF THE PEOPLE, EH?
ENTERTAIN US, TOUGH GIRL! LAUGH!
Y-YOU'RE KILLING ME!
HA
WHAT A CUTE LITTLE BELLYBUTTON BLONDIE HAS!
HMMMPPPH!! HMMHMMM!!
GAAHH WHY! WE'LL PAY YOU!!
PAY? OH, YOU'LL PAY ALRIGHT! YOUR DADDY'S A VERY WEALTHY MAN. BUT WE'RE NOT ASKING FOR ANYTHING YET
SOMETIMES GIRLS JUST WANT TO HAVE FUN!

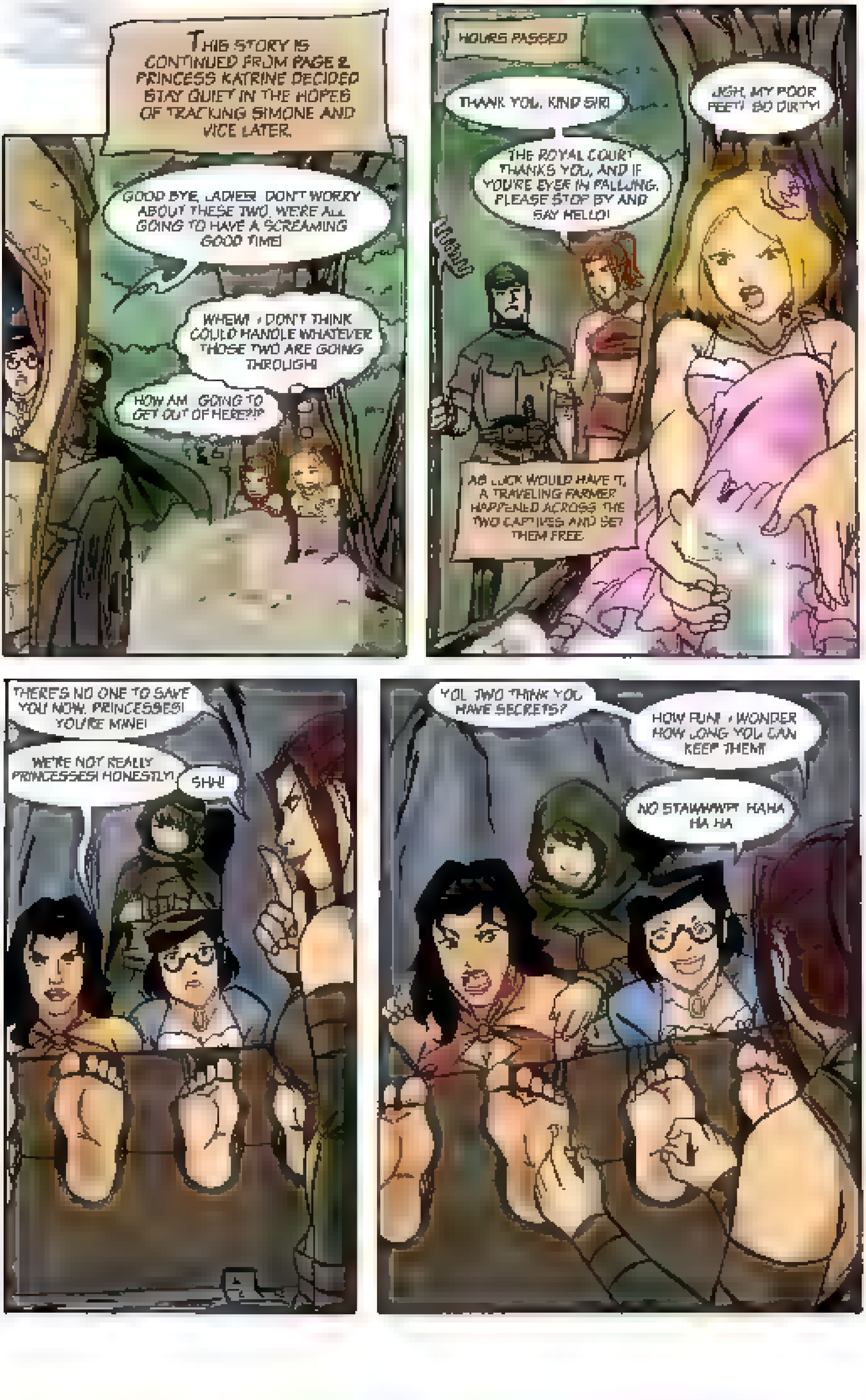

HEY VIOLET, CONTINUE WORKING TOUGH GIRL'S UNDERARMS. YOU HAVE FEATHERS ON YOU, RIGHT?
HMMM MMMMMPPH!!
THIS IS MADDENING...WHY WON'T THEY STOP!
GASP
STOP STOP!
STOP!!
HMMMPH MMM!
HAHAHA HA HA
YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME! YOUR FEET ARE SERIOUSLY THIS TICKLISH?
TSK TSK. YOU NEED TO GET OUT MORE!
NOW I FIGURED BLONDIE HAD PAMPERED LITTLE FEET, BUT YOU, TOUGH GIRL?
TIME TO TOUGHEN BOTH OF YOU UP!
NOOOOO! NOT MY FEET!
OOHH NOO HOHO HO HO

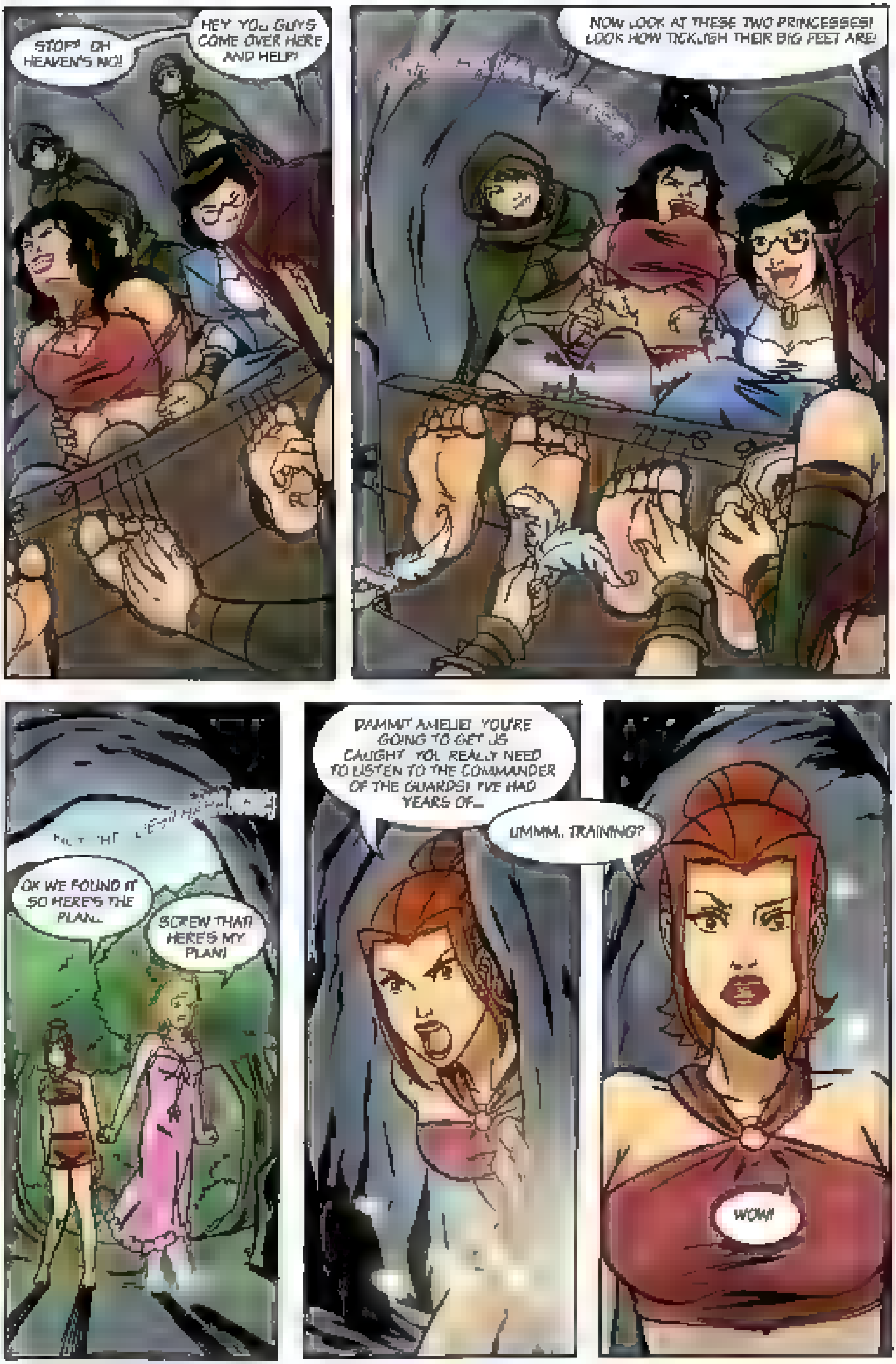

BRING IN THE MAGIC MIRROR
THINK IT'S TIME WE MAKE OUR DEMANDS KNOWN!
WANT TO SWITCH?
SURE.
WHO AM I SPEAKING TO? IS THIS SCARLET? AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MY DAUGHTERS?
SIRE, WHILE THESE TRESPASSERS WERE FOUND IN OUR LANDS, REST ASSURED THEY WILL NOT BE PERMANENTLY HARMED.
ASSUMING OF COURSE, YOU BRING REPARATIONS OF 4000 GOLD PIECES WITHIN THE WEEK!
BLACKMAIL. AND WHAT IF WE DON'T PAY IT?
YOU EVER HEAR THE LEGEND OF THE GIGGLING GHOST?
A POWERFUL ELF MAGI THAT WAS TICKLED TO DEATH AT THIS VERY LOCATION AND NOW HAUNTS THE AREA, LAUGHING FROM HER ORDEAL?
I CAN ASSURE YOU, IT IS NO LEGEND.
EXPECT PAYMENT WITHIN THE WEEK. YOU KNOW WHERE. ADIEU!

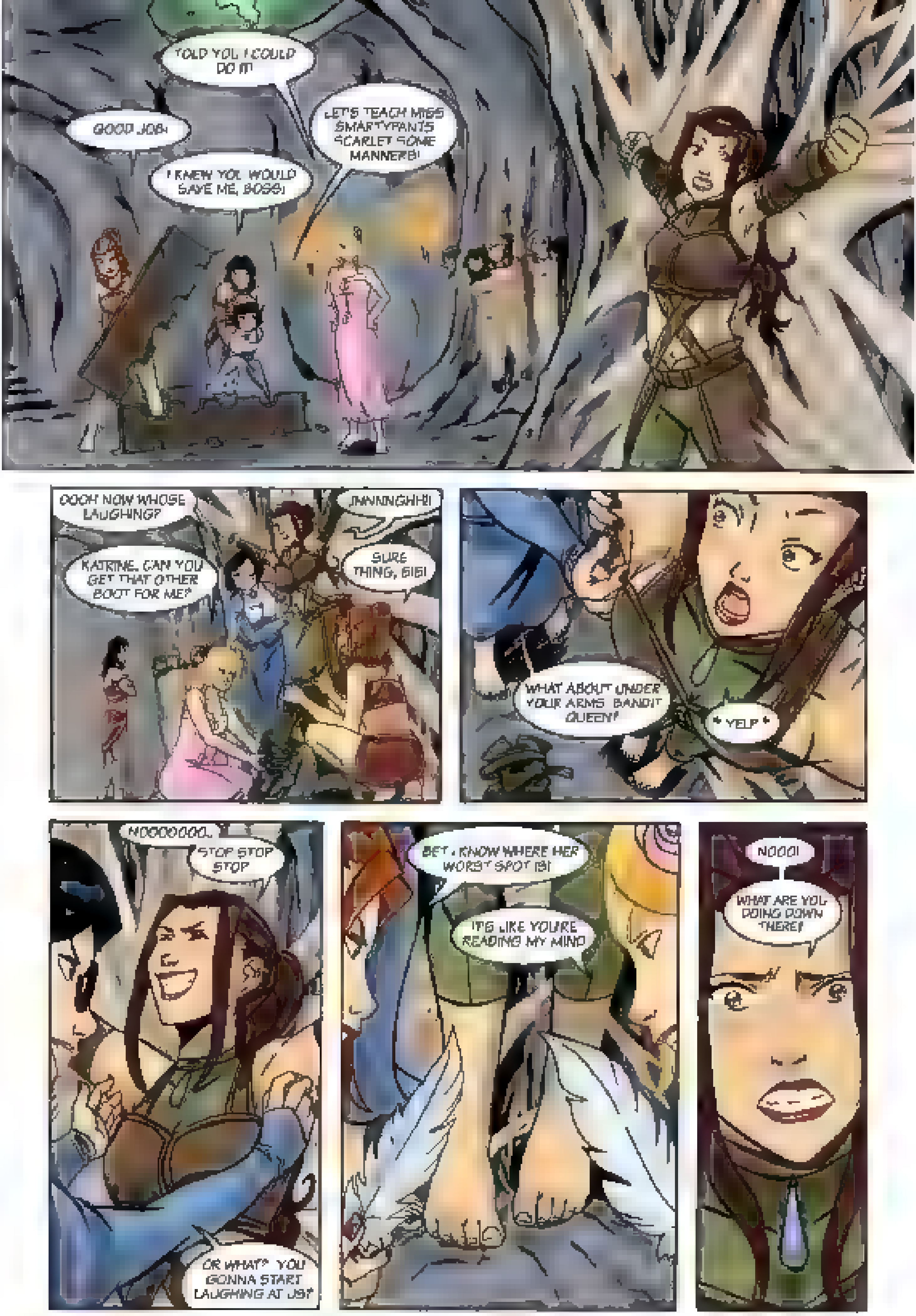

HAHAHA HAHA HA
MMMMP MMMMPH!
I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE I'M GOING CRAZY!!
NOW THEN, WHERE WERE WE?
WHY???
HE SAID HE'D P-PAY!


I'M SURE HE WILL. BUT IT WILL TAKE TIME TO GATHER THAT MUCH CASH.
THE GIRLS AND I ARE SO LONELY HERE WE JUST WANT TO HEAR THE SOUND OF YOUR YOUTHFUL LAUGHTER FILL OUR HALLS!
HEE HE HE HEHE

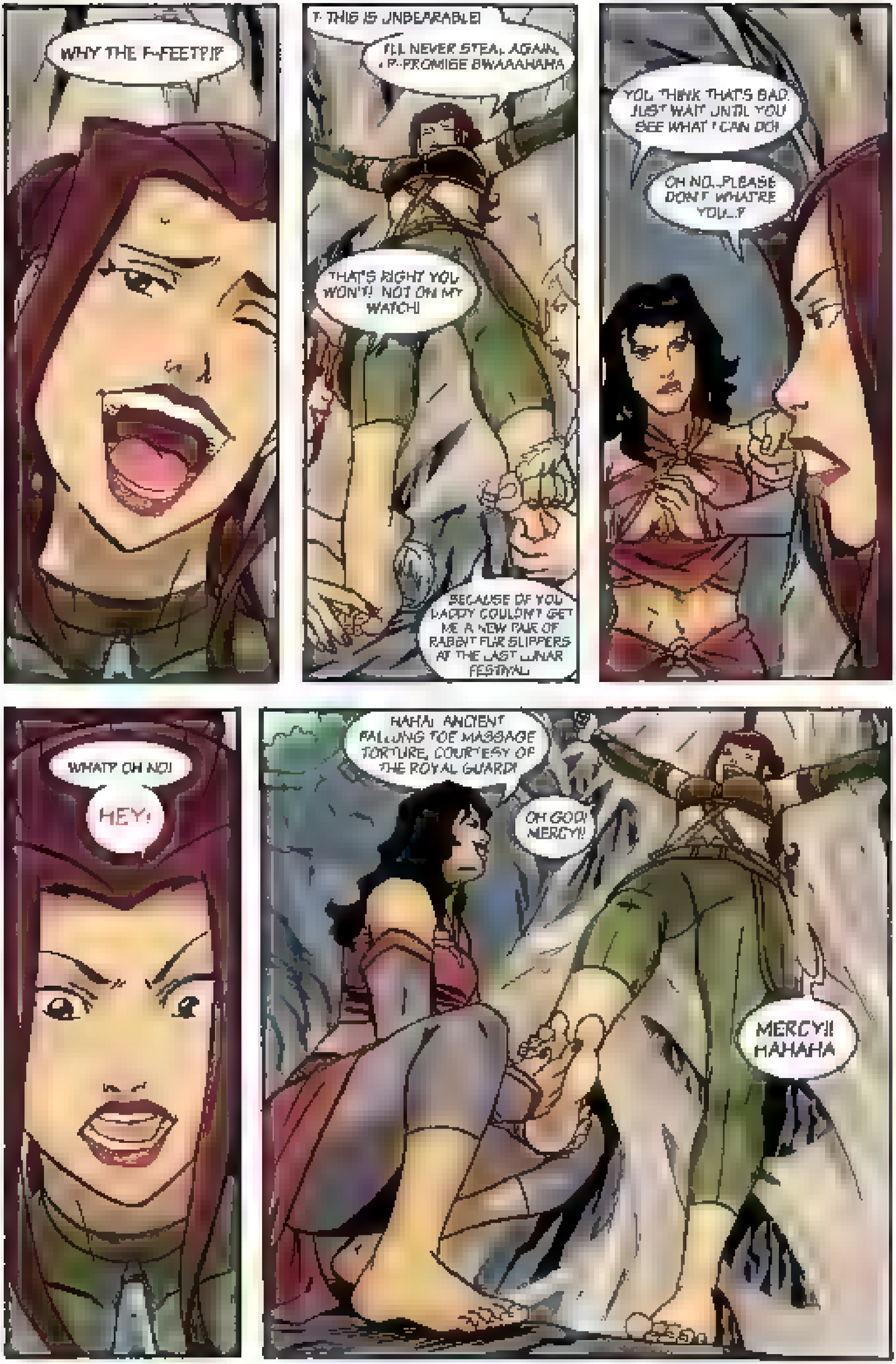

SO THE NEXT DAYS CAME AND WENT LIKE THE TIDES OF THE SEAS OF OLD...
FIVE DAYS CAME TO PASS UNTIL THE RANSOM WAS PAID.
EACH DAY ARRIVED ALONG WITH A NEW TORMENT.
LEGENDS SAY THE LAUGHTER FROM THAT CAVE IS CARRIED BY THE FIVE WINDS DOWN INTO THE VALLEYS OF LOWER FALLING.
FOR GENERATIONS, THE PEOPLE OF FALLING COULD HEAR THEIR ROYAL PRINCESSES LAUGHTER ECHO THROUGH THEIR HOMELANDS, WHICH HELPED USHER IN A NEW ERA OF COMFORT AND PROSPERITY.
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
THE END.

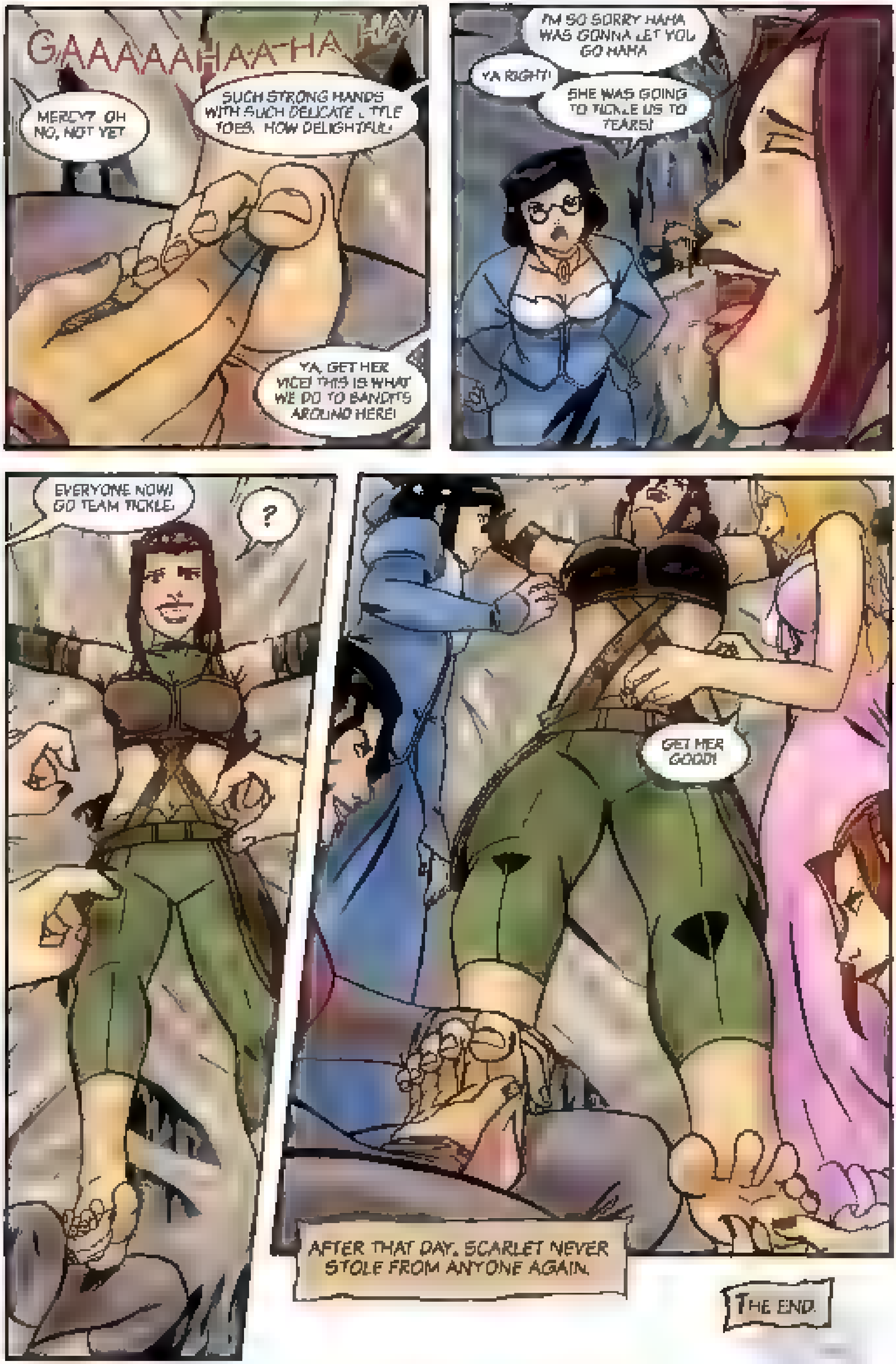

THIS STORY IS CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2. PRINCESS KATRINE DECIDED STAY QUIET IN THE HOPES OF TRACKING SIMONE AND VICE LATER.
GOOD BYE, LADIES! DON'T WORRY ABOUT THESE TWO, WE'RE ALL GOING TO HAVE A SCREAMING GOOD TIME!
WHEW! I DON'T THINK I COULD HANDLE WHATEVER THOSE TWO ARE GOING THROUGH!
HOW AM I GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE?!?
HOURS PASSED
THANK YOU, KIND SIR!
UGH, MY POOR FEET! SO DIRTY!
THE ROYAL COURT THANKS YOU, AND IF YOU'RE EVER IN FALLING, PLEASE STOP BY AND SAY HELLO!
AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, A TRAVELING FARMER HAPPENED ACROSS THE TWO CAPTIVES AND SET THEM FREE.
THERE'S NO ONE TO SAVE YOU NOW, PRINCESSES! YOU'RE MINE!
WE'RE NOT REALLY PRINCESSES! HONESTLY!
SHH!
YOU TWO THINK YOU HAVE SECRETS?
HOW FUN! I WONDER HOW LONG YOU CAN KEEP THEM!
NO STAWWWP! HAHA HA HA

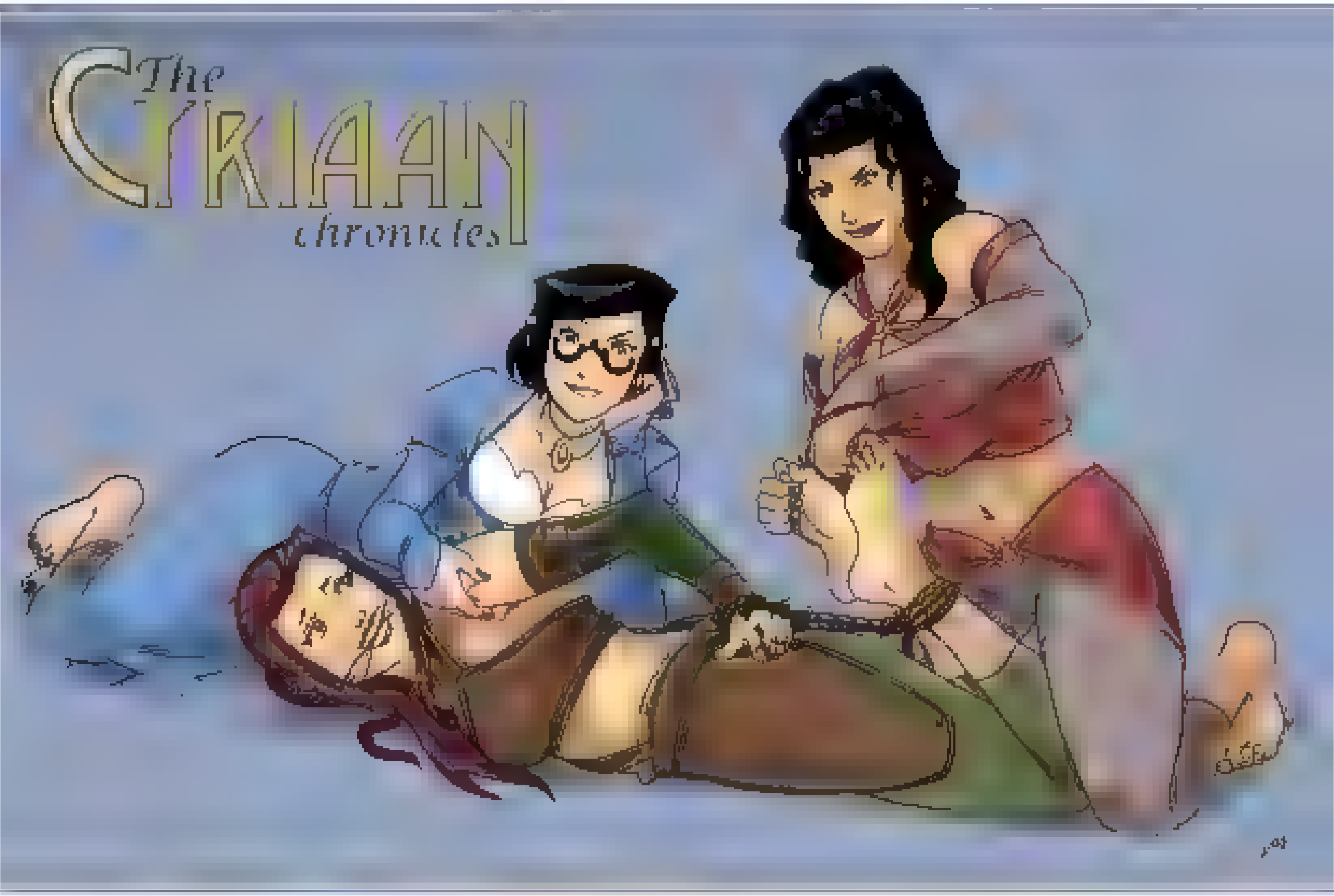

STOP? OH HEAVEN'S NO!
HEY YOU GUYS COME OVER HERE AND HELP!
NOW LOOK AT THESE TWO PRINCESSES! LOOK HOW TICKLISH THEIR BIG FEET ARE!
OK WE FOUND IT SO HERE'S THE PLAN...
SCREW THAT HERE'S MY PLAN!
DAMMIT AMELIE! YOU'RE GOING TO GET US CAUGHT. YOU REALLY NEED TO LISTEN TO THE COMMANDER OF THE GUARDS! I'VE HAD YEARS OF...
UMMM.. TRAINING?
WOW!


TOLD YOU I COULD DO IT!
GOOD JOB!
I KNEW YOU WOULD SAVE ME, BOSS!
LET'S TEACH MISS SMARTYPANTS SCARLET SOME MANNERS!
OOOH NOW WHOSE LAUGHING?
JNNNNGHH!!
KATRINE, CAN YOU GET THAT OTHER BOOT FOR ME?
SURE THING, SIS!
WHAT ABOUT UNDER YOUR ARMS, BANDIT QUEEN?
* YELP *
NOOOOOOO..
STOP STOP STOP
OR WHAT? YOU GONNA START LAUGHING AT US?
BET I KNOW WHERE HER WORST SPOT IS!
IT'S LIKE YOU'RE READING MY MIND
NOOO!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?

HEHE
NOOOOOO! BWAAAA HAHA HA HA HAHA
NOT THE FEET!
NOT THE FEET!
OOK AT THOSE FEET KICK
GOOD THING MY WEB SPELL CAN HOLD SEVERAL THOUSAND POUNDS OF PRESSURE!
OH GOD. LOOK HOW TICKLISH SHE IS THERE. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE WITH SUCH TICKLISH FEET. NOT EVEN YOU, AMÉLIE!
HAHAHAHAHAHA


WHY THE F-FEET?!?
I- THIS IS UNBEARABLE!
I'LL NEVER STEAL AGAIN, I P-PROMISE BWAAAAHAHA
THAT'S RIGHT YOU WON'T! NOT ON MY WATCH!
BECAUSE OF YOU DADDY COULDN'T GET ME A NEW PAIR OF RABBIT FUR SLIPPERS AT THE LAST LUNAR FESTIVAL
YOU THINK THAT'S BAD, JUST WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT I CAN DO!
OH NO...PLEASE DON'T WHAT'RE YOU...?
WHAT? OH NO!
HEY!
HAHA! ANCIENT FALLING TOE MASSAGE TORTURE, COURTESY OF THE ROYAL GUARD!
OH GOD! MERCY!!
MERCY!! HAHAHA


GAAAAAHAA-HA HA!
MERCY? OH NO, NOT YET
SUCH STRONG HANDS WITH SUCH DELICATE LITTLE TOES. HOW DELIGHTFUL!
YA, GET HER NICE! THIS IS WHAT WE DO TO BANDITS AROUND HERE!
I'M SO SORRY HAHA WAS GONNA LET YOU GO HAHA
YA RIGHT!
SHE WAS GOING TO TICKLE US TO TEARS!
EVERYONE NOW! GO TEAM TICKLE.
?
GET HER GOOD!
AFTER THAT DAY, SCARLET NEVER STOLE FROM ANYONE AGAIN.
THE END.


The Cyriaan chronicles

ANOTHER TRUE F/M DIARY
(ALMOST....)
ART BY:
THE OZ
WORDS BY:
BANDITO

Dear Diary,

So, I thought I would be clever and sneak some snacks into the movies. Turns out that not only does the theater manager have a nose like a bloodhound, she also is like the world's best tickler. I've never laughed so hard for so long in my entire life! She kept me cracking up for the entire matinee, and half of the evening show.

And she also confiscated my milkduds.

Dammit.

Dear Diary,

The only thing worse than this job is my flirtatious co-workers. I'm supposed to carefully unpack all the shipments, but every time I have my hands full they totally take advantage and tickle me in the meanest ways! And on the off chance I have the slightest little wardrobe malfunction, it's ten times worse.. Not only do I spend the afternoon cackling madly under their ticklish touch but then I have to super glue the merchandise [illegible] I accidentally atomized., And of course mop the ceilings.

Dear Diary,

You know those hot music chicks that seem too good to be true? Well, I met one this week. I offered to help her tune her instruments in the hopes that we might make out or something. Once she found out I was horribly ticklish she quickly overpowered me, tied me up and began tuning MY instrument.

The silver lining is that I learned that I have a few more octaves in my vocal range than previously imagined. I also learned that the pink fuzzy tickle tool makes me pass out...after I pop every single window in her apartment building.

Dear Diary,

Remind me to never pick a fight with those weird girls at the gym again. Technically all I did was giggle a little bit at their treadmill jiggles. Before I know it they follow me, jump me in the alley, and begin tickling me senseless.

Darn my fit, scantily-clad, muscular physique!

For hours and hours, they made me REALLY giggle while they tickle tortured me into submission. And if that wasn't bad enough, once I popped out of my pants I got the kind of guffawing workout I had only read about in naughty magazines.

Tomorrow I'm sticking with yoga.

PULL
CLOSED

Dear Diary,

I should have known better than to go into a barber shop that advertised ‘100% Satisfaction Guarantee.’ When I told them that my new hair cut was pretty good, and then put on my hat, they proceeded to tie me to my chair and tickle my brains out for hours at a time!

They got me good from my blushing bare feet to my incredibly ticklish naughty bits.

Let’s just say that I left very tired, still giggling, and 100% satisfied.. Multiple times.

Dear Diary,

Okay, this one wasn’t my fault. I go to the dentist. They give me laughing gas. I laugh my ass off when the hygenist tickles my thigh. Before I know it I am tied up tight and that mean ole dental gal is tickling me all over my naked tender body.

I laughed myself hoarse! I screamed at the top of my lungs. I surrendered jet after jet in her tiny feather duster.

Then the second shift showed up and the real tickish trouble began.

Like I said...not my fault.

Dear Diary,

'Come let me bury you in the sand,' she said. 'It'll make you happy,' she said.

Once she reached into the sand and teasingly tickled my huge balls I suddenly found myself happy indeed. Happy and squealing in pure ticklish hysteria. Then my tiny shorts came off. And then it was nothing but an afternoon of ticklish titillation up and down my helpless manhood.

I guess it really was a PRIVATE beach.

Dear Diary,

Remember when I told you about that time when I thought I saw a UFO? Well, I saw it again. And yes, this time I am sure of it. Wanna know why I am so sure?

It's mostly because they sucked me aboard their ship and experimented with my ticklish feet. At least, until I came popping out of my shorts again. Then it was all about an evening of full body tickling and collection jars.

Don't even ask me about the probes. I don't want to talk about it.

Dear Diary,

All I was trying to do was sneak a peek inside the costume room at the playhouse. Next thing I know, I am tied to a post, my mouth is taped shut, and a super sexy actress is tickling my belly button to interrogate me!

As always, my erection got the better of me and snuck its own peek out of my pant leg. I spent the rest of the night thrusting into her seductive feather and muffling bawling laughter into a piece of gaffers tape.

I really hate the theater.

Dear Diary,

So, funny story: I'm walking home today when I accidentally bump into this older gal on the street. I totally apologized, but she got all huffy like I was trying to steal her purse, and she clocks me in the noggin with her heavy handbag.

I wake up naked and in bondage in a green sewer and guess who's there...right...the weird older gal and her insane friends. Without a word, they all start licking my feet! Oh man, it tickled! I start laughing like a maniac, screaming for dear life. They keep tickling me, singing show tunes, and putting all sorts of things in their mouths. I laughed so hard and came so long that I blacked out.

That's why I got home so late and wasn't wearing any pants. What?? It's a totally true story.

Almost

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
JOHNNY NO PANTS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
RESISTANCE GAMES!

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

7

A F/M PIN-UP BOOK

STORY + COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS
PENCILS + INKS BANDITO

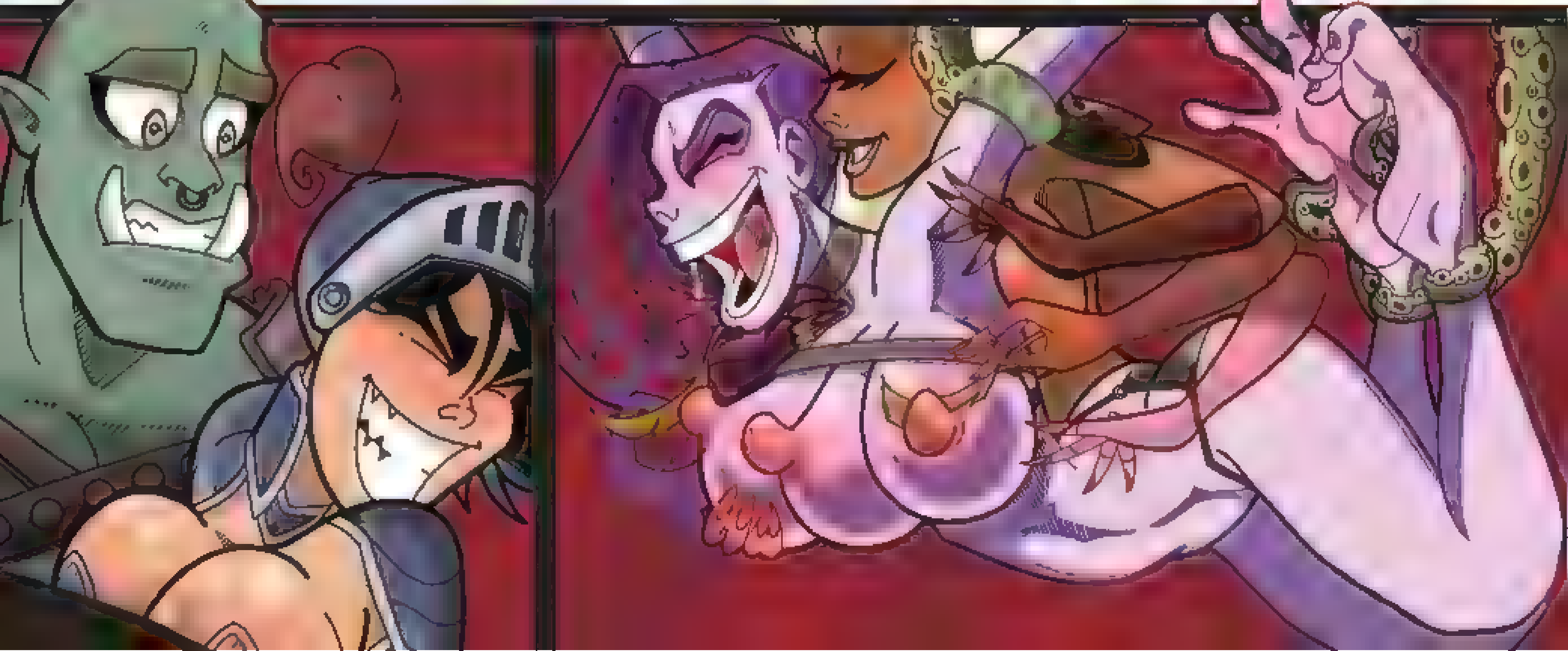
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

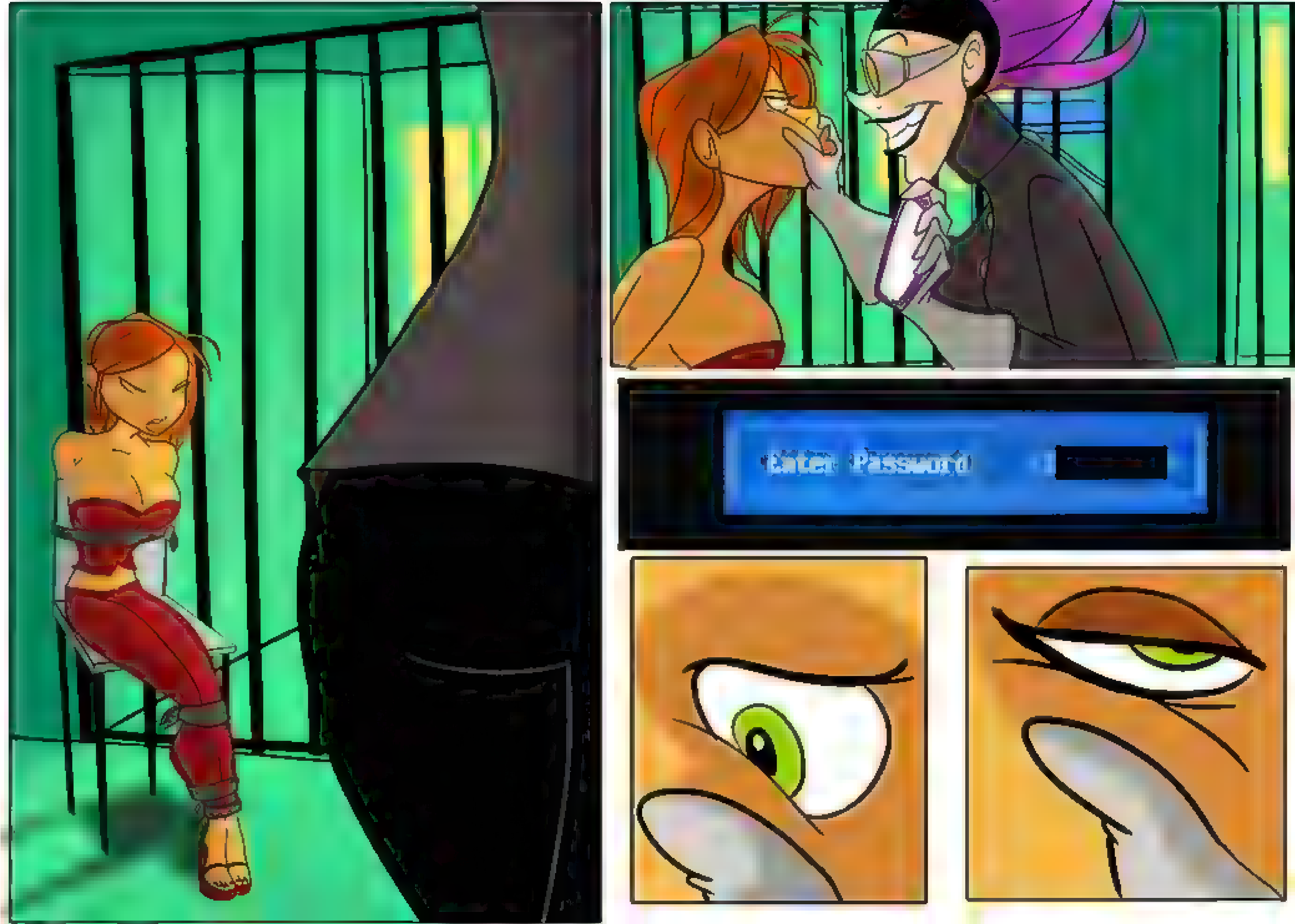
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

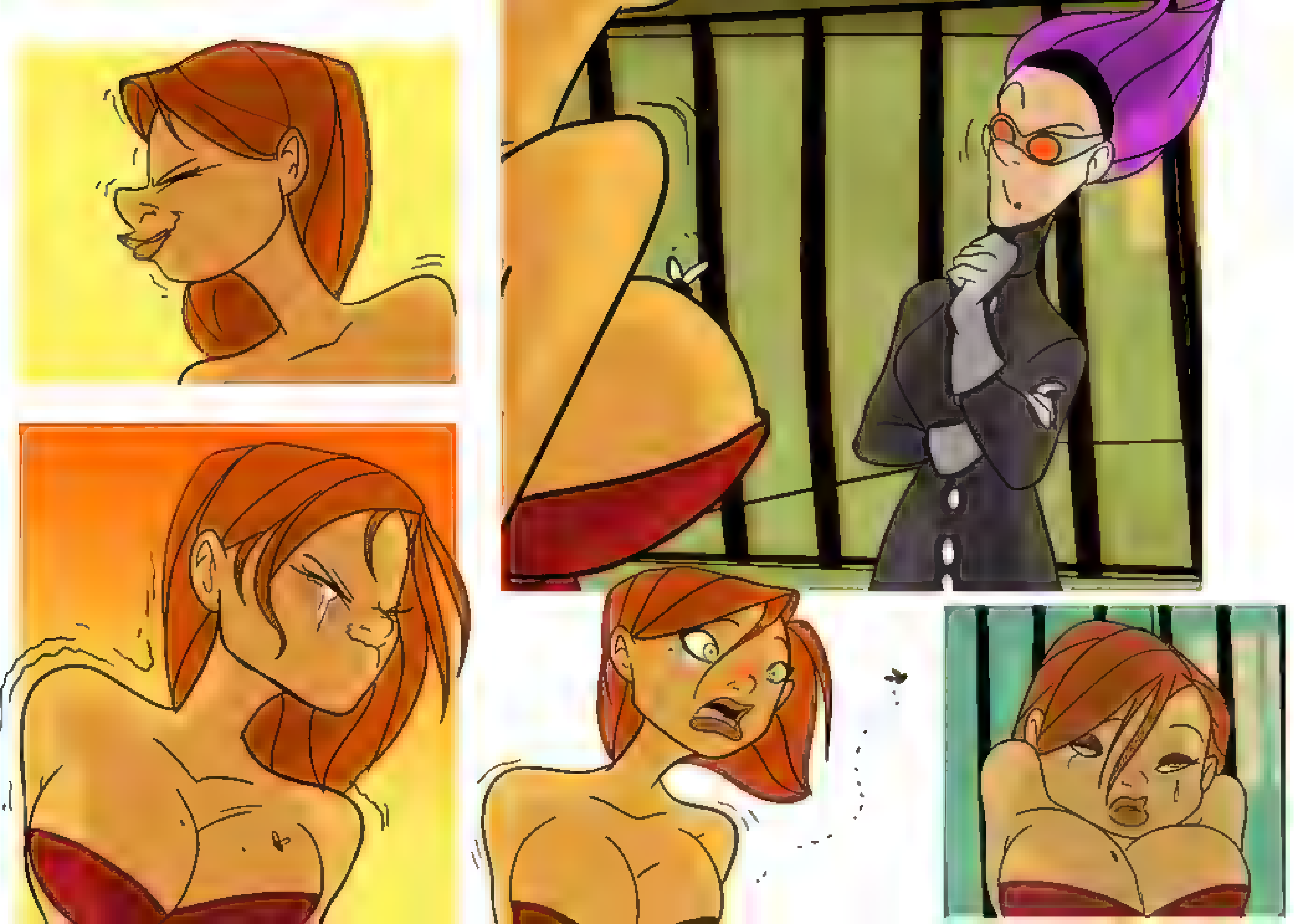
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

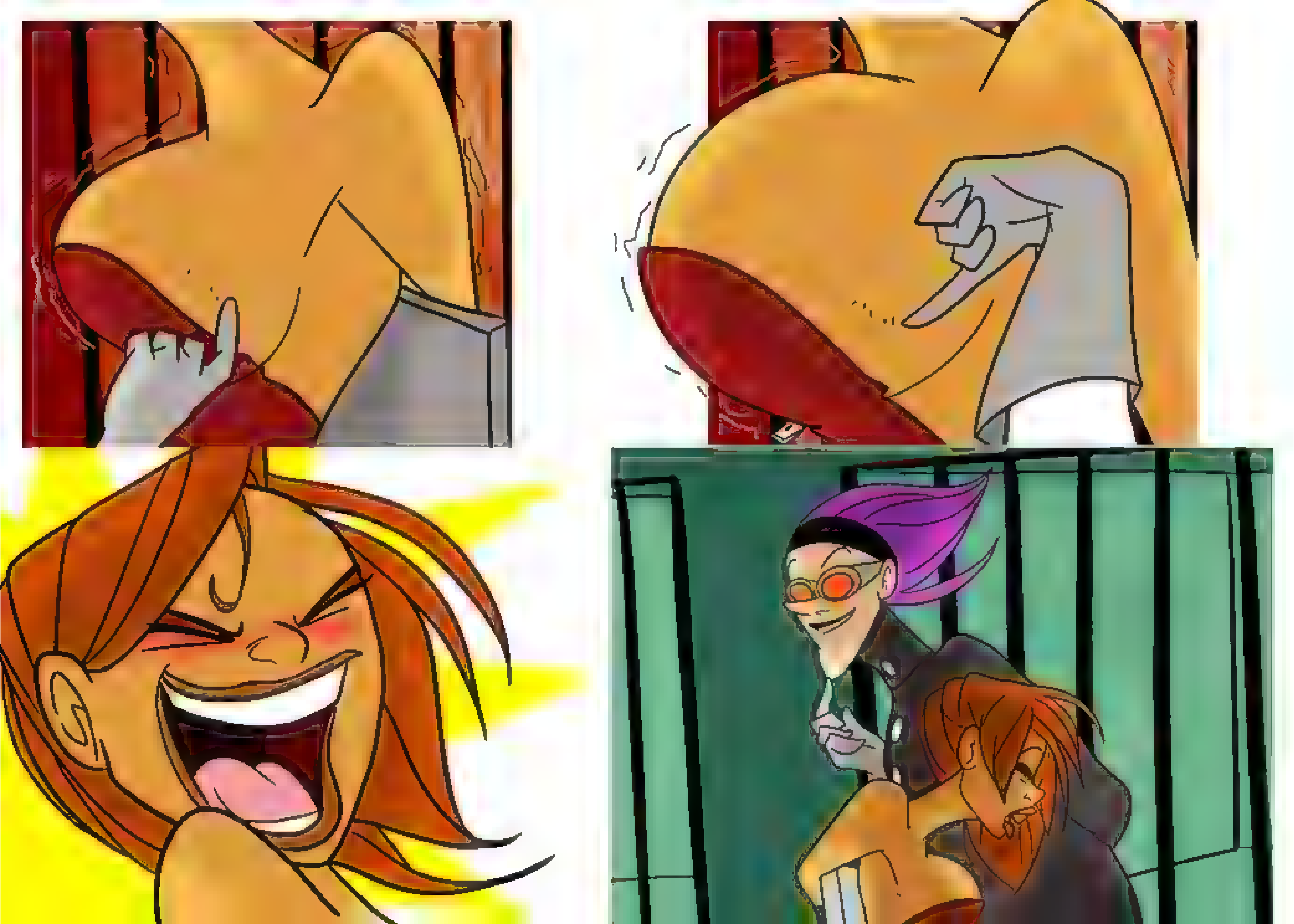
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

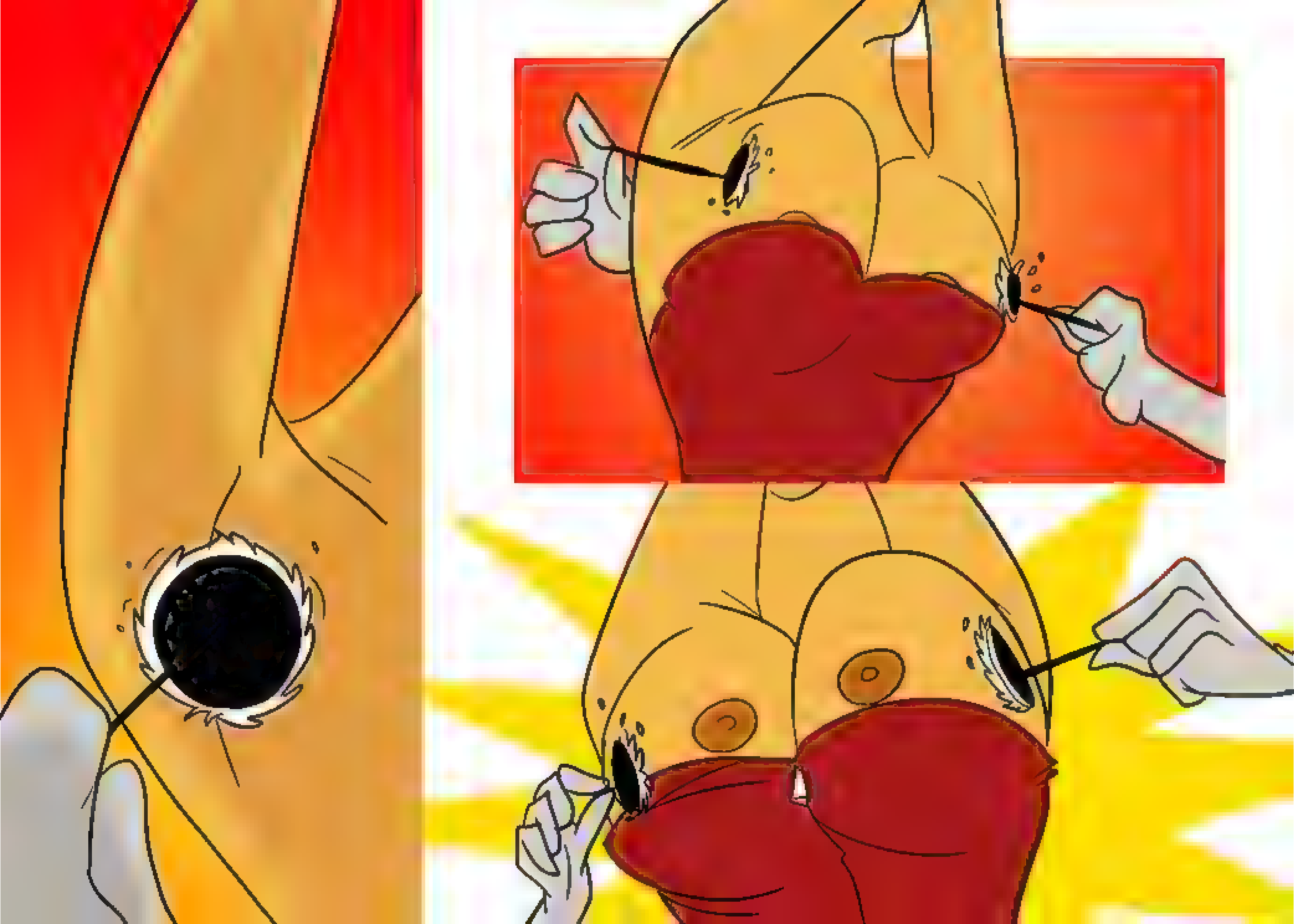
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

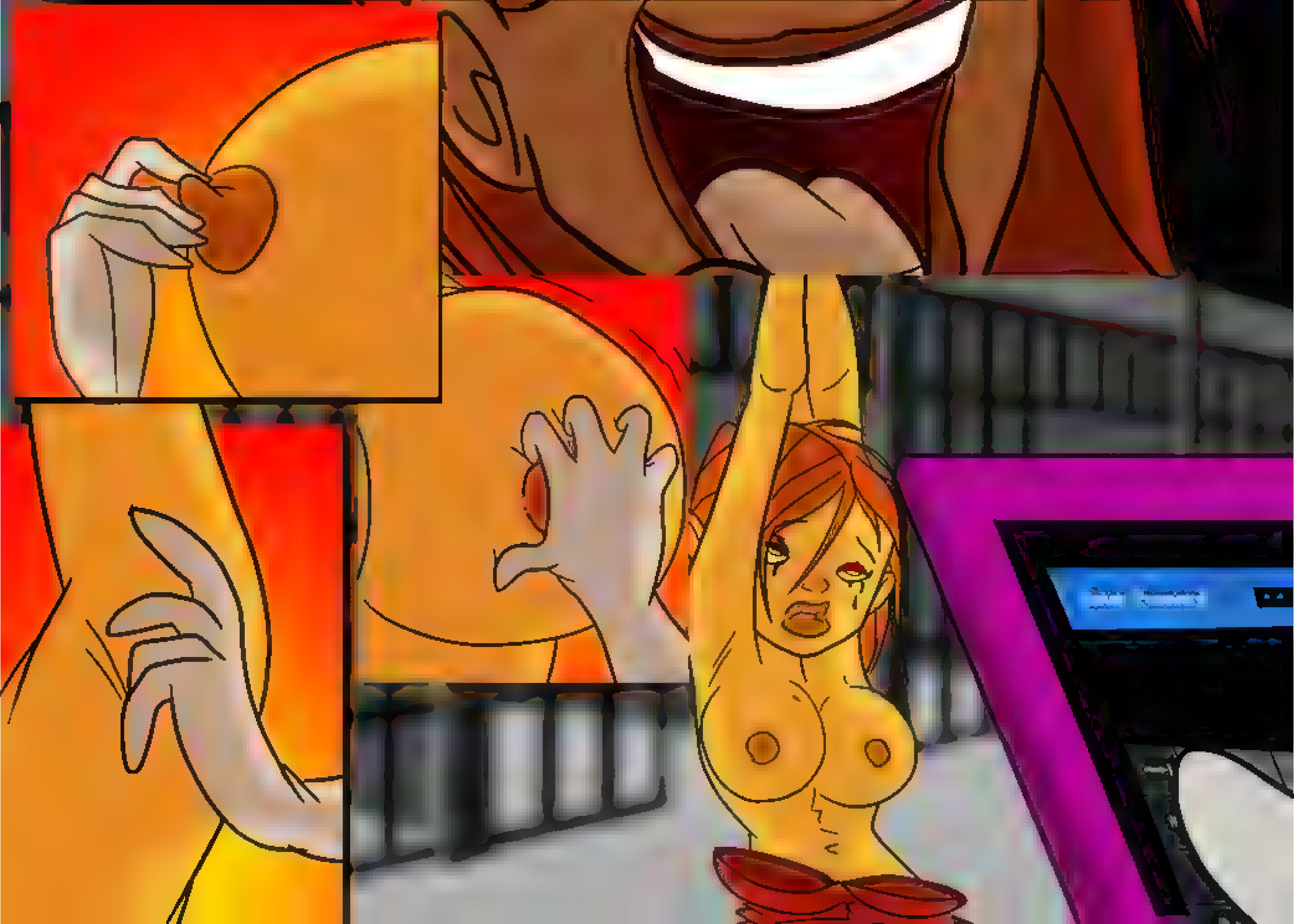
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO PRESENT
AGENT™
WILDFIRE
HOTCAKES
NO WORDS

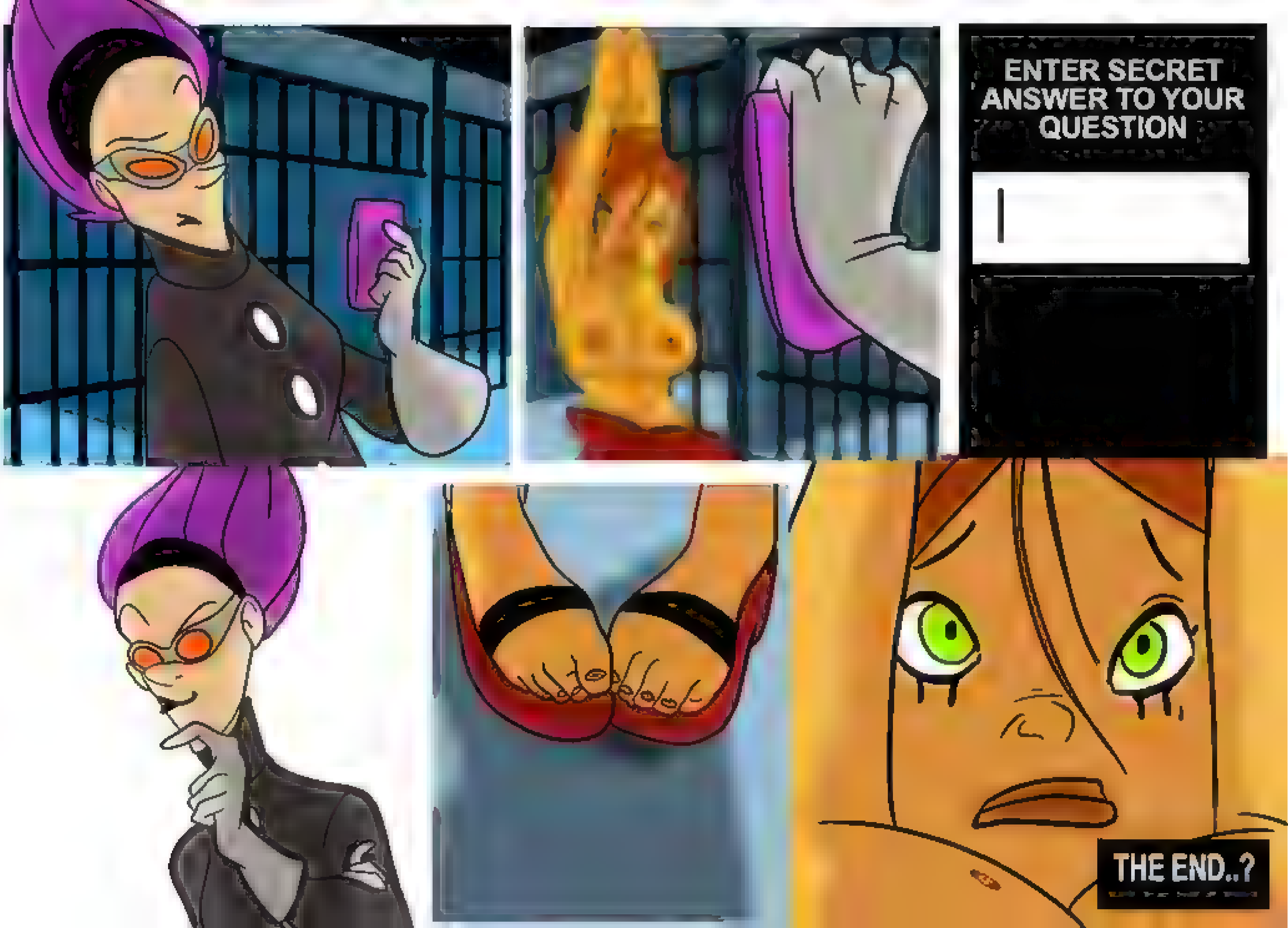

Enter Password










ENTER SECRET ANSWER TO YOUR QUESTION
THE END..?

Please enjoy the following preview from...

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Ozzy's
SECRET AGENT
SONYA
DANGEROUS INTERROGATIONS

AGENT SONYA! BACKUP IS ENROUTE- JUST SECURE THAT DOOR!
DEEP WITHIN ENEMY TERRITORY
INFILTRATING THE SECRET SPY BASE, AND
I'M STUCK HOLDING OPEN THE FREAKING DOOR!
THIS JOB IS GETTING WAAAY TOO PREDICTABLE.
MAYBE I CAN HELP SPICE THINGS UP.
NOT HER!
NOT THAT!
OH YES.
ME.
NOT
THAHAT!

STAHAP OHO DOHON'T TICKLE
WAHA
STAHAP
KITCHY KITCHY KOO, AGENT SONYA!
AHA
HEE
CAHAN'T
MAINTAIN YOUR POSITION!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

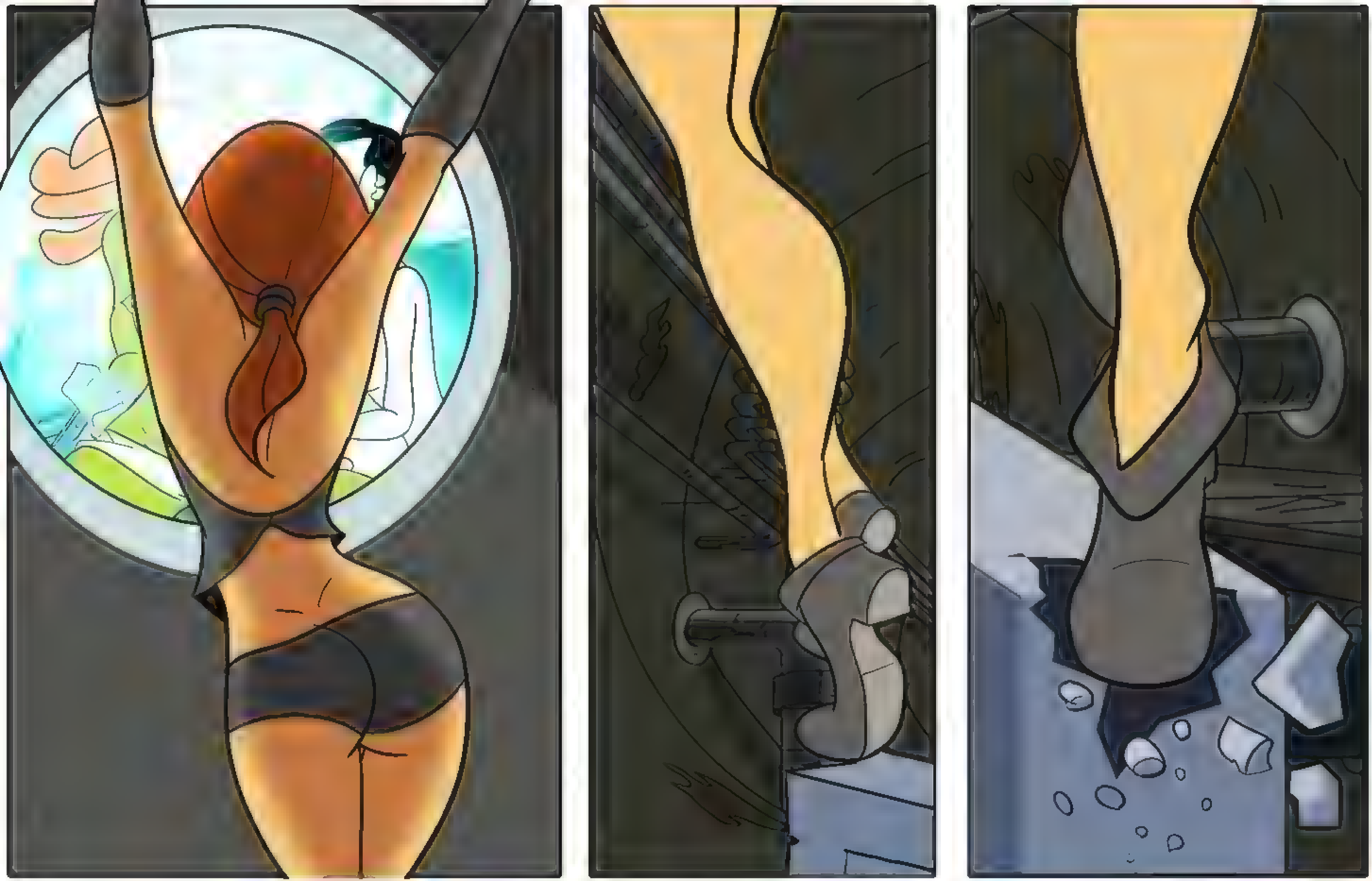
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

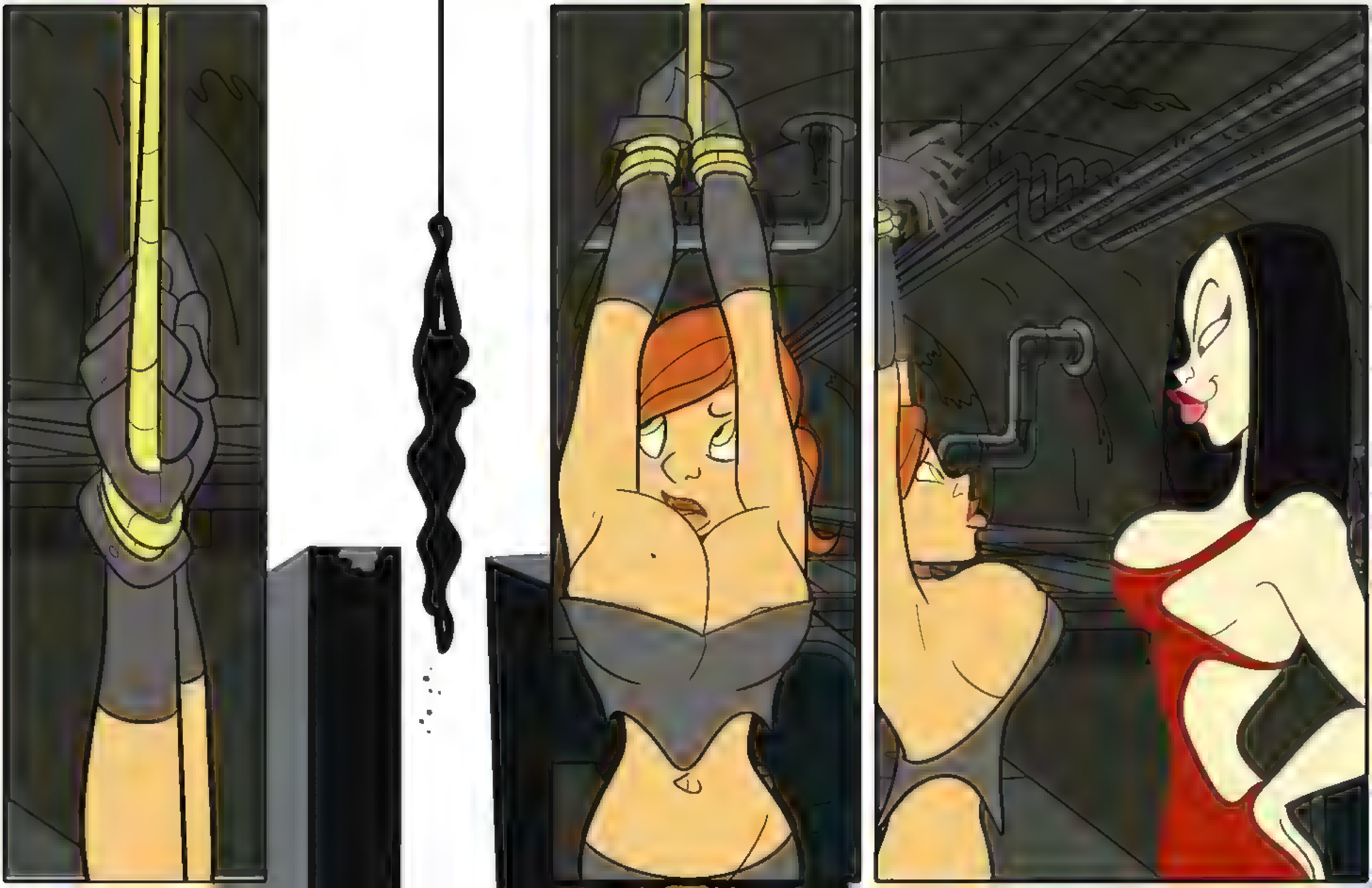
MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS:

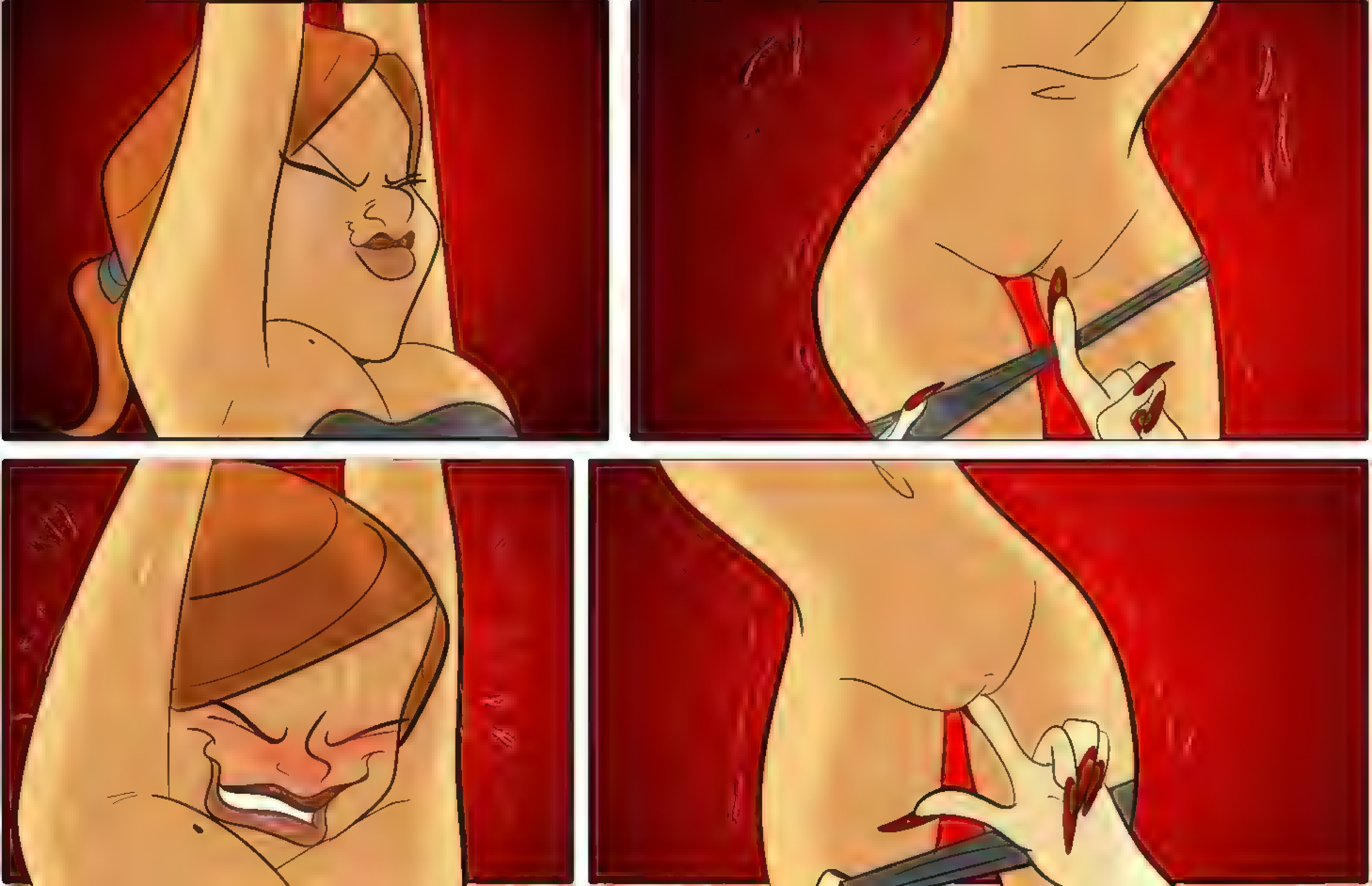
AGENT WILDFIRE HOTCAKES

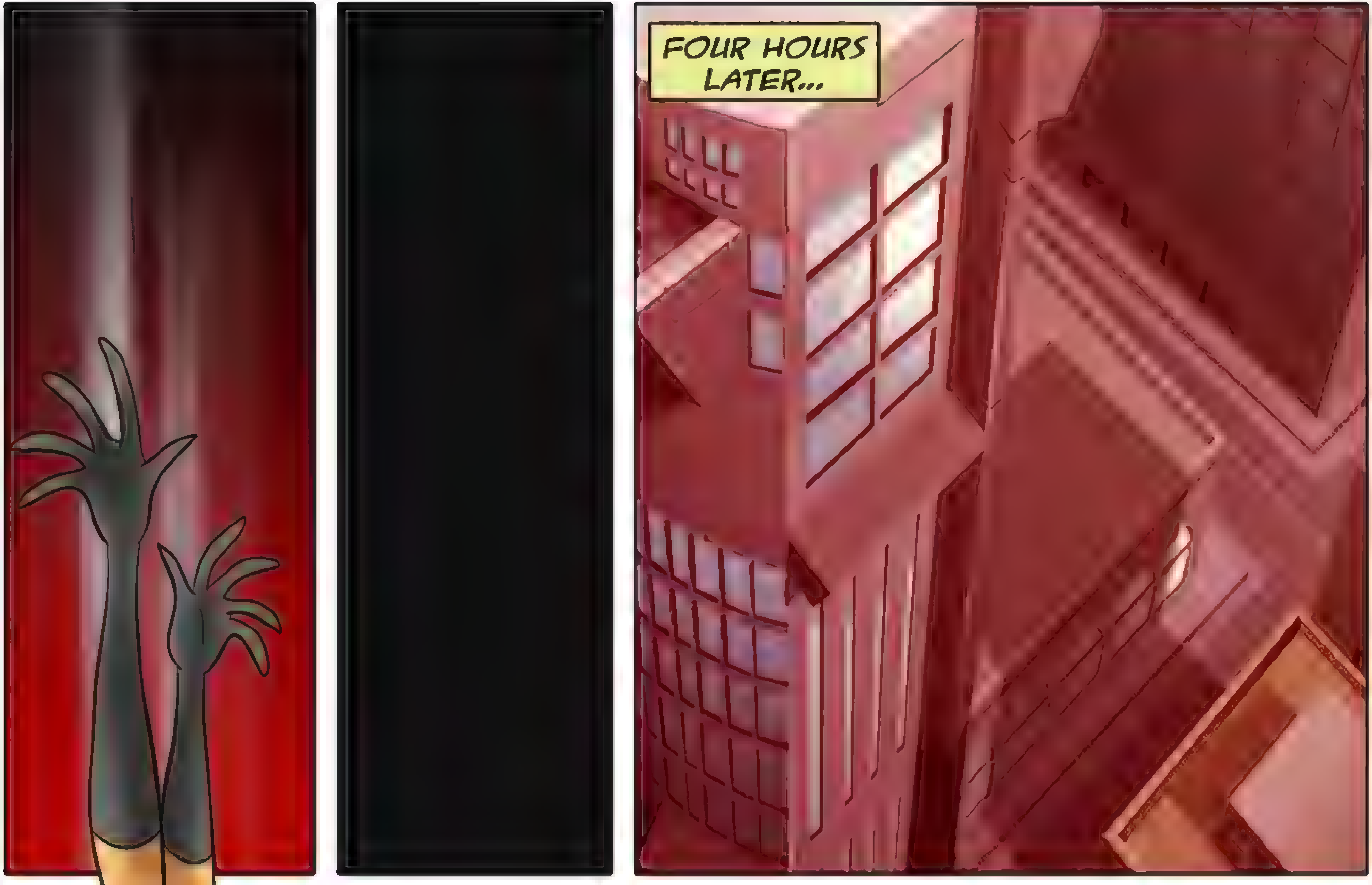
MISSION: THE HANGOUT

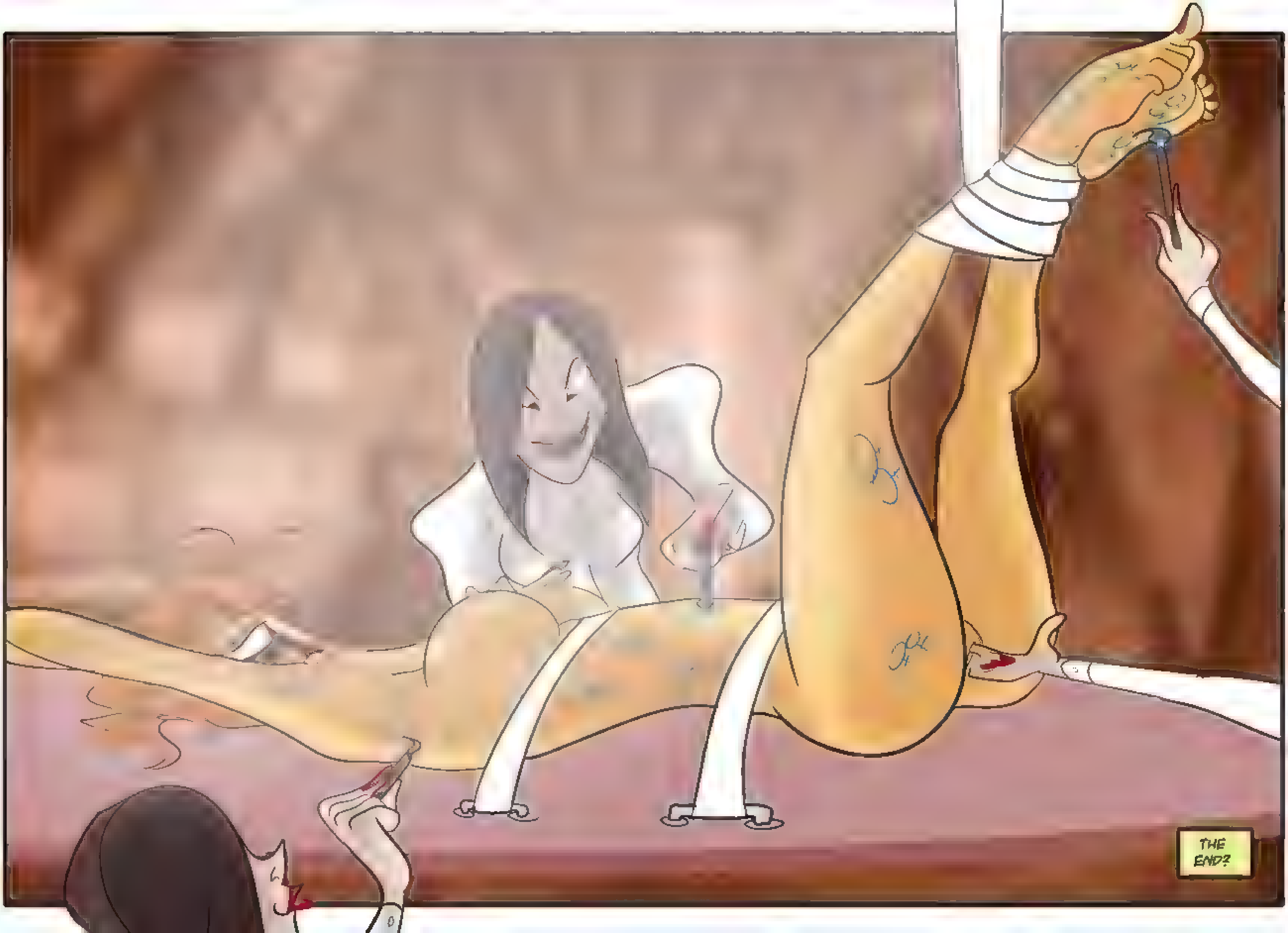
BY THE OZ





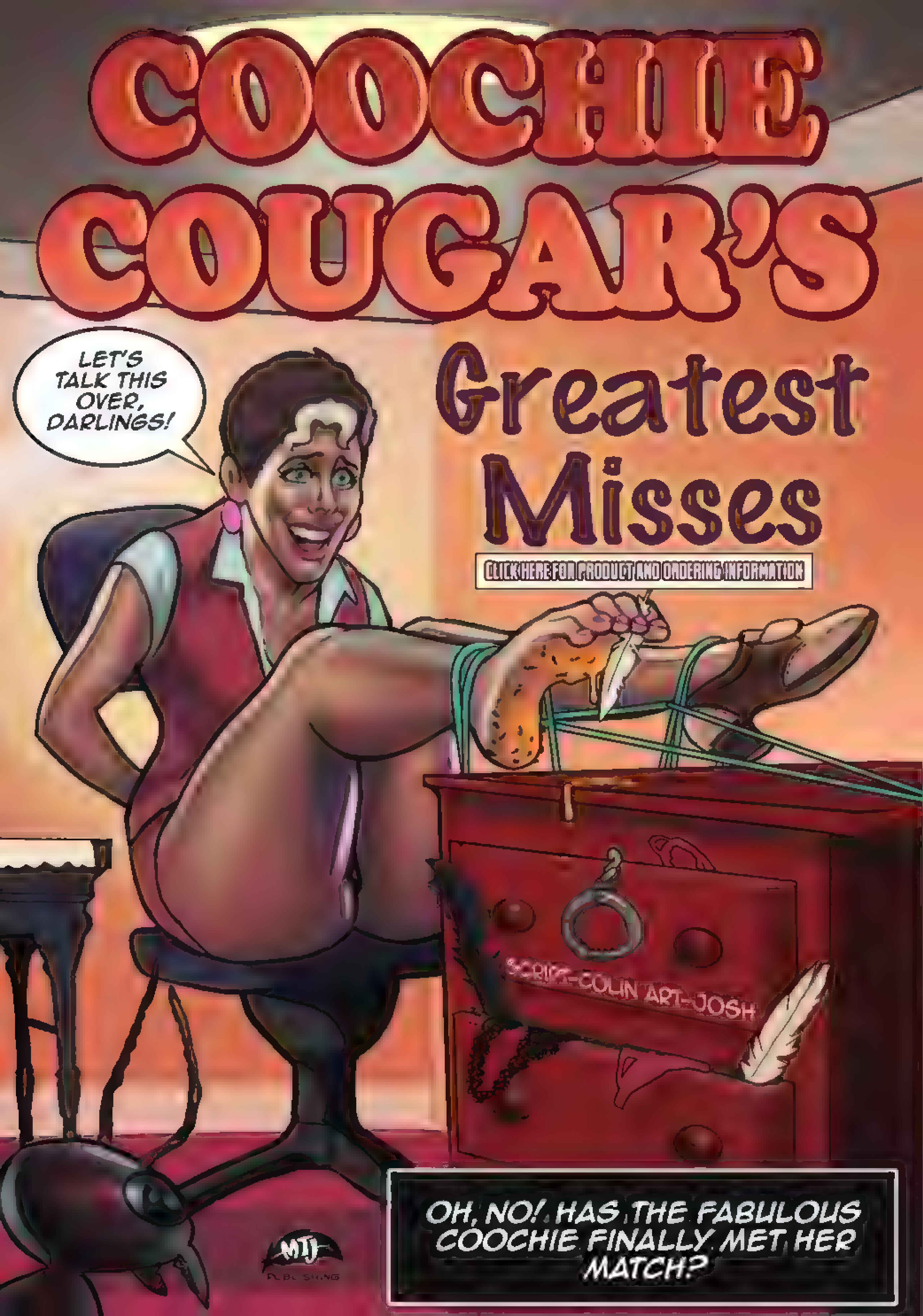



FOUR HOURS LATER...


THE END?

COOCHIE COUGAR'S Greatest Misses

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

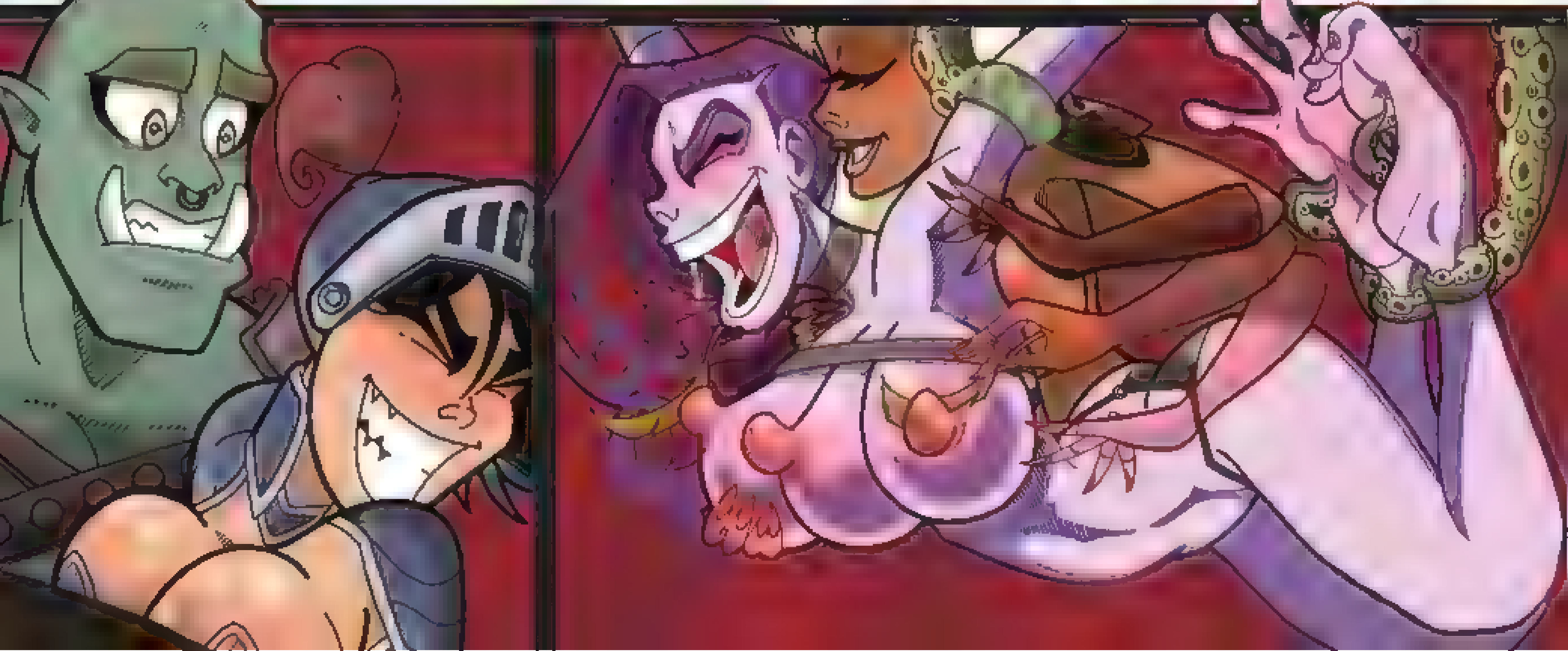

LET'S TALK THIS OVER, DARLINGS!
SCRIPT-COLIN ART-JOSH
OH, NO! HAS THE FABULOUS COOCHIE FINALLY MET HER MATCH?
MTJ
PUBLISHING

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
YOLY COMICS
SPECIAL ISSUE
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
YOLY'S PUNISHMENT!
Edited by ChicagoAnnie

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

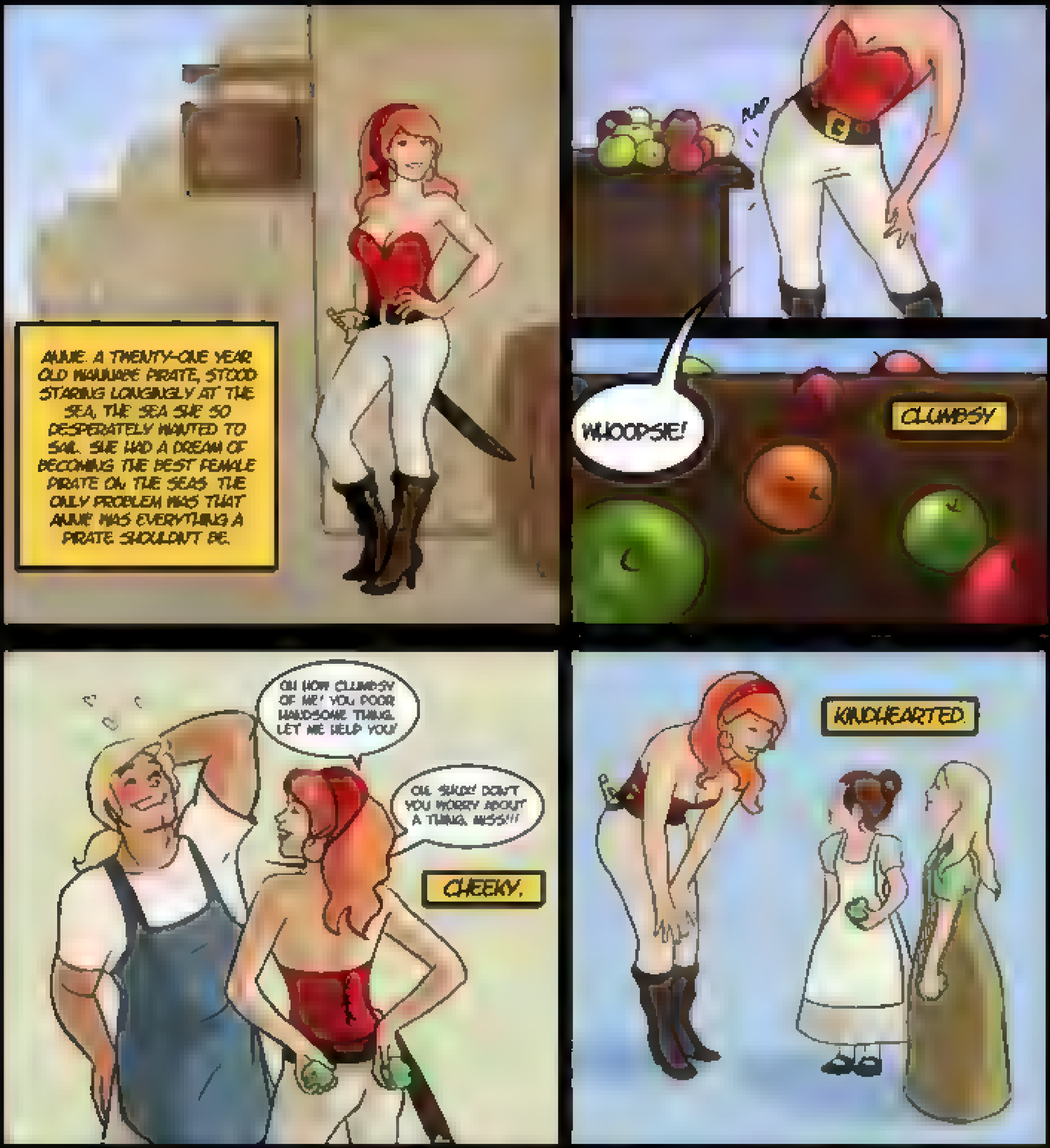
Annie
The Amateur Pirate

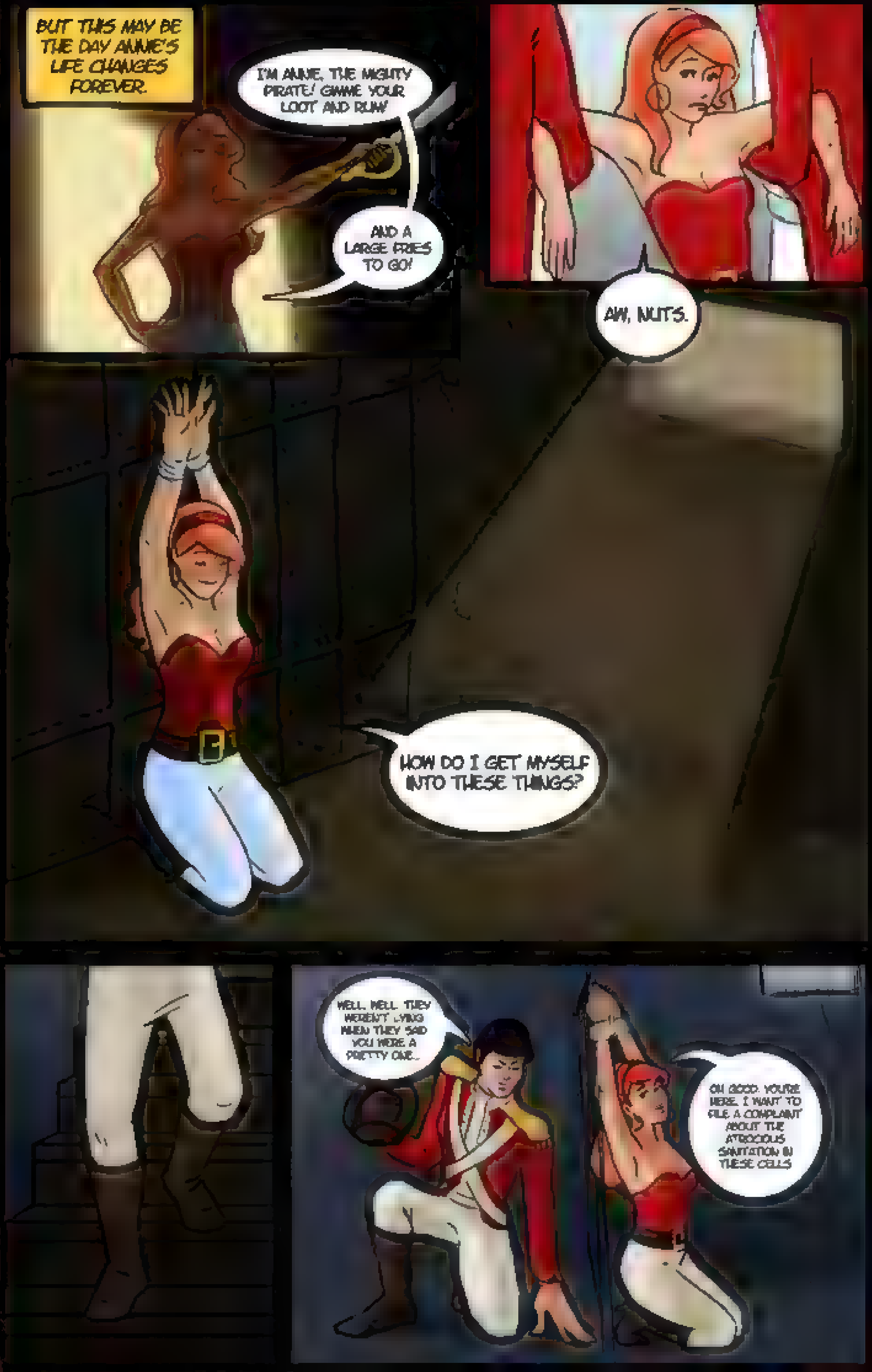
I

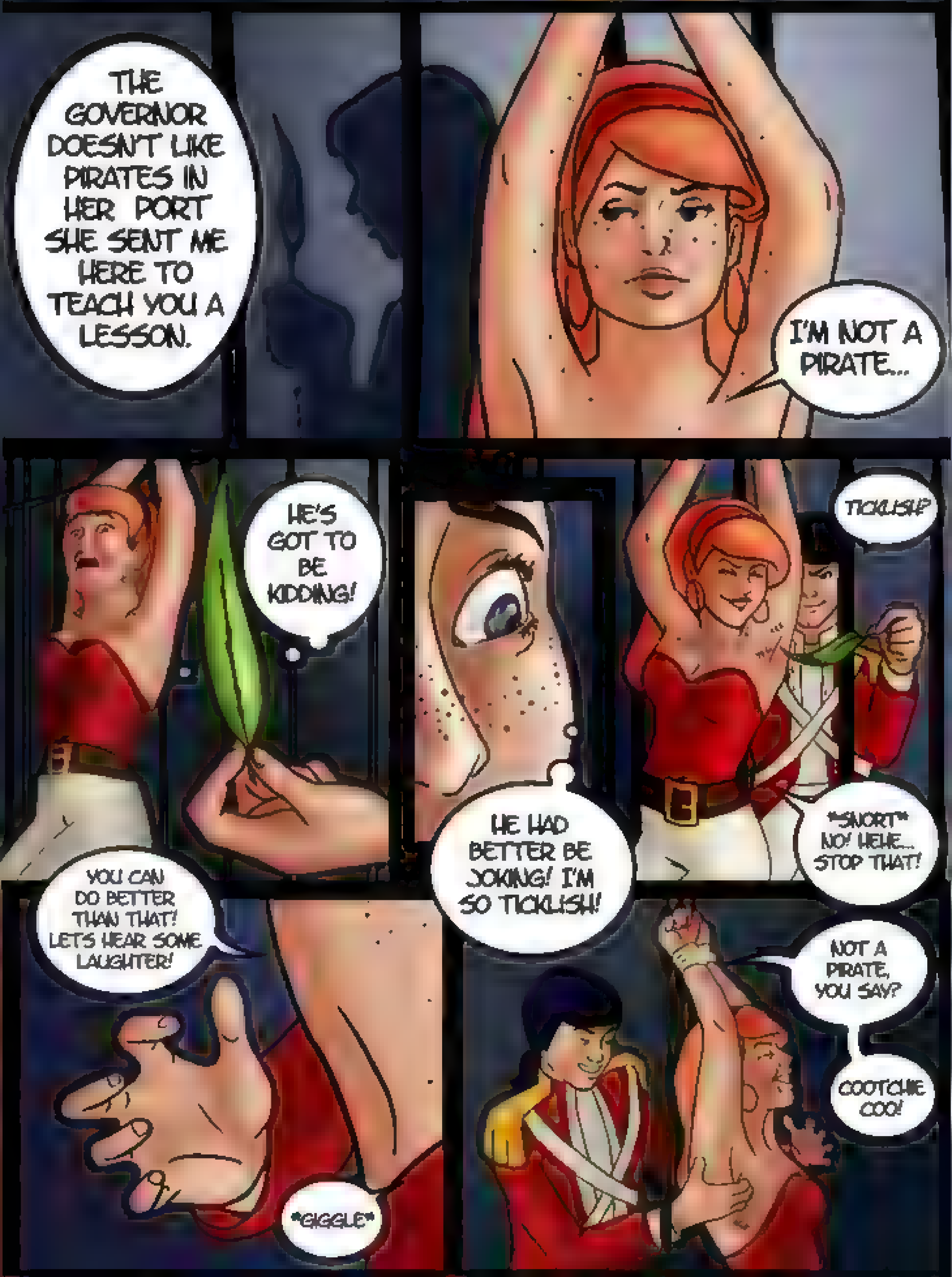
By Darkharp

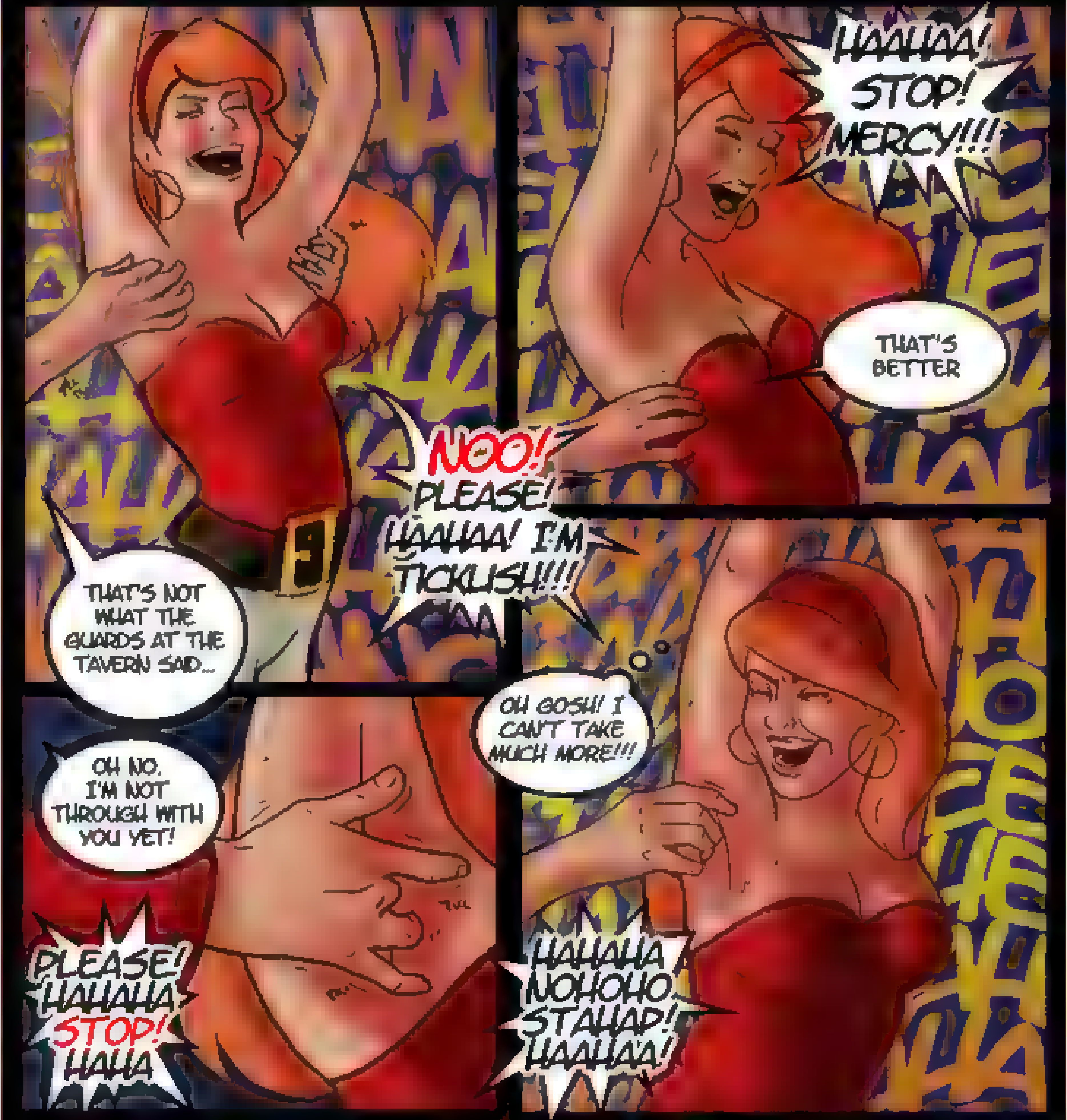
ANNIE THE AMATEUR PIRATE
ISSUE # 1

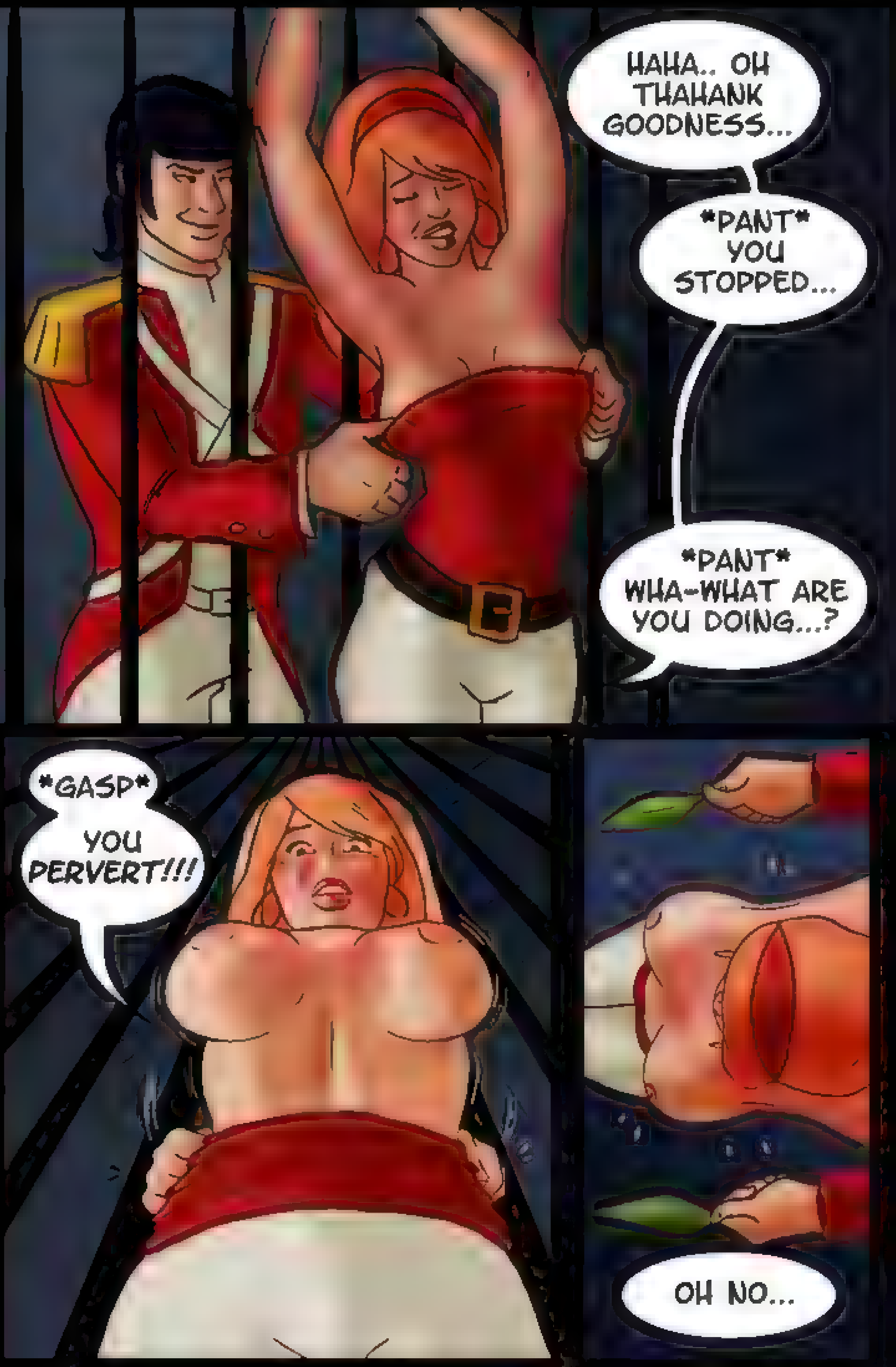
Art by: Darkharp
Written by: Darkharp & TickleMantis
Edited by: AnnieHall


ANNIE, A TWENTY-ONE YEAR OLD WANNABE PIRATE, STOOD STARING LONGINGLY AT THE SEA, THE SEA SHE SO DESPERATELY WANTED TO SAIL. SHE HAD A DREAM OF BECOMING THE BEST FEMALE PIRATE ON THE SEAS. THE ONLY PROBLEM WAS THAT ANNIE WAS EVERYTHING A PIRATE SHOULDN'T BE.
BUMP
WHOOPSIE!
CLUMSY
OH HOW CLUMSY OF ME! YOU POOR HANDSOME THING. LET ME HELP YOU!
OH, SHUCKS! DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT A THING, MISS!!!
CHEEKY.
KINDHEARTED.


BUT THIS MAY BE THE DAY ANNIE'S LIFE CHANGES FOREVER.
I'M ANNIE, THE MIGHTY PIRATE! GIMME YOUR LOOT AND RUN!
AND A LARGE FRIES TO GO!
AW, NUTS.
HOW DO I GET MYSELF INTO THESE THINGS?
WELL, WELL. THEY WEREN'T LYING WHEN THEY SAID YOU WERE A PRETTY ONE...
OH GOOD. YOU'RE HERE. I WANT TO FILE A COMPLAINT ABOUT THE ATROCIOUS SANITATION IN THESE CELLS

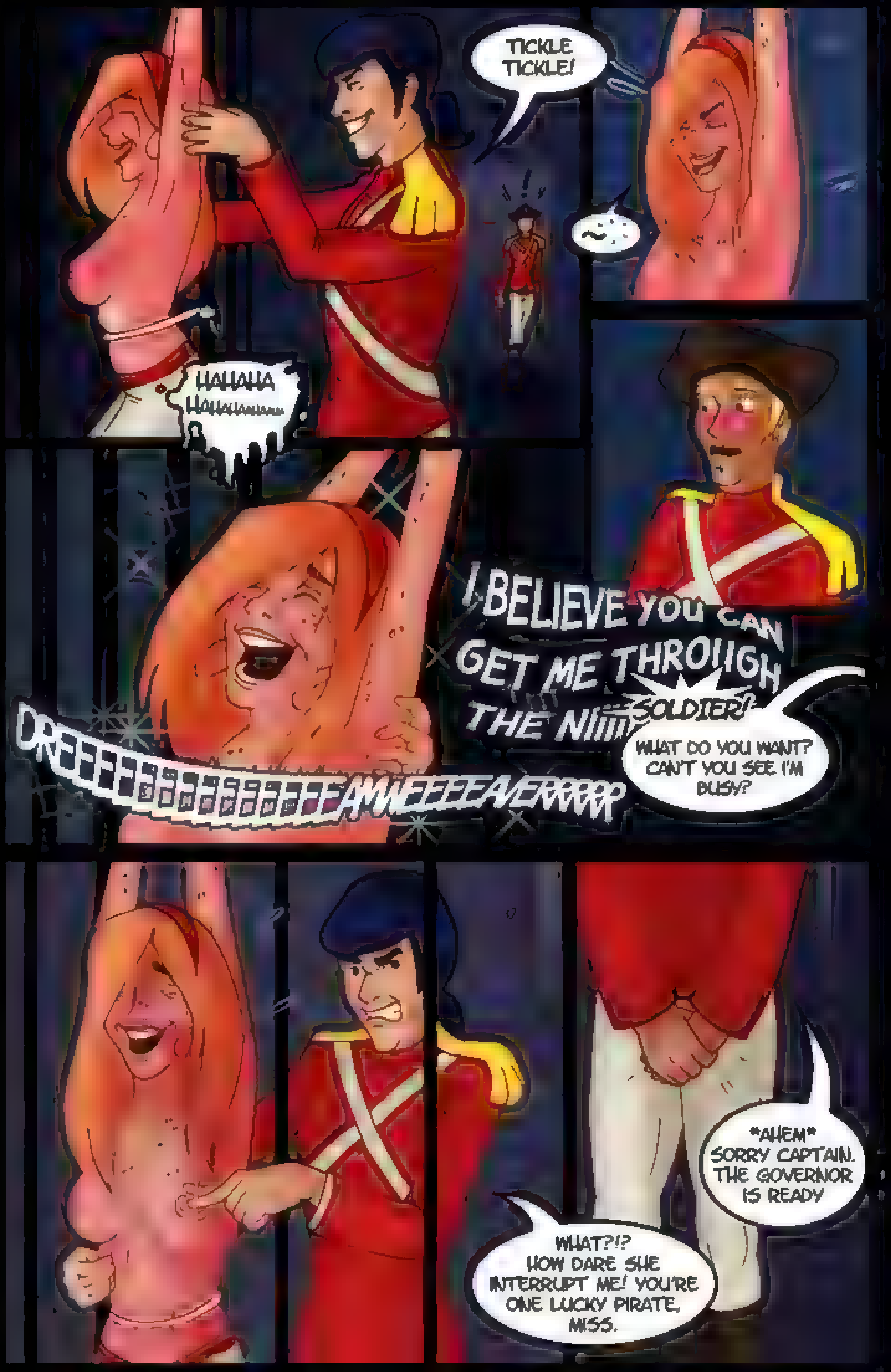

THE GOVERNOR DOESN'T LIKE PIRATES IN HER PORT SHE SENT ME HERE TO TEACH YOU A LESSON.
I'M NOT A PIRATE...
HE'S GOT TO BE KIDDING!
HE HAD BETTER BE JOKING! I'M SO TICKLISH!
TICKLISH?
SNORT NO! HEHE... STOP THAT!
YOU CAN DO BETTER THAN THAT! LETS HEAR SOME LAUGHTER!
GIGGLE
NOT A PIRATE, YOU SAY?
COOTCHIE COO!

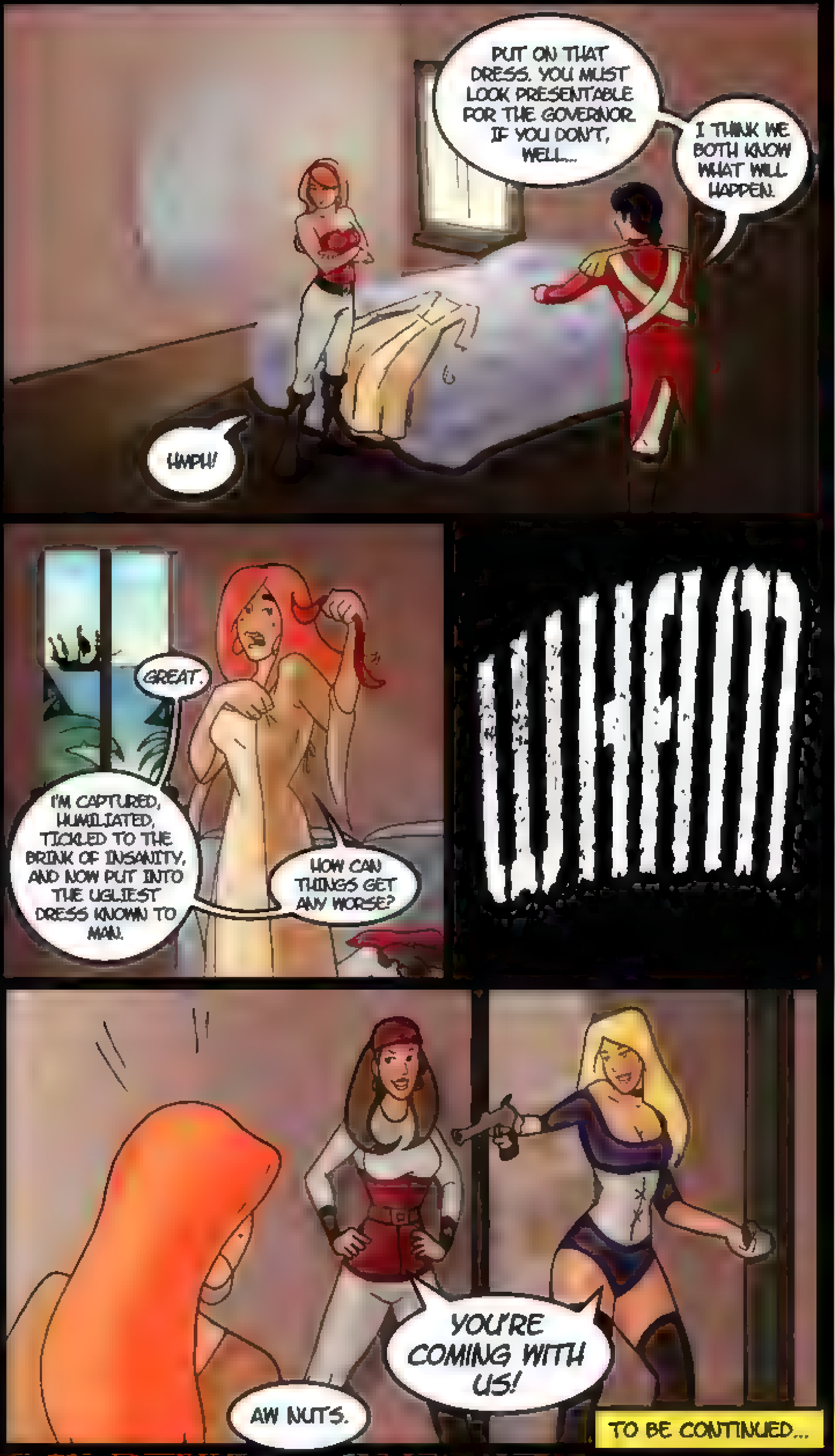

NOO! PLEASE! HAAHAA! I'M TICKLISH!!!
THAT'S NOT WHAT THE GUARDS AT THE TAVERN SAID...
HAAHAA! STOP! MERCY!!!
THAT'S BETTER
OH NO. I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
PLEASE! HAHAHA STOP! HAHA
OH GOSH! I CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE!!!
HAHAHA NOHOHO STAHAP! HAAHAA!


HAHA.. OH THAHANK GOODNESS...
PANT YOU STOPPED...
PANT WHA-WHAT ARE YOU DOING...?
GASP YOU PERVERT!!!
OH NO...

OH NO! OH PLEASE!
NOT THERE!
AHHHHH!!! HAHAHAHOHO AHAHAHAHAH AAAHAAA NOOOO!!!
GASP
THIS SHOULD STOP YOUR SQUIRMING! ENJOYING YOUR PUNISHMENT?

LUCKY FOR YOU, I'M GETTING TIRED. TIME FOR A BREAK...
HEHEE.. OH THAHAHANK GOOD
DONE! BACK TO IT!
WHAA?!" NOOHOHO!!! WAAAAIIIIT! STAHAHAP!
HAHAHAHA!! STAHAAAAAP AAAAHHAHA HOOHOOO
GASP
AAAHAAA!! HAHAHAAA HEEEHAHA
I'M GOING TO DIE!!! STOP!!!
HAD ENOUGH?
HAAAHAAA!!! HOHOHAHAHAAA HAYEEEEHESS! YESS!!!
I'M NOT GOING TO SEE YOU IN THIS PORT AGAIN, RIGHT?
HOHONOOOO!!! NOOOOOO!!! HAHAHAHAHA
HMM... I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
KITCHY KITCHY COO!
AAAAAAAAAHAAHAAH


TICKLE TICKLE!
HAHAHA HAHAHAHAHA...
~
I BELIEVE YOU CAN GET ME THROUGH THE NIIII—
SOLDIER!
DREEEEEaaaaaaaaaaEAMWEEEEEAVERRRRRR
WHAT DO YOU WANT? CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY?
AHEM SORRY CAPTAIN. THE GOVERNOR IS READY
WHAT?!? HOW DARE SHE INTERRUPT ME! YOU'RE ONE LUCKY PIRATE, MISS.


PUT ON THAT DRESS. YOU MUST LOOK PRESENTABLE FOR THE GOVERNOR. IF YOU DON'T, WELL...
I THINK WE BOTH KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN.
HMPH!
GREAT.
I'M CAPTURED, HUMILIATED, TICKLED TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY, AND NOW PUT INTO THE UGLIEST DRESS KNOWN TO MAN.
HOW CAN THINGS GET ANY WORSE?
YOU'RE COMING WITH US!
AW NUTS.
TO BE CONTINUED...

If you are reading this, that means you bought my comic.
Thank you!
This is my first go at it and am content with the results. I really appreciate the support, so thank you again!

HEY EVERYONE! MY NEXT ADVENTURE IS A TRICKY ONE! KEEP AN EYE OVER THE STARBOARD SIDE FOR UPDATES!

That's right!
What possible predicament has our favourite freckled female gotten herself into now!? Finally on a pirate ship it's not quite the life Annie imagined! Kinapped by Captain Morgan's dastardly crew of REAL pirates, could poor Annie's days be numbered!? Stay tuned dear readers and find the rambunctious red head's fate in the pages of issue #2! On sale soon!

I ALSO GOT A GREAT ARTSTIC UPGRADE AS YOU CAN SEE!!!
THANK GOD FOR THAT...

Hey, watch it. I'm the one with the pencil, remember? How about I include a few bonus pages of some more tickling? Hmm?

SHUTTING UP!

ANNIE AND ALL CHARACTERS ARE OWNED BY DARKHARP AND SHOULD NOT BE COPIED OR USED IN ANY MEANS UNLESS PERMISSION IS GIVEN

Annie
The Amateur Pirate

II

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

By Darkharp

EXTRATERRES-TICKLE EXASPERATION

Lexi and Lydia have a Close Encounter of the Ticklish Kind when alien amazons declare war on Earth! How will the girls deal with this?

ALIEN MENACE
Plucky Earthling

Story By: Colin
Art By: DarkJak
Editing By: AnnieHall

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Vellicatrices: Unlimited

Issue #9
Feb.05

BY
FTKL
&
BZ Tickler

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Annie
The Amateur Pirate

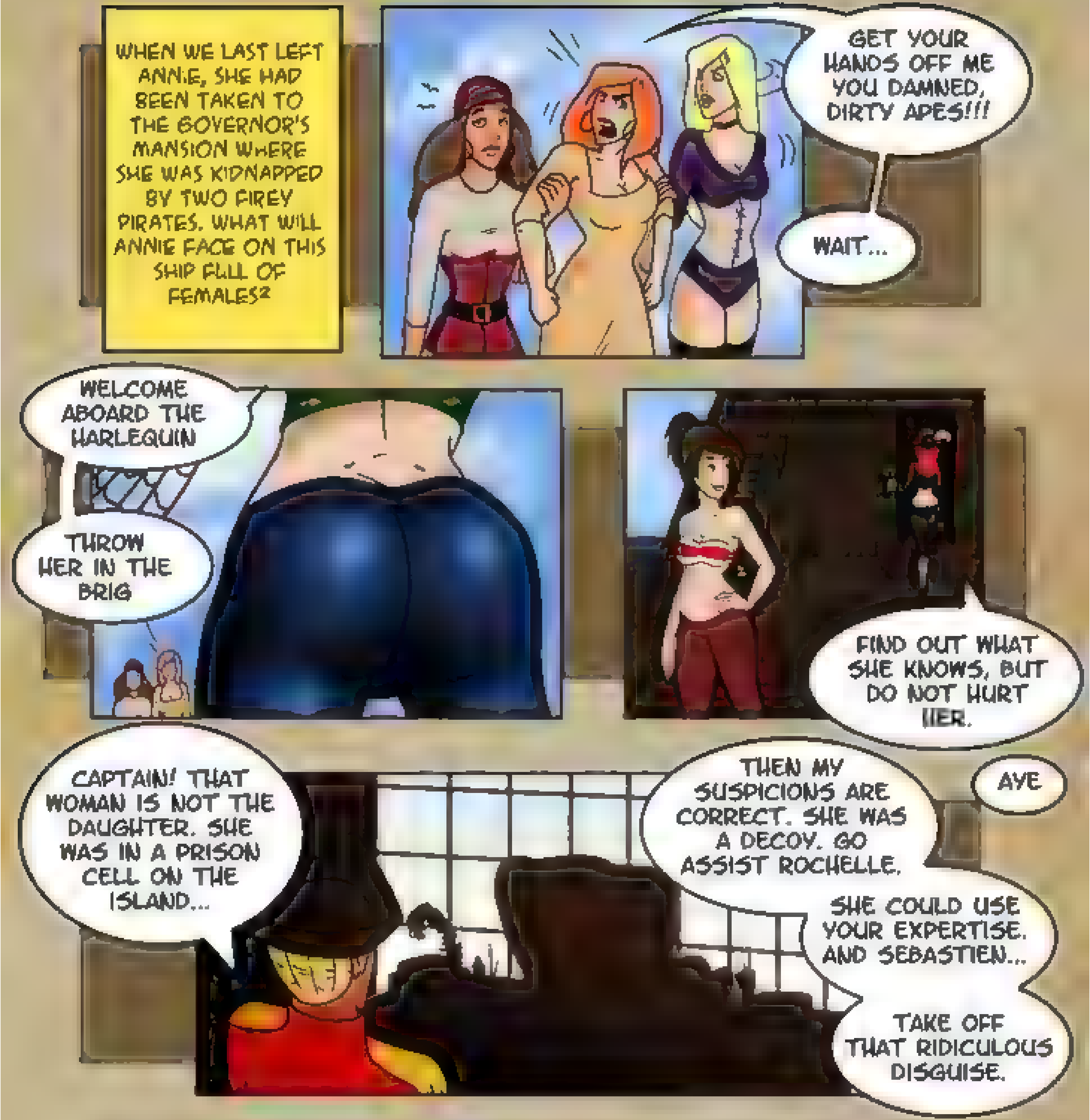
II

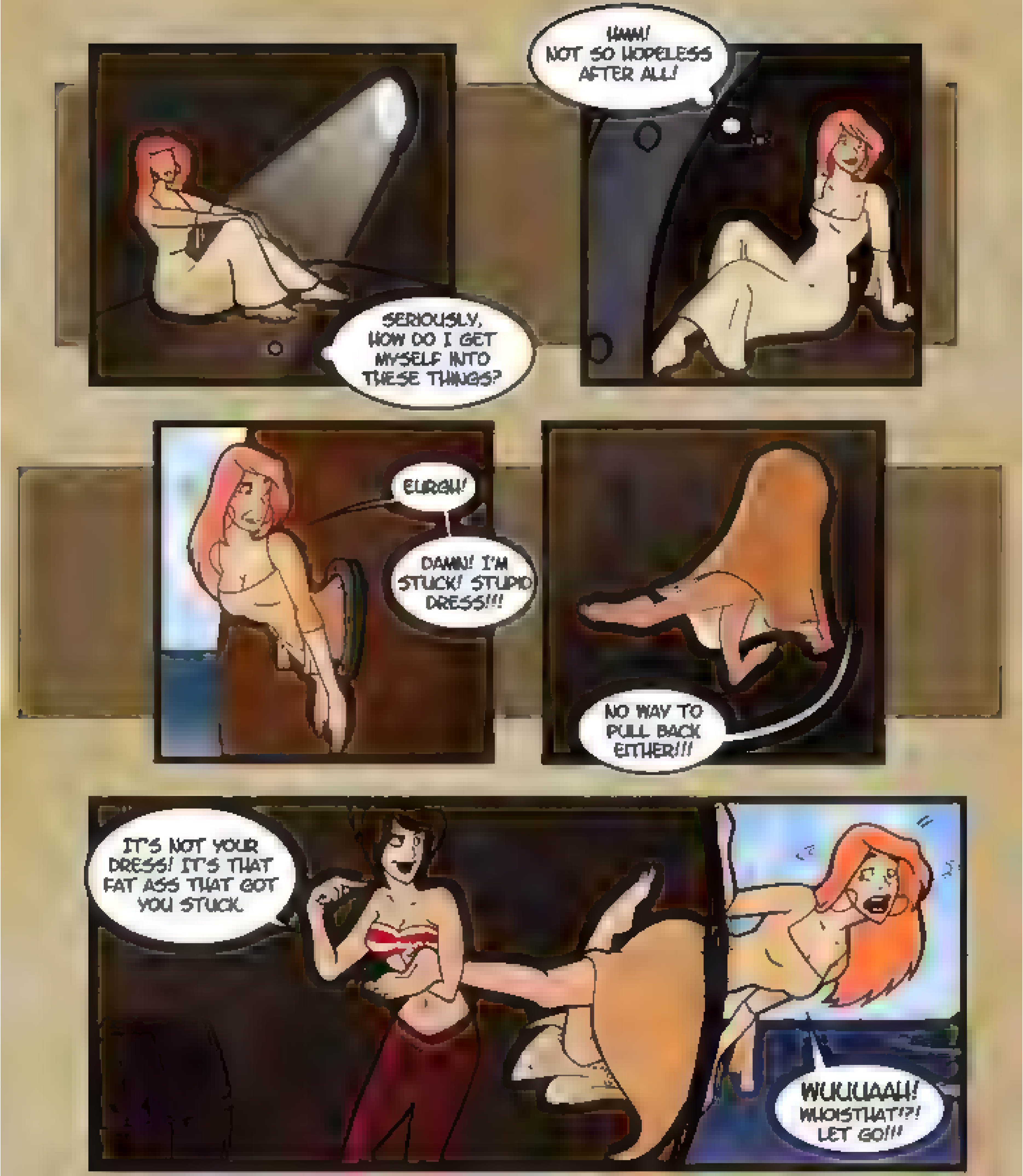
By Darkharp

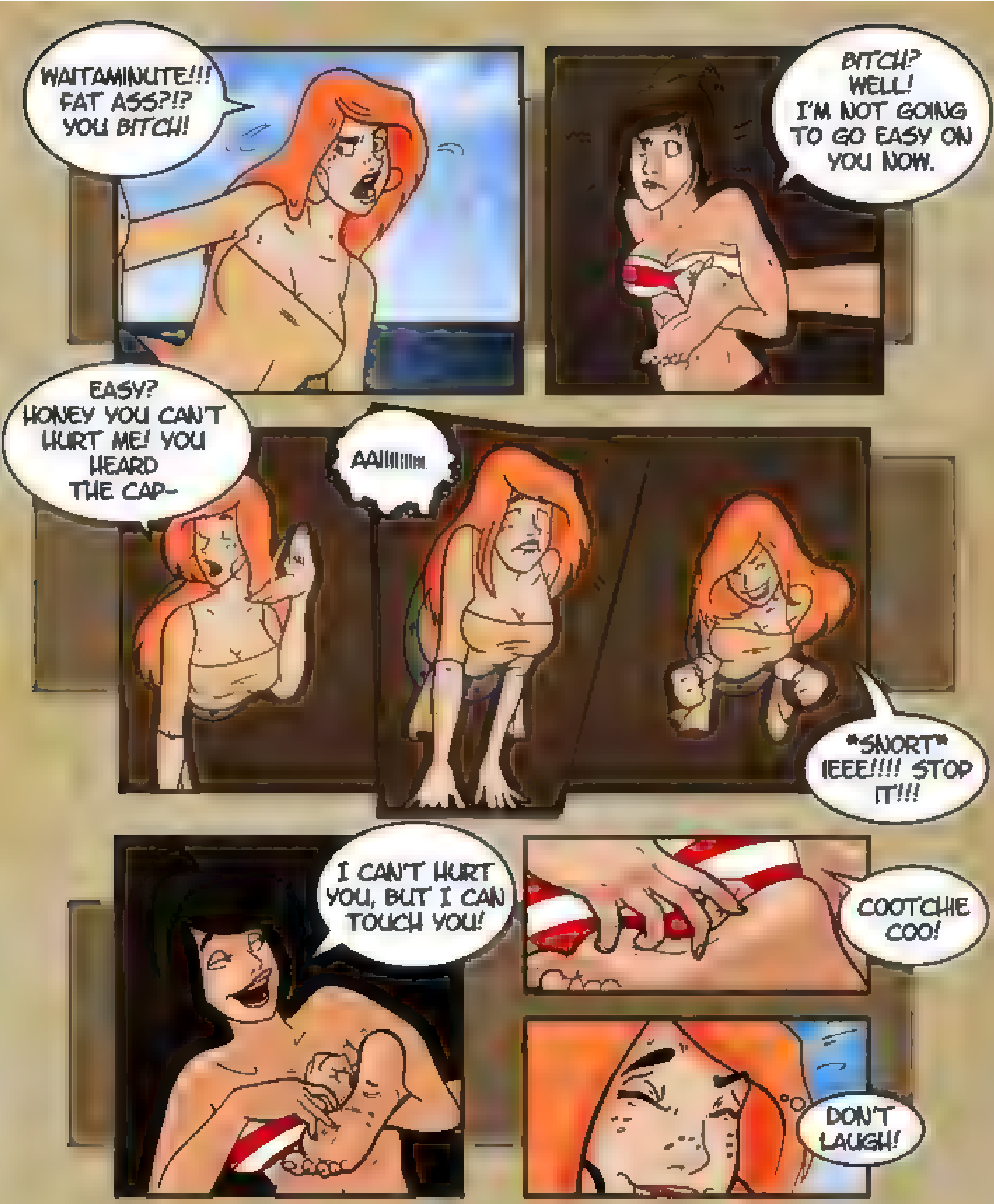
ANNIE
The
AMATEUR PIRATE

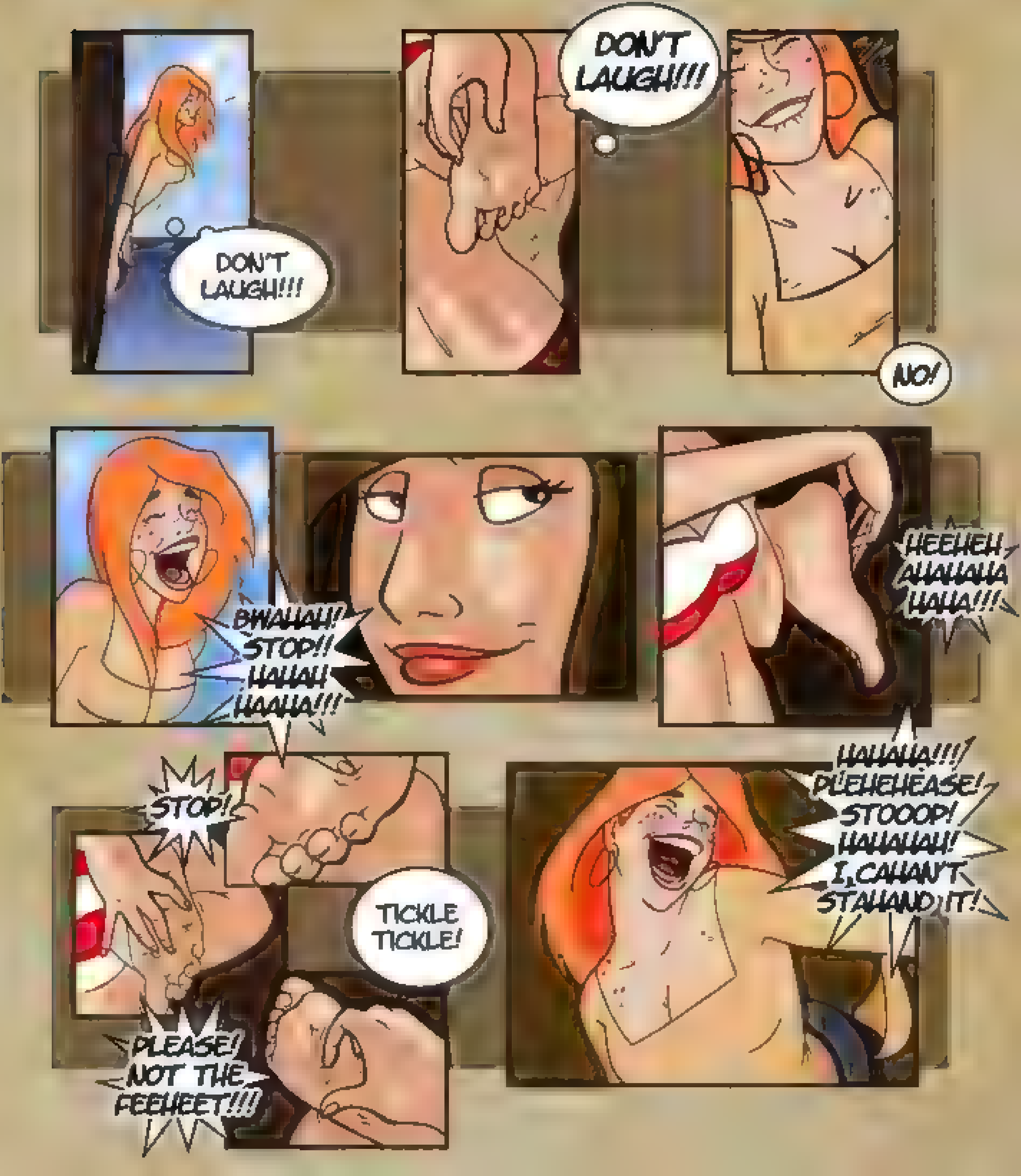
Issue #2

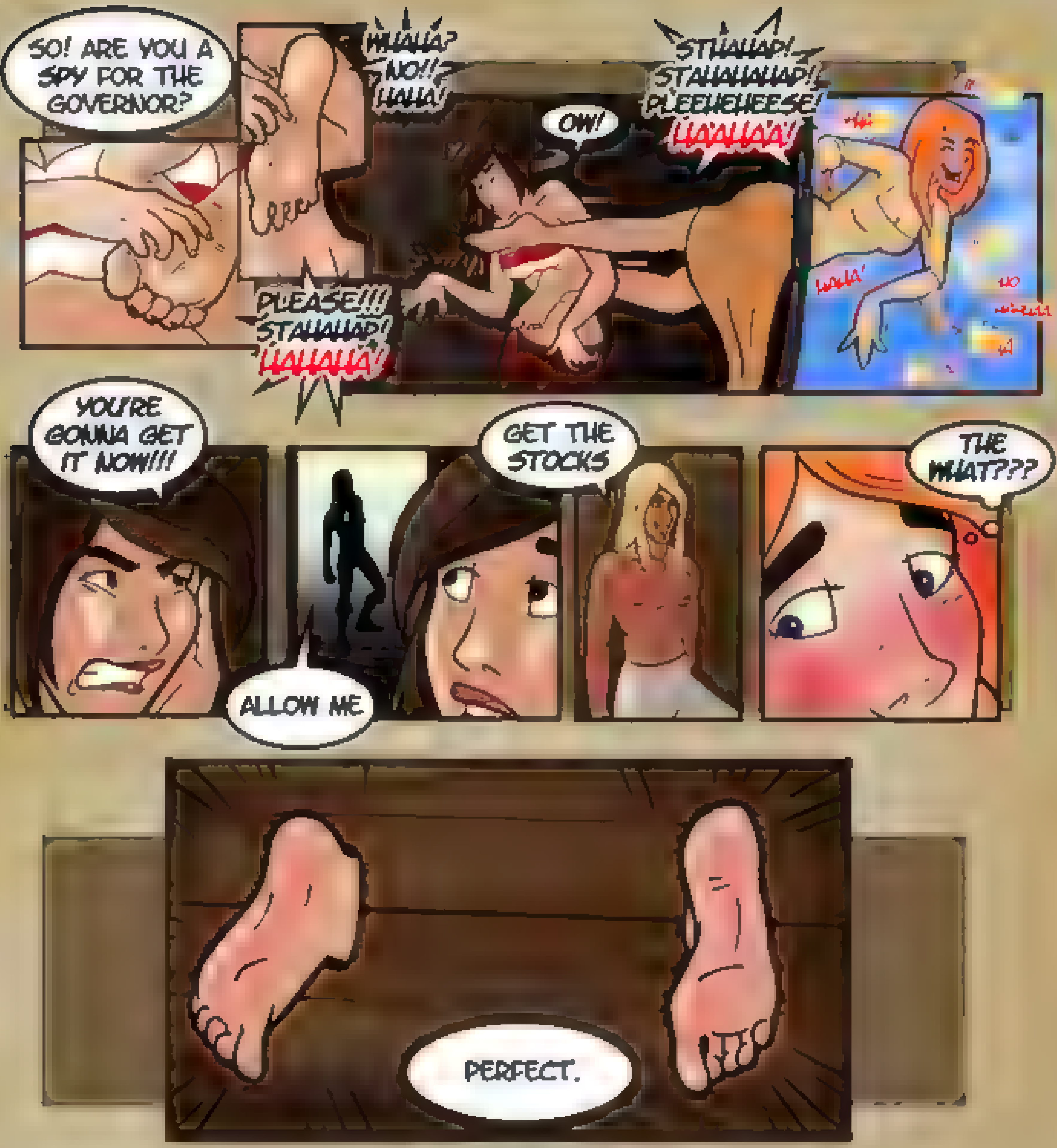
Art by: Darkharp
Written by: Darkharp & TickleMantis
Edited by: AnnieHall


WHEN WE LAST LEFT ANNIE, SHE HAD BEEN TAKEN TO THE GOVERNOR'S MANSION WHERE SHE WAS KIDNAPPED BY TWO FIREY PIRATES. WHAT WILL ANNIE FACE ON THIS SHIP FULL OF FEMALES?
GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME YOU DAMNED, DIRTY APES!!!
WAIT...
WELCOME ABOARD THE HARLEQUIN
THROW HER IN THE BRIG
FIND OUT WHAT SHE KNOWS, BUT DO NOT HURT HER.
CAPTAIN! THAT WOMAN IS NOT THE DAUGHTER. SHE WAS IN A PRISON CELL ON THE ISLAND...
THEN MY SUSPICIONS ARE CORRECT. SHE WAS A DECOY. GO ASSIST ROCHELLE.
AYE
SHE COULD USE YOUR EXPERTISE. AND SEBASTIEN...
TAKE OFF THAT RIDICULOUS DISGUISE.

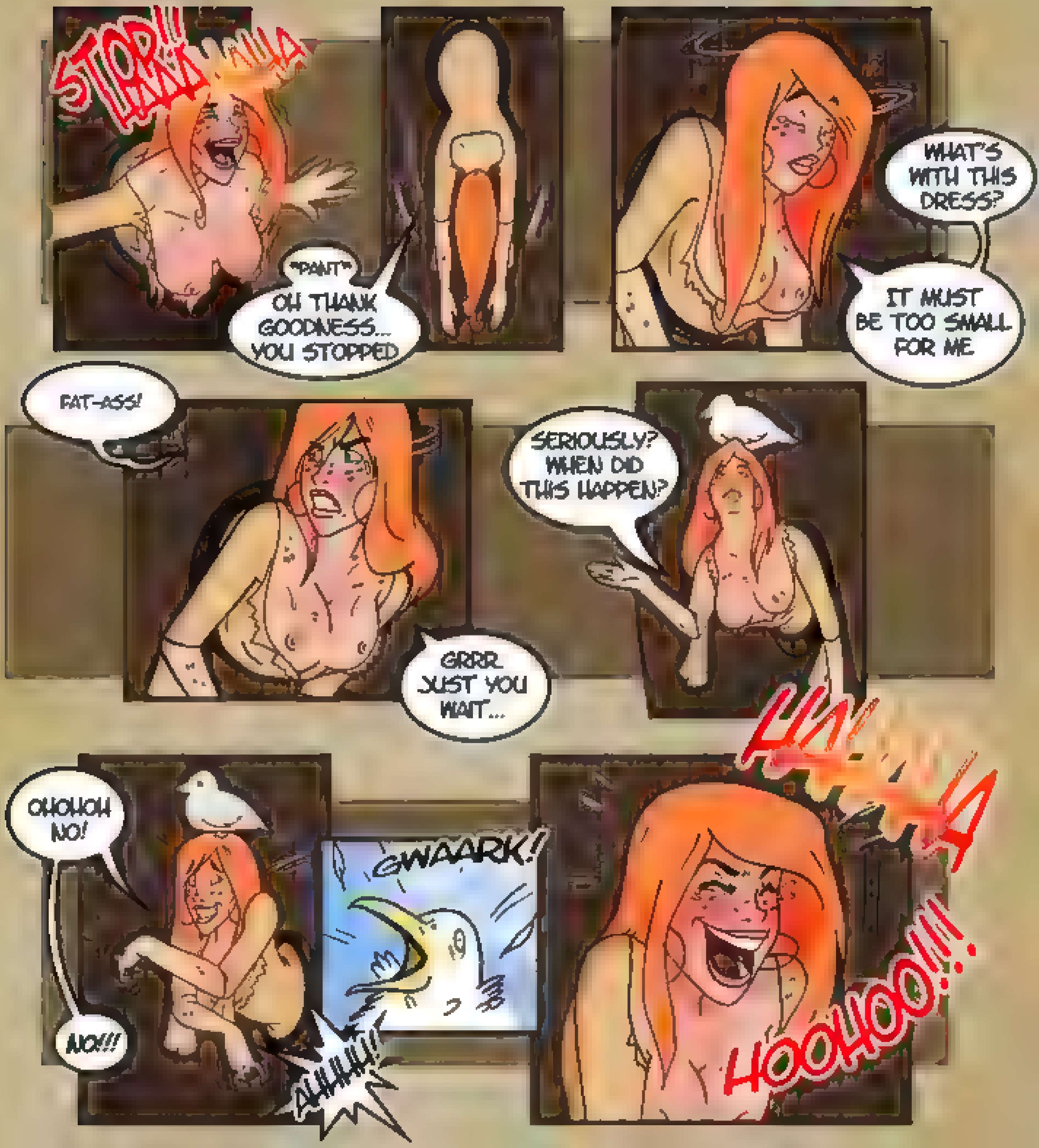

SERIOUSLY, HOW DO I GET MYSELF INTO THESE THINGS?
HMM! NOT SO HOPELESS AFTER ALL!
EURGH!
DAMN! I'M STUCK! STUPID DRESS!!!
NO WAY TO PULL BACK EITHER!!!
IT'S NOT YOUR DRESS! IT'S THAT FAT ASS THAT GOT YOU STUCK.
WUUUAAH! WHO IS THAT!?! LET GO!!!

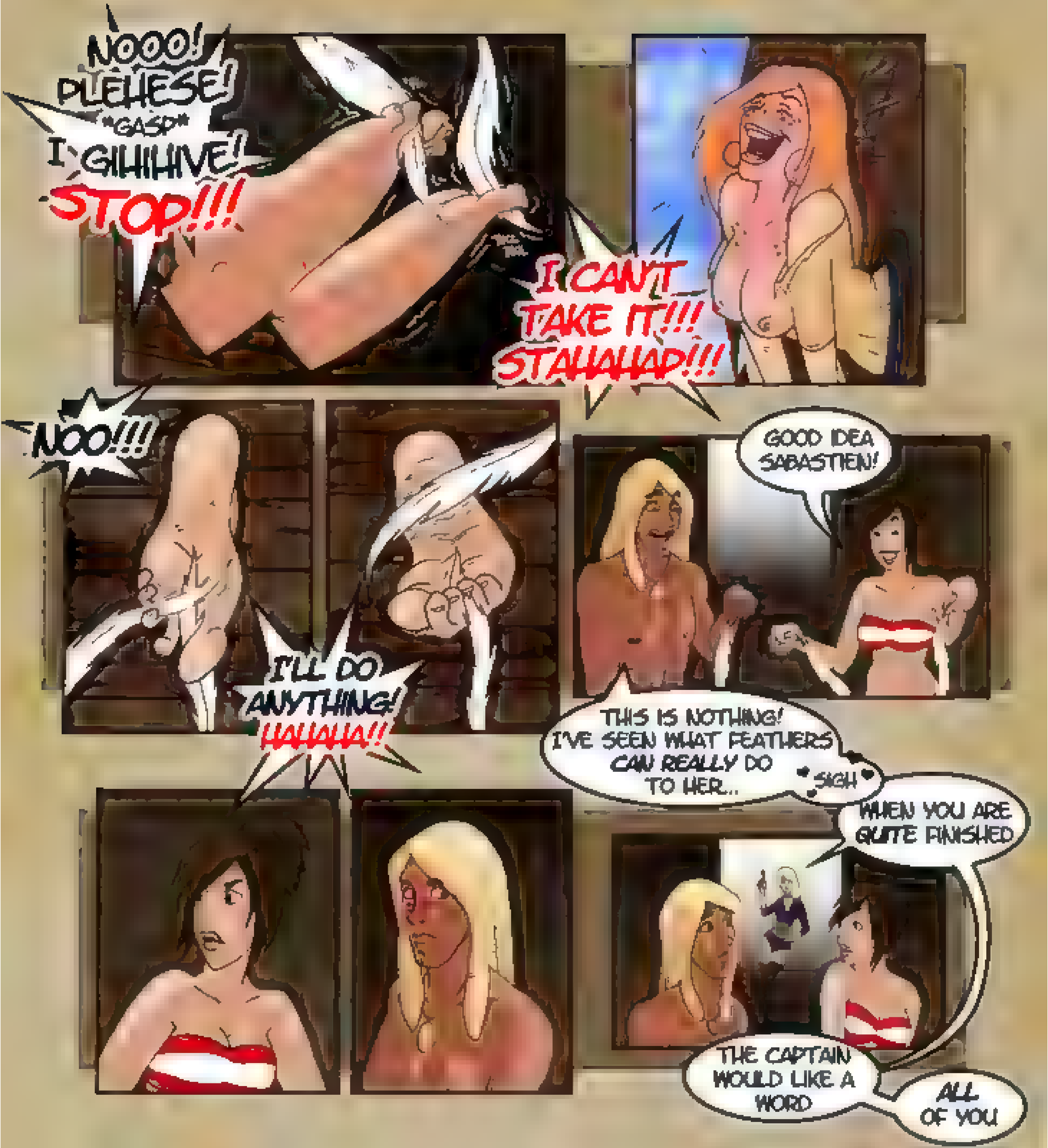

WAITAMINUTE!!! FAT ASS?!? YOU BITCH!
BITCH? WELL! I'M NOT GOING TO GO EASY ON YOU NOW.
EASY? HONEY YOU CAN'T HURT ME! YOU HEARD THE CAP-
AAIIIIIIIII.
SNORT IEEE!!!! STOP IT!!!
I CAN'T HURT YOU, BUT I CAN TOUCH YOU!
COOTCHIE COO!
DON'T LAUGH!

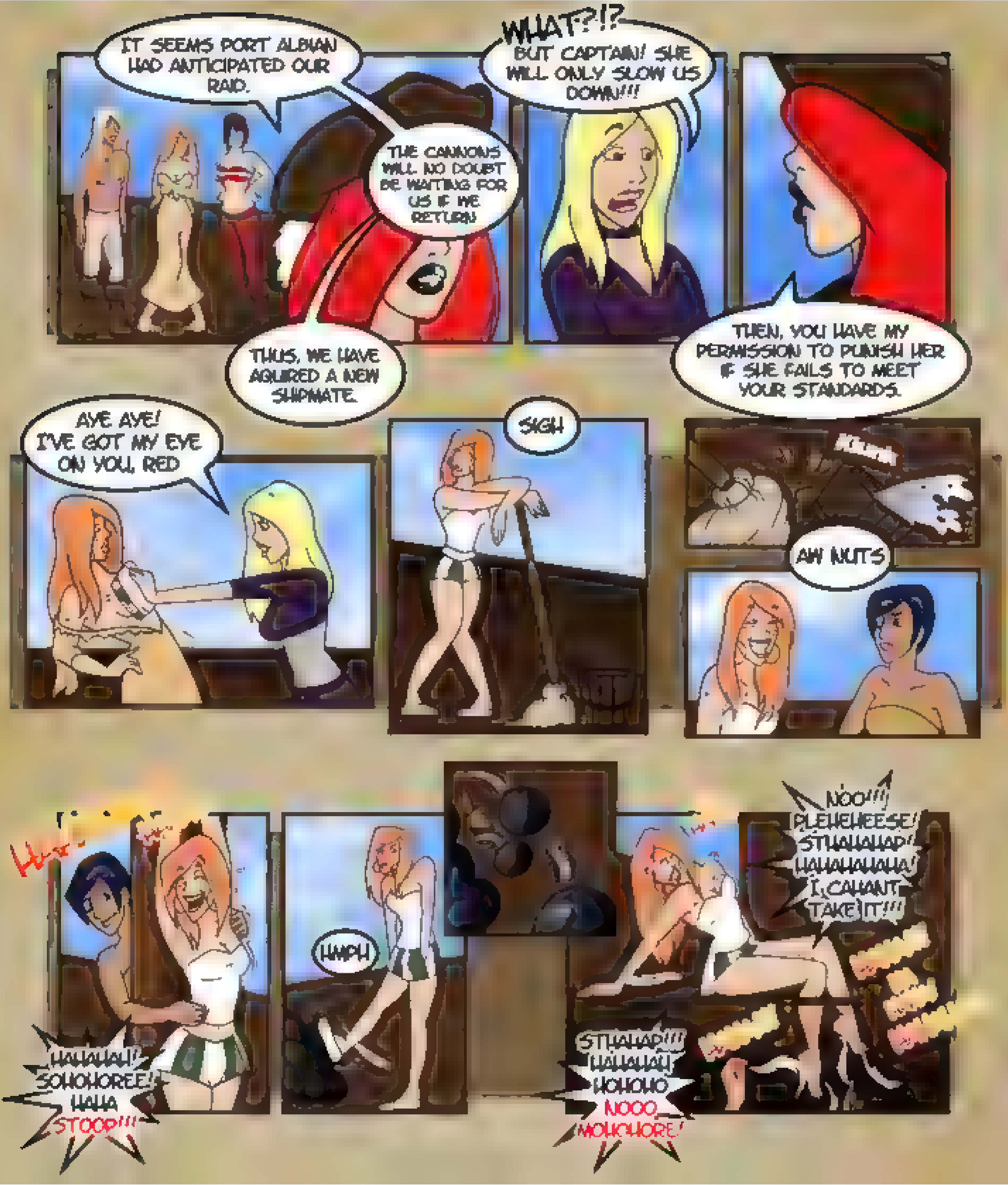

DON'T LAUGH!!!
DON'T LAUGH!!!
NO!
BWAHAH! STOP!! HAHAH HAAHA!!!
HEEHEH AHAHAHA HAHA!!!
STOP!
TICKLE TICKLE!
PLEASE! NOT THE FEEHEET!!!
HAHAHA!!! PLEHEHEASE! STOOOP! HAHAHAH! I, CAHAN'T STAHAND IT!

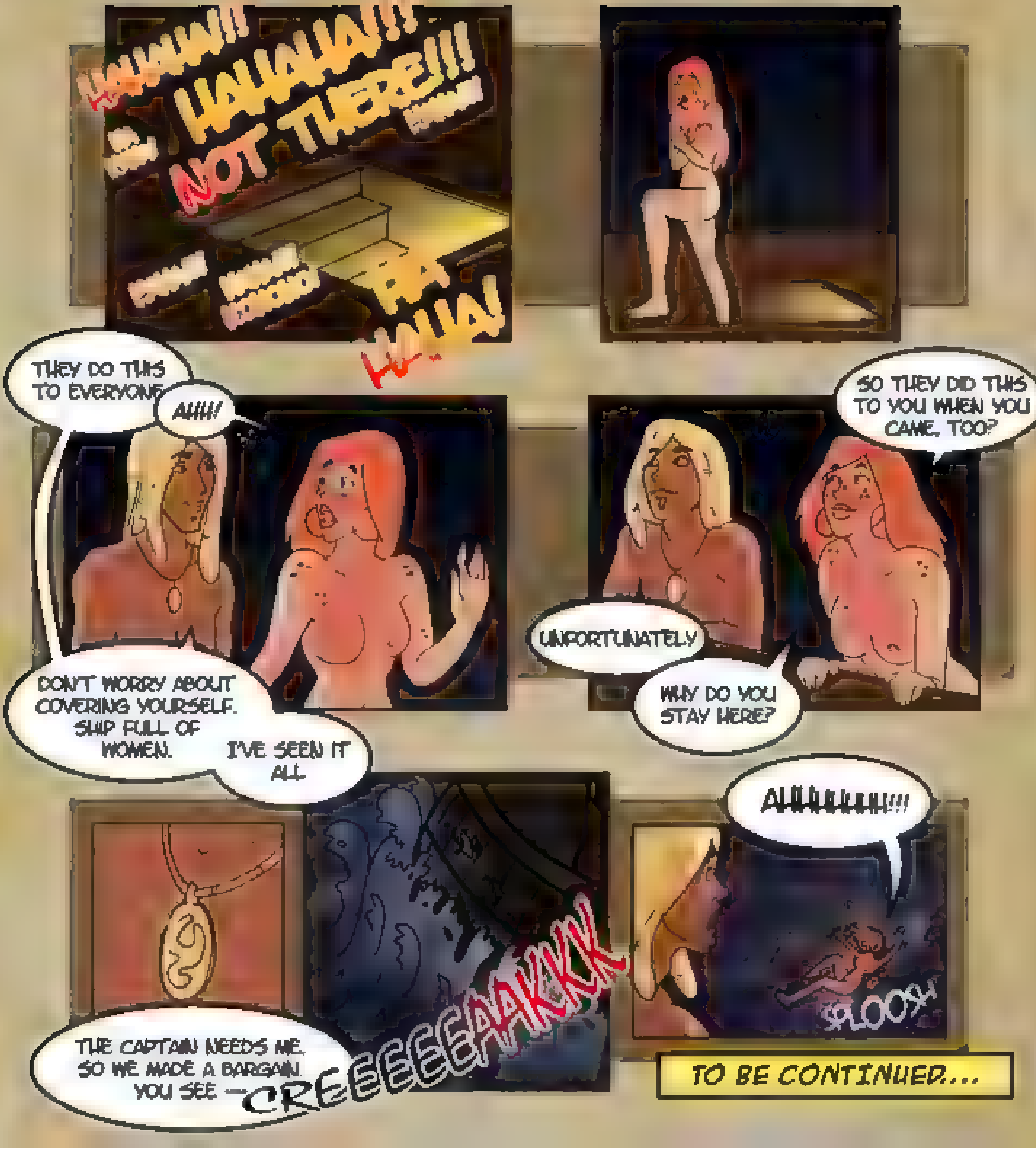

SO! ARE YOU A SPY FOR THE GOVERNOR?
WHAHA? NO!! HAHA!
PLEASE!!! STAHAHAP! HAHAHA!
OW!
STHAHAP! STAHAHAHAP! PLEEHEHEESE! HA'AHA'A!
HAHA
HO
YOU'RE GONNA GET IT NOW!!!
ALLOW ME.
GET THE STOCKS
THE WHAT???
PERFECT.

THIS IS TOO EASY.
WHERE WERE WE?
OH YES! ARE YOU WORKING FOR THE GOVERNOR?
WAAAHA!!!
NOOOO!!! PLEEHEHEHEESE!
DON'T YOU LIE, YOU RED COAT SCUM!
TALK!


STOP!!
HA...HA
PANT
OH THANK GOODNESS... YOU STOPPED
WHAT'S WITH THIS DRESS?
IT MUST BE TOO SMALL FOR ME
FAT-ASS!
GRRR JUST YOU WAIT...
SERIOUSLY? WHEN DID THIS HAPPEN?
OHOHOH NO!
NO!!!
GWAARK!
AHHH!!
HA...HA
HOOHOO!!!


NOOO! PLEHESE! *GASP* I GIHIHIVE! STOP!!!
I CAN'T TAKE IT!!! STAHAHAP!!!
NOO!!!
I'LL DO ANYTHING! HAHAHA!!
GOOD IDEA SABASTIEN!
THIS IS NOTHING! I'VE SEEN WHAT FEATHERS CAN REALLY DO TO HER...
♥SIGH♥
WHEN YOU ARE QUITE FINISHED
THE CAPTAIN WOULD LIKE A WORD
ALL OF YOU


IT SEEMS PORT ALBIAN HAD ANTICIPATED OUR RAID.
THE CANNONS WILL NO DOUBT BE WAITING FOR US IF WE RETURN
THUS, WE HAVE AQUIRED A NEW SHIPMATE.
WHAT?!?
BUT CAPTAIN! SHE WILL ONLY SLOW US DOWN!!!
THEN, YOU HAVE MY PERMISSION TO PUNISH HER IF SHE FAILS TO MEET YOUR STANDARDS.
AYE AYE! I'VE GOT MY EYE ON YOU, RED
SIGH
AW NUTS
HAHAHAH! SOHOHOREE! HAHA STOOP!!!
HMPH
NOO!!! PLEHEHEESE! STHAHAHAP! HAHAHAHAHA! I CAHANT TAKE IT!!!
STHAHAP!!! HAHAHAH! HOHOHO NOOO MOHOHORE!


HAHAHA!!
HAHAHA!!
NOT THERE!!
HA HAHA!
THEY DO THIS TO EVERYONE
AHH!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT COVERING YOURSELF. SHIP FULL OF WOMEN.
I'VE SEEN IT ALL.
SO THEY DID THIS TO YOU WHEN YOU CAME, TOO?
UNFORTUNATELY
WHY DO YOU STAY HERE?
THE CAPTAIN NEEDS ME. SO WE MADE A BARGAIN. YOU SEE —
CREEEEEEAAKKK
AAAAAAAAAH!!!
SPLOOSH
TO BE CONTINUED...

Annie
The Amateur Pirate

III

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

By Darkharp

MTJ PUBLISHING
presents

written by
J.R.
art by
Kalamos
edited by
Annie Hall

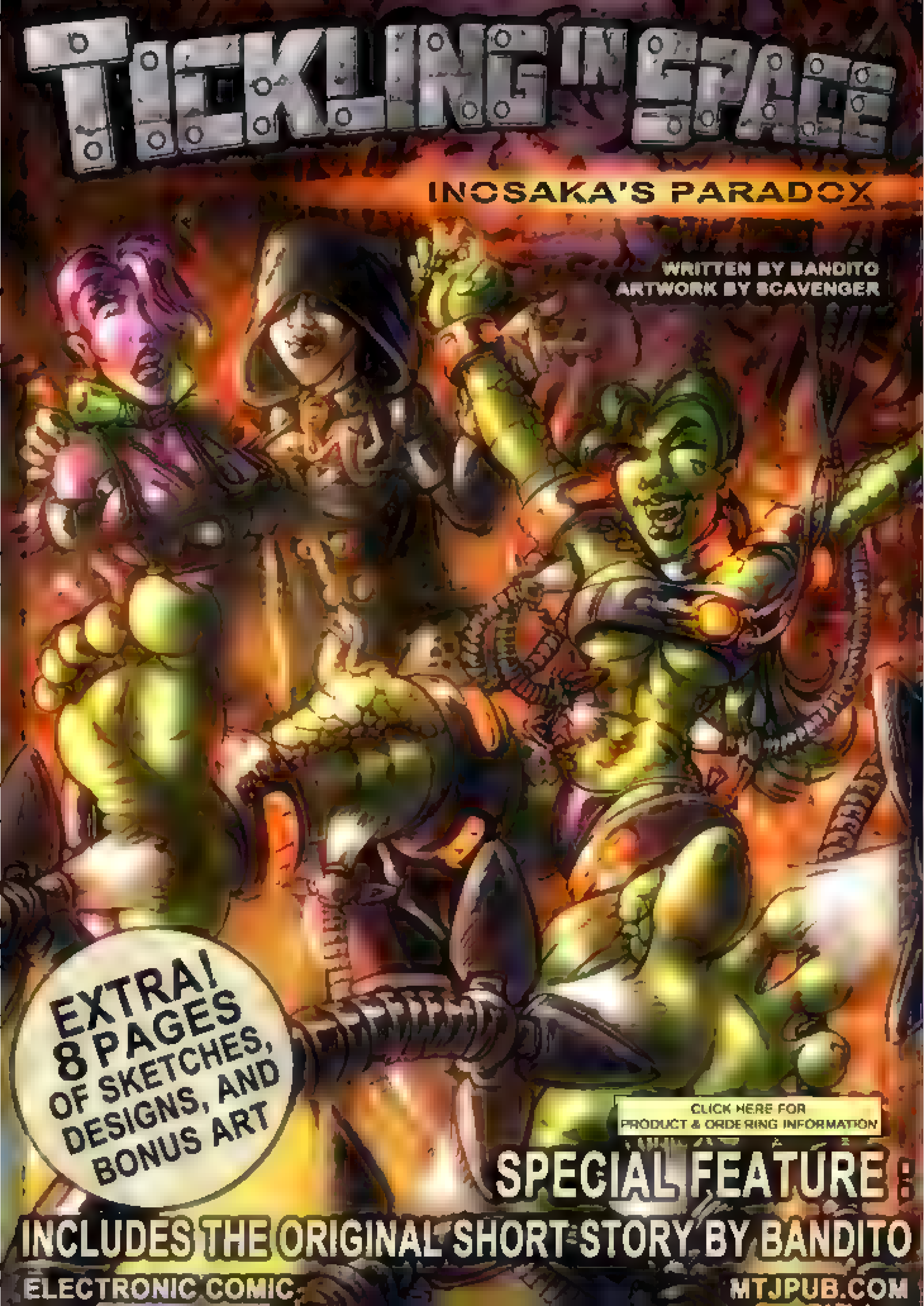
Laughter from the Dungeon

Prisoners of Zamora

Bonus ART Inside

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

- Electronic Comic -


TICKLING IN SPACE
INOSAKA'S PARADOX
WRITTEN BY BANDITO
ARTWORK BY SCAVENGER
EXTRA! 8 PAGES OF SKETCHES, DESIGNS, AND BONUS ART
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
SPECIAL FEATURE:
INCLUDES THE ORIGINAL SHORT STORY BY BANDITO
ELECTRONIC COMIC
MTJPUB.COM

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Annie The Amateur Pirate

IV

By Darkharp

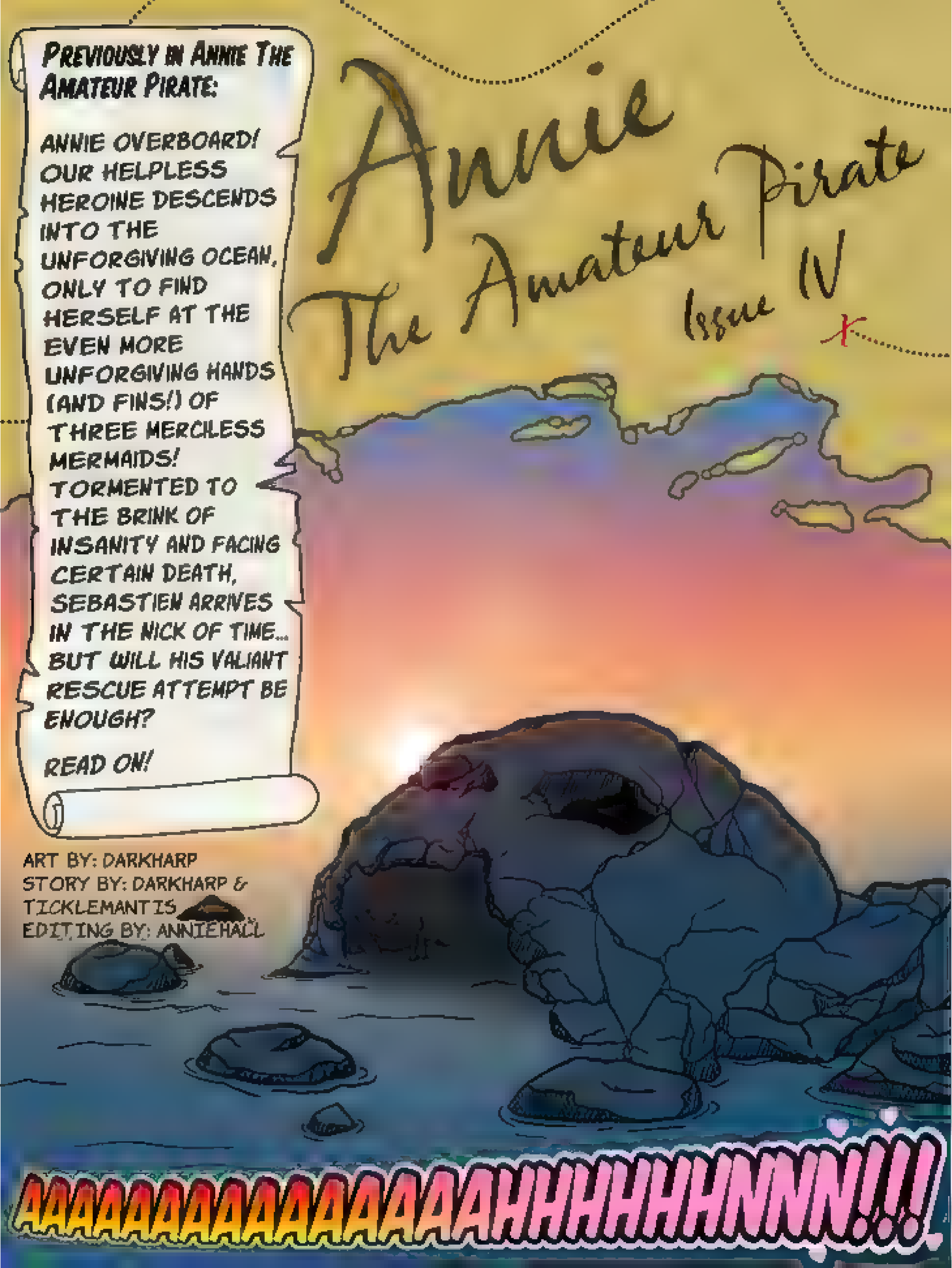
Annie
The Amateur Pirate
Issue IV

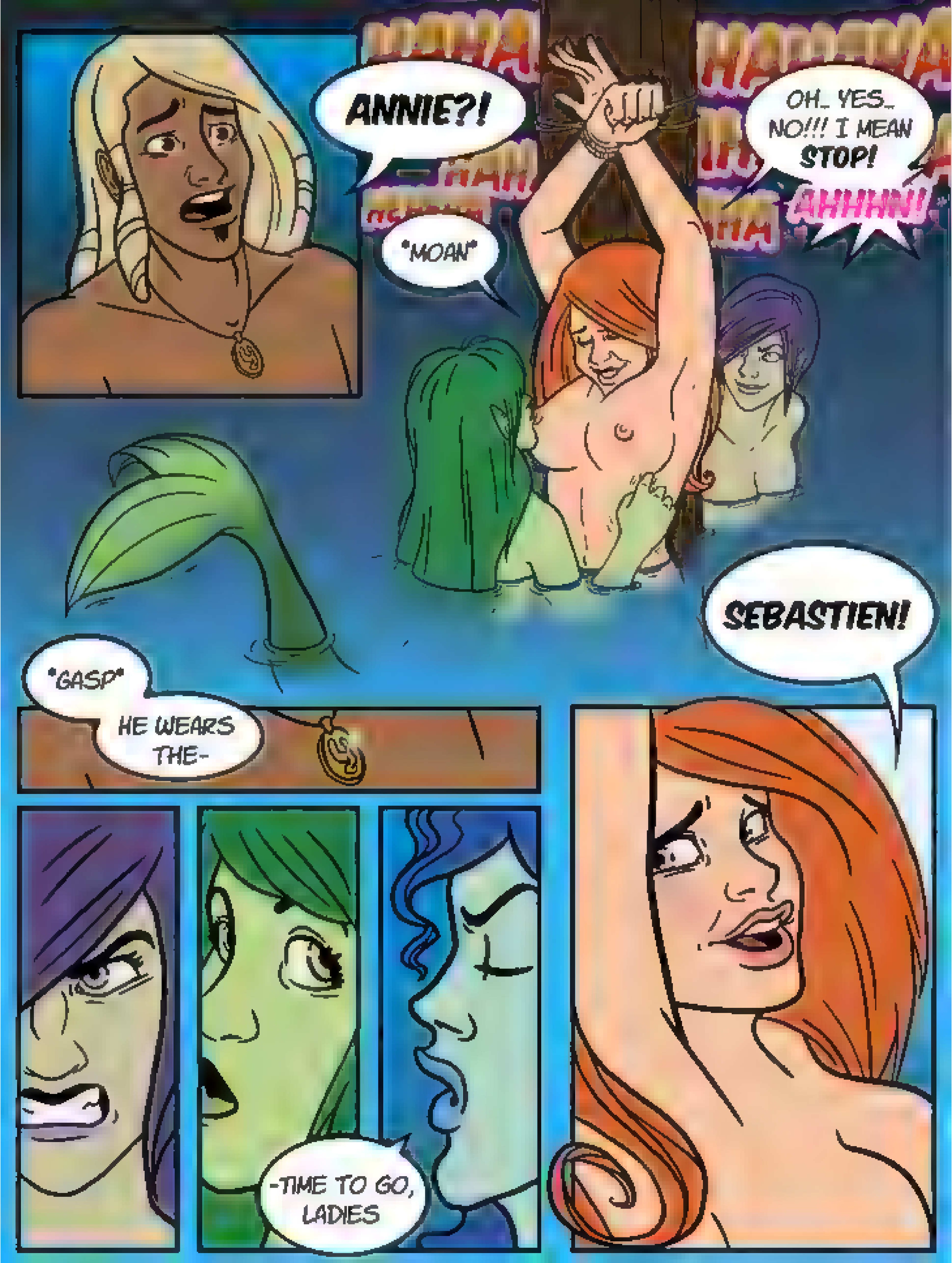
PREVIOUSLY IN ANNIE THE AMATEUR PIRATE:

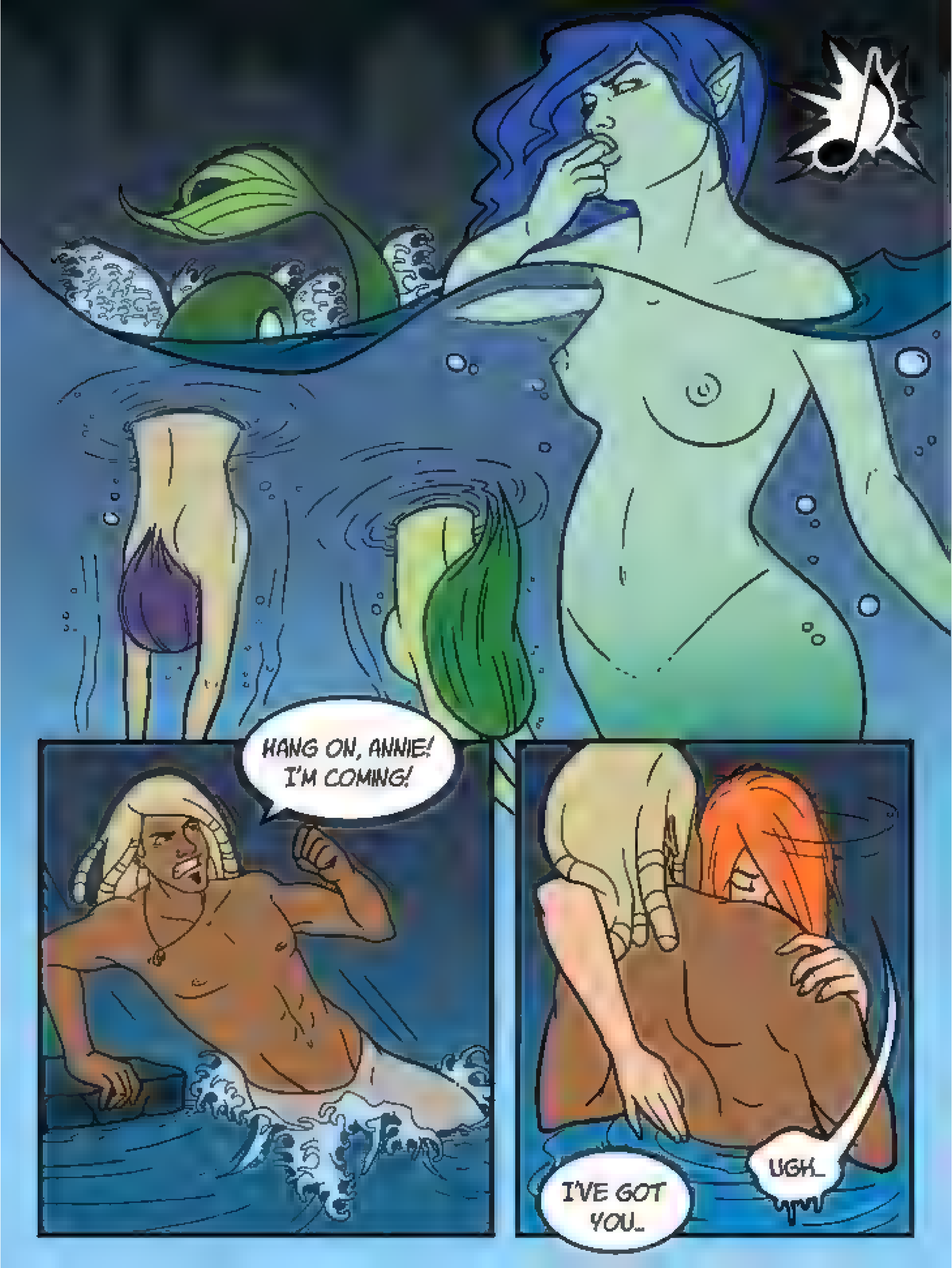
ANNIE OVERBOARD! OUR HELPLESS HEROINE DESCENDS INTO THE UNFORGIVING OCEAN, ONLY TO FIND HERSELF AT THE EVEN MORE UNFORGIVING HANDS (AND FINS!) OF THREE MERCILESS MERMAIDS! TORMENTED TO THE BRINK OF INSANITY AND FACING CERTAIN DEATH, SEBASTIEN ARRIVES IN THE NICK OF TIME... BUT WILL HIS VALIANT RESCUE ATTEMPT BE ENOUGH?

READ ON!

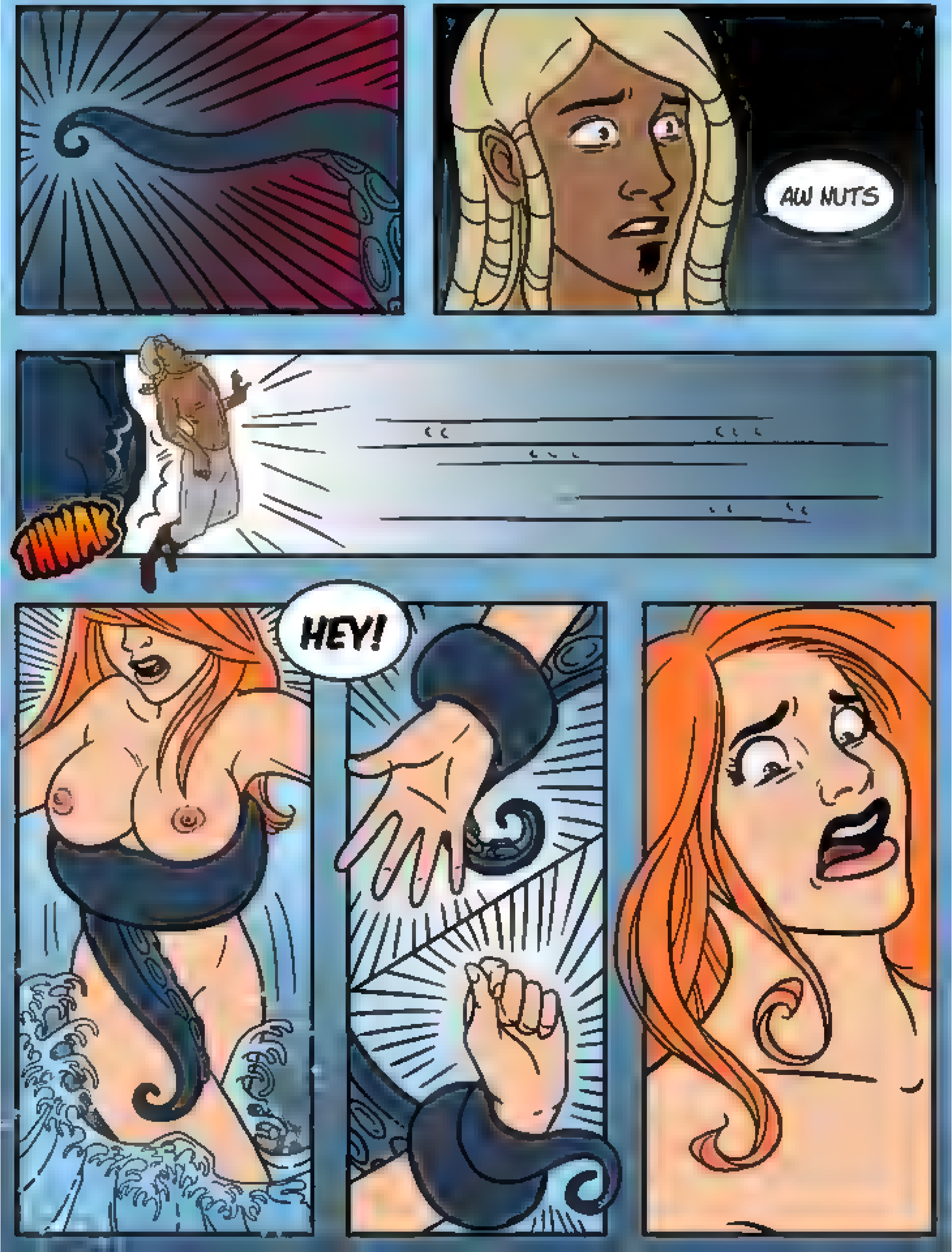
ART BY: DARKHARP
STORY BY: DARKHARP & TICKLEMANTIS
EDITING BY: ANNIEHALL

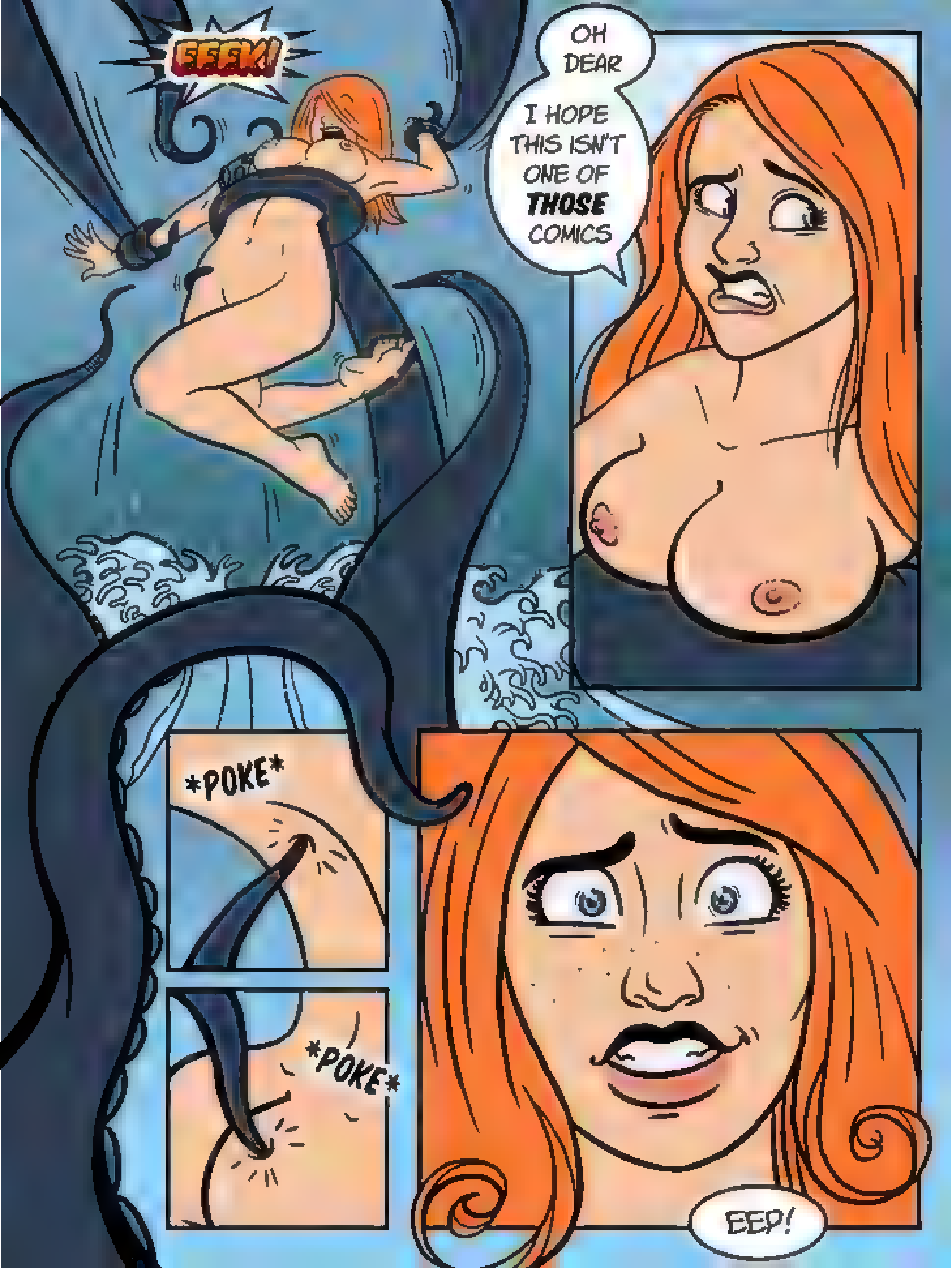

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHNNN!!!

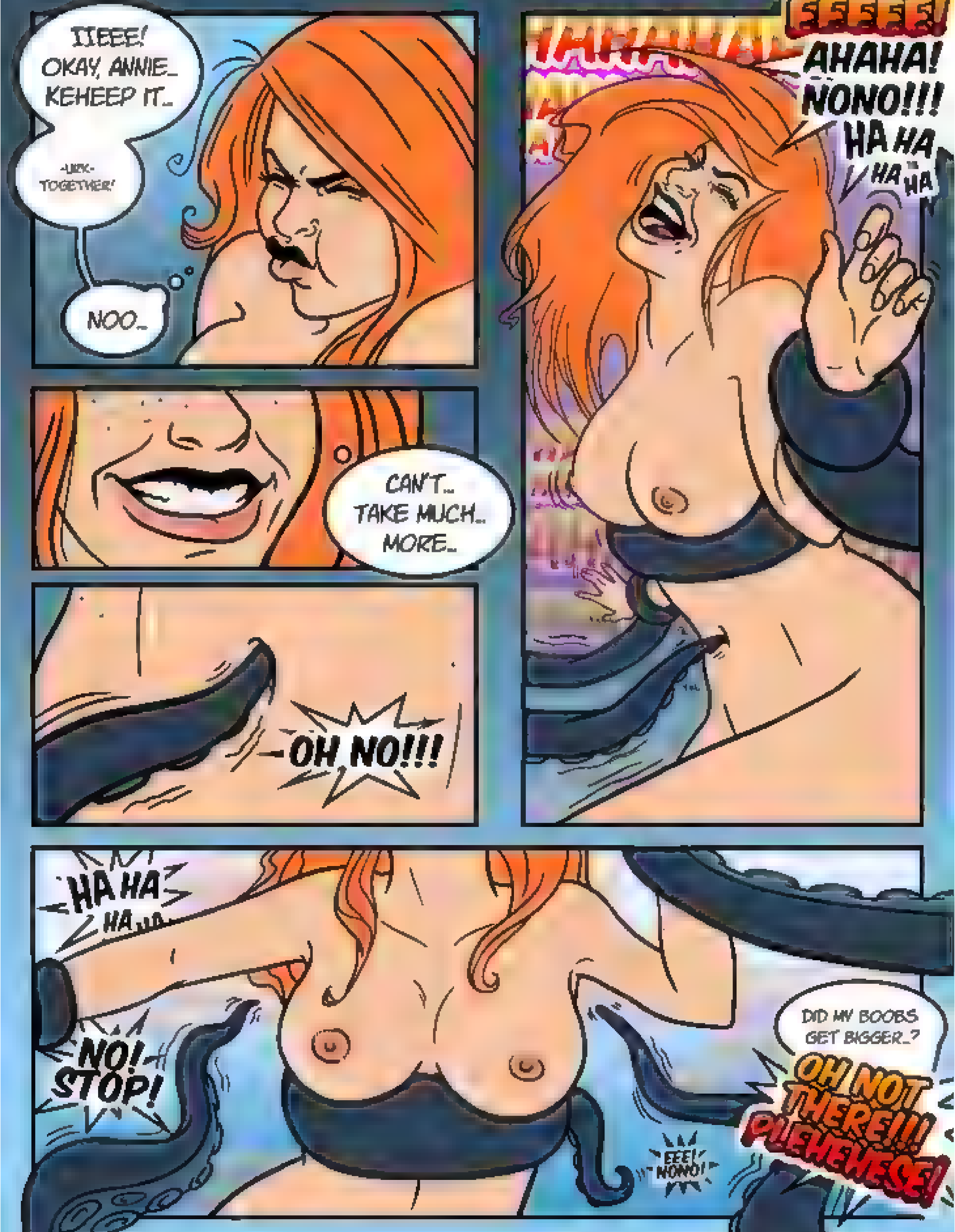

ANNIE?!
OH... YES... NO!!! I MEAN STOP!
AHHHN!
MOAN
SEBASTIEN!
GASP
HE WEARS THE-
-TIME TO GO, LADIES


HANG ON, ANNIE! I'M COMING!
UGH...
I'VE GOT YOU...

THOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOMMMMMM!


AW NUTS
THWAK
HEY!


EEEK!
OH DEAR
I HOPE THIS ISN'T ONE OF **THOSE** COMICS
POKE
POKE
EEP!


IIEEE! OKAY, ANNIE.. KEHEEP IT..
-URK- TOGETHER!
NOO..
EEEEE!
AHAHA! NONO!!! HA HA HA HA
CAN'T.. TAKE MUCH.. MORE..
OH NO!!!
HA HA HA HA
NO! STOP!
DID MY BOOBS GET BIGGER..?
OH NOT THERE!!! PLEHEHESE!
EEE! NONO!

NOOO!!! OH PLEASE! PLEEEHEHEHESE!
AHHH! LET GO!
STOP IT! YOU STUPHIHIHID THING! HAHAHA!!! EEEEK!!!
HAHAHA HEHEHE
AAHHHHHAHA!!!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HAHAHA HA HA HA
HAHAHA! STOP!STOP! THAT TIHIHICKLES! DON'T YOHOHOHO UNDERSTAND?!?

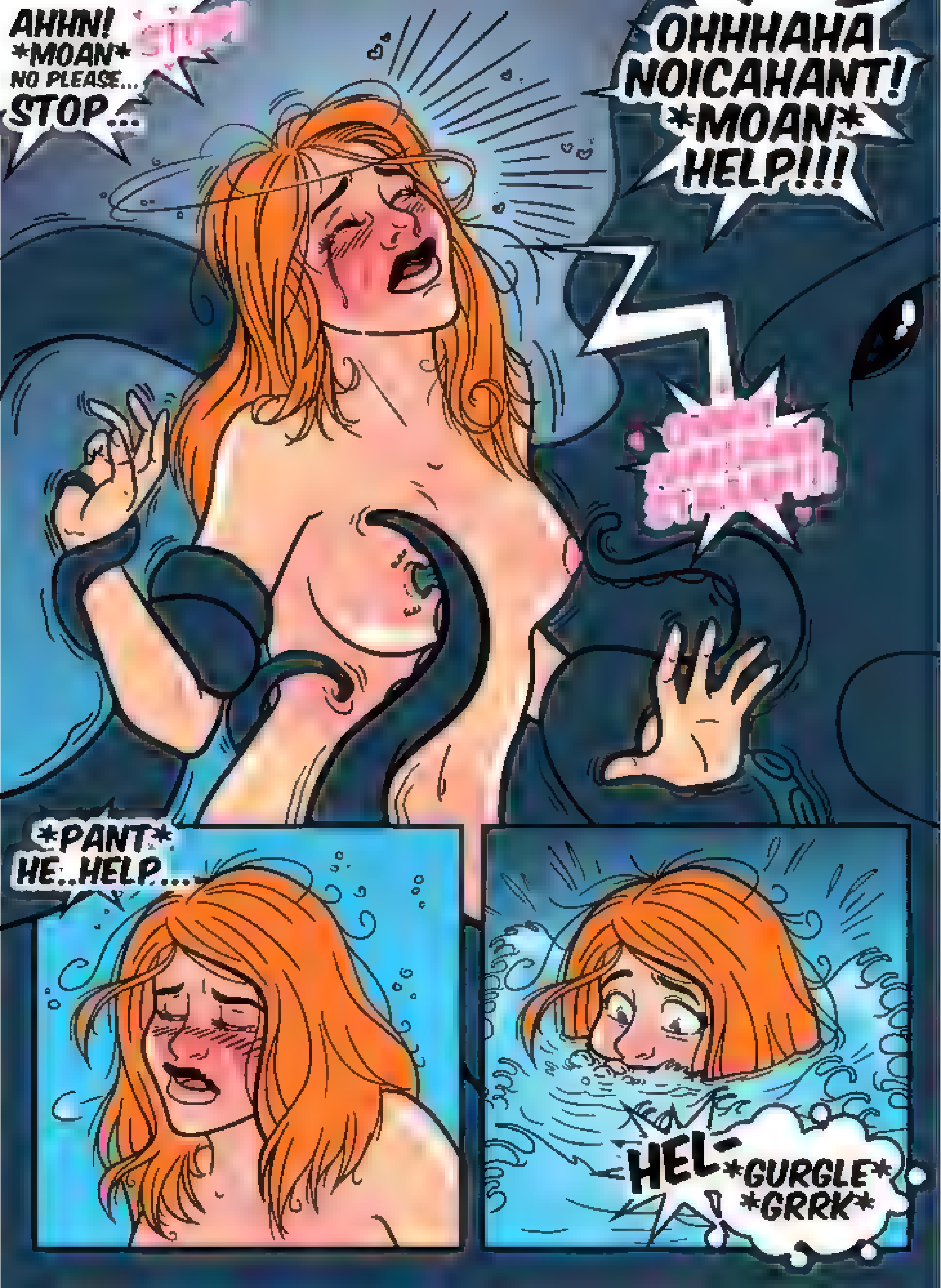
HAHA! OHHOHO WHAAHAT NOW?!?
HAHA HA HA HAHA HAHA HA
OH NO..
PLEASE DON-
POKE
GASP

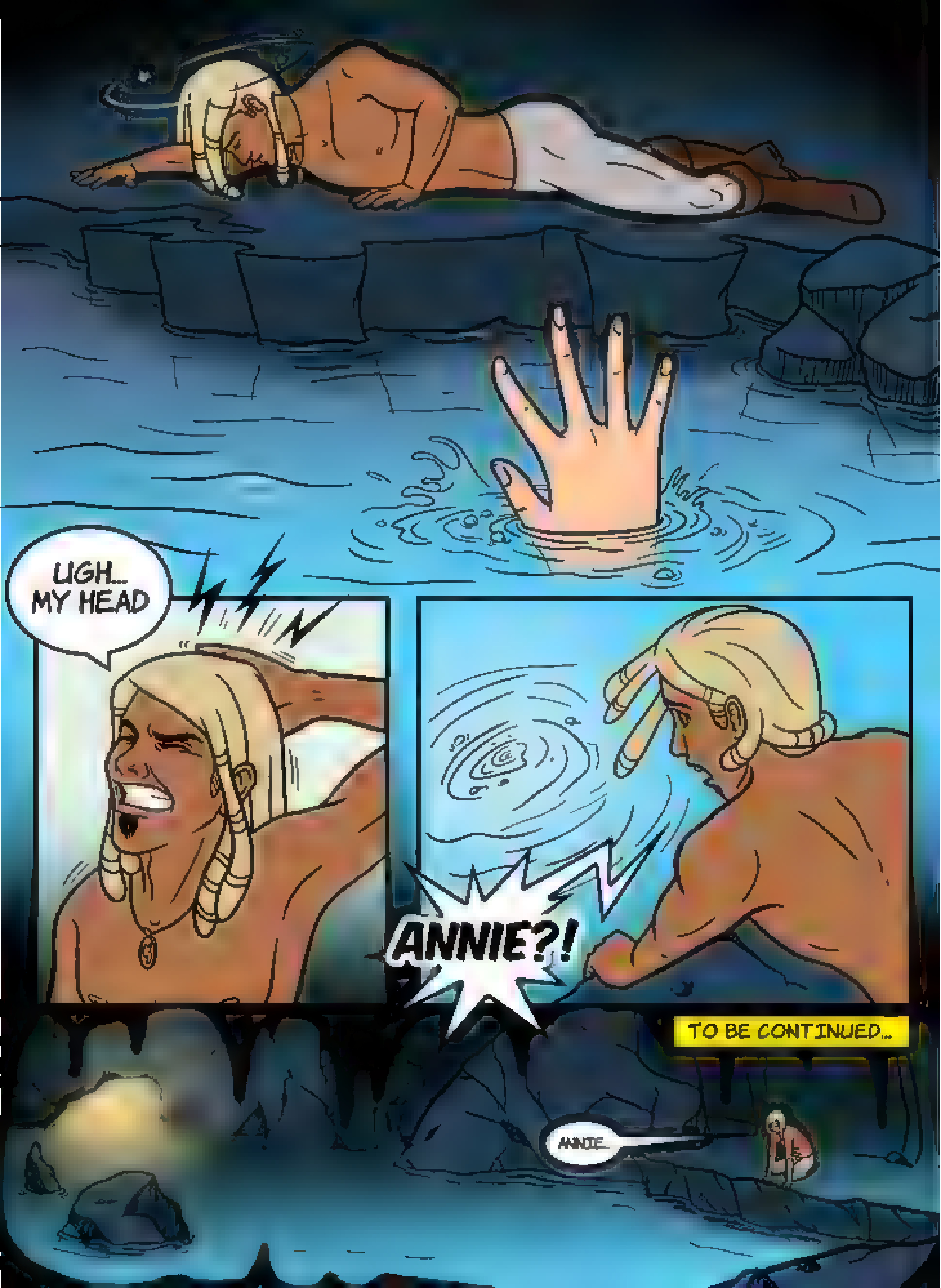
HAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA STAAAAAHAP! HAAAAHAAAA!!!
HEHE HAHA HAHAHE HAHA HAHE
NOT THE FEEEEEEHEHEHEHEHEHEHEEEET!!!

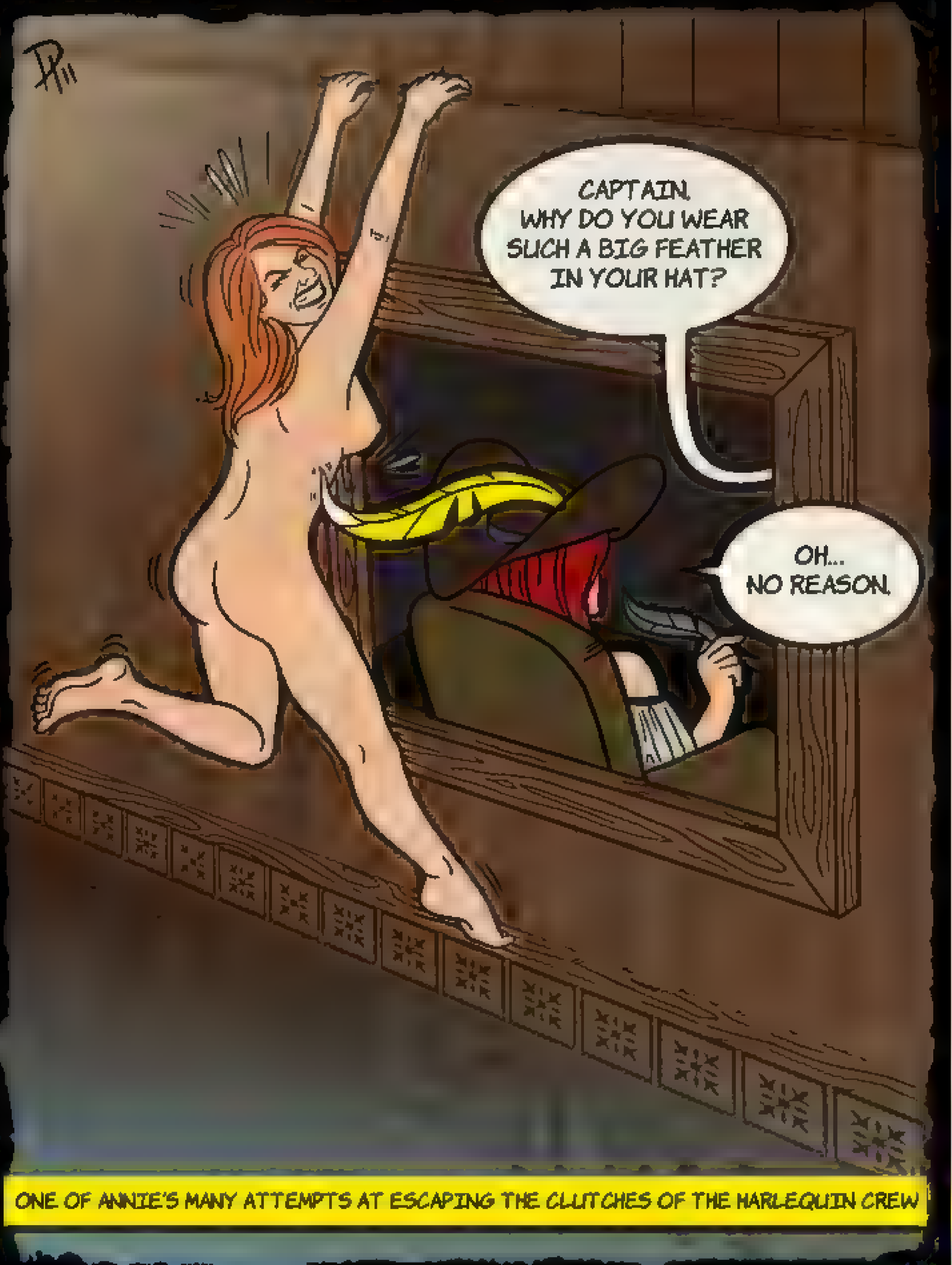
PLEHESE! PLEEEEEHESE! I CAAHAN'T TAHAKE IT! HA HA HA HA HA
STAAHAP! PLEEEEEHEHESE! ANYTHING!
BUT THIS!
TKL
TKL
TKL
TKL
HAAAAA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
ANYTHHIHING BUT THE FEEHEHEHEEEEET!

HA HAHA HAHAHEHE HA HA HAHEHEHA HAHA HEHA HA HA
HAHAHA NOHOHO! HEHELP!!!
NOOO MORE! NOOO!
GET OFF MEEEHEHE!!!
LEHEHET GOHOHO! NNAHAHAHA! *SNORT* JUHUST YOU WAIT YOU STOOHOOPID SQUIIID!!!
HAHA HA HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA HAHA
I'LL MAHAKE CALAMARI OUT OF YOUUU!!!

NO! WAIT! WHAAAH! WHAHAT ARE YOU-
SLRP
SLRP
WHIMPER
AH!
AHH!! HAHH!...


AHHN! *MOAN* NO PLEASE... STOP...
OHHHAHA NOICAHANT! *MOAN* HELP!!!
PANT HE..HELP...
HEL- *GURGLE* *GRRK*


UGH... MY HEAD
ANNIE?!
TO BE CONTINUED...
ANNIE...


CAPTAIN, WHY DO YOU WEAR SUCH A BIG FEATHER IN YOUR HAT?
OH... NO REASON.
ONE OF ANNIE'S MANY ATTEMPTS AT ESCAPING THE CLUTCHES OF THE HARLEQUIN CREW

THE HARLEQUIN CREW'S "CATCH OF THE DAY"
XXX

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE IN A BIT OF A PICKLE, EH ANNIE?
MMMMFF!!! NNNG! MMF! MMF!
SNORT
T
PICKLES
TKL
EEEEEK! SEBASTIEN! HEEHEE! STAHAHAP!!!

Thank you!

THANK YOU FOR PURCHASING ANNIE ISSUE 4. IN CASE THIS IS THE FIRST ANNIE COMIC YOU'VE PURCHASED, THIS IS A LITTLE TRADITION I HAVE WHERE I THANK THE READER FOR SUPPORTING ME AND MY WORK.

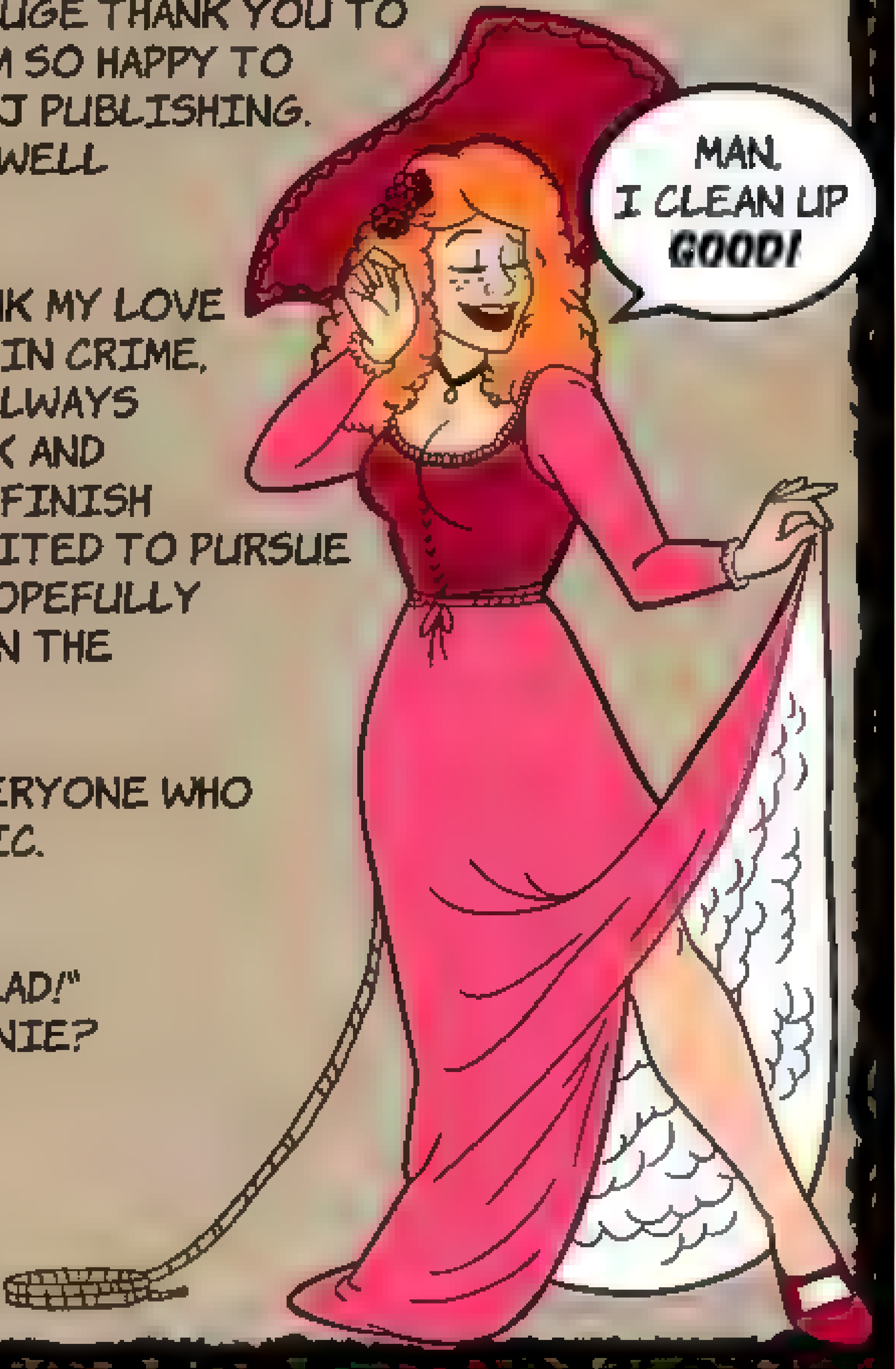
I WANT TO THROW A HUGE THANK YOU TO MTJ PUBLISHING. I AM SO HAPPY TO HAVE ANNIE UNDER MTJ PUBLISHING. I KNOW SHE WILL BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF.

I ALSO WANT TO THANK MY LOVE IN LIFE AND PARTNER IN CRIME, TICKLEMANTIS, FOR ALWAYS SUPPORTING MY WORK AND ENCOURAGING ME TO FINISH THIS ISSUE. I AM EXCITED TO PURSUE NEW PROJECTS AND HOPEFULLY A NEW ANNIE ISSUE IN THE NEAR FUTURE.

THANK YOU AGAIN EVERYONE WHO PURCHASED THIS COMIC. IT MEANS A LOT.

"WE WANTS THE REDHEAD!"
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, ANNIE?

PARP


MAN, I CLEAN UP **GOOD!**

MTJ PUBLISHING
presents

written by
Kunzite

cover art by
Kalamos

Queen of Pirates

Bonus ART
inside

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

- Electronic Magazine -

Bump in the Night
PharmaceuTickle Torture
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

YOLY COMICS

NO. 3

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
LAUGH! TO PLEASE THE QUEEN!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

EDITED BY ANNIE HALL

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Annie
The Amateur Pirate

V

By Darkharp

Annie The Amateur Pirate

Issue V

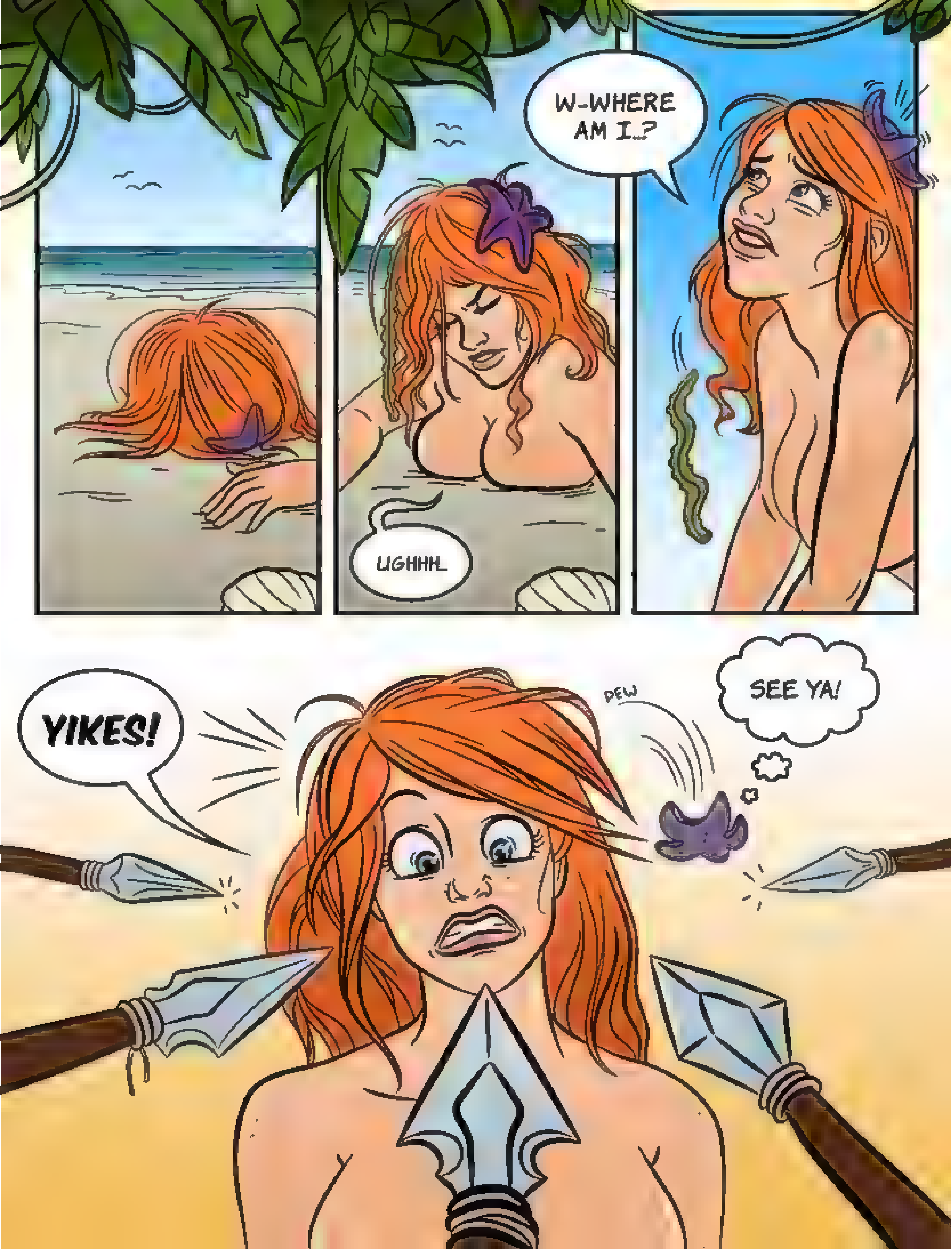
ART
DARKHARP

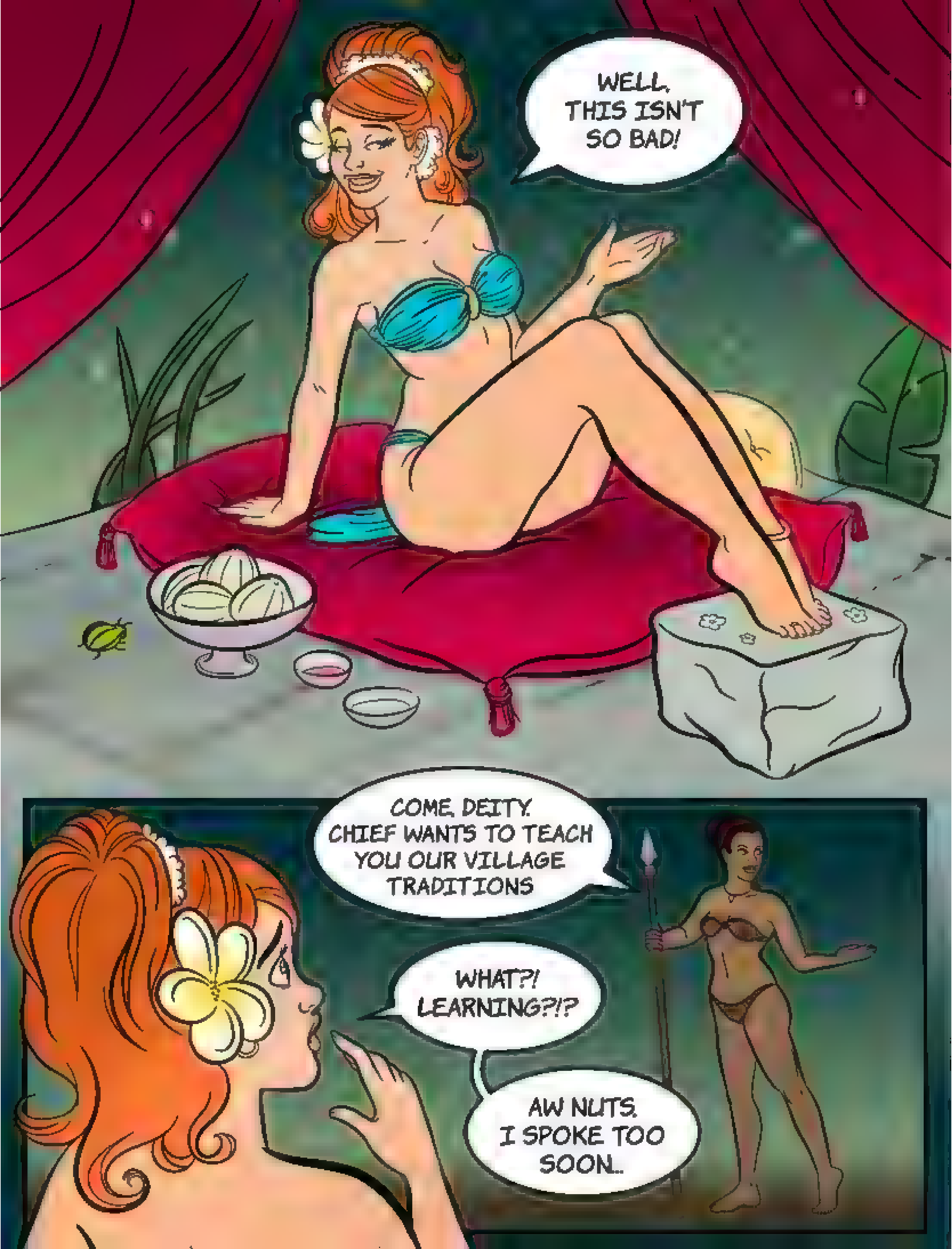
STORY & DIALOGUE
DARKHARP & TICKLEMANTIS

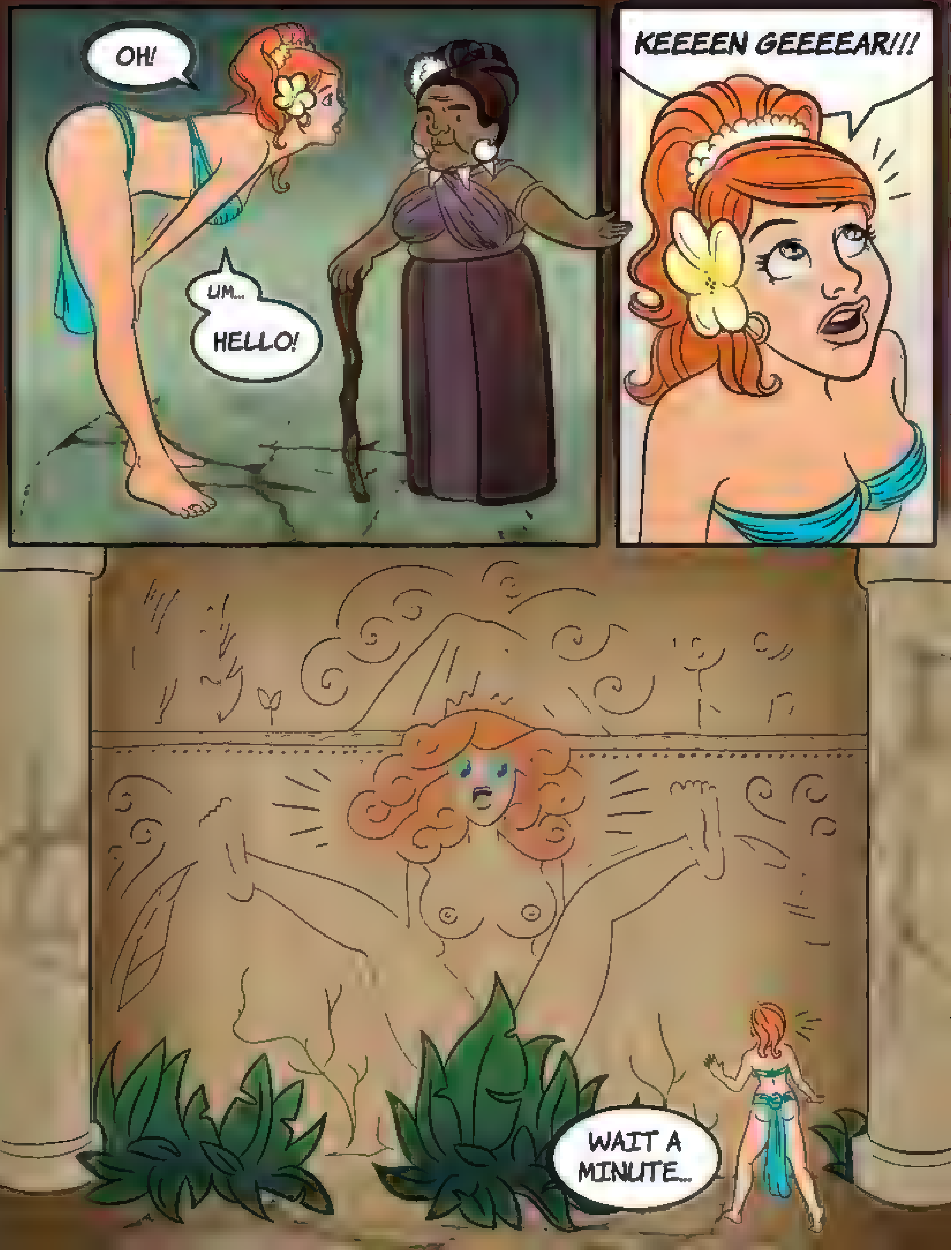
EDITING
COLIN

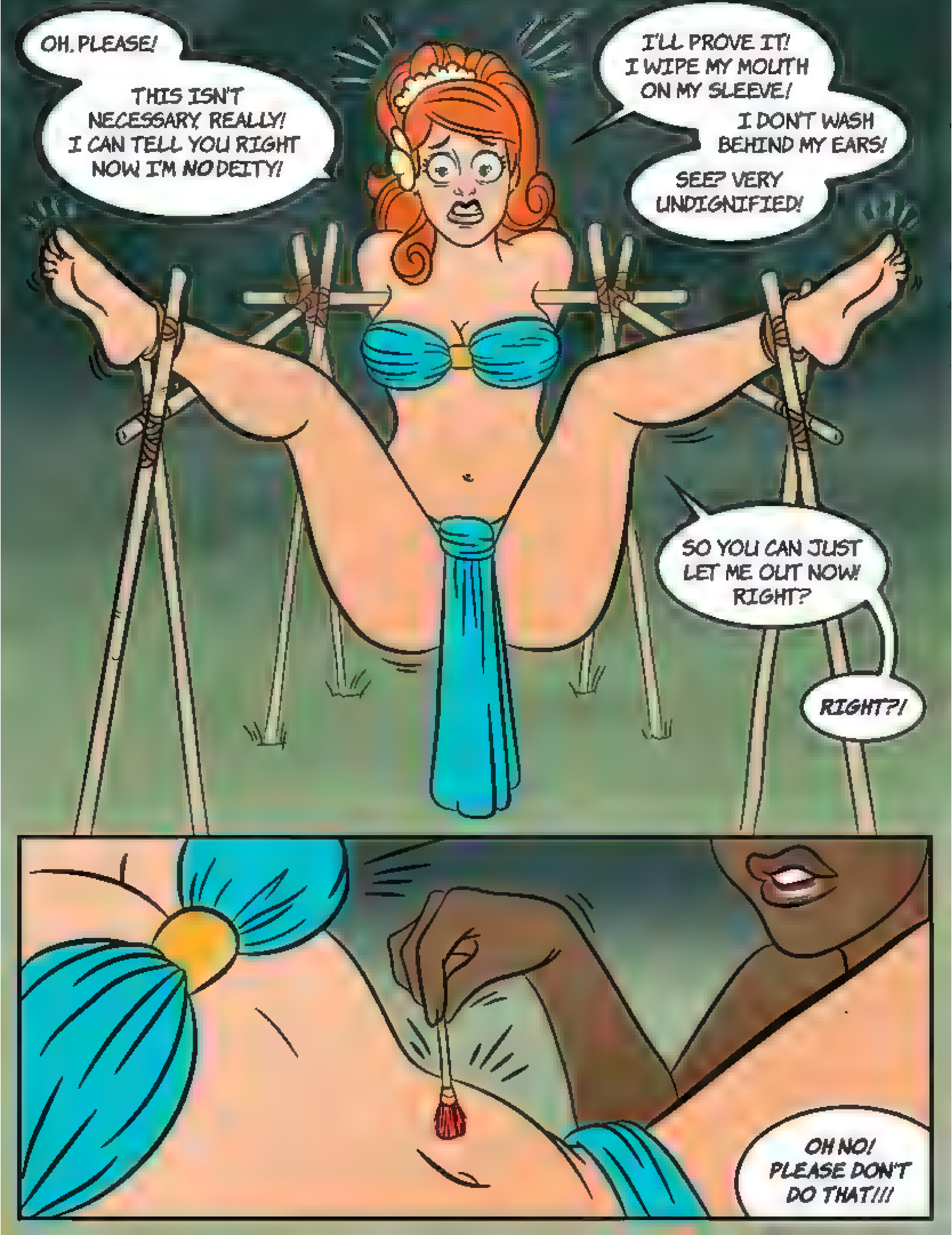
PREVIOUSLY IN ANNIE THE AMATEUR PIRATE...

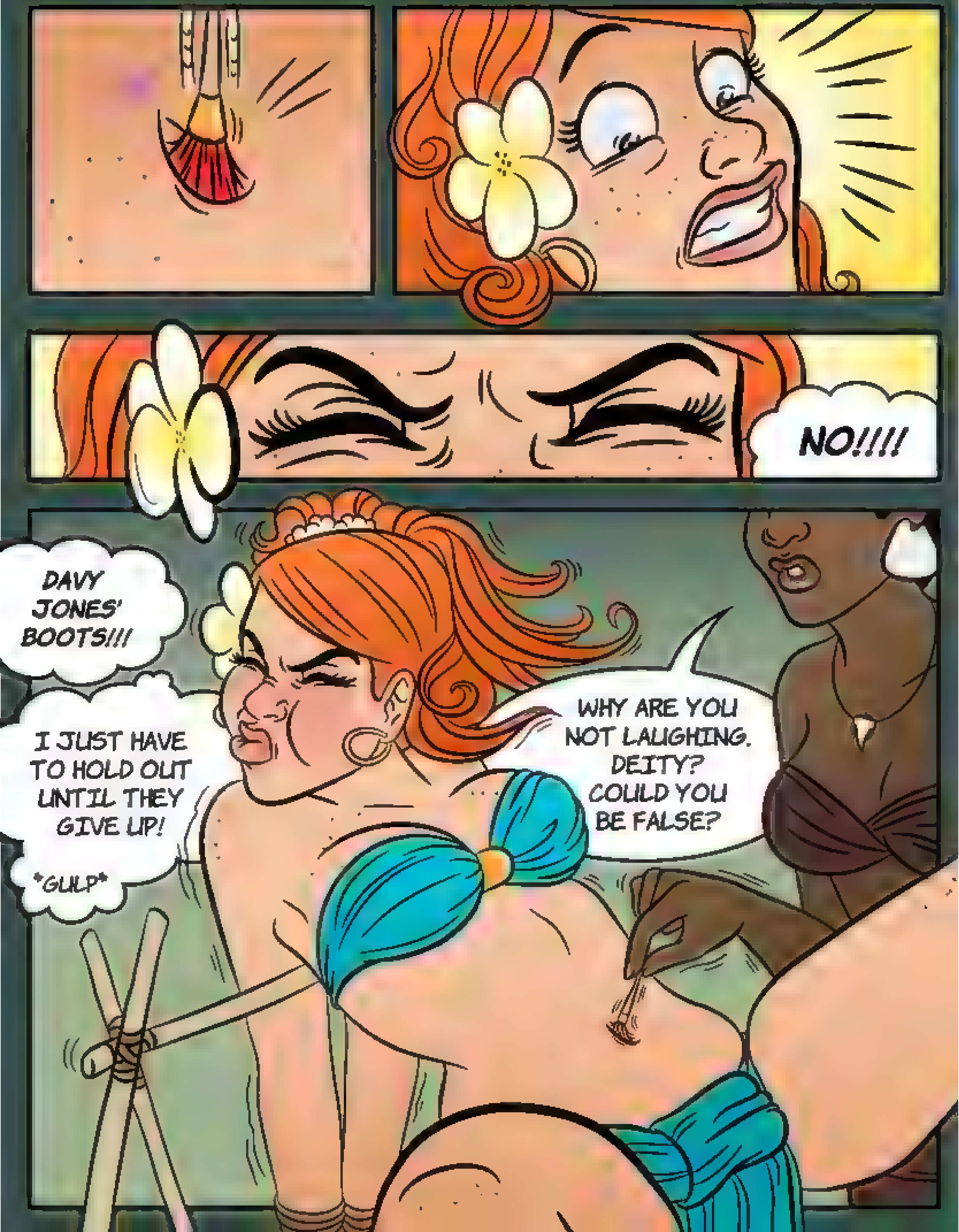
ANNIE CAPTURED! MURDEROUS MERMAIDS! SADISTIC SEA SIRENS! BUT WAIT, WHAT'S THIS?! A BOLD RESCUE ATTEMPT BY OUR HEROINE'S FAIR HAIRED FELLOW PRIVATEER?! BOLD BUT FOOLHARDY, AS A BEAST FROM THE MURKY DEPTHS KNOCKS SEBASTIAN ASUNDER AND DRAGS EVERYONE'S FAVORITE REDHEAD DOWN INTO DAVY JONES' STOCKS... ERR...LOCKER! WHAT WILL BECOME OF OUR DROWNING DAMSEL? READ ON!

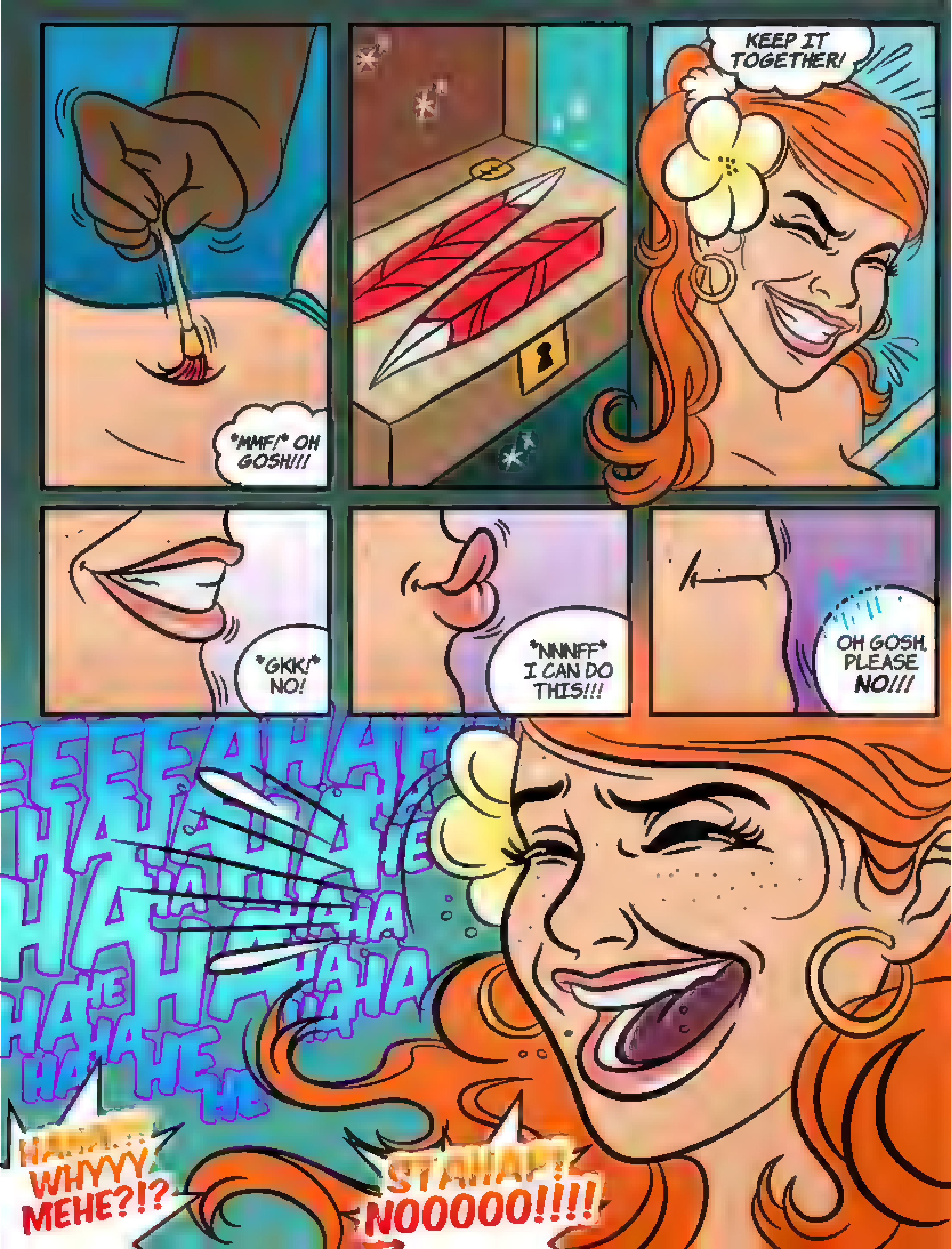

UGHHH...
W-WHERE AM I...?
YIKES!
PEW
SEE YA!

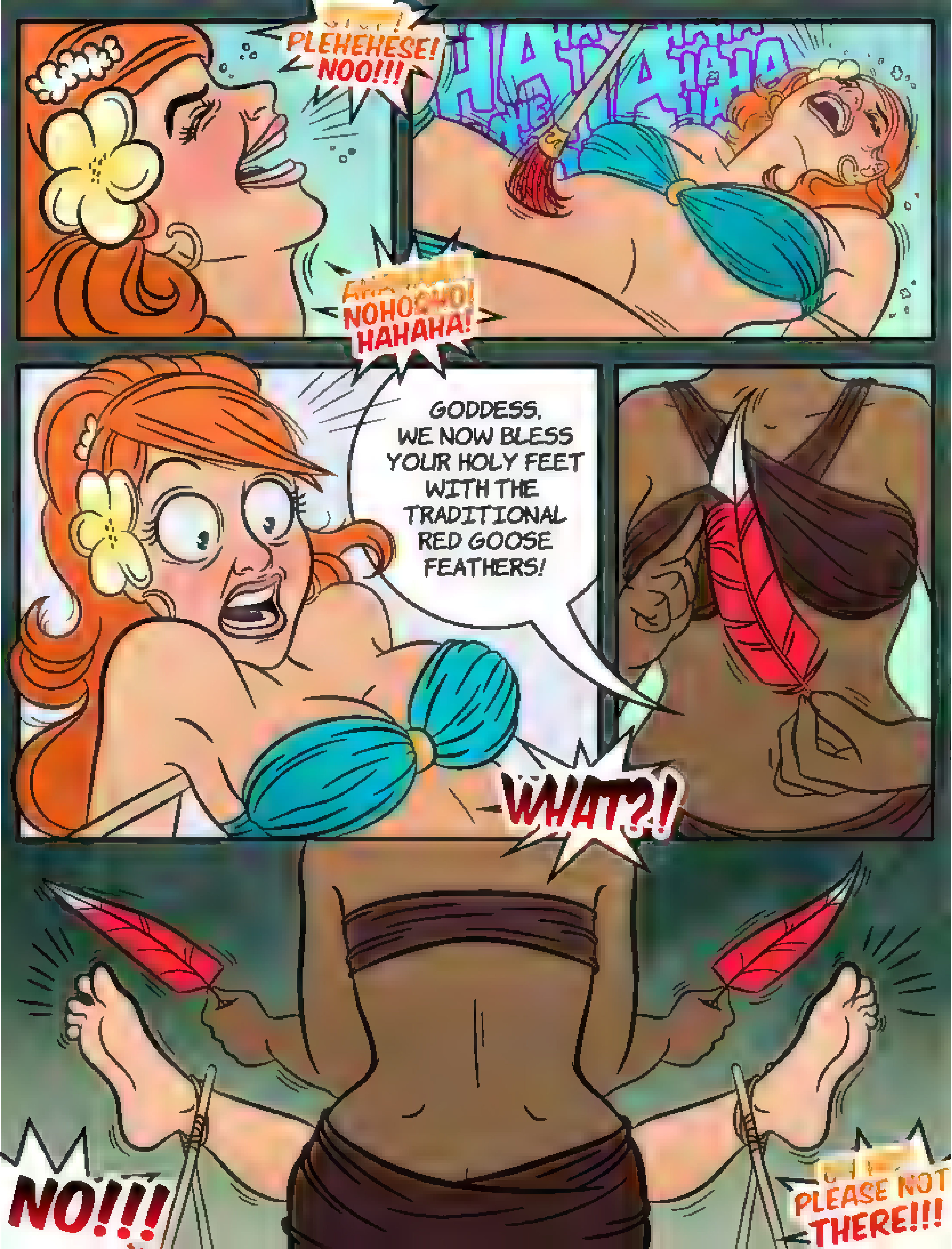

WELL, THIS ISN'T SO BAD!
COME, DEITY. CHIEF WANTS TO TEACH YOU OUR VILLAGE TRADITIONS
WHAT?! LEARNING?!?
AW NUTS. I SPOKE TOO SOON..

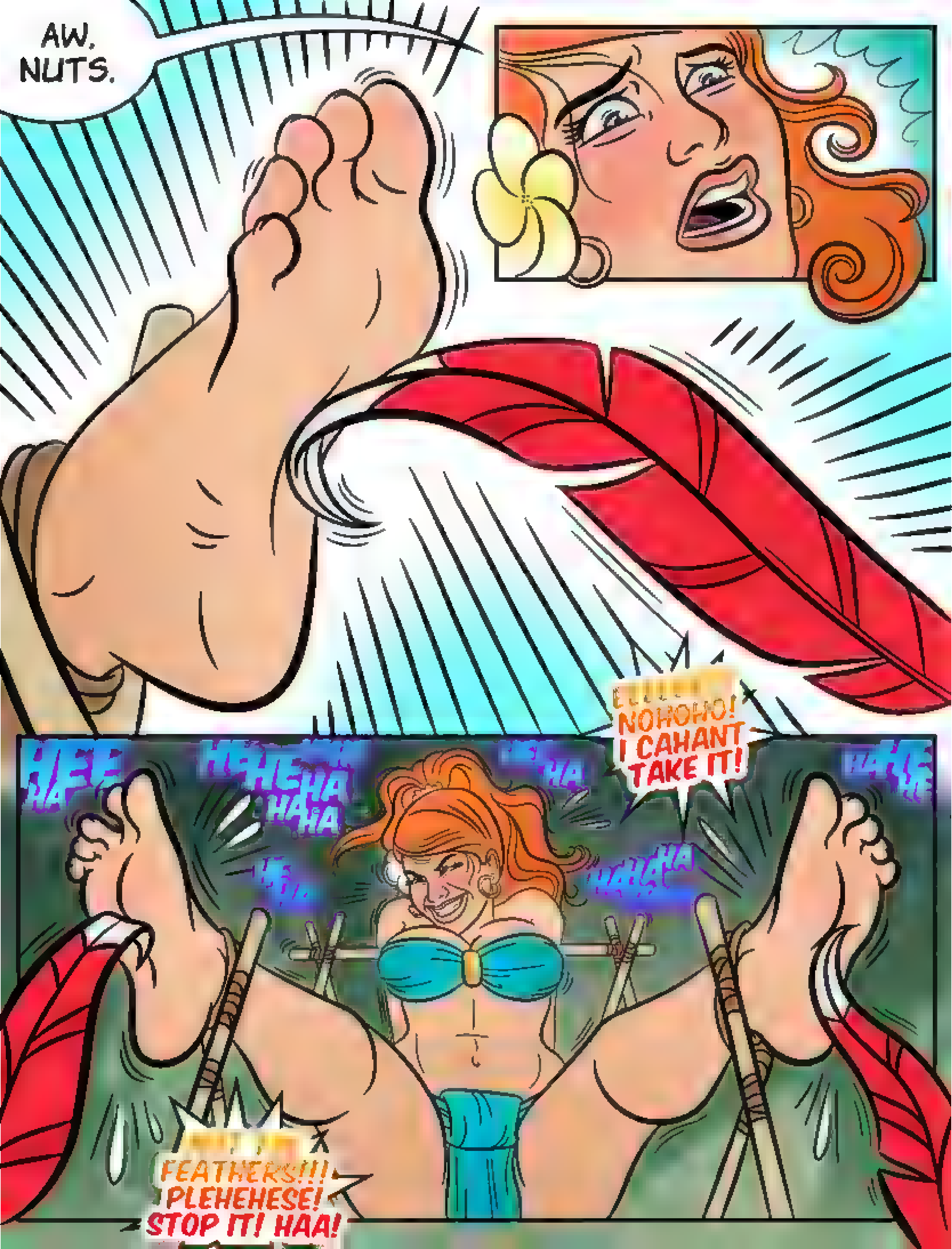

OH!
UM... HELLO!
KEEEEN GEEEEAR!!!
WAIT A MINUTE...

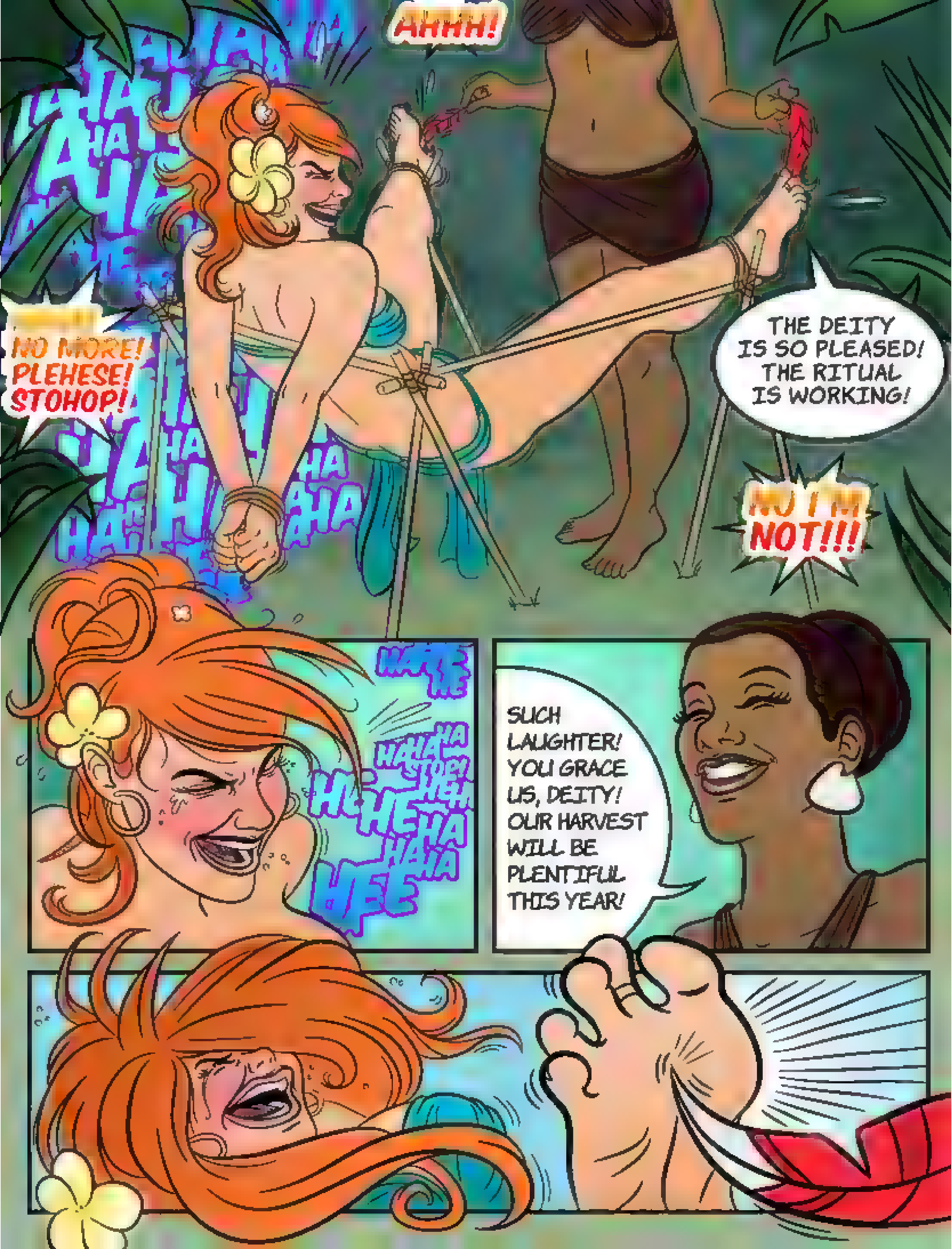

OH, PLEASE!
THIS ISN'T NECESSARY, REALLY! I CAN TELL YOU RIGHT NOW I'M *NO* DEITY!
I'LL PROVE IT! I WIPE MY MOUTH ON MY SLEEVE!
I DON'T WASH BEHIND MY EARS!
SEE? VERY UNDIGNIFIED!
SO YOU CAN JUST LET ME OUT NOW! RIGHT?
RIGHT?!
OH NO! PLEASE DON'T DO THAT!!!

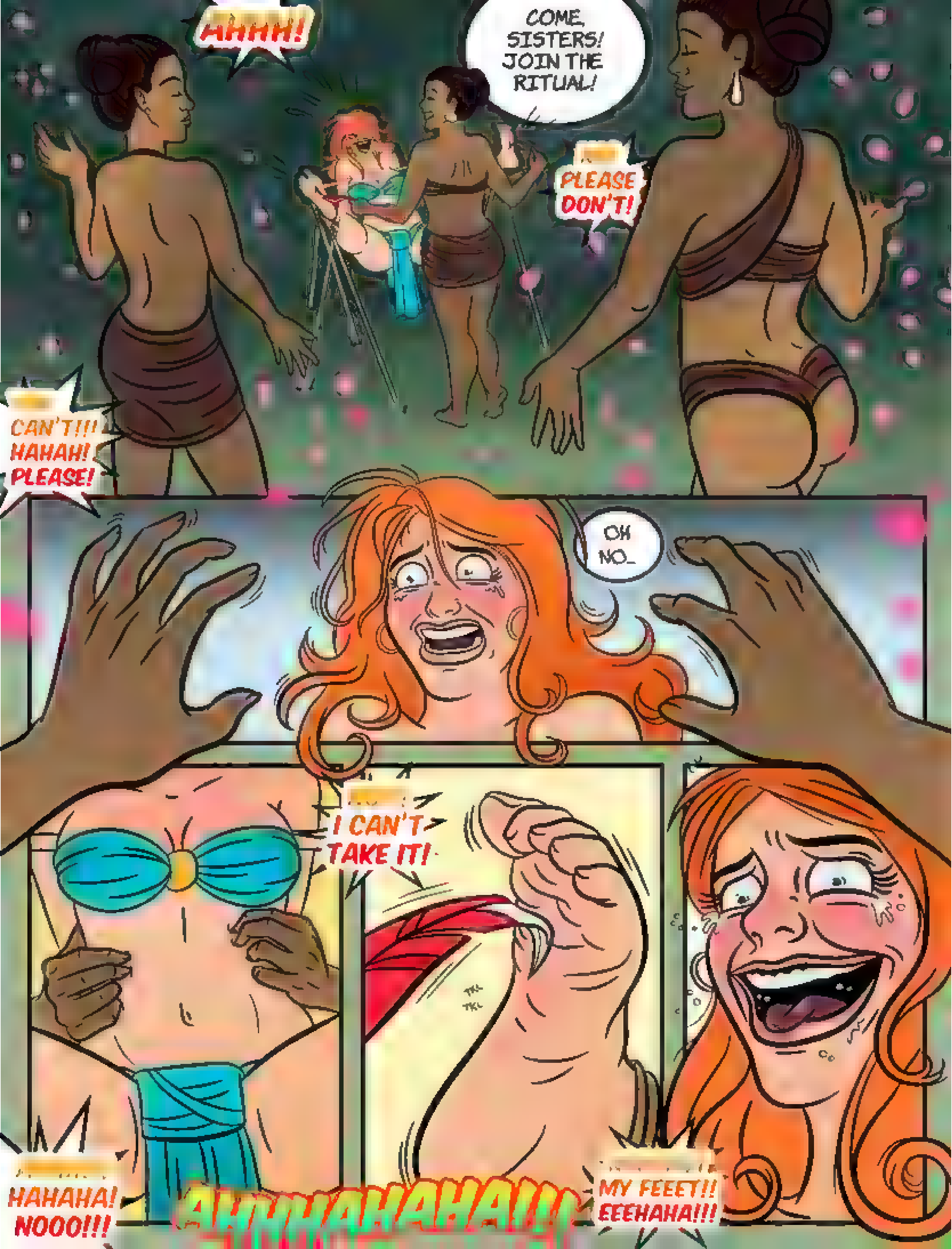

NO!!!!
DAVY JONES' BOOTS!!!
I JUST HAVE TO HOLD OUT UNTIL THEY GIVE UP!
GULP
WHY ARE YOU NOT LAUGHING, DEITY? COULD YOU BE FALSE?

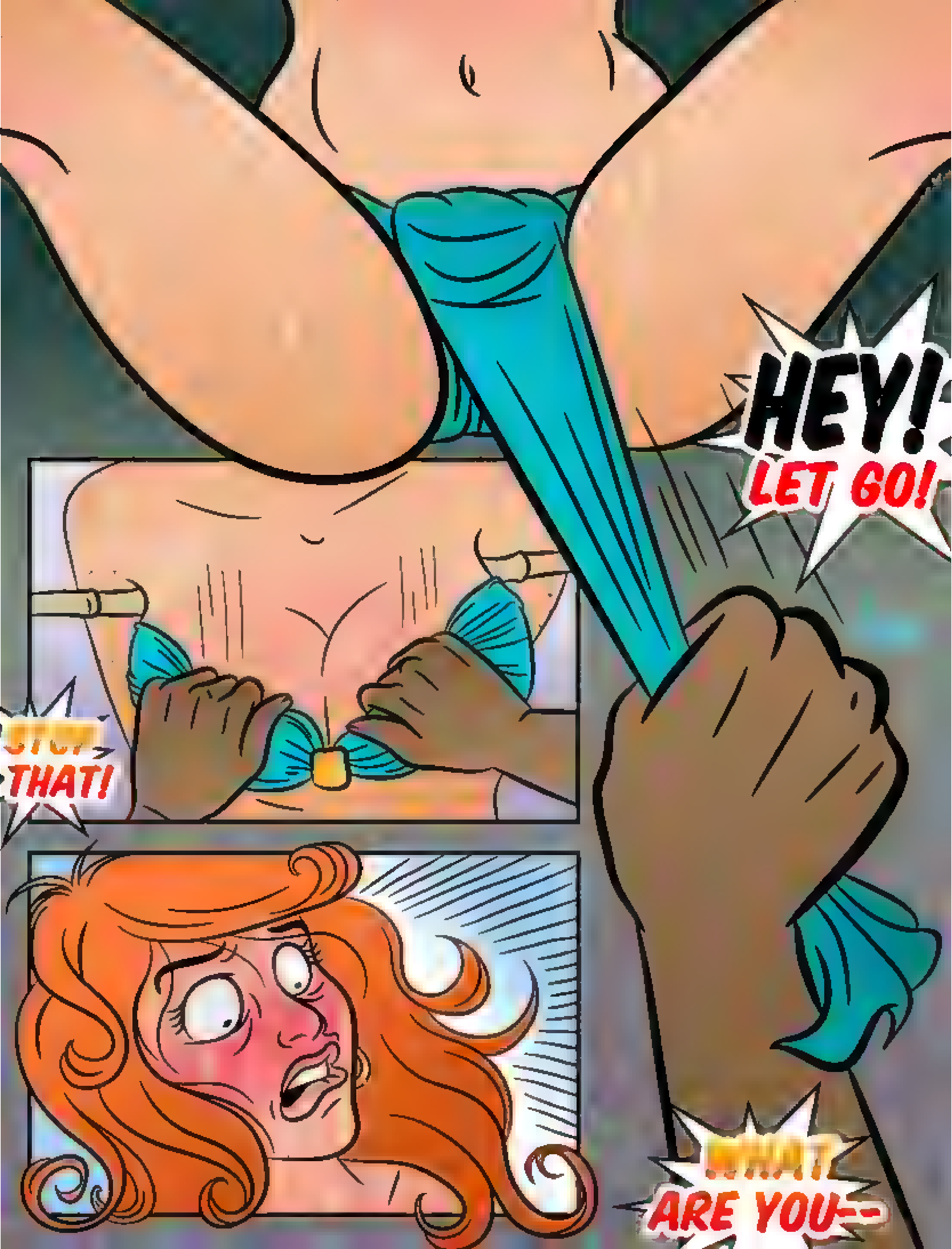

MMF! OH GOSH!!!
KEEP IT TOGETHER!
GKK! NO!
NNNFF I CAN DO THIS!!!
OH GOSH, PLEASE NO!!!
EEEAHAHAHAHE
HAHAHAHA
HAHEHA
WHYYY MEHE?!?
STAHAP! NOOOOO!!!!


PLEHEHESE! NOO!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
NOHOHOHO! HAHAHA!
GODDESS, WE NOW BLESS YOUR HOLY FEET WITH THE TRADITIONAL RED GOOSE FEATHERS!
WHAT?!
NO!!!
PLEASE NOT THERE!!!


AW. NUTS.
HEE HA
HEHEHA HAHA
HA
NOHOHO! I CAHANT TAKE IT!
HAHAHA
FEATHERS!!! PLEHEHESE! STOP IT! HAA!


AHHH!
HAHAHA
NO MORE! PLEHESE! STOHOP!
HA HA HAHA
THE DEITY IS SO PLEASED! THE RITUAL IS WORKING!
NO I'M NOT!!!
HAHA STOP! HEHE HAHA
SUCH LAUGHTER! YOU GRACE US, DEITY! OUR HARVEST WILL BE PLENTIFUL THIS YEAR!


AHHH!
COME, SISTERS! JOIN THE RITUAL!
PLEASE DON'T!
CAN'T!!! HAHAH! PLEASE!
OH NO..
I CAN'T TAKE IT!
TKL
TKL
HAHAHA! NOOO!!!
AHHHAHAHAHA!!!
MY FEEET!! EEEHAHA!!!


HEY! LET GO!
STOP THAT!
WHAT ARE YOU--

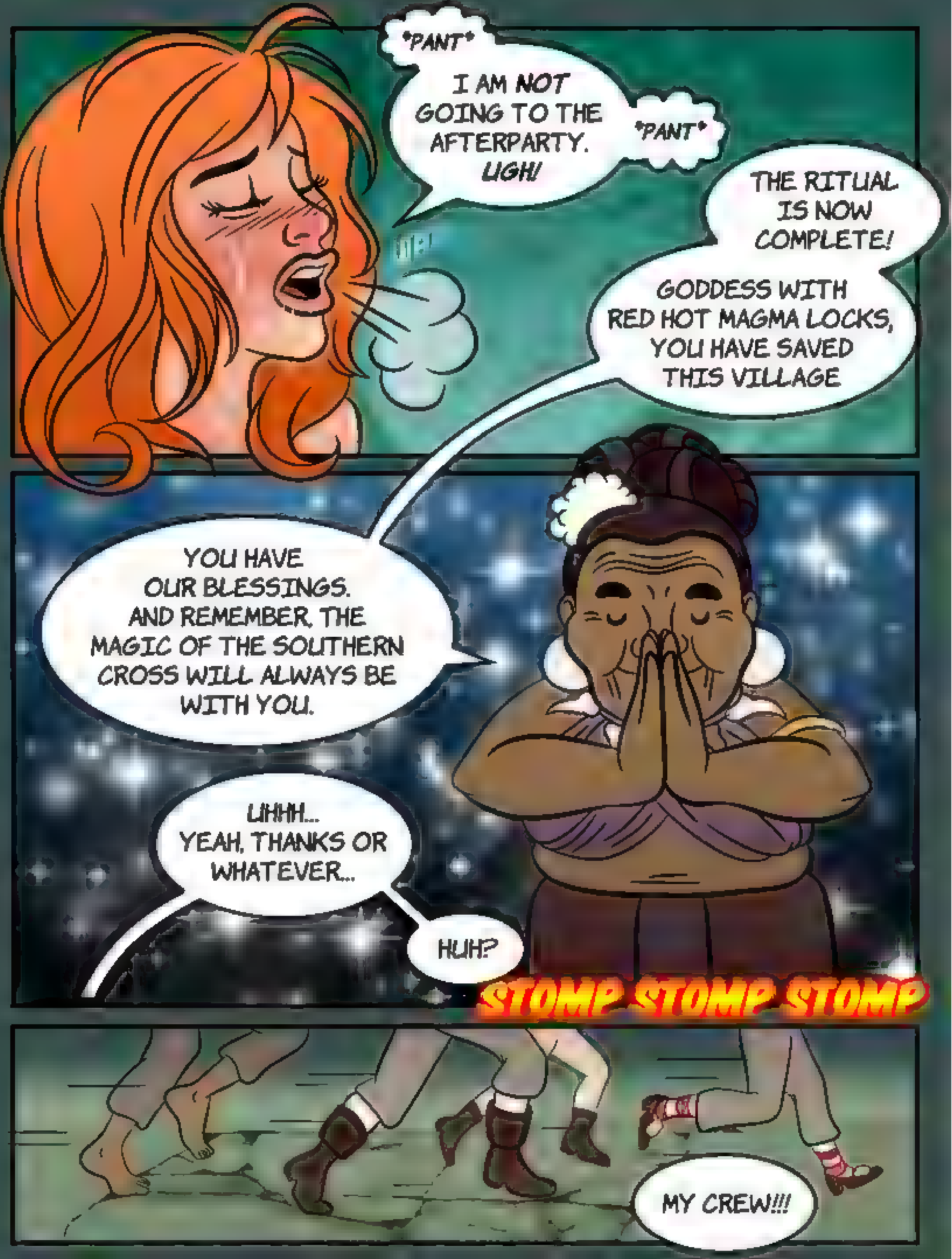
HAHAHE HAHAHA HAHAHA HEHE
EEEEAHAH HAHA HAHAHA
NOHOH… YOU CAHA… DOOHOO THIS AAAAAHAHA! IEHEHEM NOT A DEITYYY!!
NAAAAHHAHAHAHEHA!!!
AHHHN
STAHA… I'M TOOHO… TIHIHICKLISH!

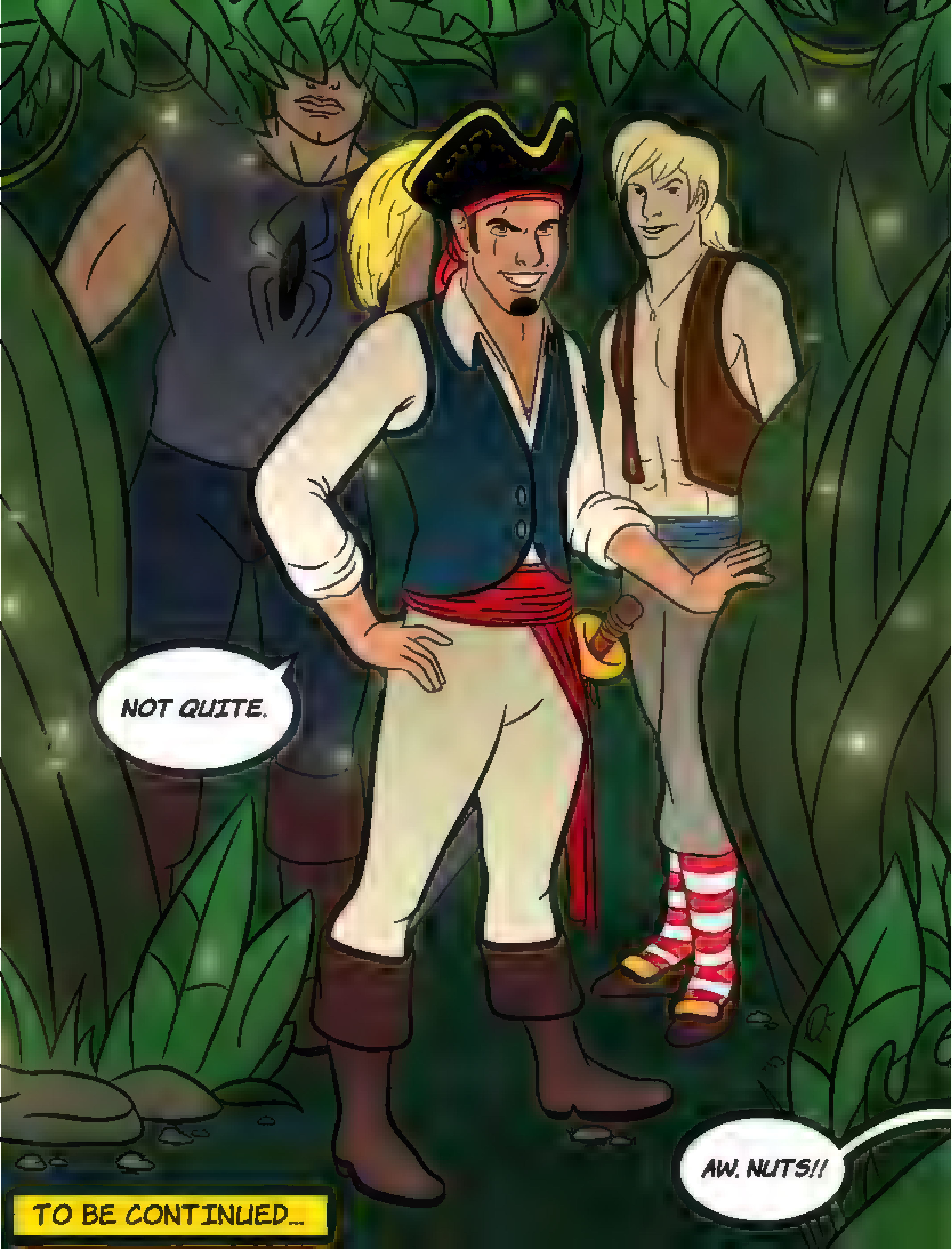
OH NO!
YOU CAN'T...
NEAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHH!!

YOU CAN'T! I'M TOO SENSITIVE THERE!!!
UHHNN
AHHHHHHNN
HAHA HAHA HEHEHE HAHA HAHA HEE
HAHA HEHE HAHA HEE
AHHNNNN
STRUGGLE STRUGGLE

HAHAHA
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!!! NAAAHAHA!!!
AHHN!
AHHHNNN!!
DON'T STOP I'LL--
UHHHH...
WWWWRRRLEEEE
I'LL-!

AAAHHHHNNNNN!

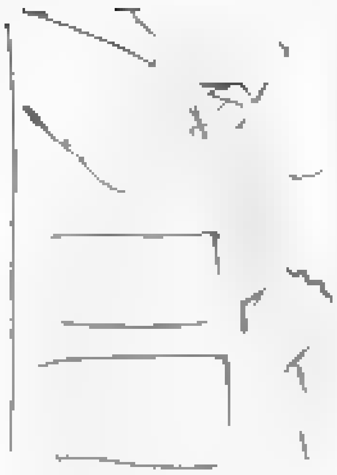

PANT
I AM **NOT** GOING TO THE AFTERPARTY. *UGH!*
PANT
THE RITUAL IS NOW COMPLETE!
GODDESS WITH RED HOT MAGMA LOCKS, YOU HAVE SAVED THIS VILLAGE
YOU HAVE OUR BLESSINGS. AND REMEMBER, THE MAGIC OF THE SOUTHERN CROSS WILL ALWAYS BE WITH YOU.
UHHH... YEAH, THANKS OR WHATEVER...
HUH?
STOMP STOMP STOMP
MY CREW!!!


NOT QUITE.
AW, NUTS!!
TO BE CONTINUED...

ANNIE BEGINS TO APPRECIATE THE WEIGHTY RESPONSIBILITIES OF PIRATE LIFE.

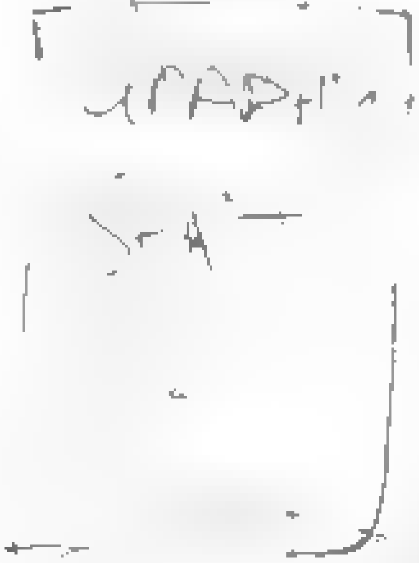
PS 11

PS 12



PS 13

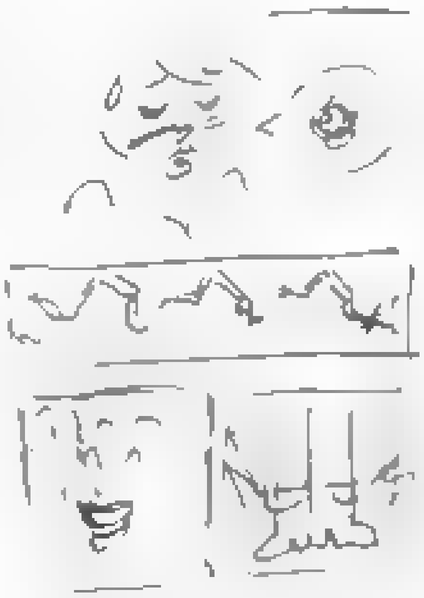
PS 6/



7

15

Silhouette



19

6

~~16~~ 20 19

LAST

HANDS IN
THE AIR!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA

Abigail
ADVENTURES

10¢

Feb.

No. 1

3 GRIPPING TALES
WRITTEN BY:
TICKLEMANTIS
ILLUSTRATIONS &
COVER BY:
DARKHARP
EDITED BY:
ANNIE HALL

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Foul Play
[illegible]
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP

WRITTEN BY [illegible]

ILLUSTRATED BY [illegible]

EDITED BY [illegible]

FREE COMIC SERIAL
AVAILABLE ONLY @ THE TICKLING MEDIA FORUM

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

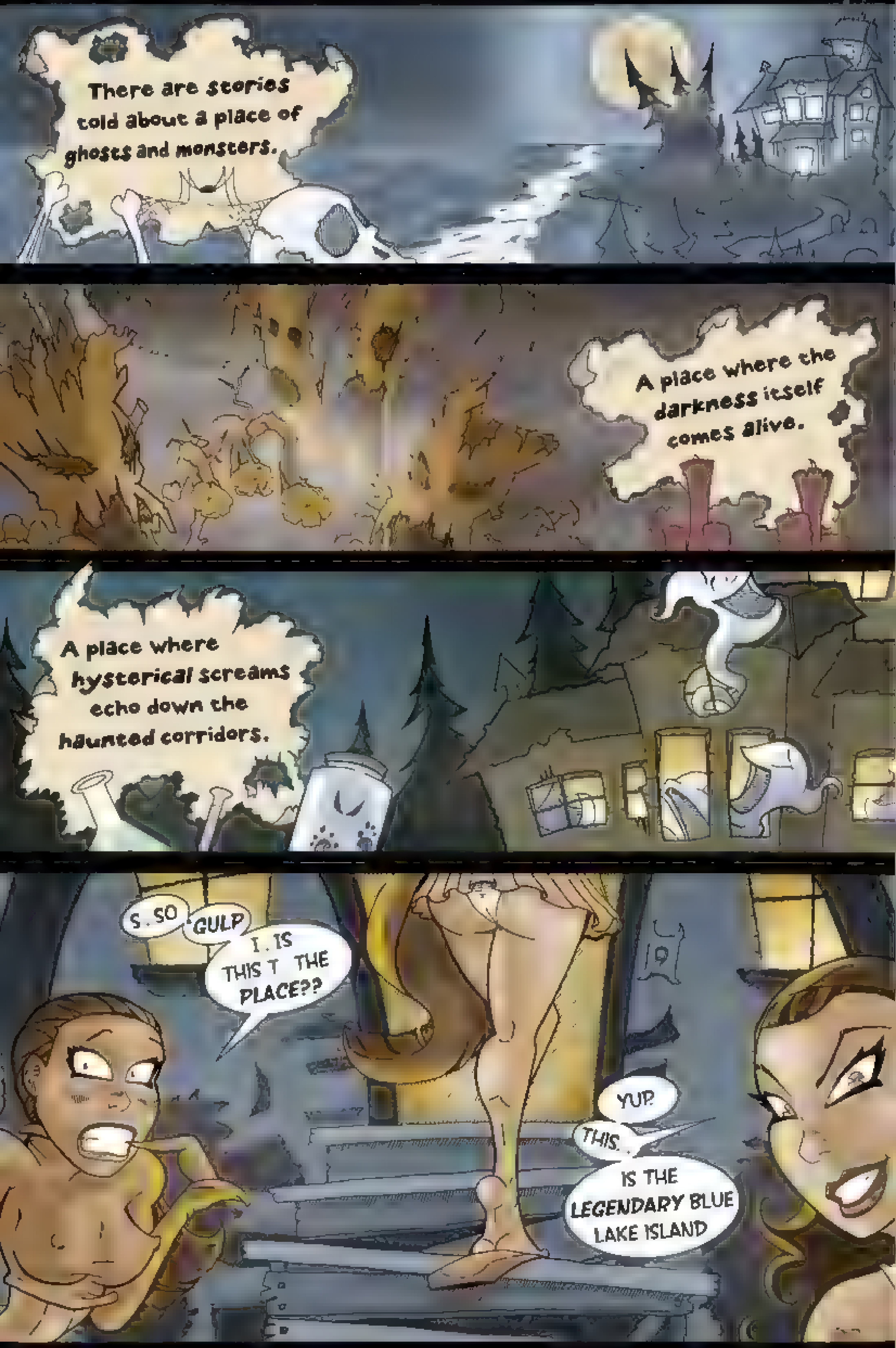
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

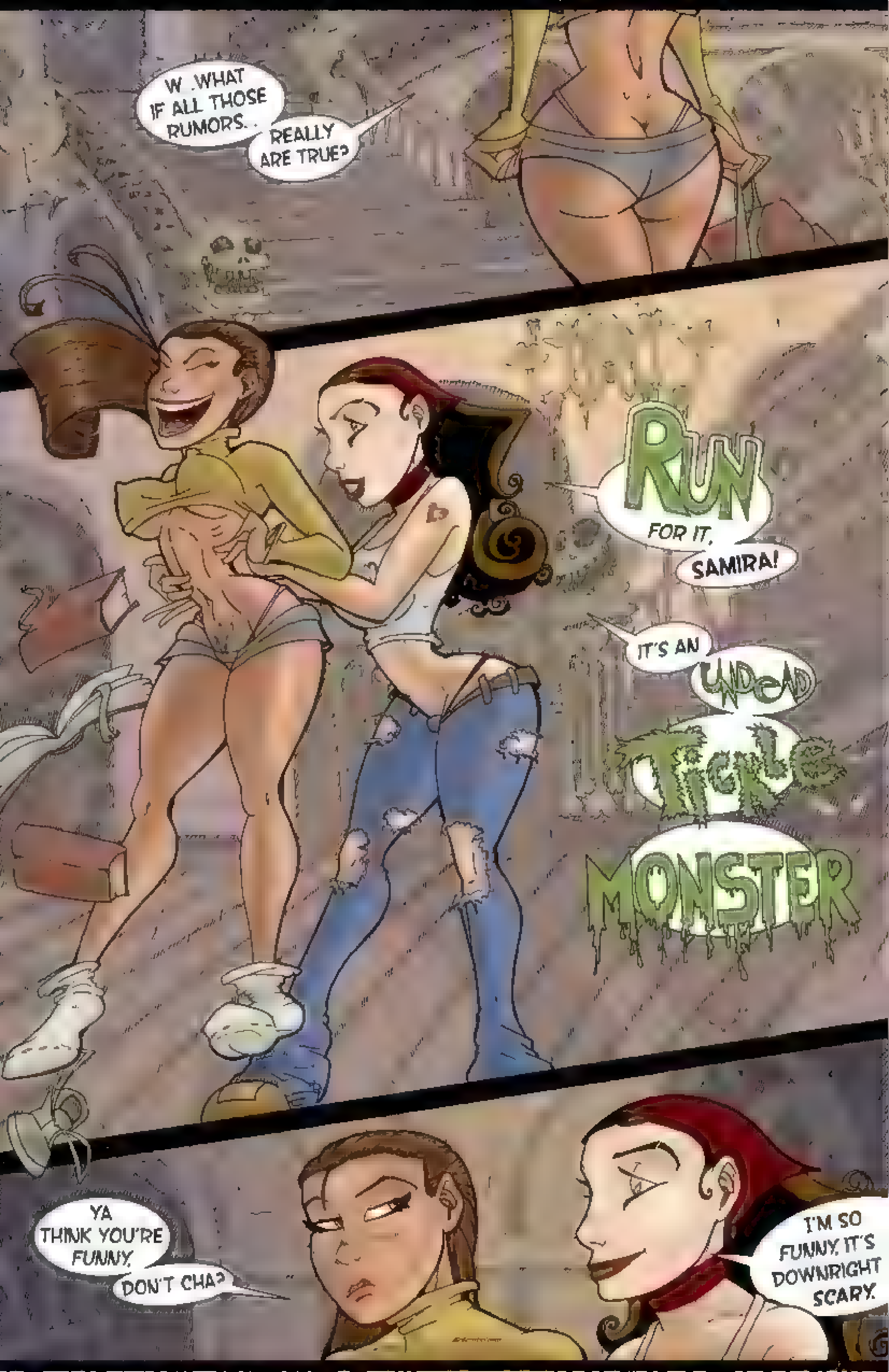
Bump in the Night

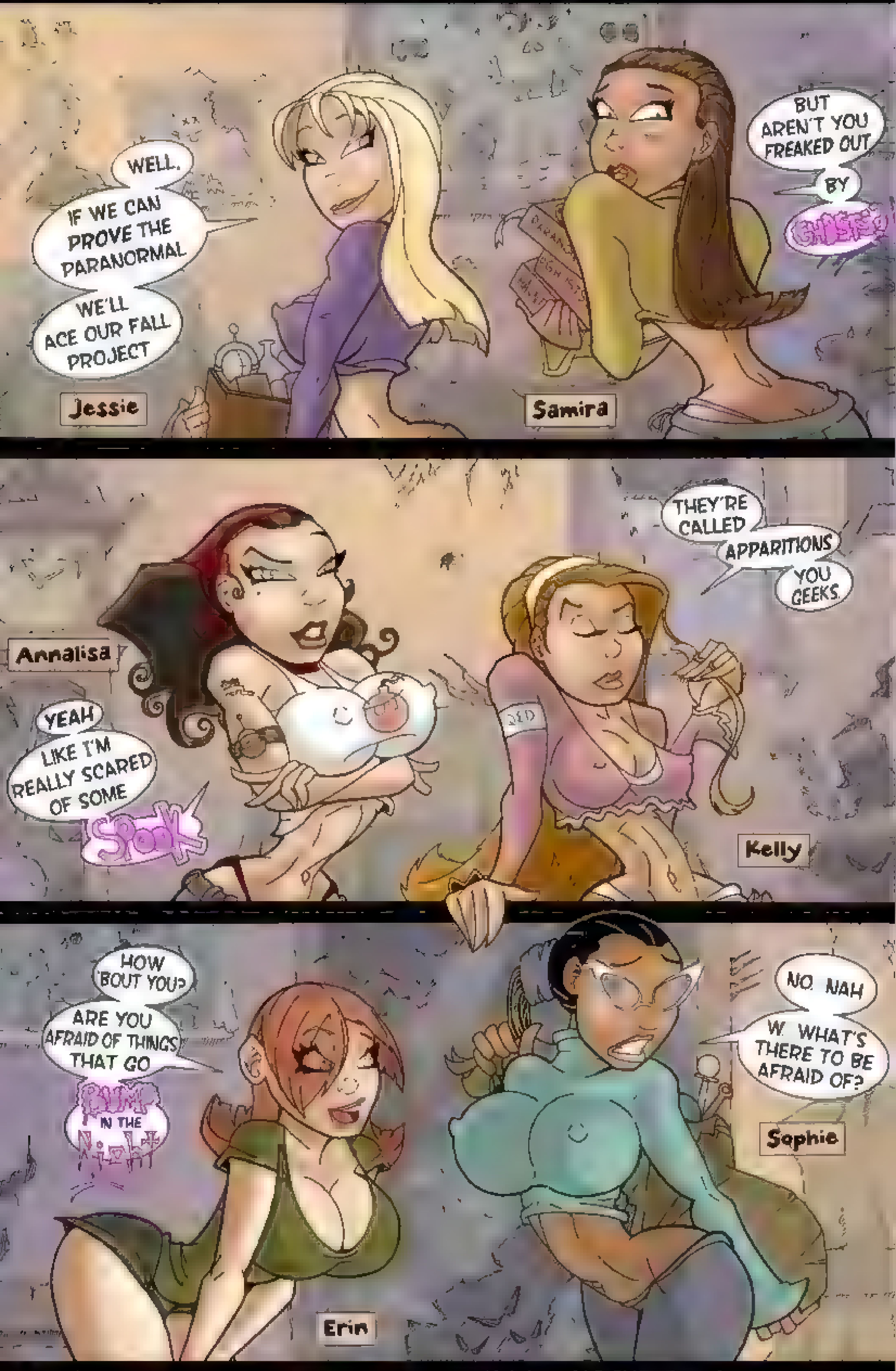
Story, Pencils & Inks: The Bandito
Colors by: White Lotus

[illegible]

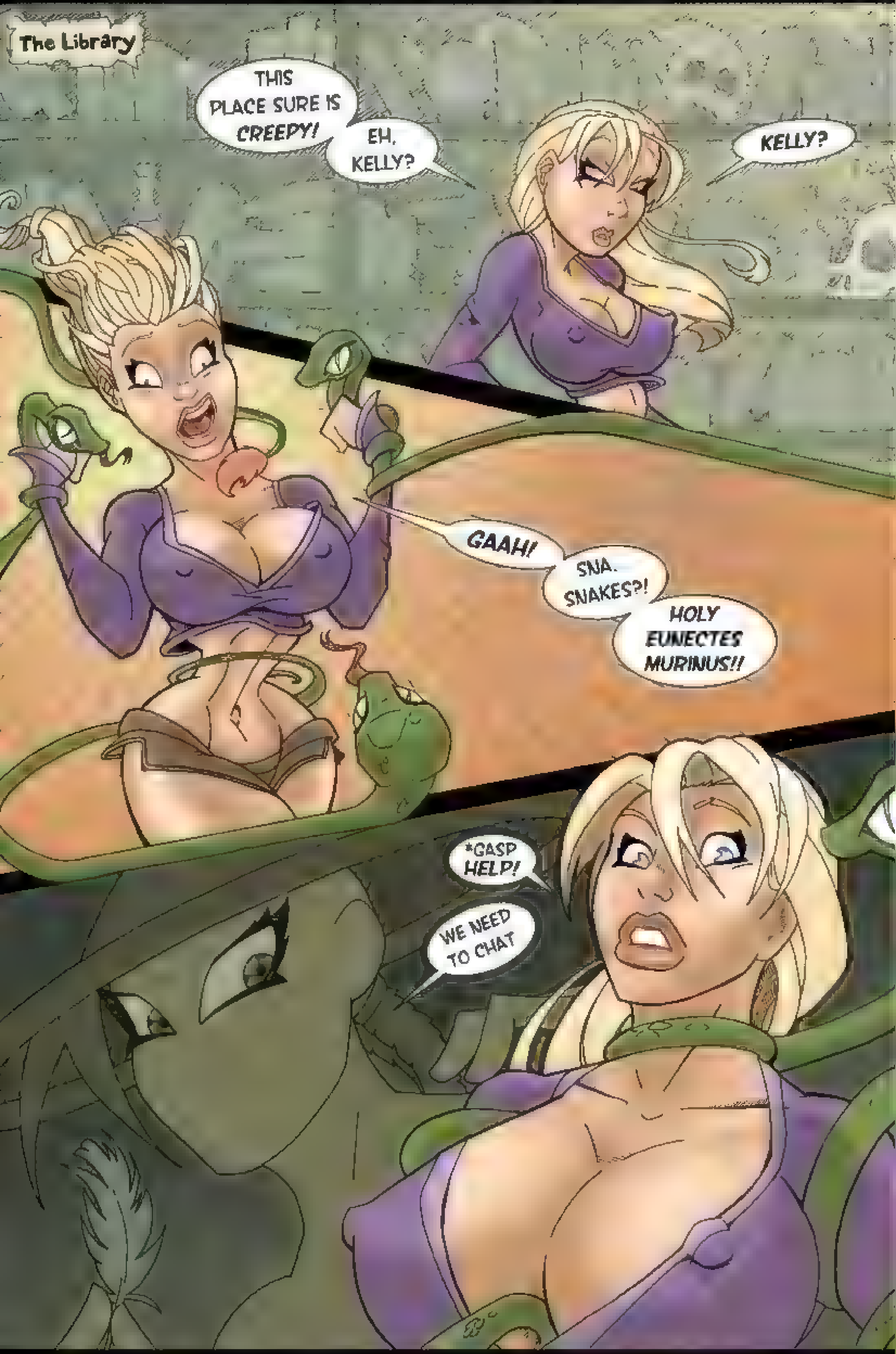
The Book of the Laughing Dead

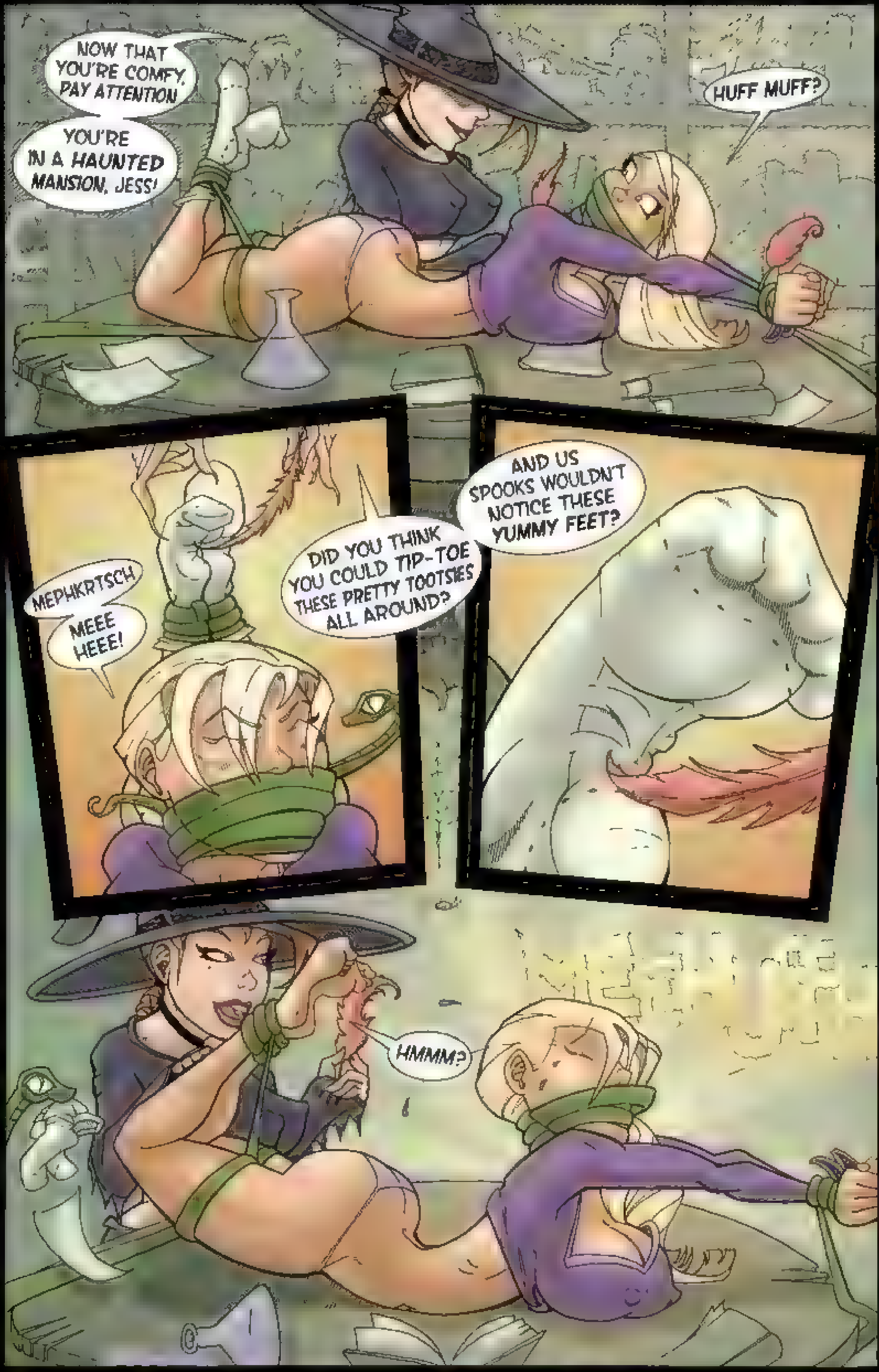

There are stories told about a place of ghosts and monsters.
A place where the darkness itself comes alive.
A place where hysterical screams echo down the haunted corridors.
S. SO
GULP
I. IS THIS T THE PLACE??
YUP.
THIS.
IS THE LEGENDARY BLUE LAKE ISLAND


W .WHAT IF ALL THOSE RUMORS...
REALLY ARE TRUE?
RUN FOR IT, SAMIRA!
IT'S AN UNDEAD TICKLE MONSTER
YA THINK YOU'RE FUNNY, DON'T CHA?
I'M SO FUNNY, IT'S DOWNRIGHT SCARY.


WELL, IF WE CAN PROVE THE PARANORMAL
WE'LL ACE OUR FALL PROJECT
Jessie
BUT AREN'T YOU FREAKED OUT BY GHOSTS?
Samira
THEY'RE CALLED APPARITIONS YOU GEEKS.
Annalisa
YEAH LIKE I'M REALLY SCARED OF SOME SPOOK
Kelly
HOW 'BOUT YOU? ARE YOU AFRAID OF THINGS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT
NO. NAH
W. WHAT'S THERE TO BE AFRAID OF?
Sophie
Erin

BE AFRAID OF..
US!
THE DANGER THAT WAITS IN THE DARKNESS.
OH, I'VE BEEN JUST DYING
TO PLAY ANOTHER GAME
OF BEST MONSTER!
THAT IS MY FAVORITE, DOC
BUT ARE YOU REALLY READY TO LOSE AGAIN?
BRING IT WITCHY, I GOTTA PLAN THIS TIME
YOU CAN EVEN PICK THE FIRST VICTIM!
I KNOW JUST WHICH ONE TO CHOOSE
AT MIDNIGHT LET THE
HAUNTING
BEGIN!


The Library
THIS PLACE SURE IS CREEPY!
EH, KELLY?
KELLY?
GAAH!
SNA. SNAKES?!
HOLY EUNECTES MURINUS!!
*GASP HELP!
WE NEED TO CHAT

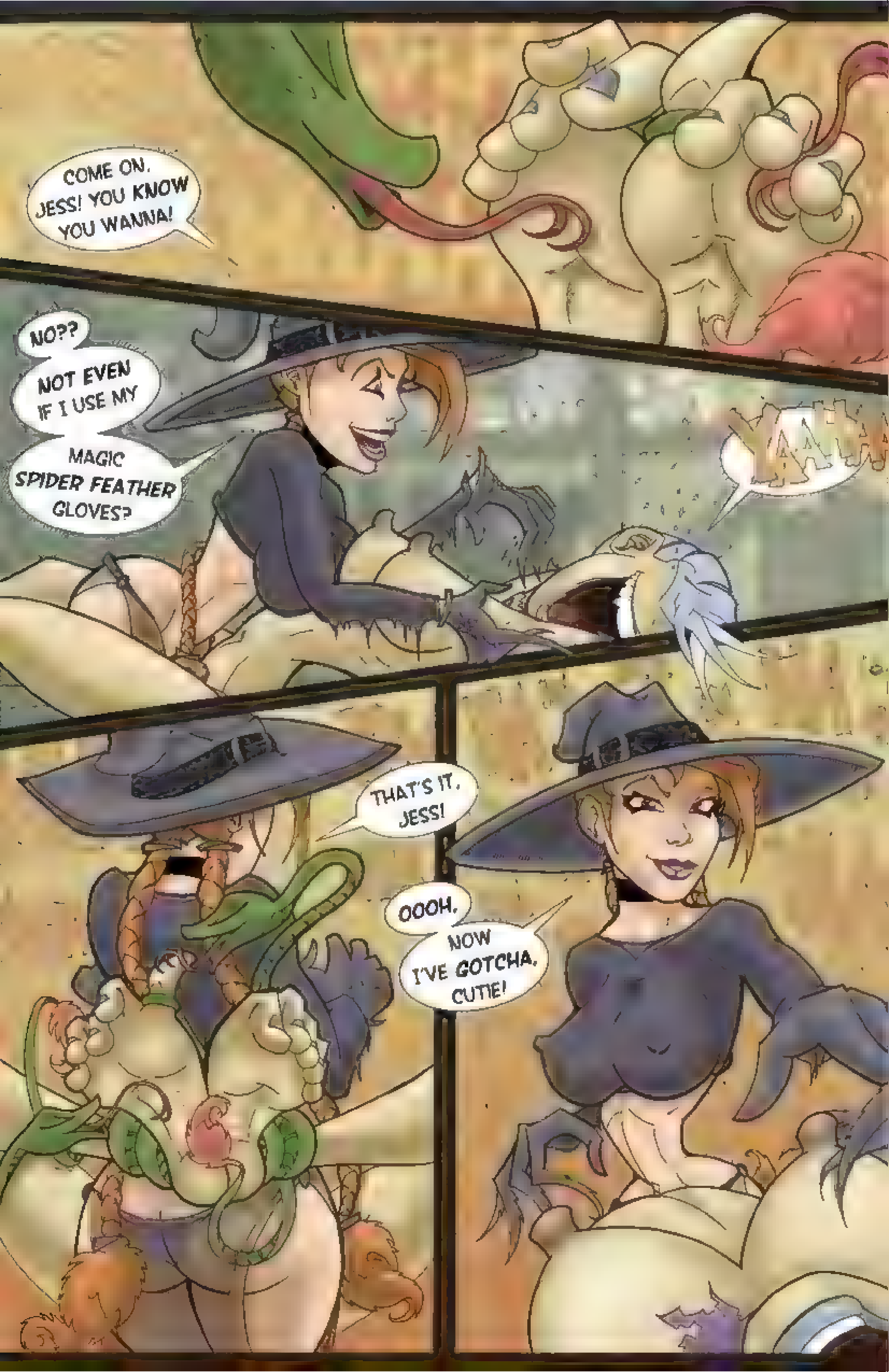

NOW THAT YOU'RE COMFY, PAY ATTENTION
YOU'RE IN A *HAUNTED* MANSION, JESS!
HUFF MUFF?
MEPHKRTSCH
MEEE HEEE!
DID YOU THINK YOU COULD *TIP-TOE* THESE PRETTY TOOTSIES ALL AROUND?
AND US SPOOKS WOULDN'T NOTICE THESE YUMMY FEET?
HMMM?

NOT ONLY DID WE NOTICE THESE PAMPERED FEET,
BUT WE'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU AND YOUR GEEKY LITTLE FRIENDS.
YOU'RE GONNA HELP US PLAY OUR FAVORITE GAME
AND I WAS HOPING YOU'D BE ON MY TEAM!
SO DOES THAT MEAN "YES?"
EYAHA YOU HARE
TICKLING!
OH REALLY?
WELL LET ME WORK SOME MAGIC HERE
AND YOU CAN TELL ME
ALL ABOUT IT!
WHA...?

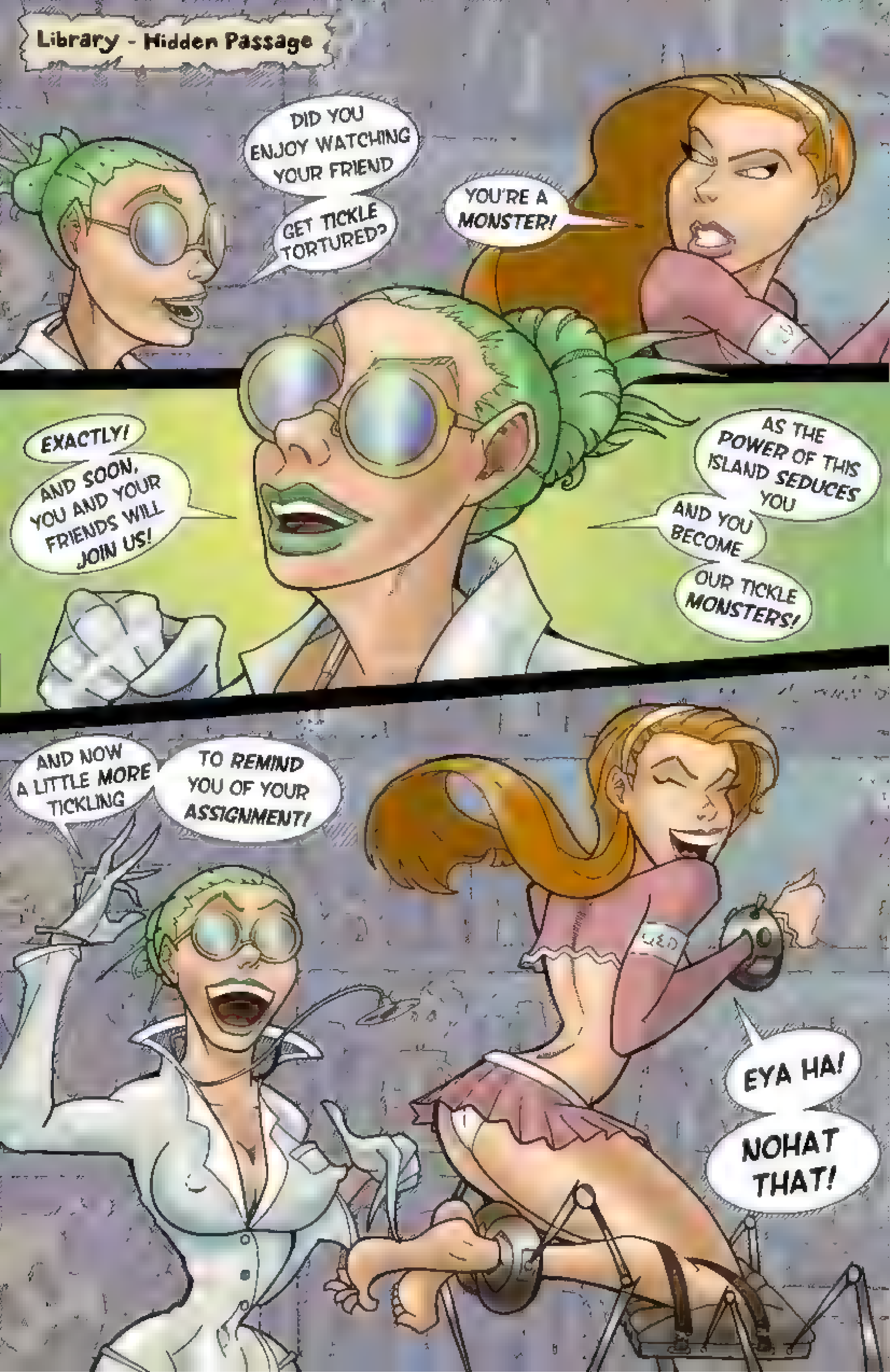
EEEE HEEHAA!
NOOHOO!
MY LITTLE PET DAISY
JUST LOVES TO TICKLE!
AND SO DO MY SCALEY ASSISTANTS
SNUGGLES..
AND LASH!
BUT I THINK YOU'LL LIKE MY TICKLES THE MOST!
HERE IT COMES, JESS!
DID WE FIND A SENSITIVE SPOT?

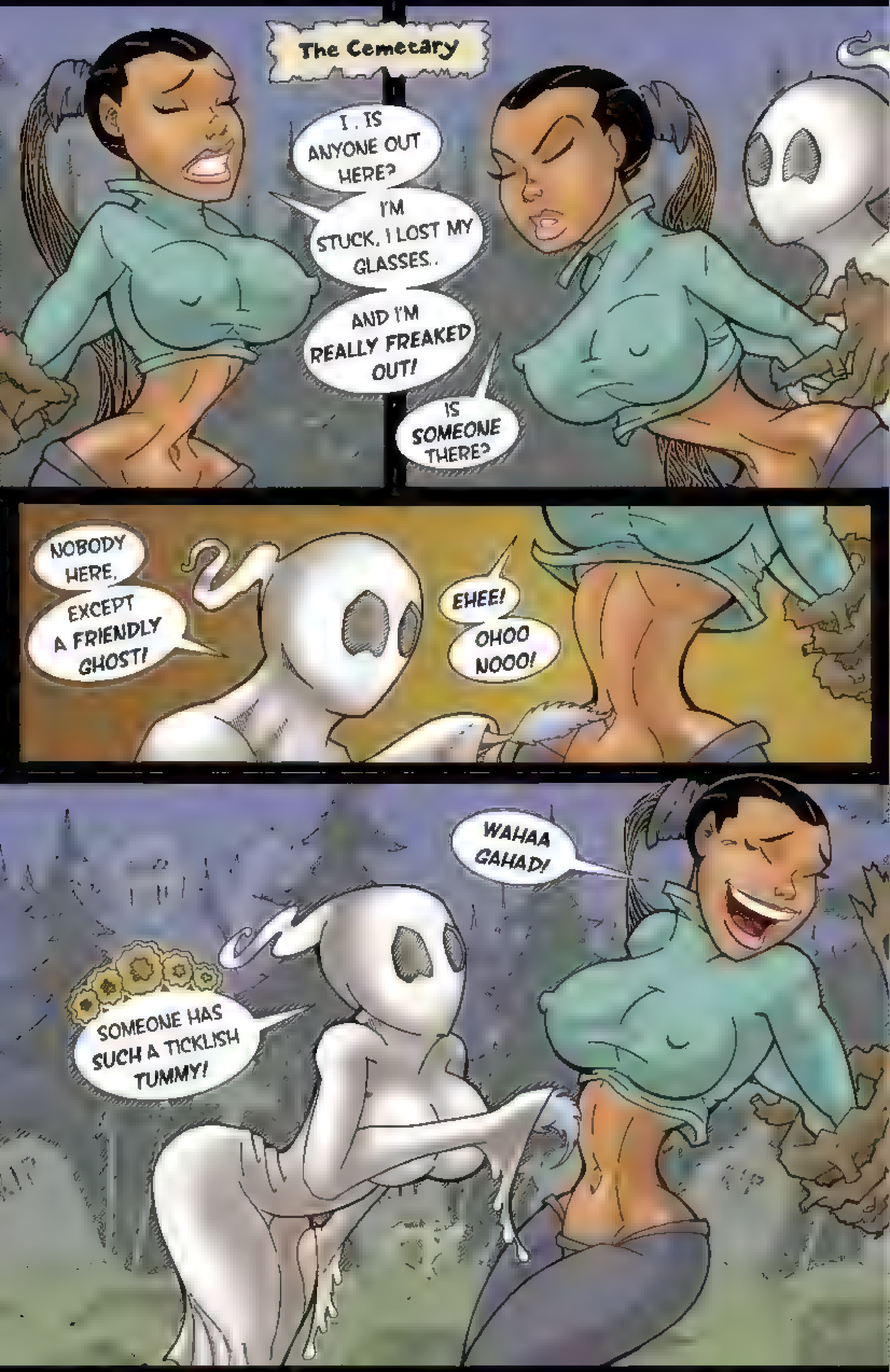
OHOHO NOHAHA!
BUT I THINK YOU LIKE ALL THIS ATTENTION!
BESIDES, WE HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO THE BEST PART YET
NAHAT THAT!
SOME WAHANE SAAHAAVE MEEHEE!
PULEEEZE!
BECAUSE IT'S NOW TIME FOR
THE FULL BODY TICKLE TREATMENT!

ZOMBIE
Ticklish Tummy and Ticklish Thighs ~ Turn this Pretty Girl into My Zombie Spy...
So Very Tender You'll Laugh 'Till You Die, and Your Ticklish Undead Soul will Arise
Every Night at 11:05 Your Naughty Zombie Side Comes Alive...
Until All Your Friends are Captured and Tied, and this Mansion is Full of Hysterical Cries
Only One Thing and This Spell will be Sealed ~ You Must Admit You Like to be Tickled


COME ON, JESS! YOU KNOW YOU WANNA!
NO??
NOT EVEN IF I USE MY
MAGIC SPIDER FEATHER GLOVES?
YAAH
THAT'S IT, JESS!
OOOH,
NOW I'VE GOTCHA, CUTIE!

GOOD ZOMBIE!
NOW LET'S TAKE YOU TO BED.
AND TICKLE **EVERY INCH** OF YOU 'TIL DAWN
OH YES!


Library - Hidden Passage
DID YOU ENJOY WATCHING YOUR FRIEND
GET TICKLE TORTURED?
YOU'RE A MONSTER!
EXACTLY!
AND SOON, YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL JOIN US!
AS THE POWER OF THIS ISLAND SEDUCES YOU
AND YOU BECOME
OUR TICKLE MONSTERS!
AND NOW A LITTLE MORE TICKLING
TO REMIND YOU OF YOUR ASSIGNMENT!
EYA HA!
NOHAT THAT!


The Cemetary
I.. IS ANYONE OUT HERE?
I'M STUCK, I LOST MY GLASSES..
AND I'M REALLY FREAKED OUT!
IS SOMEONE THERE?
NOBODY HERE, EXCEPT A FRIENDLY GHOST!
EHEE!
OHOO NOOO!
WAHAA GAHAD!
SOMEONE HAS SUCH A TICKLISH TUMMY!

The Kitchen: Dawn
I'M TELLING YOU
THIS PLACE REALLY IS HAUNTED!
YIKE!
OH SOPHIE,
YOU ARE IMAGINING THINGS!
AND BESIDES,
ISN'T THAT EXACTLY WHY WE'RE HERE?
YEAH,
PROOF OF REAL GHOSTS!
UM...
HEY THERE, SLEEPY HEAD
WELCOME BACK TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING!
YEAH, LATE NIGHT
I JUST NEED TO EAT SOME BRAINS.
I MEAN-
TICKLE SOME BREAKFAST.

SOON I'LL BE TICKLING YOUR FEET, DOC.
JUST LIKE THIS!
AU CONTRAIRE, WITCHY.
THIS GAME AIN'T OVER 'TILL THE LAST MONSTER LAUGHS!

More by The Bandito & White Lotus

Bounce of Aces

Bounce of Aces
and the Mystery of the Duchess Valentine

Detective noir meets desperate laughter in their sexiest adventure yet, as the Chix bounce into a world of gritty action, dangerous suspects, and high stakes tickle torture!

- 10 Professional full-color illustrations
- A 47,000+ word detective noir tickling e-novel
- Revenge tickles, and tickling interrogations!
- Foot licking, bare foot, AND nylon foot tickling
- Erotic FULL body tickles
- Heavy bondage and restraints
- Written, drawn, and inked by The Bandito
- Amazing colors by The White Lotus

"I've read through the entire piece and I'd like to say it's one of the best pieces ever to come from MTJ. Erotic, well written and some excellent art to accompany it. Bounce of Aces is great for anyone who has a tickling fetish and is certainly worth the money." ~DEV

"This is in the Top Ten of the best things ever done in the tickling genre, period." ~Dave2112

~ Click Here for Direct Digital Download ~

Bounce of the Dragon
and the Forbidden Scroll of Tickle Fu

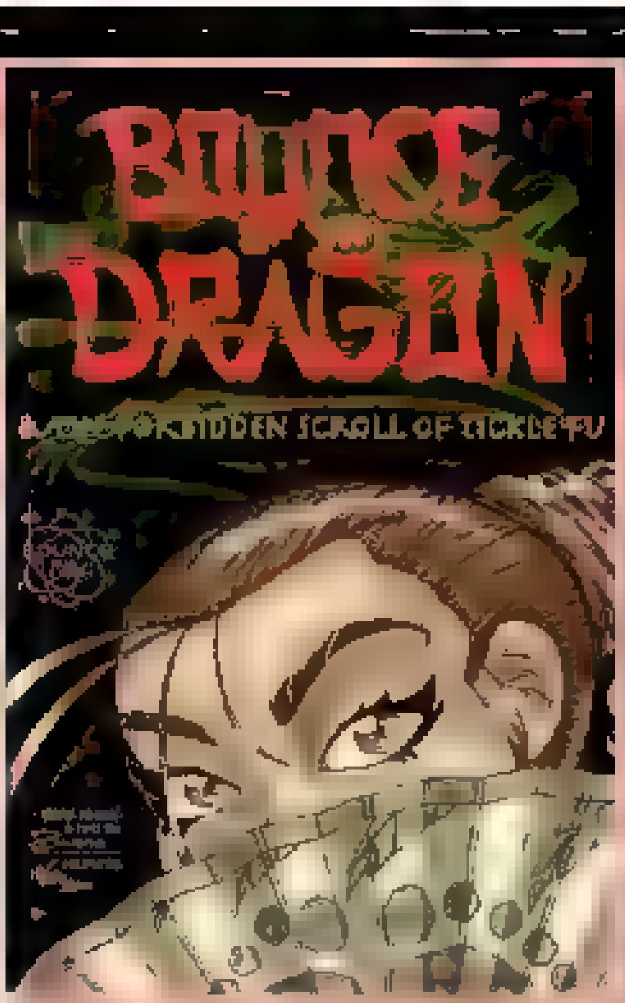
It's chop-sake tickle action and half-naked hotties in their second whirlwind adventure when the Chix bounce into a world of diabolical feather arts, relentless tickle masters, naughty ninja warriors, and helpless erotic laughter!

- 15 HUGE pages including cover
- Over 75 Comic Panels!
- Tons of full body tickling
- Foot tickling, licking, and sock removal
- Upper body tickling galore
- Sexy Ninjas!!!
- Story, Pencils & Ink By Bandito
- Colors By White Lotus

"... after readying it...speachless. Suprisingly it looks better then the last one. I mean the last one was wow all on its own but ya somehow were able to improve upon that. That is just mind boggling." ~ Tickler Dae

"This is an amazing comic, i was really impressed by how witty it is, in addition to its obvious sexiness." ~MTPJeff

~ Click Here for Direct Digital Download ~


BOUNCE
DRAGON
AND THE FORBIDDEN SCROLL OF TICKLE FU

TEMPLE OF BOUNCE
and the Curse of the Mummy Feather

Temple of Bounce
and the Curse of the Mummy Feather

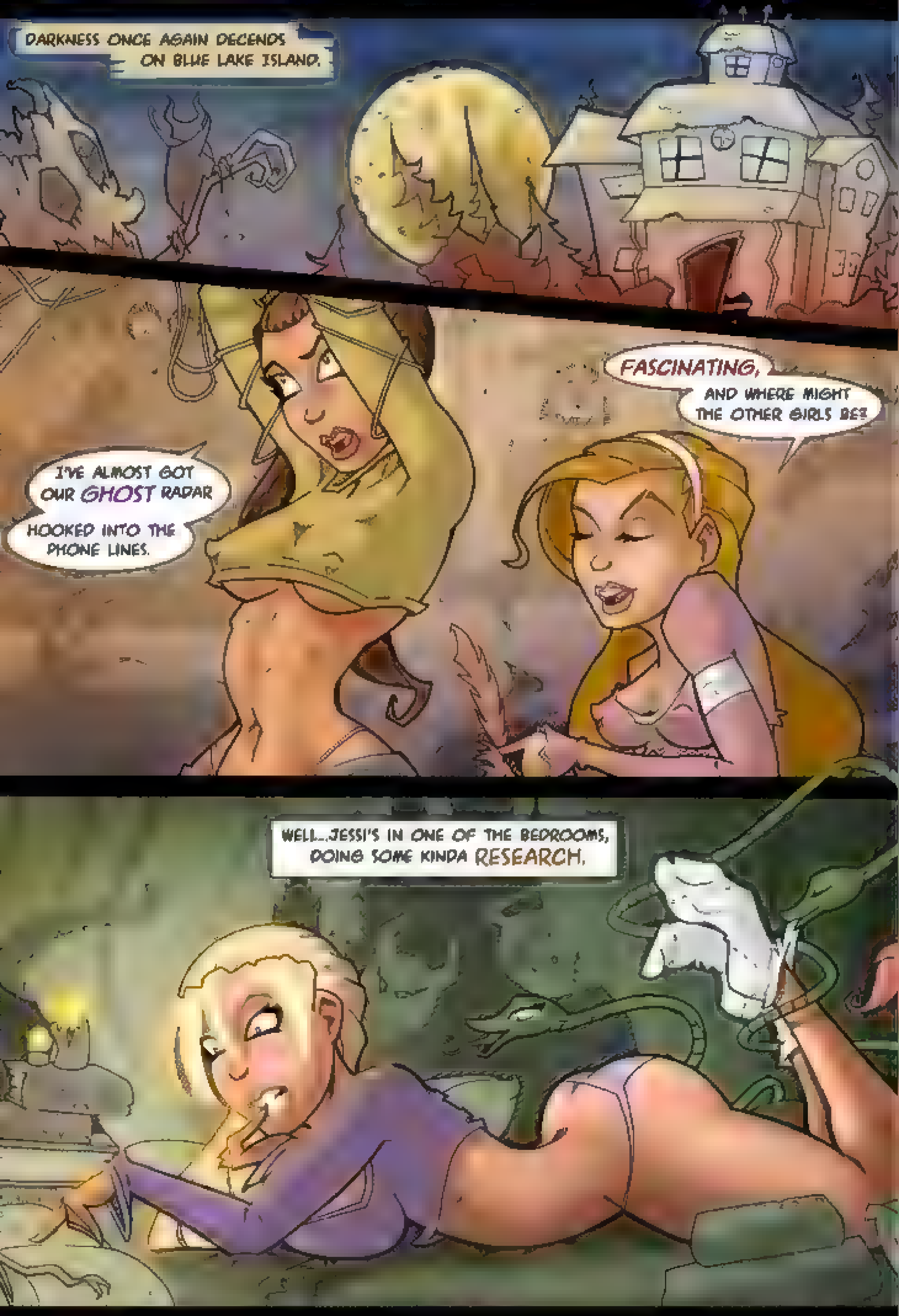
It's ancient curses and uncontrollable laughter when the Chix bounce into a heart-pounding world of tickle traps, feathery mummies, naughty German interrogators and a lonely, imprisoned Egyptian princess.

- 17 Pages including cover!
- Detailed tickling action
- Upper body tickling!
- Foot tickling
- Amazing F/F action!
- Bright pretty colors
- Story, Pencils & Ink By Bandito
- Colors By White Lotus

"I say you have delivered a true a gem. The characters are lovely, the scenario is perfect and you have mixed some great stuff to create this wonderful story. You have done a fantastic job with the panels, they are greatly detailed and very eye pleasing, they easily catch a guys attention. White Lotus's colors compliment the art in incredible ways, definetly the perfect teammate for any artist!" ~ Janus

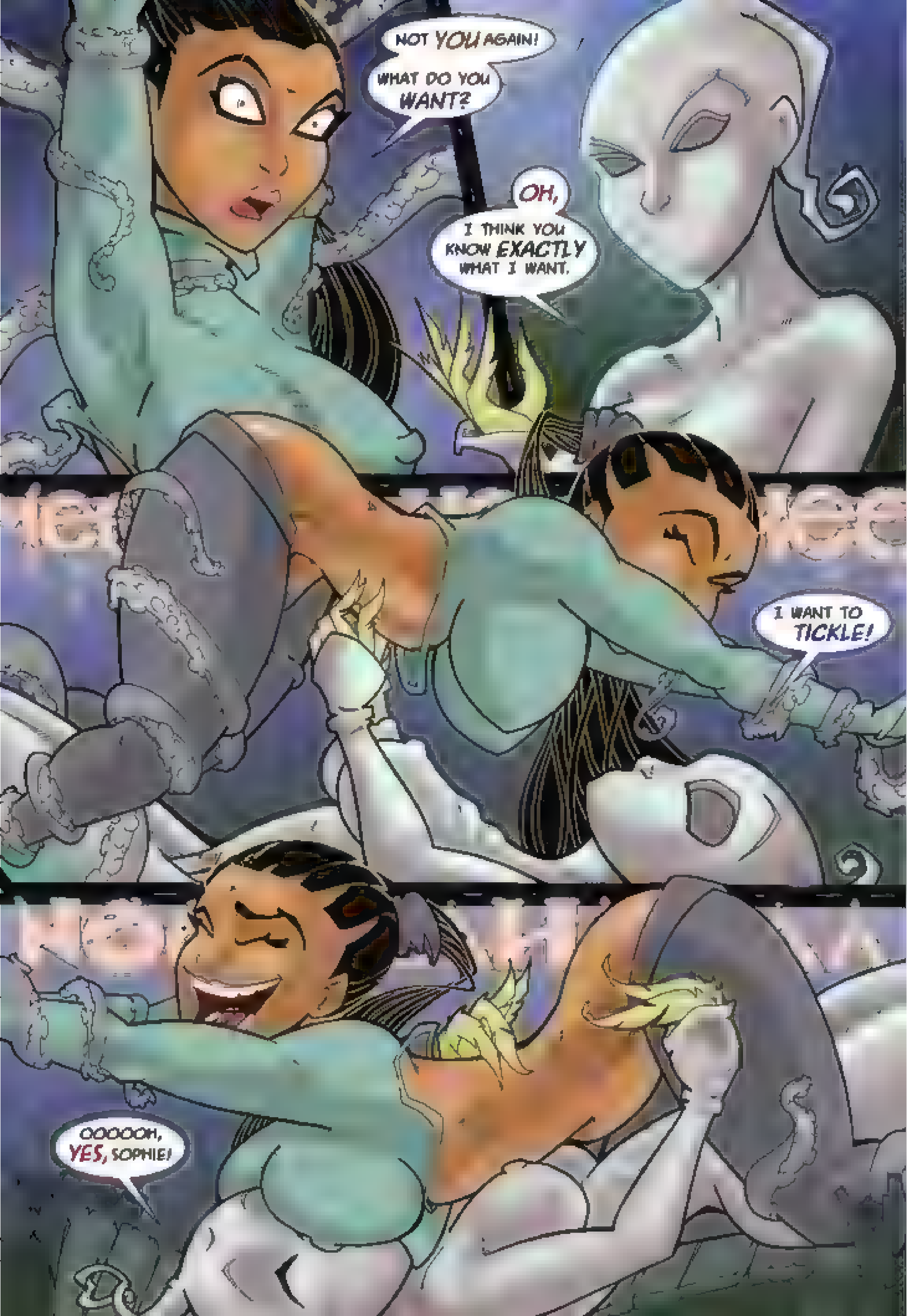
~ Click Here for Direct Digital Download ~

Bump in the Night
PharmaceuTickle Torture

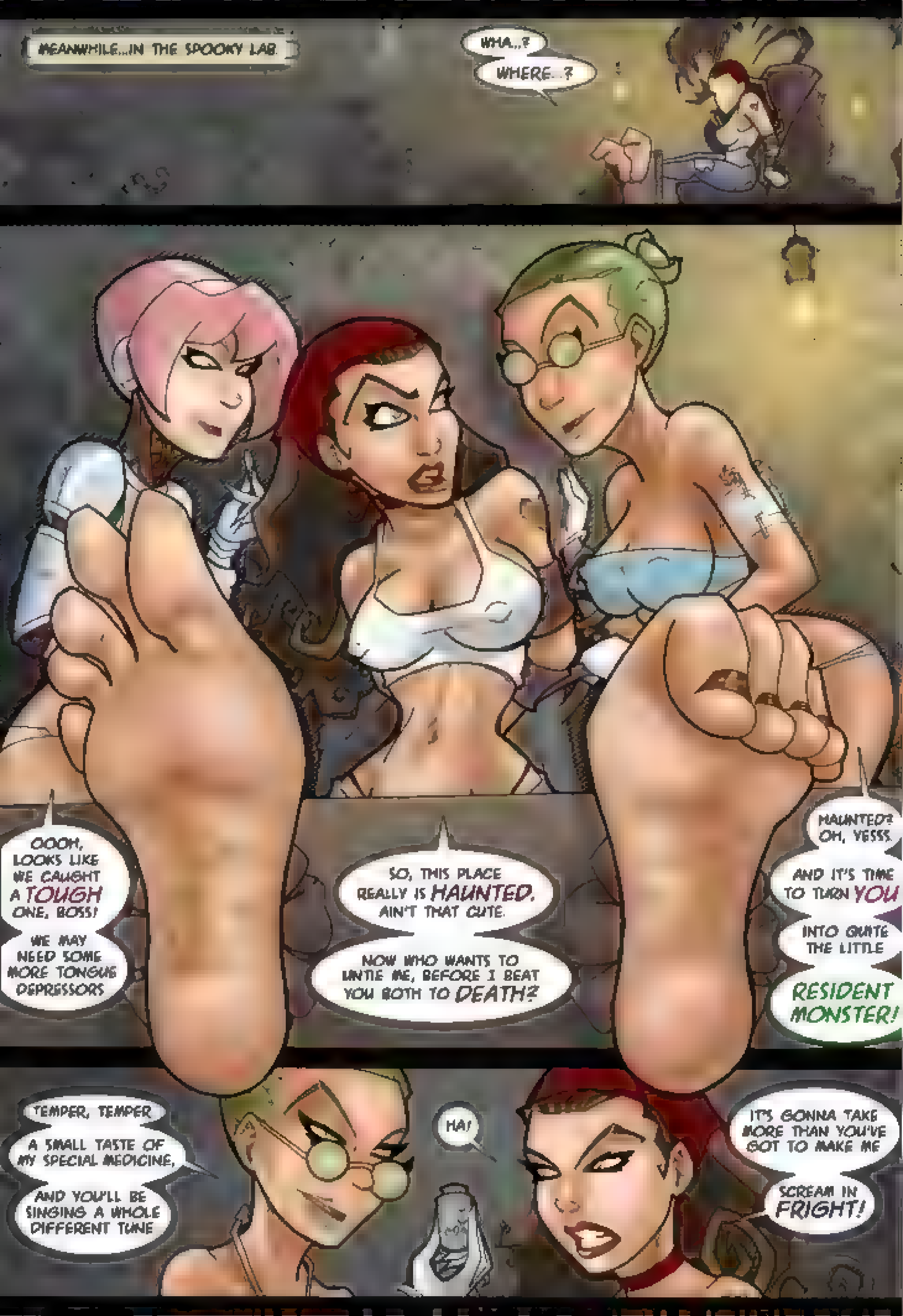

DARKNESS ONCE AGAIN DECENDS ON BLUE LAKE ISLAND.
FASCINATING, AND WHERE MIGHT THE OTHER GIRLS BE?
I'VE ALMOST GOT OUR GHOST RADAR HOOKED INTO THE PHONE LINES.
WELL...JESSI'S IN ONE OF THE BEDROOMS, DOING SOME KINDA RESEARCH.

ANNALISA'S EXPLORING THE SPOOKY LAB.
ERIN AND SOPHIE ARE INVESTIGATING THE HAUNTED DOCKS.
AND THE REST OF THE HOUSE IS AS QUIET AS A TOMB.
IT'S ALMOST MIDNIGHT, DOC AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
TIME FOR ROUND TWO, WITCHY POO

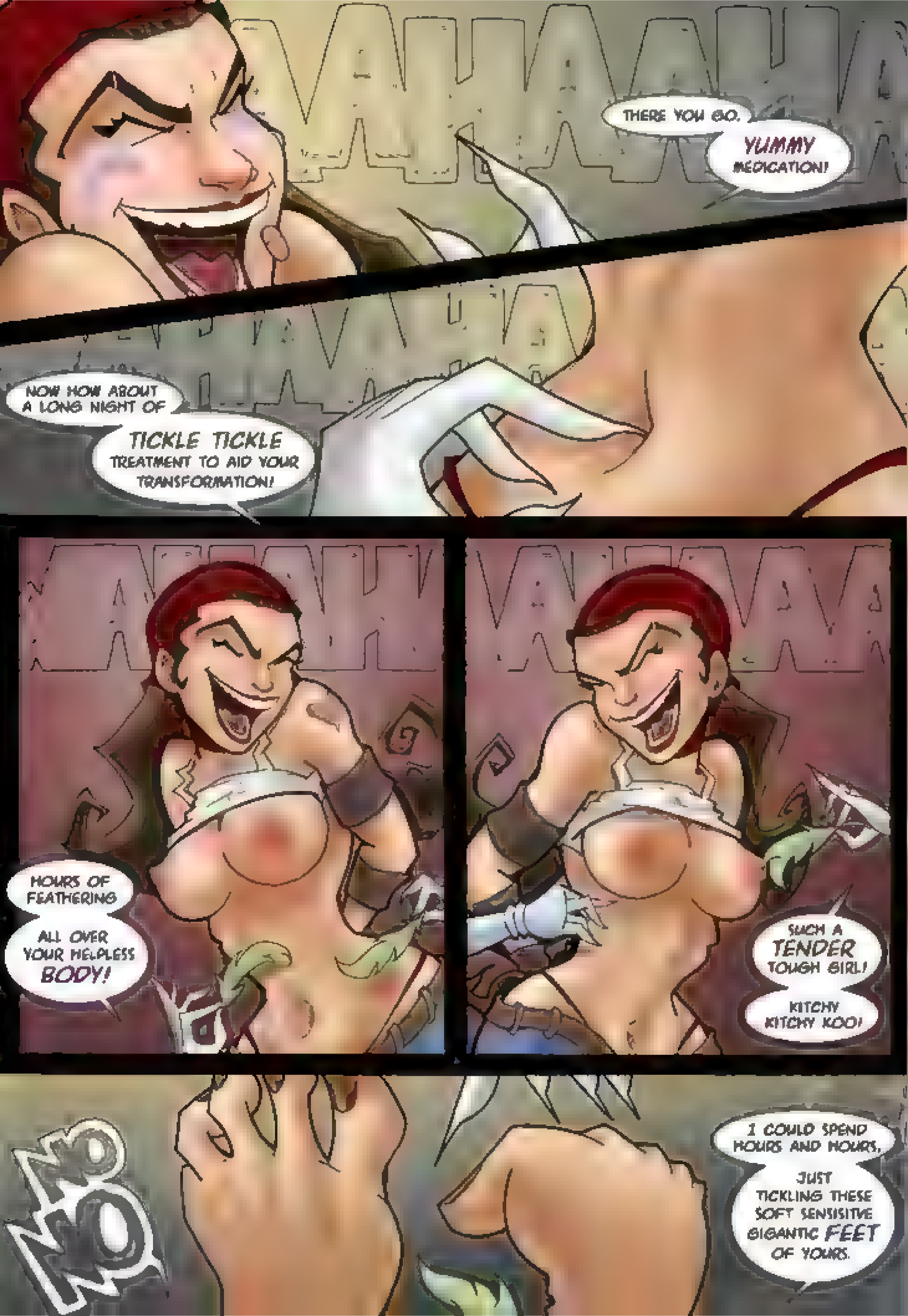
THEN I SUPPOSE IT'S TIME TO GET TO WORK
WHAT DO YOU THINK I'M..
EHEE
UH OH..
I'LL BET YOU CAN'T RESIST WIGGLING,
IF I GIVE YOU A LITTLE.. TICKLE!
NAAHAA! DOHON'T TICKLE!!
VERY FUNNY, BOZO..
YOU JUST PROBABLY KILLED EVERY PHONE ON THE ISLAND,
I HOPE YOU'RE HAPPY.
SAMIRA, I'M SO HAPPY IT'S DOWNRIGHT FRIGHTENING!

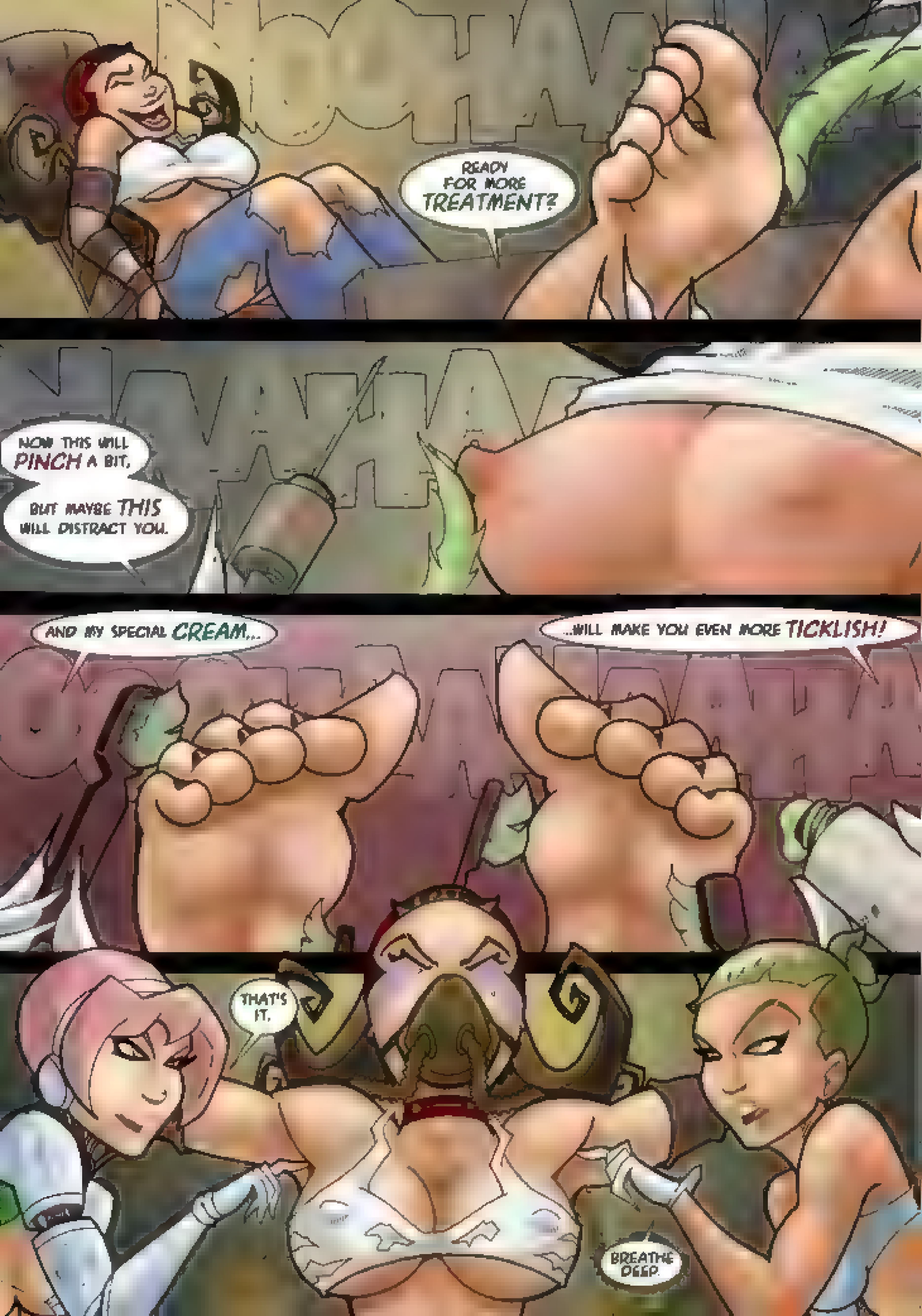

NOT YOU AGAIN!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
OH,
I THINK YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I WANT.
I WANT TO TICKLE!
OOOOOH, YES, SOPHIE!

NOOAHAOOHAOOOEAOOO
TONIGHT THE DOC WILL GET THE CHANCE
TO CAPTURE ONE OF YOUR SEXY FRIENDS
SO...YOU AND I HAVE ALL NIGHT TO KILL!
BUT..WAIT..WE COULD WATCH SOME T.V. OR.. EAT A FEW TOURISTS! ANYTHING BUT.. THAT!
I'M AFRAID SO, TIME TO TRANSFORM.
OHOHAA GAHAAD!
NOW, WHO'S UP FOR A FRIENDLY GAME OF..
ZOMBIE TICKLE TORTURE?
OOONAAHOO
HAA

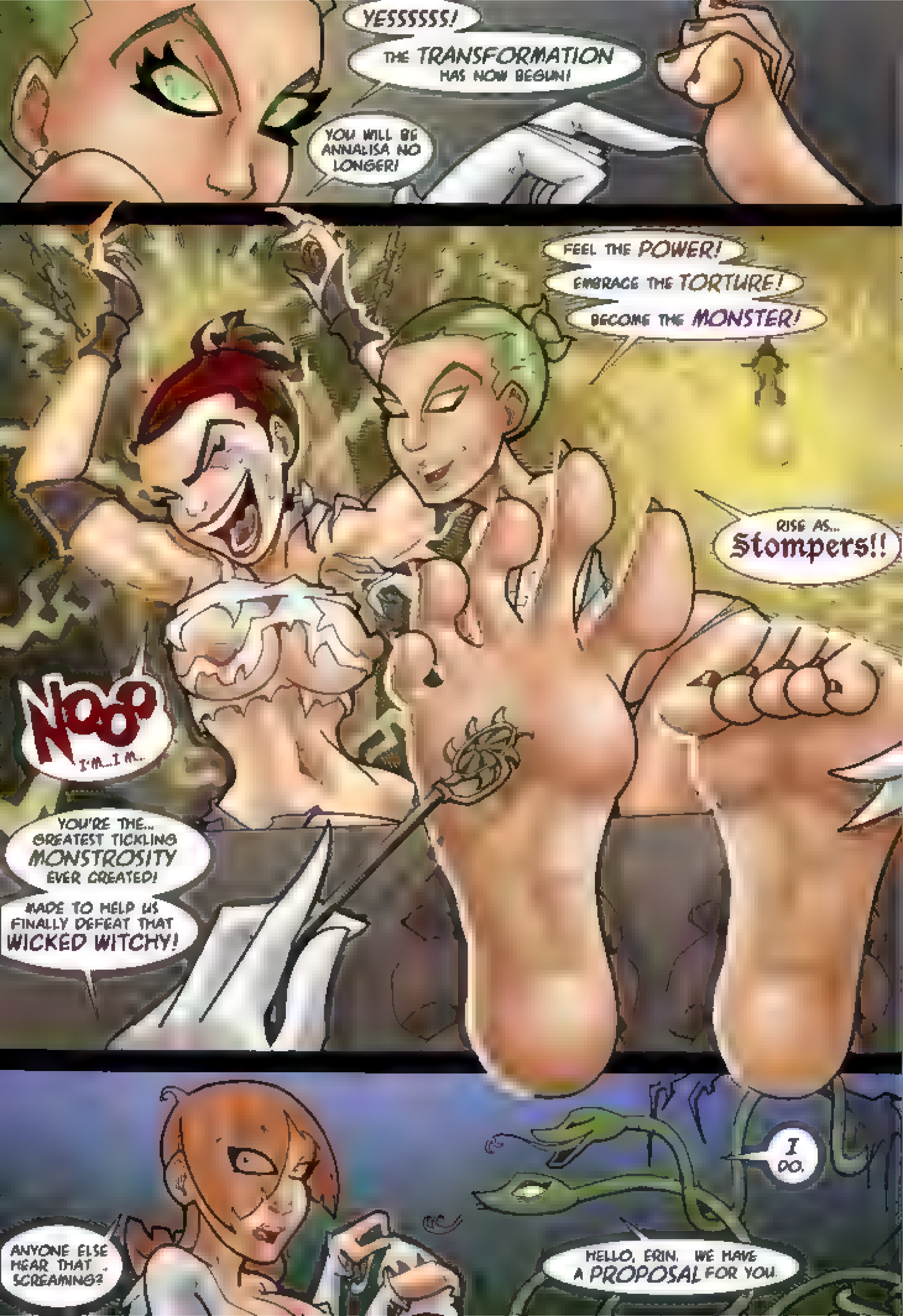

MEANWHILE...IN THE SPOOKY LAB.
WHA...?
WHERE...?
OOOH, LOOKS LIKE WE CAUGHT A TOUGH ONE, BOSS!
WE MAY NEED SOME MORE TONGUE DEPRESSORS.
SO, THIS PLACE REALLY IS HAUNTED. AIN'T THAT CUTE.
NOW WHO WANTS TO UNTIE ME, BEFORE I BEAT YOU BOTH TO DEATH?
HAUNTED? OH, YESSS.
AND IT'S TIME TO TURN YOU
INTO QUITE THE LITTLE
RESIDENT MONSTER!
TEMPER, TEMPER.
A SMALL TASTE OF MY SPECIAL MEDICINE,
AND YOU'LL BE SINGING A WHOLE DIFFERENT TUNE.
HA!
IT'S GONNA TAKE MORE THAN YOU'VE GOT TO MAKE ME
SCREAM IN FRIGHT!

FRIGHT?
NO, MISS STOMPANATO,
I HAD A DIFFERENT KIND OF SCREAMING IN MIND!
WE PUT THE TICKLE IN PHARMACEUTICAL.
KRSPKFFFFT!!
NOW BE A GOOD GIRL AND SAY... AAAHHH!


THERE YOU GO. YUMMY MEDICATION!
NOW HOW ABOUT A LONG NIGHT OF TICKLE TICKLE TREATMENT TO AID YOUR TRANSFORMATION!
HOURS OF FEATHERING
ALL OVER YOUR HELPLESS BODY!
SUCH A TENDER TOUGH GIRL!
KITCHY KITCHY KOO!
NO NO
I COULD SPEND HOURS AND HOURS,
JUST TICKLING THESE SOFT SENSISITVE GIGANTIC FEET OF YOURS.



READY FOR MORE TREATMENT?
NOW THIS WILL PINCH A BIT,
BUT MAYBE THIS WILL DISTRACT YOU.
AND MY SPECIAL CREAM...
...WILL MAKE YOU EVEN MORE TICKLISH!
THAT'S IT.
BREATHE DEEP.


YESSSSSS!
THE TRANSFORMATION HAS NOW BEGUN!
YOU WILL BE ANNALISA NO LONGER!
FEEL THE POWER!
EMBRACE THE TORTURE!
BECOME THE MONSTER!
RISE AS.. Stompers!!
NOOO I'M..I'M..
YOU'RE THE.. GREATEST TICKLING MONSTROSITY EVER CREATED!
MADE TO HELP US FINALLY DEFEAT THAT WICKED WITCHY!
ANYONE ELSE HEAR THAT SCREAMING?
I DO.
HELLO, ERIN. WE HAVE A PROPOSAL FOR YOU.

AWWWW!
WHAT A HAPPY TICKLE MONSTER WE'VE MADE.
AHHA
OOAAA!
YEES
OH, NO!
SHE'S LOOSE!!
YES! YES!
BREAK FREE!
USE YOUR EVIL POWERS!!

MY TURN, YA SEXY ROBOT!
TAKE HER, Stompers!
TICKLE HER FIENDISHLY,
WITHOUT MERCY, GUILT OR SHAME.
EEP!
SHE'S GOT ME!!!
YOUR LIGHTEST TOUCH WILL DRIVE YOUR POOR VICTIMS
INSANE!
YOUR CAPTIVES WILL EXPLODE FROM THE
DEVILISH
CARRESS OF YOUR NAILS!
THEY WILL SCREAM YOUR NAME!
THEY WILL BEG FOR RELEASE!
ARE YA A LITTLE TICKLISH?
OH YEAH.
NOW I'VE GOTCHA!
POOR SEXY ROBOT...
...SO MUCH FUN.
TO TICKLE...
ALL OVER
ALL NIGHT

THAT'S IT, OSHIMA.
LET IT ALL OUT.
I NEED MOOORE!
I NEED AN AMBULANCE!
WELL THEN...
I THINK I CAN ACCOMODATE BOTH MY HAPPY TICKLE MONSTERS.
HOW ABOUT I TICKLE UNTIL YOU BOTH LOSE...
CONSCIOUSNESS!
OH YES! YES!! RIGHT THERE!
NO NO!

WHERE THE HELL IS ERIN? SHE ASKED ME TO MEET HER RIGHT...
EH, OH...HELLO,
EVIL, POSSESSED, MONSTER TREES.
GOOD EVENING, KELLY...
WE HEARD A WICKED RUMOR THAT YOU WERE WORKING WITH THE GOOD DOCTOR.
SAY IT AIN'T SO.
WE HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS FOR YOU.
BUT I DON'T...EYA HA!
OH NOHAA!
PERHAPS OUR TONGUES CAN LOOSEN YOUR LIPS.

SO NO PROOF OF REAL GHOSTS YET, HUH?
I GUESS TONIGHT WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TRY HARDER.
OH, I'LL HELP YOU UNCOVER SOME EVIDENCE.
COFFEE...I NEED.. COFFEEEEE!
TRY SOME TENTACLE OMELETTE.
I STABBED IT MYSELF.
AND WHERE THE HELL IS KELLY?
LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT A DEAD TIE... UNTIL THIS EVENING, WITCHY!
THEN HOW ABOUT A TIE BREAKER!
BUT... BUT...!
OHOOHOAHAHOOHOOOO

Annalisa Stompanato

MAJOR ROBOTIC ENGINEERING

ALLIGNMENT ANNALISA IS A PURE DOMINANT EVIL AND MIGHTY

BACKGROUND ALWAYS THE TOUGHEST GAL IN CLASS. ANNALISA COULD BE DESCRIBED AS THE SCHOOL BULLY

HER PLAYFUL KNACK FOR PRANKS AND THE OCCASIONAL WEDGE HAVE EARNED HER QUITE THE REPUTATION FOR TROUBLE

LOVE + HATE EVERYONE IS AFRAID OF THE FIERY ANNA. SHE LOVES TO TEASE AND BAIT HER FELLOW STUDENTS BUT THE LOVELY SAMIRA SEEMS TO RECEIVE A LOT OF HER ATTENTION

WEAKNESSES AS TOUGH AS ANNALISA IS SHE IS ALMOST NEVER CAUGHT IN PUBLIC WITHOUT HER BOOTS ON. HAVING HER HUGE FEET BARE SCARES HER TO DEATH

STRENGTHS IN A FAIR FIGHT, THERE IS NO ONE ANNALISA COULDN'T OVERPOWER

Erin McHaint

- ALLIGNMENT VOLATILE EITHER PURE GOOD OR PURE EVIL.

WEAKNESSES
ERIN HAS BRUTALLY SENSITIVE SKIN SO MUCH SO THAT SHE HAS TO WEAR SPECIAL FABRICS.

BACKGROUND
NOT A LOT IS KNOWN ABOUT ERIN AT SCHOOL SHE'S SEEN AS THE ABSENT-MINDED LIBRARY ASSISTANT

SHE'S THE WEIRD QUIET GIRL THAT EVERY BODY THINKS IS PERFECTLY NORMAL AND SANE, BUT THE TRUTH IS THAT SHE IS ANYTHING BUT

STRENGTHS ERIN'S GENIUS IS MATCHED ONLY BY THE MIGHTY FURY OF HER ADORING HEART

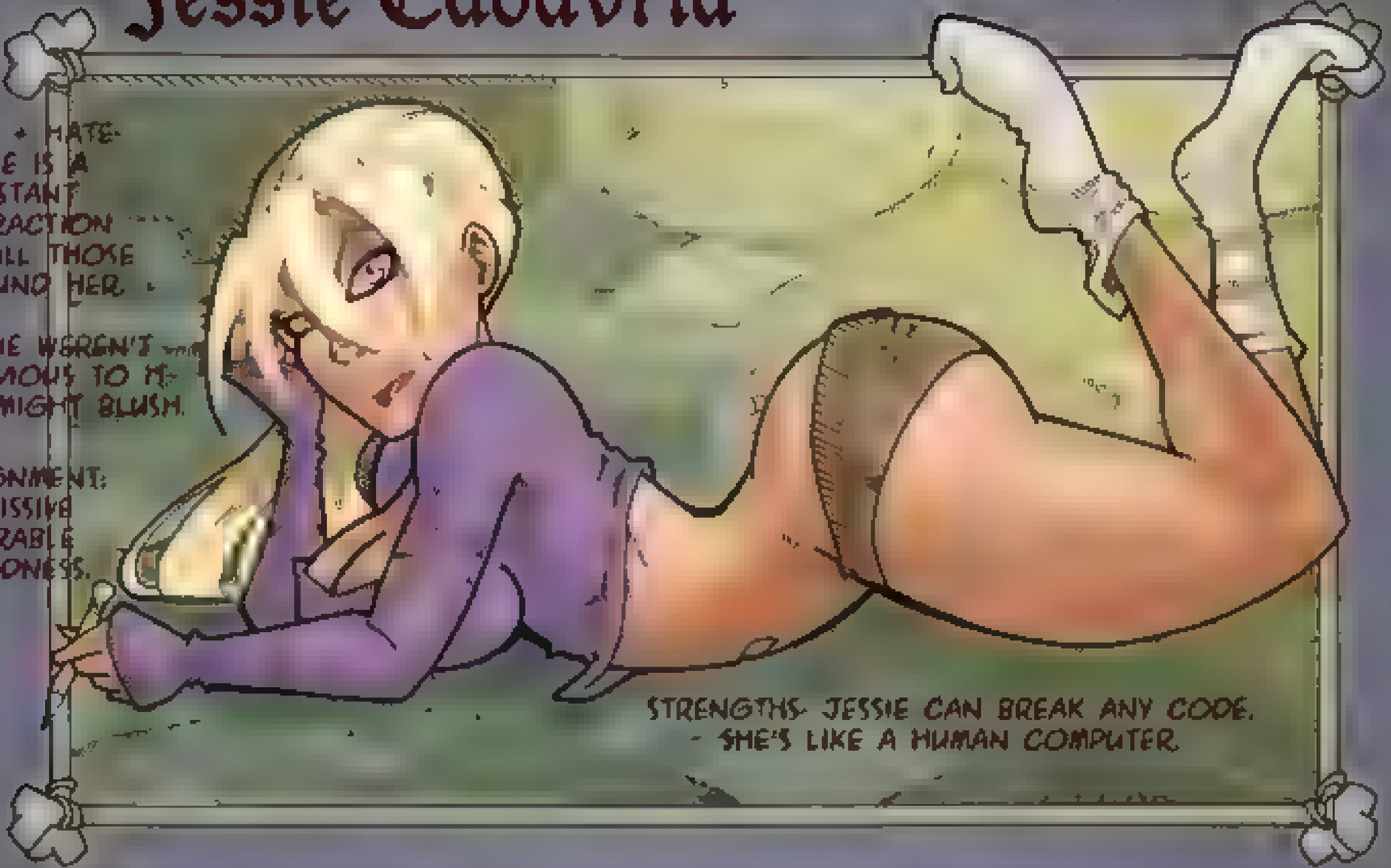
LOVE AND HATE
ERIN HAS A SMOLDERING CRUSH ON HER OBLIVIOUS FRIEND, SOPHIE

SHE'S FEELS LIKE SHE WOULD DIE OF SHAME IF ANYONE EVER FOUND OUT

BUT SUCH NAUGHTY SKELETONS WON'T STAY HIDDEN IN THE CLOSET FOREVER

Jessie Cadavria

MAJOR: CRYPTOGRAPHY



LOVE + HATE:
JESSIE IS A
CONSTANT
DISTRACTION
TO ALL THOSE
AROUND HER.

IF SHE WEREN'T
OBLIVIOUS TO IT,
SHE MIGHT BLUSH.

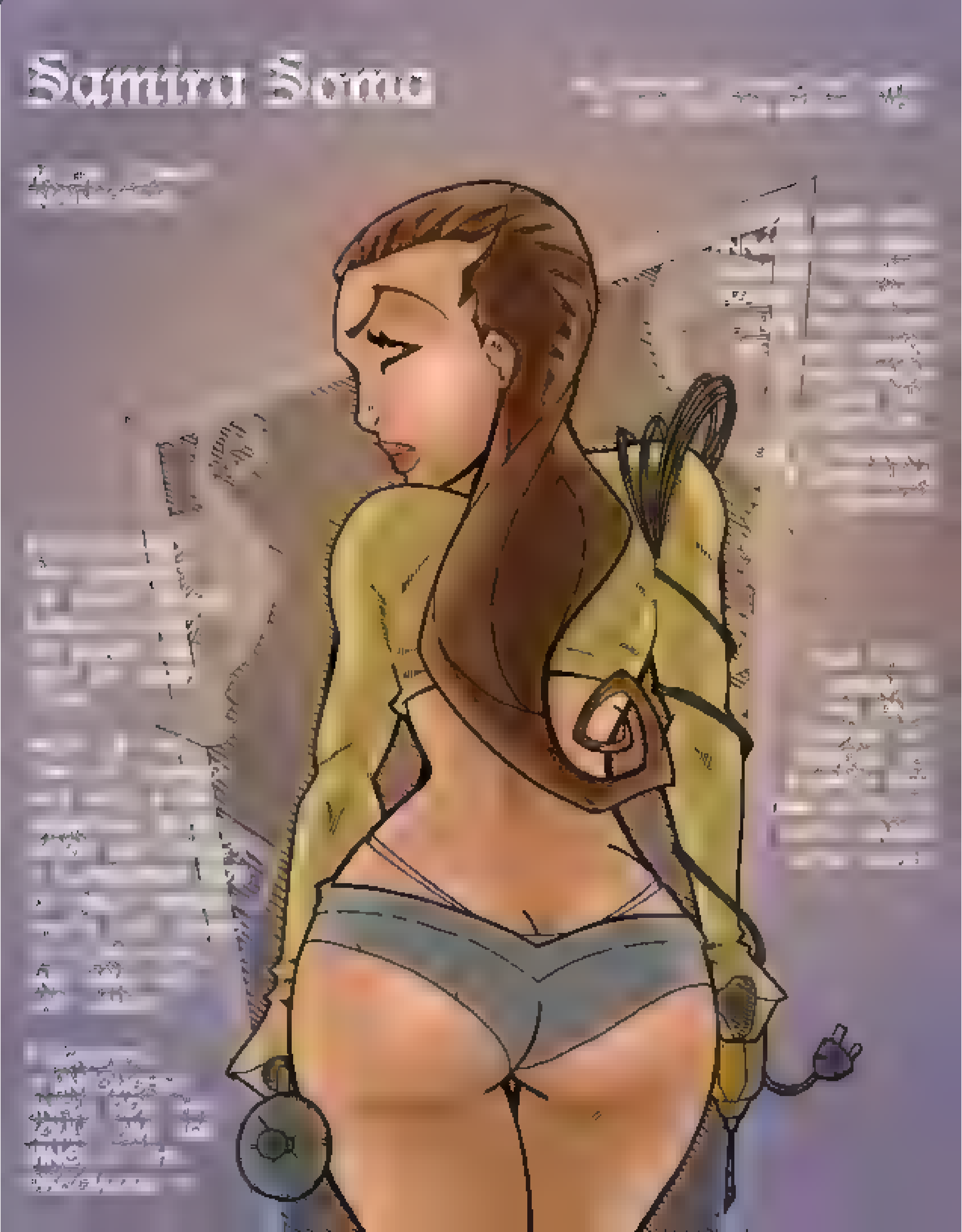
ALLIGNMENT:
SUBMISSIVE
ADORABLE
GOODNESS.

STRENGTHS: JESSIE CAN BREAK ANY CODE. - SHE'S LIKE A HUMAN COMPUTER.

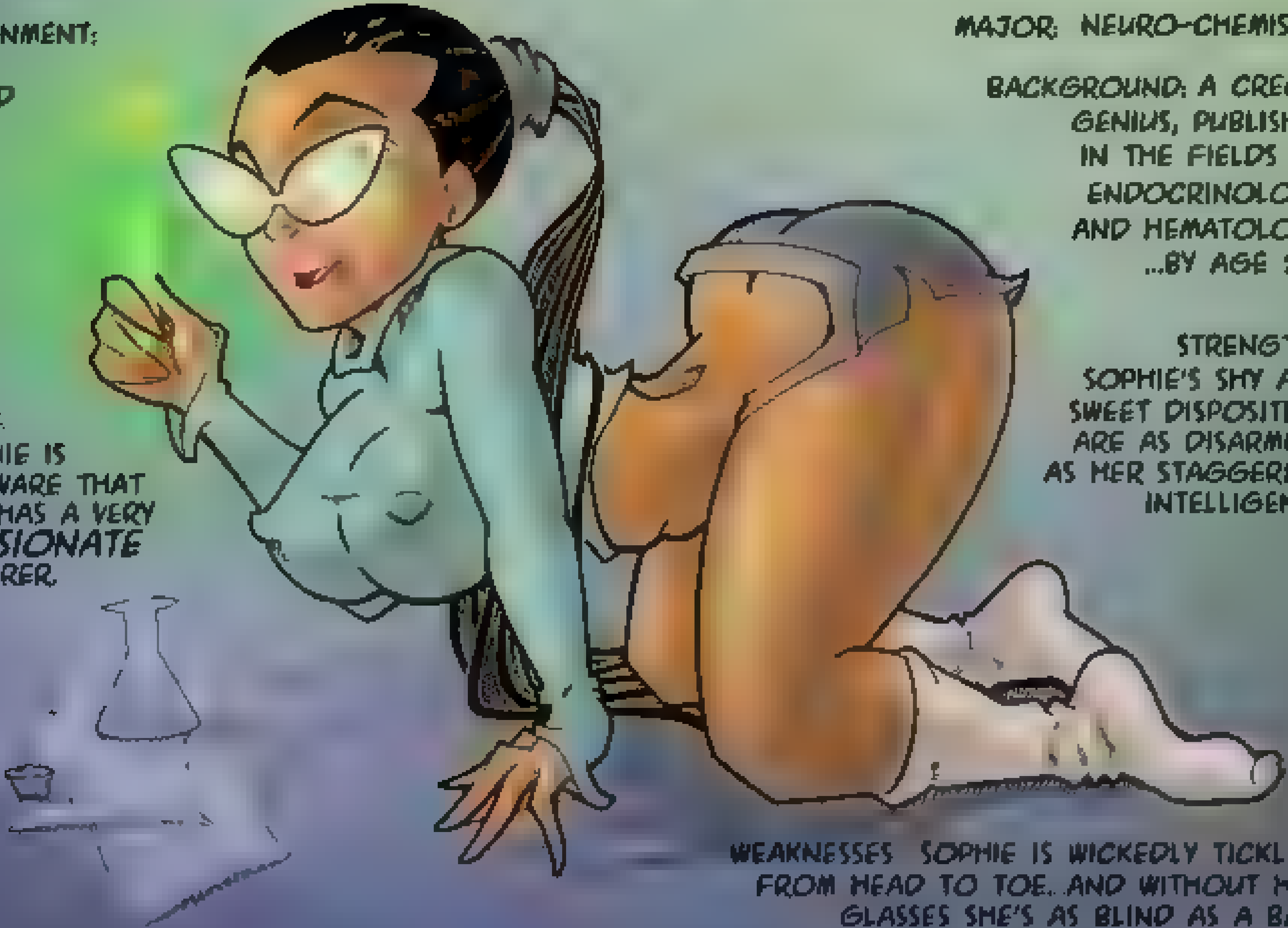
BACKGROUND: JESSIE IS THE YOUNGEST DAUGHTER OF VENDULA CADAVRIA, THE HEAD OF THE RUSSIAN MAFIA IN THE EASTERN US. DESPITE THIS NEFARIOUS CONNECTION, JESSIE COULDN'T BE LESS LIKE HER MOM. KIND, INNOCENT, AND CHARITABLE, SHE JUST THINKS HER FAMILY MAKES A TON OF MONEY SELLING GLASS CLEANER. I WONDER IF SHE'LL EVER DISCOVER HER RUTHLESS SIDE.

WEAKNESSES: HER NAIVE DEMEANOR SOMETIMES MAKES HER AN EASY TARGET FOR WICKED TRICKS.

Kelly [illegible]
[illegible]
BACKGROUND
KELLY IS THE ONLY DAUG[illegible] FABULOUSLY RICH COUNTESS WENDY WINNIFRED
SHE'S BEEN [illegible] AND [illegible] ENTI[illegible]
[illegible] CONSTAN[illegible] BETWEE[illegible] BE AN HONE[illegible] DECENT PERSON OR PURSUING [illegible] OWN [illegible] DESIRE[illegible]
STRENGTHS: CONFIDENT STUBBORN AND STRONG MINDED.
ALIGNMENT: BOTH DARK AND LIGHT
[illegible] BOTH LOVE AND HATE EVERYONE AROUND HER BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT JESSIE THAT KEEPS HER UP AT NIGHT PLANNING!
[illegible] GREATEST FEAR: KELLY [illegible] IS ALWAYS IN CONTROL LOSING THAT CONTROL IS SOMETHING SHE WOULD DO ANYTHING TO AVOID, BUT HAVING SUCH POWER OVER OTHERS HAS LONG BEEN HER DEEPEST DESIRE


Samira Soma

Sophie Forretts



ALLIGNMENT:
[redacted]
GOOD

MAJOR: NEURO-CHEMISTRY

BACKGROUND: A CREOLE GENIUS, PUBLISHED IN THE FIELDS OF ENDOCRINOLOGY AND HEMATOLOGY ...BY AGE 20.

STRENGTHS: SOPHIE'S SHY AND SWEET DISPOSITION ARE AS DISARMING AS HER STAGGERING INTELLIGENCE.

LOVE: SOPHIE IS UNAWARE THAT SHE HAS A VERY *PASSIONATE* ADMIRER.

WEAKNESSES: SOPHIE IS WICKEDLY TICKLISH FROM HEAD TO TOE.. AND WITHOUT HER GLASSES SHE'S AS BLIND AS A BAT!

Feather Quest

[illegible]

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

[illegible]

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS
MAGGS
1
Written By Colin
Art By Rocio Zucchi
Editing By Annie Hall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Bump in the Night

Curse of the Were-akeet

STORY, PENCILS & INKS: BANDITO
PRETTY COLORS: WHITE LOTUS

THE FULL MOON RISES
AND THE WHOLE WORLD CHANGES
HEY, HELP ME WITH THIS BEFORE I GET ATTACKED BY SOME SPIDER!
FRIENDS BECOME PHANTOMS IN THE HAUNTED LIGHT
WHAT THE.. HELL?
NUH.. NICE PUPPIES!
welcome.
WE'VE DUG UP A VERY SPECIAL PLACE JUST FOR YOU!
AND THE CURSED AWAKEN TO RECLAIM THE NIGHT!

DERANGED LUNATICS PREY ON YOUR FRIGHT!
THAAAT'S IT
COME TO
Stompers!
AND EVEN MONSTERS ARE HUNTED WITH THE DEADLIEST SPITE.
uungh...
I'M GONNA GET YA, YOU BRAIN-EATING ZOMBIE!
HWAF HAAWAFF HAAFF!
YOU LOST ROUND ONE, DOC
NOW, TAKE YOUR LICKS AND GET READY FOR ROUND TWO!

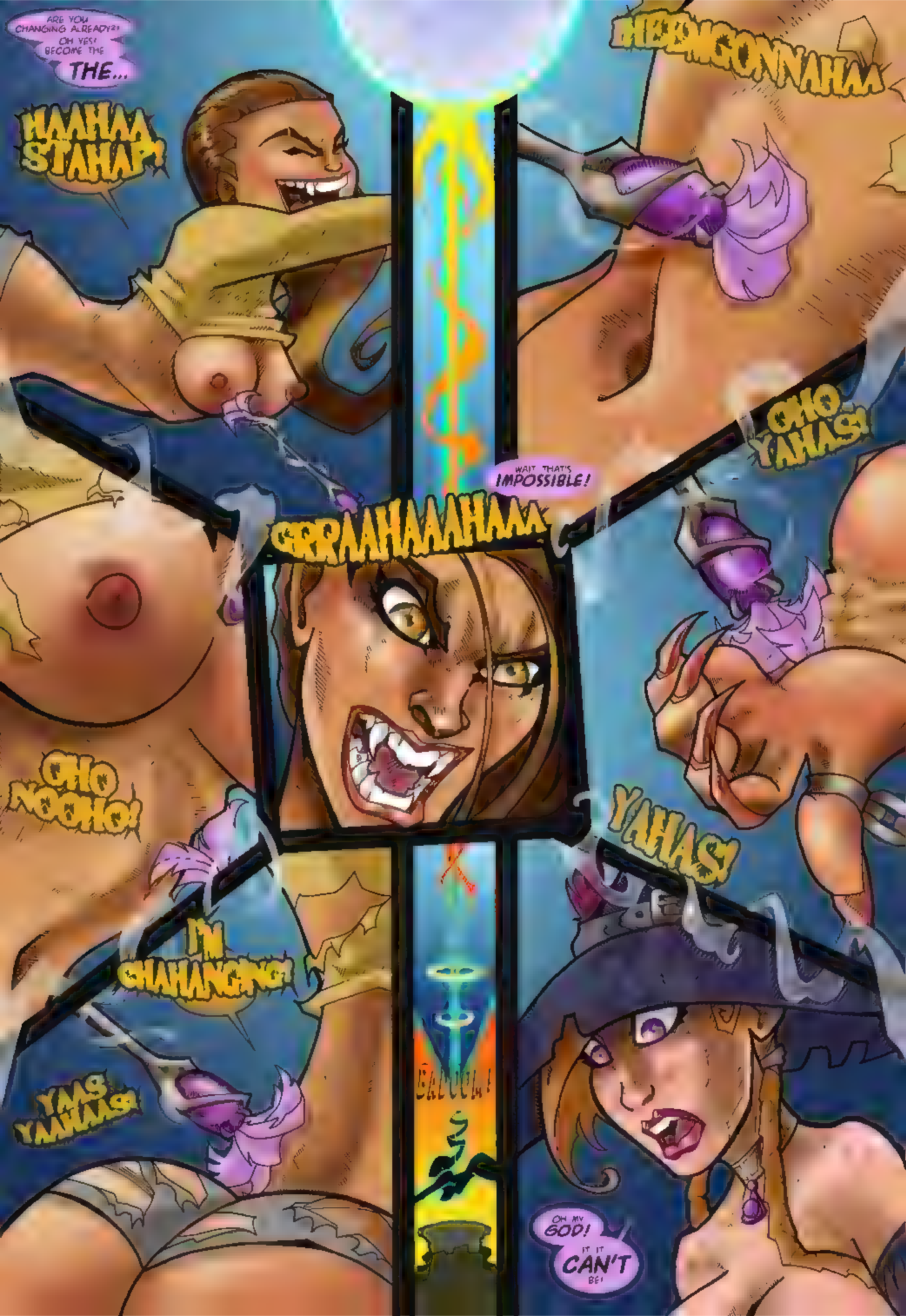
THE LIVING ROOM
OH NO!
HEE HEE CAUGHT YOU!
BUT WHAT COULD YOU WANT WITH ME?! I'M JUST AN INNOCENT SLIGHTLY POSSESSED RAGDOLL SPYING FOR THE WITCH WAIT I MEAN
THE DOC WANTS TO SEND YOUR BOSS A MESSAGE!
AND THAT MEANS KOOTCHIE KOO FOR YOU. IF THE CUTE LITTLE DOLL IS TICKLISH!
WAHAIT PLEHEEZE NOHO!
DOHONT TIHICKLE!
NAHAAHAT THAAHAARE!
NAHAT MYHEE BUTTONS!
OHO YES! NOW LET'S SEE IF I CAN TICKLE THE ABSOLUTE STUFFING OUT OF YOU!

SO, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW THIS GHOST MASK ENDED UP IN YOUR POCKET?
AND YOU SWEAR IT WASN'T YOU THAT DRESSED UP AS A SPOOK AND TICKLED ME SILLY?
OH, ERIN I CAN SSSEE RIGHT THROUGH YOU
IT'S SO HARD TO LIE WHEN YOU'RE LAUGHING LIKE THAT.
NAA HAA HAA!
OOAA HAA HAA!
AND SINCE YOU'RE SUCH A FAN OF TICKLING
NOHO NOOHOO SOMEE PLEHAAZE NAHAT THAHARE!
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS NEXT PART
OHOHO YESSS!
AHHH COOTCHIE COOTCHIE ER N?
EEEYAHAHAA!!

WHY HELLO SAMIRA I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD GET YOUR HELP PLAYING A LITTLE
YOU'RE A LUNATIC!
I'M NOT PLAYING YOUR CRAZY MONSTER GAME
HA HA, THEY ALL SAY THAT IN THE BEGINNING
Y-AHA. STAHAPIT
AND THEN THEY ARE TOO BUSY SCREAMING TO RESIST
UNTIL I START TO TICKLE!

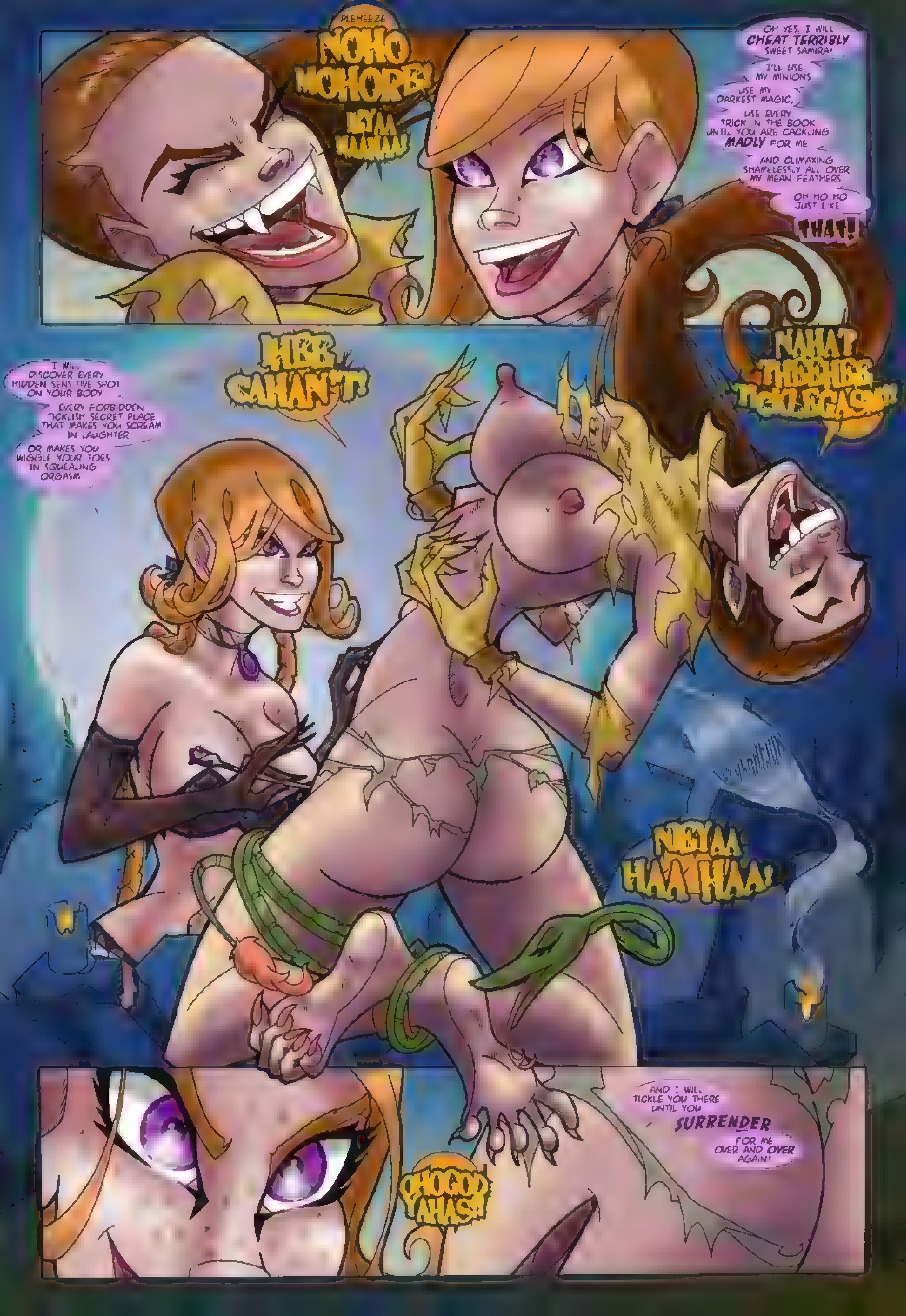
NOHO!
YAHAA NAAHAAP THEEHEERE!
OH MY GOODNESS, YOU'RE THE MOST TICKLISH YOUNG LADY I'VE MET IN YEARS WHAT AN EVIL WONDERFUL ADORABLE DIABOLICAL MONSTER YOU WILL MAKE
PLEEHEEZEDOHON'TTEEHEEKLEMEEHAHAA!
SHEEM GONNA DOIEHEE!
AND AT THIS RATE YOU'LL BE TRANSFORMING IN NO TIME

YOU'RE STUCK IN THE MIDDLE OF A WAR SAMIRA
A WAR THAT'S BEEN WAGING FOR OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS
BETWEEN THE DARK FORCES OF MAD SCIENCE AND BLACK MAGIC
YOU WILL EMBRACE THE CURSE OF THE FULL MOON!
YOU WILL CHOOSE YOUR TRUE MONSTER FORM
AND YOU WILL HELP ME DEFEAT THE SEXY MAD DOCTOR AND ALL HER FEEBLE PHANTOMS


ARE YOU CHANGING ALREADY?! OH YES! BECOME THE THE...
HAAHAA STAHAP!
IHEEIMGONNAHAA
OHO YAHAS!
WAIT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
GRRRAAHAAAHAAA
OHO NOOHO!
YAHAS!
I'M CHAHANGING!
YAAS YAAHAAS!
OH MY GOD! IT IT CAN'T BE!

SHE'S BECOME THE MOST POWERFUL WERE-MONSTER OF ALL!
THE RARE... THE DEADLY...
AND NOW IT'S YOUR TURN TO LAUGH
OHUNO!
I AM THE WEREFAKEET!
YOUR NEW MONSTER WANTS TO HEAR YOU LAUGH!
HA HA
THE TENDER WITCH IS INCREDIBLY TICKLISH!
PLEEHEEASE!
DOHONT TICKLE!

BWAA HAA HAA HAA STAAHAAPIT
OH NO I'VE GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU!
AHH TICKLE TICKLE!
EYA-HAAA SNAKIES!..
SAVE ME!
YOU WANTED THE MONSTER? THEN PAY THE PENALTY!
HEY OUCH! LEMME GO!
OH WAIT WAIT!
NAHA! THE TONGUE TICKLES!! HA HAA HAA!
SO MY NEW MONSTER WANTS TO PLAY DIRTY, DOES SHE?
THEN, LET ME SHOW YOU WHY THE WITCH ALWAYS WINS!


PLEHEEZE
NOHO NOHORE!
IKYAA HAAHAA!
OH YES, I WILL CHEAT TERRIBLY SWEET SAMIRA!
I'LL USE MY MINIONS
USE MY DARKEST MAGIC,
USE EVERY TRICK IN THE BOOK UNTIL YOU ARE CACKLING MADLY FOR ME
AND CLIMAXING SHAMELESSLY ALL OVER MY MEAN FEATHERS
OH HO HO JUST LIKE
THAT!
HKK CAHAN'T!
I WILL DISCOVER EVERY HIDDEN SENSITIVE SPOT ON YOUR BODY
EVERY FORBIDDEN TICKLISH SECRET PLACE THAT MAKES YOU SCREAM IN LAUGHTER
OR MAKES YOU WIGGLE YOUR TOES IN SQUEALING ORGASM
NAHAT THISHHIS TICKLEGASM?
NEYAA HAA HAA!
AND I WILL TICKLE YOU THERE UNTIL YOU SURRENDER FOR ME OVER AND OVER AGAIN!
OHGOD YAHAS!

OHO GAHAH!
I WILL TICKLE YOU UNTIL YOU'RE TAME!
UNTIL YOU ARE TREMBLING UNDER MY POWER!
OHO HO HO HA HELP!
UNTIL WE'VE BEATEN THE DOG AND MADE HER
MY SQUEALING TICKLE SLAVE ONCE AGAIN!
OHO NOOO!
OOOOOH YAS YAHAS!!
AND THEN, SUBMISSIVE SAMIRA I WILL START TICKLING YOU ALL OVER
AGAIN!
OHO NOOO!

IN THE KITCHEN
LAST CHANCE ZOMBIE JESSIE
BUT I REALLY DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT ALICE THE EVIL WITCH.
OR ANNABELLE THE WICKED MAD DOCTOR
OR THE DIABOLICAL GAME THEY PLAY EVERY HALLOWEEN
IN WHICH THEY TURN INNOCENT HOT COEDS INTO FIENDISH RAVENOUS TICKLE
MONSTERS!
I DON'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT THE HAUNTED PHANTOM SINSTER SECRET
THAT HAS CONVENIENTLY NOT BEEN REVEALED BUT WHICH
IS THE DEVIOUS KEY TO THIS ENTIRE SPOOKY
MYSTERY
AND IT MAY BE THE ONLY CHANCE WE HAVE OF EVER ESCAPING A DOOMED ETERNITY OF
TICKLISH TORTURE!
HEE HEE THEN YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE
UH OH
SO. NAUGHTY ZOMBIES DO HAVE TICKLISH TOOTSIES
BETTER NOT LAUGH TOO LOUD, JESSIE
YOU DON'T WANNA WAKE UP ANY MORE TICKLING MONSTERS, DO YA?
OH NOOO!
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT SILLY ZOMBIE!
HOPE YOU LIKE TERRIBLY TICKLY TENTACLES!
GAHAH WAHAH

HE FORBIDDEN WINE CELLAR
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS. WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU THINKING, DOC?
YOU KNOW SHE'S CRAZY, RIGHT?
AND SHE'S GONNA CATCH YOU, TIE YOU UP
AND GIVE YOU THE DREADED UNSPEAKABLE FUNNY BONE TREATMENT!
NOOHOO!
OH YES. OHO YEEES!
OH, HOLY HALLOWEEN!
LISTEN TO YOU
OF THE
VAT SWEET MUSIC YOU MAKE!
WA HAA!
PAHLEEZE NOOHOO NA HAA HAA!

YOU DARE DISTURB MY NIGHTLY
HEY! NO TOUCHY!
I-I NEED YOUR HELP FINALLY DEFEATING THE WITCH
I CAN'T LOSE TO HER AGAIN SHE SHE'S EVIL!
THE WITCH BEATS YOU EVERY TIME AND TICKLES YOU SENSELESS FOR WEEKS!
OHNOO HAAHAA HAAAA!!
UH OH DOC YOU'RE SO TICKLISH TONIGHT I THINK I'M
GONNA HAVE TO TICKLE YOU ALL OVER AGAIN MMMM YES SLOW, CAREFUL TICKLES ALL NIGHT
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I NEED YOU THE ONLY WAY TO DEFEAT THE WITCH
ERK!
IS TO FINALLY CREATE A GROUP OF MONSTERS SO POWERFUL, THAT NOT EVEN SHE CAN STAND AGAINST THEM!
AND WITH YOUR HELP, AND A LITTLE TICKLISH DONATION FROM HER FAVORITE SNAKE GIRL
YOU KNOW I DON'T TAKE SIDES, DOC BUT AT THE SAME TIME IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE I'VE TICKLED
FINALLY ALICE THE EVIL WITCH WILL BE MINE!
NOW COME TO THE NICE DOCTOR!
NEE HEEEH
EEYAA HAA HAA HAA HAA STAAHAAPIT!!

AS THE WHOLE MANSION FILLS WITH CACKLING DELIGHT
THE SUN FINALLY RISES WITH ITS BANISHING LIGHT
REPLACING THE NAUGHTY WITH WHAT'S BORING AND RIGHT
THEY'LL FORGET ABOUT MONSTERS AND AGAIN BE UPTIGHT
UNTIL THE DARKNESS RETURNS WHEN WE SEE YOU TONIGHT!

[illegible]

Foul Play #2

SEVERANCE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

TICKLING IN SPACE!

ANDROID DILEMMA

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN AND CREATED BY [illegible]
ILLUSTRATED BY PONCE
COLORS BY DUARTE
LETTERING BY JOS [illegible]
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

LEGION of BOUNCE

4

RISE OF THE NAIL BITER

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Churin
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by AnnieHall
Lettering by RostoXFX

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

Remote & Wicked

F/F BONDAGE TICKLING PIN-UPS

Concept & Art by: AnnoXanti

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

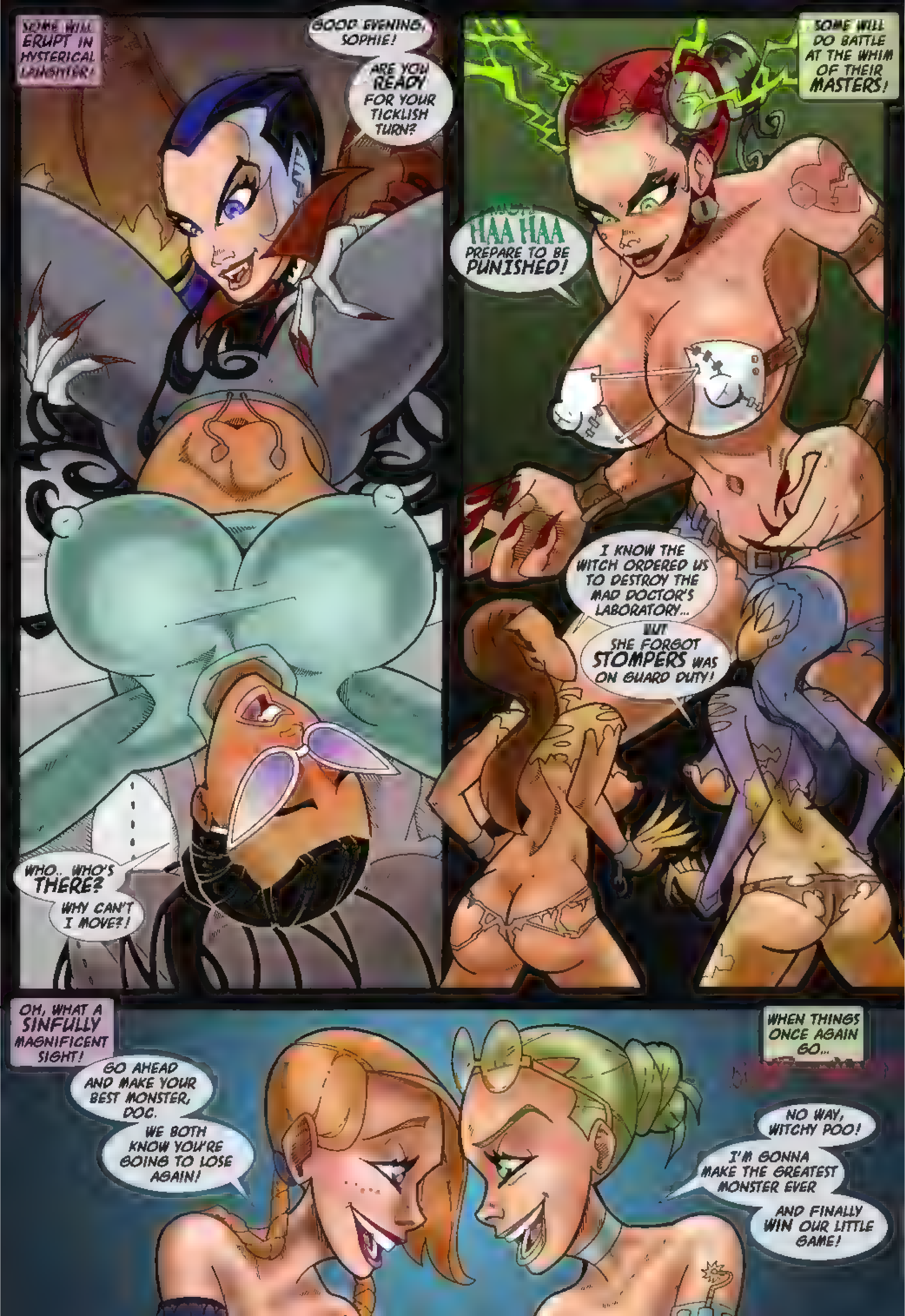
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

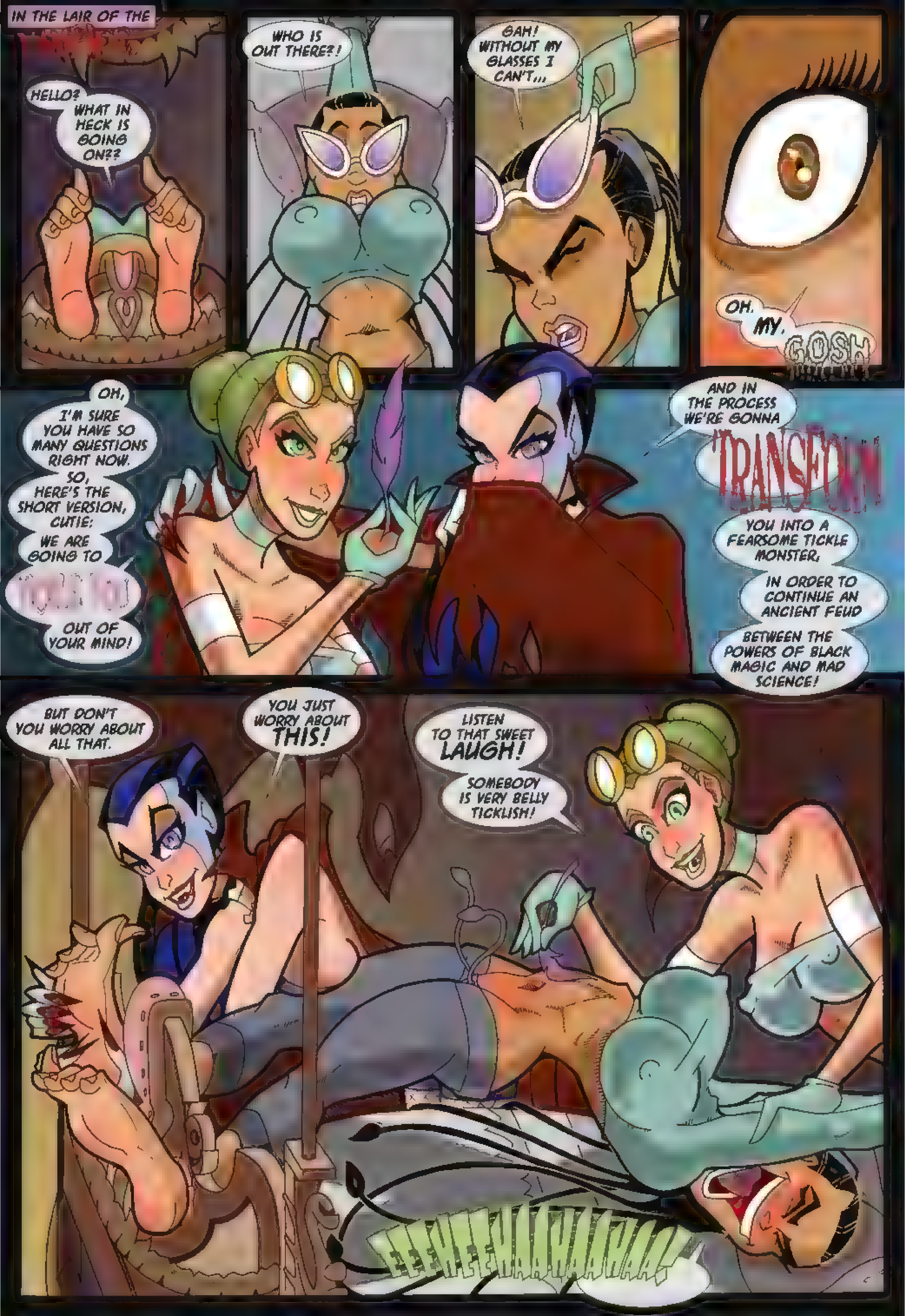
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Bump in the Night
Kiss of the Viper
CREATED BY: BANDITG
EDITING: CHICAGOANNE

THE SULLEN SUN SUBMITS TO THE DARKNESS ONCE MORE...
AND OUR HAUNTED HOUSE FILLS WITH MONSTERS GALORE!
KELLY, I CAN'T FIND SOPHIE ANYWHERE. SO, MAYBE YOU AND I CAN HAVE SOME LAUGHS TOGETHER INSTEAD
ERIN, I FOUND THIS BOOK UNDER THE STAIRS!
IT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!
OUR SIX GUESTS TRANSFORM DEEP DOWN INSIDE,
AS THEIR MONSTROUS CRAVINGS THEY CAN NO LONGER HIDE!


SOME WILL ERUPT IN HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER!
GOOD EVENING, SOPHIE!
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR TICKLISH TURN?
WHO... WHO'S THERE? WHY CAN'T I MOVE?!
SOME WILL DO BATTLE AT THE WHIM OF THEIR MASTERS!
HAA HAA PREPARE TO BE PUNISHED!
I KNOW THE WITCH ORDERED US TO DESTROY THE MAD DOCTOR'S LABORATORY...
BUT SHE FORGOT STOMPERS WAS ON GUARD DUTY!
OH, WHAT A SINFULLY MAGNIFICENT SIGHT!
WHEN THINGS ONCE AGAIN GO...
GO AHEAD AND MAKE YOUR BEST MONSTER, DOC.
WE BOTH KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE AGAIN!
NO WAY, WITCHY POO!
I'M GONNA MAKE THE GREATEST MONSTER EVER
AND FINALLY WIN OUR LITTLE GAME!

COME TO
HMMM..
YEAH, THINK FAST
QUICK, TAKE OUT THE SUPPORT BEAMS!
HOW'S THAT GONNA HELP?!
NYAAH!!
TOO... HEAVY!
CAN'T LET ALL THE DOC'S EQUIPMENT FALL!
WAIT!
OHO NOHOO!
AWW, IS THE BIG BAD MONSTER TICKLISH?
DON'T GIVE UP TOO SOON THOUGH.
CUZ I COULD STROKE THESE SOFT ARMPITS ALL NIGHT!
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HOLD IT?
WHAT IF WE TICKLE THIS TINY TOP OFF?


IN THE LAIR OF THE
HELLO? WHAT IN HECK IS GOING ON??
WHO IS OUT THERE?!
GAH! WITHOUT MY GLASSES I CAN'T...
OH. MY. GOSH
OH, I'M SURE YOU HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS RIGHT NOW.
SO, HERE'S THE SHORT VERSION, CUTIE:
WE ARE GOING TO TICKLE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND!
AND IN THE PROCESS WE'RE GONNA TRANSFORM
YOU INTO A FEARSOME TICKLE MONSTER,
IN ORDER TO CONTINUE AN ANCIENT FEUD
BETWEEN THE POWERS OF BLACK MAGIC AND MAD SCIENCE!
BUT DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT ALL THAT.
YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT THIS!
LISTEN TO THAT SWEET LAUGH!
SOMEBODY IS VERY BELLY TICKLISH!
EEEHEEHAHAHAHAHAA!

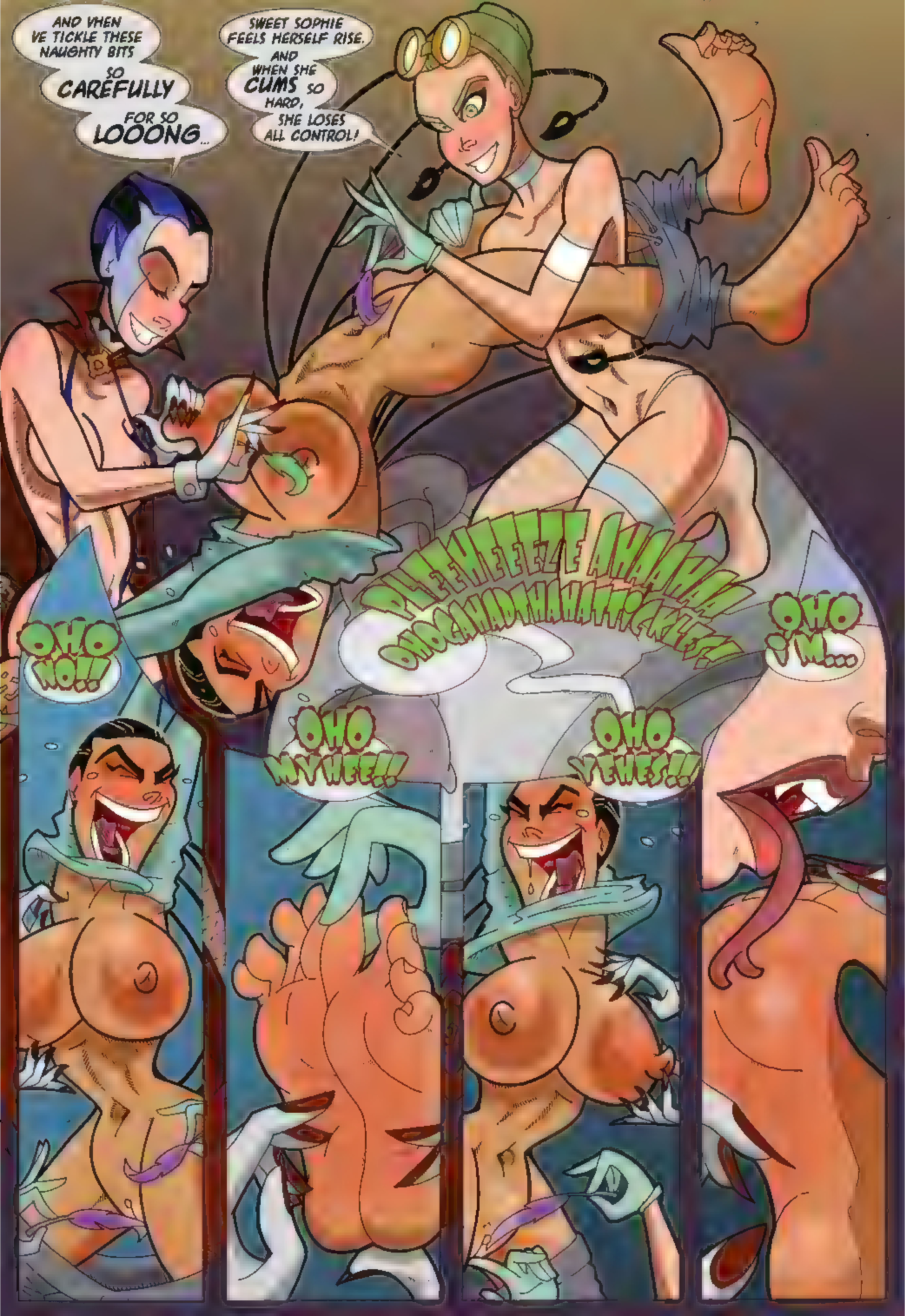
VHAT SUCCULENT PIGGIES!
I VANT TO SUCK YOUR TOES!
BWAA HAA HAA HAAA!!
I THINK SHE'S ALREADY STARTING TO TRANSFORM!
I'VE NEVER TICKLED SOMEONE SO SUBMISSIVELY SENSITIVE!

SUCH TICKLISH SECRETS REVEALED!
HA! HA!
WITNESS MY ULTIMATE PLAN TO DEFEAT THE WITCH!
OOAA HAA HAAA HAA!!

FIRST WE TICKLE ALL OVER THIS NAKED UPPER BODY!
WAA HAA
AWWAA
THEN VE STROKE ALL OVER THESE GIGANTIC BARE FEET!
FINALLY, POOR SOPHIE GETS NAKED,
AND WE TICKLE HER FROM TENDER HEAD TO TOE!
EHEE HAA HWAAAAAA!!

AH, NOW YOU'RE REALLY CRACKING UP!!
CURL THOSE TOES, BUT YOU CAN'T STOP MY FEATHER
I LOVE HOW MUCH MY SHARP NAILS...
TICKLE THESE SOFT ARCHES!
AND SUCH TENDER ARMPITS
DEEP INSIDE THIS SEXY BELLY BUTTON,
YOU DON'T NEED THSE SILLY PANTS ANYMORE!
SHE IS TICKLISH EVERYWHERE!

DOHON'T WAA HAA HAA TICKLE!!!
VE TICKLE THESE FEET UNTIL YOU FILL VITH MONSTROUS DELIGHT!
OOOO! AND THEN WE HOLD YOUR TOES STILL AND TICKLE YOU EVEN MORE!
UNTIL WE UNLEASH YOUR GHOULISH GIGGLES!


AND VHEN VE TICKLE THESE NAUGHTY BITS SO CAREFULLY FOR SO LOOONG...
SWEET SOPHIE FEELS HERSELF RISE. AND WHEN SHE CUMS SO HARD, SHE LOSES ALL CONTROL!
PLEEHEEEZE AHAHAHA!! OHOGAHADTHAHATTICKLES!!
OHO NO!!
OHO MYHEE!!
OHO YEHES!!
OHO I'M...

I THINK IT'S ACTUALLY GOING TO WORK!
DOC, YOU'RE A
YES! CUM LIKE CRAZY FOR ME, MY NEW FAVORITE

QUICK, VAMPY, SHE'S CHANGING! RUN FOR YOUR LIFE!
OH NO! SHE'S GOT MY LEG!
GIVE MEEEE MOOORE!
YOU WANTED THE GORGON! WELL, THE GORGON IS HERE!
NOW, IT'S YOUR TURN TO LAUGH, MY HOT-BLOODED VAMPIRIC FRIEND

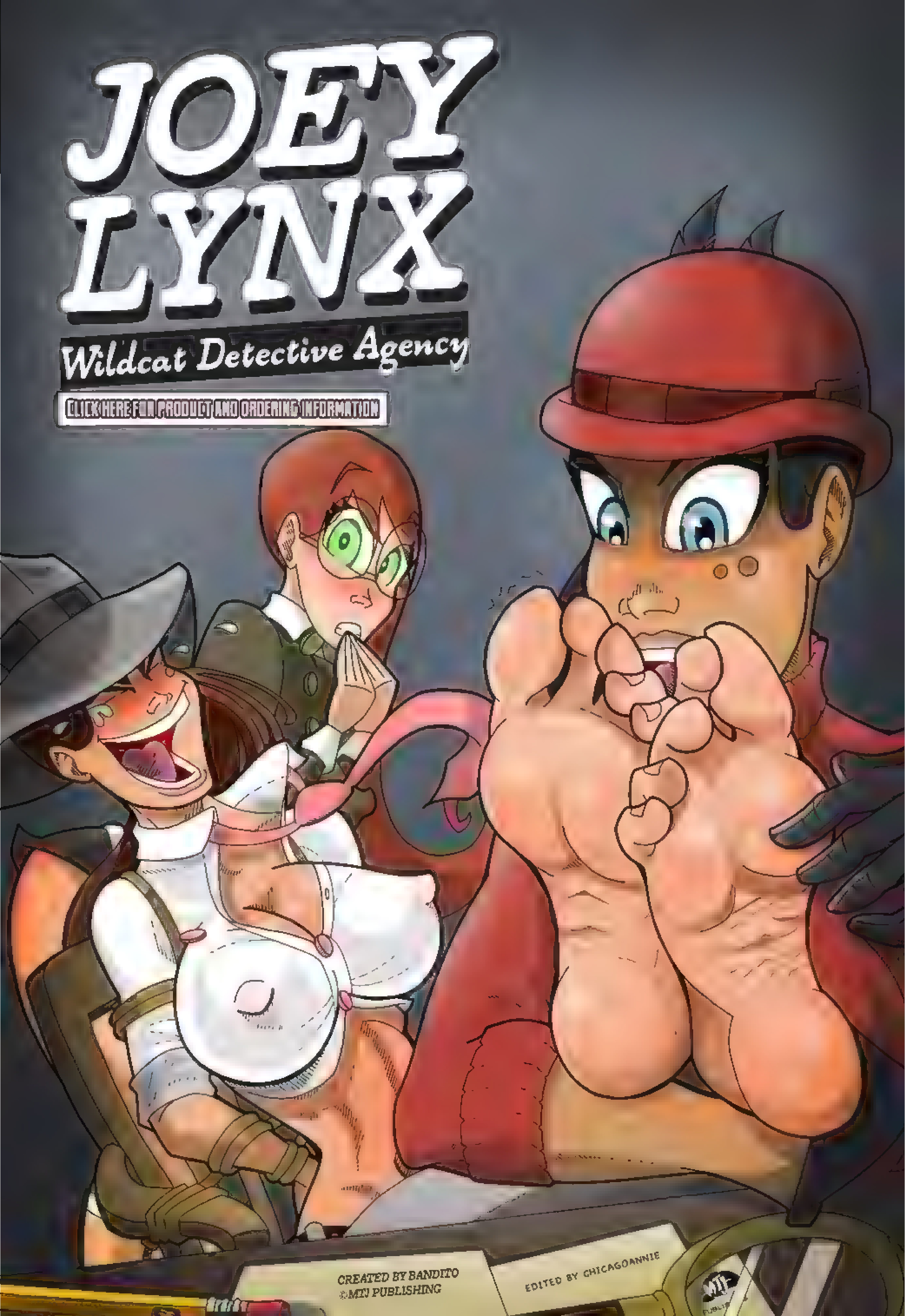
IN HYSTERIA,
LAUGH TILL YOU
THE
OF THE
HAS FINALLY ARRIVED!
HWAA HAA H-WAAAAAA!!
MEHEE HAA HAAAAAA!

EHEEAA-HWAA HAAAAA!!
HOO!!
HAAA!!
OHO GAHAD NAHAT THEEHEE TONGUES!!
MY NEW TICKLE TOY! TONGUE TICKLES FOR YOU UNTIL THE MOON RISES AGAIN!
NAHAT THEEHEE LICKING!!
OOHOO NOOHOO THE BED IS... CLOSING!
OOOOHOOO
POOR VAMPY NO ONE'S CAPTURED HER IN A VERY LONG TIME.
BUT THAT MEANS OUR CUTE SOPHIE IS EVERY BIT THE MONSTER I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR.
AS THEY SAY IN THE HAUNTING BUSINESS:
YEAH!!

YAAHAHHH
HEH, TICKLE TICKLE FOR MY TENDER MUMMY!
I HATE TO INTERRUPT, WITCHY POO...
JUST THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO KNOW THAT TONIGHT I CREATED THE BEST MONSTER EVER!
YOU LIE!
NO WAY!
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!
WELL, MAYBE WE SHOULD GO ASK
ETHEL!
YOU LIE!!
NOPE.
UM, WHERE ARE WE GOING?
YOU'LL SEE.
YOU LIE!
ALMOST THERE
MAD SCIENCE!
BLACK MAGIC!
SERIOUSLY, WHERE ARE WE??
WHO DARES SUMMON ME?
GAH!
OH, UNSPEAKABLE ETHEL, WE COME TO YOU TO SEEK JUDGEMENT!
OH, HOLY HELL!
NAME HER!

GIRLS!
I KNOW WHY YOU HAVE COME TO ME.
ANOTHER ROUND OF YOUR LITTLE COMPETITION IS OVER.
AND YOU WANT TO KNOW WHO WON!
WELL, ALICE FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE 1873...
ANNABELLE HAS WON YOUR GAME!
AND I'M AFRAID THAT MEANS A NIGHT OF TICKLES FOR YOU.
SWEET
NOW, LET THE TICKLING BEGIN! ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MUMMY?
YOU'RE FINALLY MINE FOR ONE NIGHT!
SO, TICKLE TICKLE!
BWAA-HAA-HAA-HAA-STAAHAAPH!!

OH, ALICE, YOU'RE FINALLY MINE TO TICKLE ALL DAY TODAY!
AND I AM GONNA TICKLE YOU TO DEATH!
UNGH.. WHAT THE HECK HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?
I DUNNO, BUT I FEEL LIKE I'VE BEEN HIT BY A TON OF LAB EQUIPMENT
UUUNGH.. AND WHERE IS EVERYONE ELSE?


JOEY LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CREATED BY BANDITO
©MTJ PUBLISHING
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE
MTJ

VAMP RECORDS

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
SUGAR YOU MUSIC

ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL
LETTERED: ROSTOKFX EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE CREATED: BANDITO

SOLES IN PERIL

MTJ Publications

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written by Colin

Art by Bad-Pierott A.K.A. Umojar

Editing by ChicagoAnnie

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

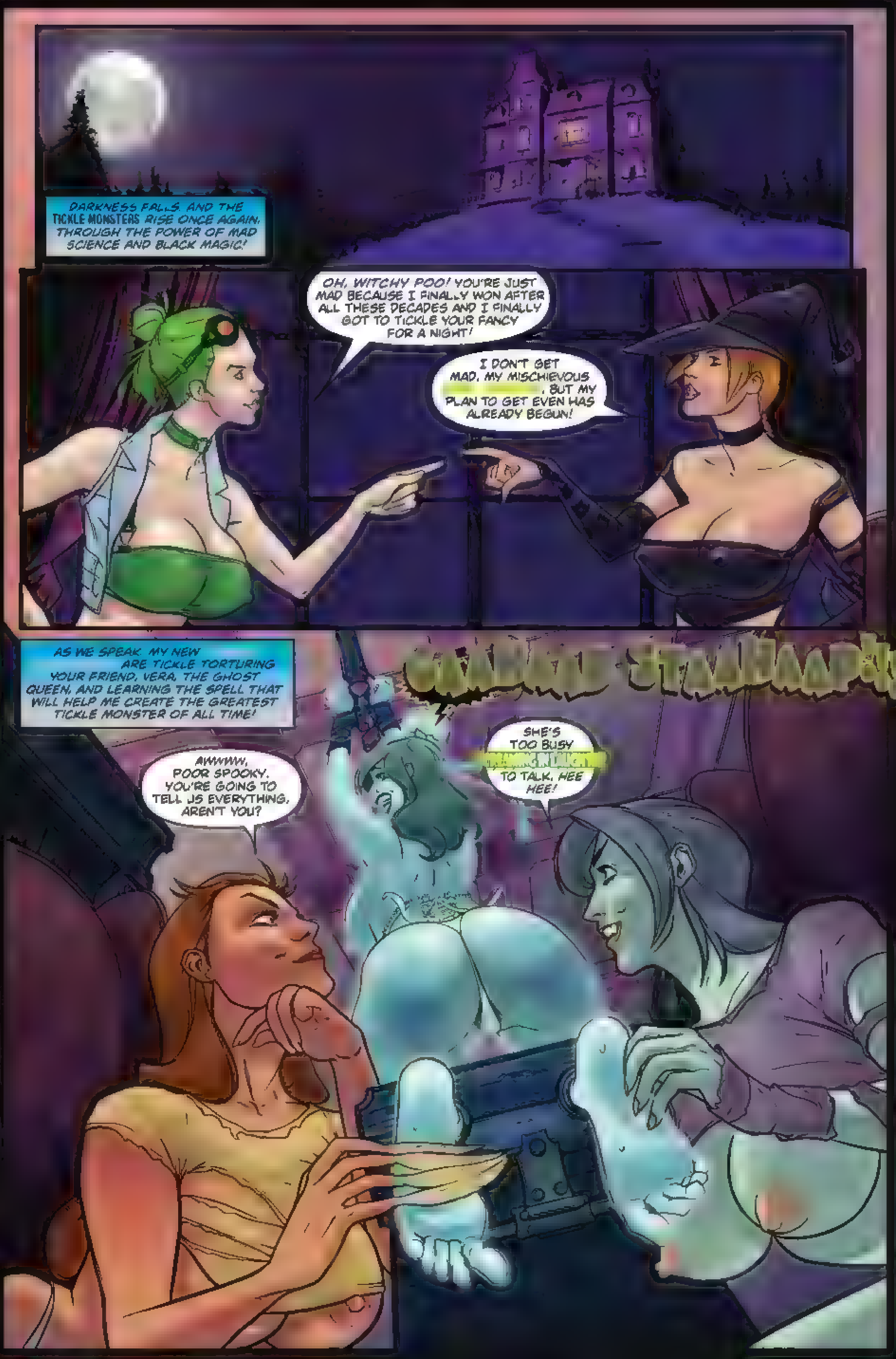
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

Bump in the Night

THE TICKLISH DEMISE
[illegible]

ILLUSTRATED [illegible] COLORED: PONCE LETTERED: ROSTO KFX WRITTEN / CREA [illegible]


DARKNESS FALLS, AND THE TICKLE MONSTERS RISE ONCE AGAIN, THROUGH THE POWER OF MAD SCIENCE AND BLACK MAGIC!
OH, WITCHY POO! YOU'RE JUST MAD BECAUSE I FINALLY WON AFTER ALL THESE DECADES AND I FINALLY GOT TO TICKLE YOUR FANCY FOR A NIGHT!
I DON'T GET MAD, MY MISCHIEVOUS [redacted], BUT MY PLAN TO GET EVEN HAS ALREADY BEGUN!
AS WE SPEAK, MY NEW ARE TICKLE TORTURING YOUR FRIEND, VERA, THE GHOST QUEEN, AND LEARNING THE SPELL THAT WILL HELP ME CREATE THE GREATEST TICKLE MONSTER OF ALL TIME!
AWWWW, POOR SPOOKY. YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US EVERYTHING, AREN'T YOU?
SHE'S TOO BUSY [redacted] TO TALK, HEE HEE!

OHOHOOO OOHAAHHAHAAA!!!
HOW MANY HOT CUMS DO YOU THINK WE CAN TICKLE OUT OF HER BEFORE THE SUN SET'S HER FREE?
THIS ONE TASTES LIKE SWEAT AND TERROR!
MEANWHILE YOUR OWN TICKLE MONSTERS ARE SO DISTRACTED WITH THEIR OWN FIENDISH TICKLE LUST THAT THEY ARE OF ABSOLUTELY NO THREAT TO MY DIABOLICAL PLAN!
YOUR LAST REMAINING ALLY IS BEING HORRIBLY BY OUR RUTHLESS ETHEL FOR HER RECENT FAILURES.
YOU ALLOWED A BRAND-NEW TICKLE MONSTER TO OVERPOWER YOU IN YOUR OWN [illegible] PERHAPS YOU NEED A LONG LESSON ON HOW [illegible] TICKLING CONTEST!

AND LET'S JUST SAY THAT I AM BESIDE MYSELF WITH FEELINGS OF **TICKLISH REVENGE.**
HELLO, ERIN. IT'S ABOUT TIME WE BECAME ACQUAINTED.
I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET ME. **AND ME!**
WITCHES!
WHA.. WHAT DO YOU WANT??!
WHY, ERIN, YOU LOOK POSITIVELY PALE!
EEHEEHAAHAA!
PERHAPS A LITTLE TICKLE TORTURE WILL LIFT YOUR SPIRITS!
WE CAN ONLY USE THIS DUPLICATION SPELL ONCE A YEAR.
BUT WHEN WE TICKLE YOU INTO THE MOST AMAZING TICKLE MONSTER THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN...
IT WILL BE WORTH IT!
ONOOAAHAAHAAHAA!

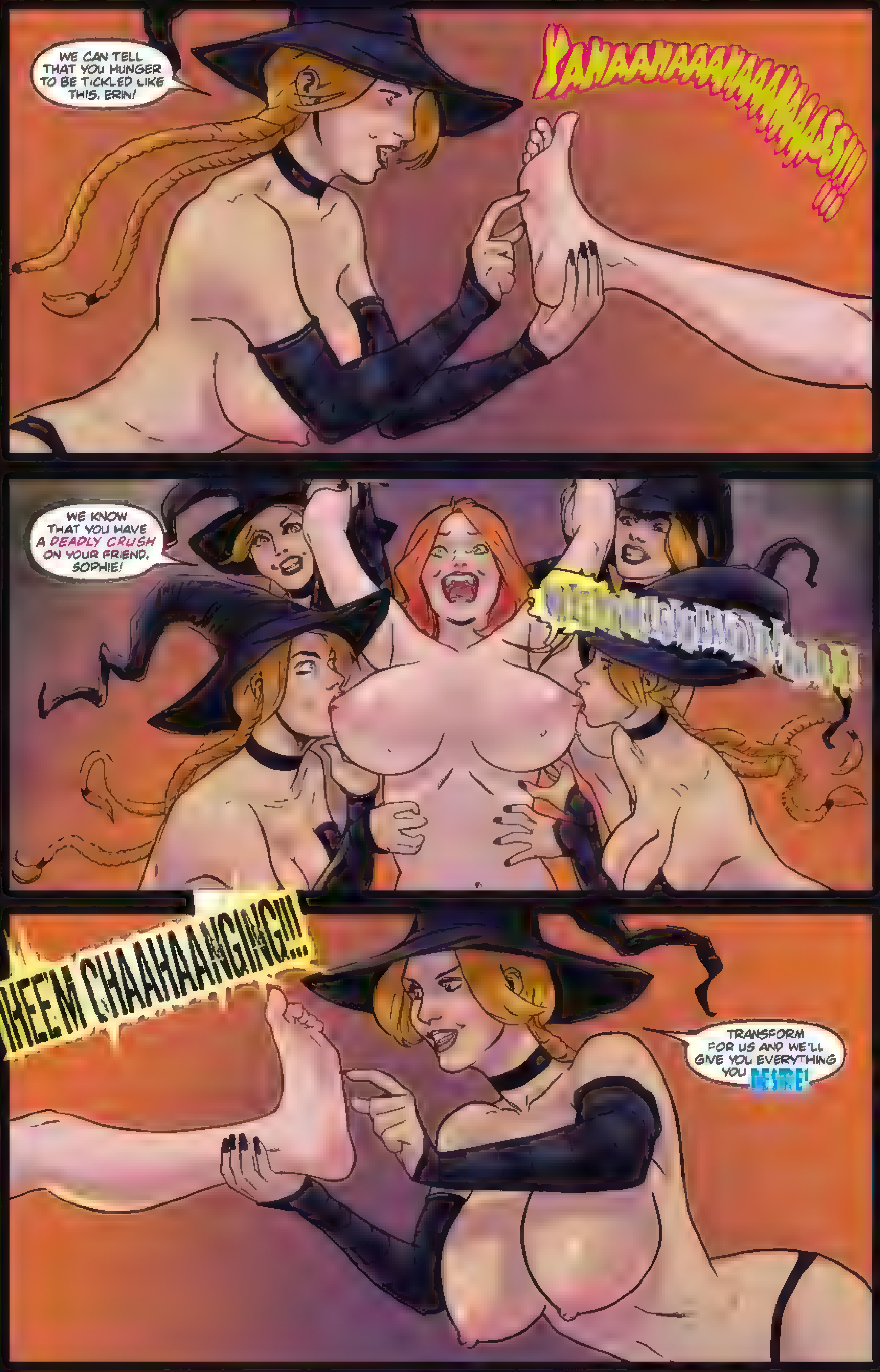
TELL ME ERIN, ARE THESE SOCKED FEET
HEEHAAHAAHAA!!
WE ALREADY KNOW THIS TITILLATING TORSO IS
HEEA SOOO TICK
WE MIGHT HAVE TO TICKLE EVERY SINGLE FRECKLE ON YOUR BEAUTIFUL BODY!
STARTING WITH ALL THE FRECKLES ON YOUR
KAAAAAAAAAAA

YOU WERE JUST *DYING* TO GET THAT TOP OFF, WEREN'T YOU?!
LOOK AT ALL THOSE NEW FRECKLES TO TICKLE!
WAAHAHASTAAHAHAAAE!!!
DO YOU UNDERSTAND THE GRAVE TICKLISH TROUBLE YOU'RE IN, BOO?
EEEEHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA!!!

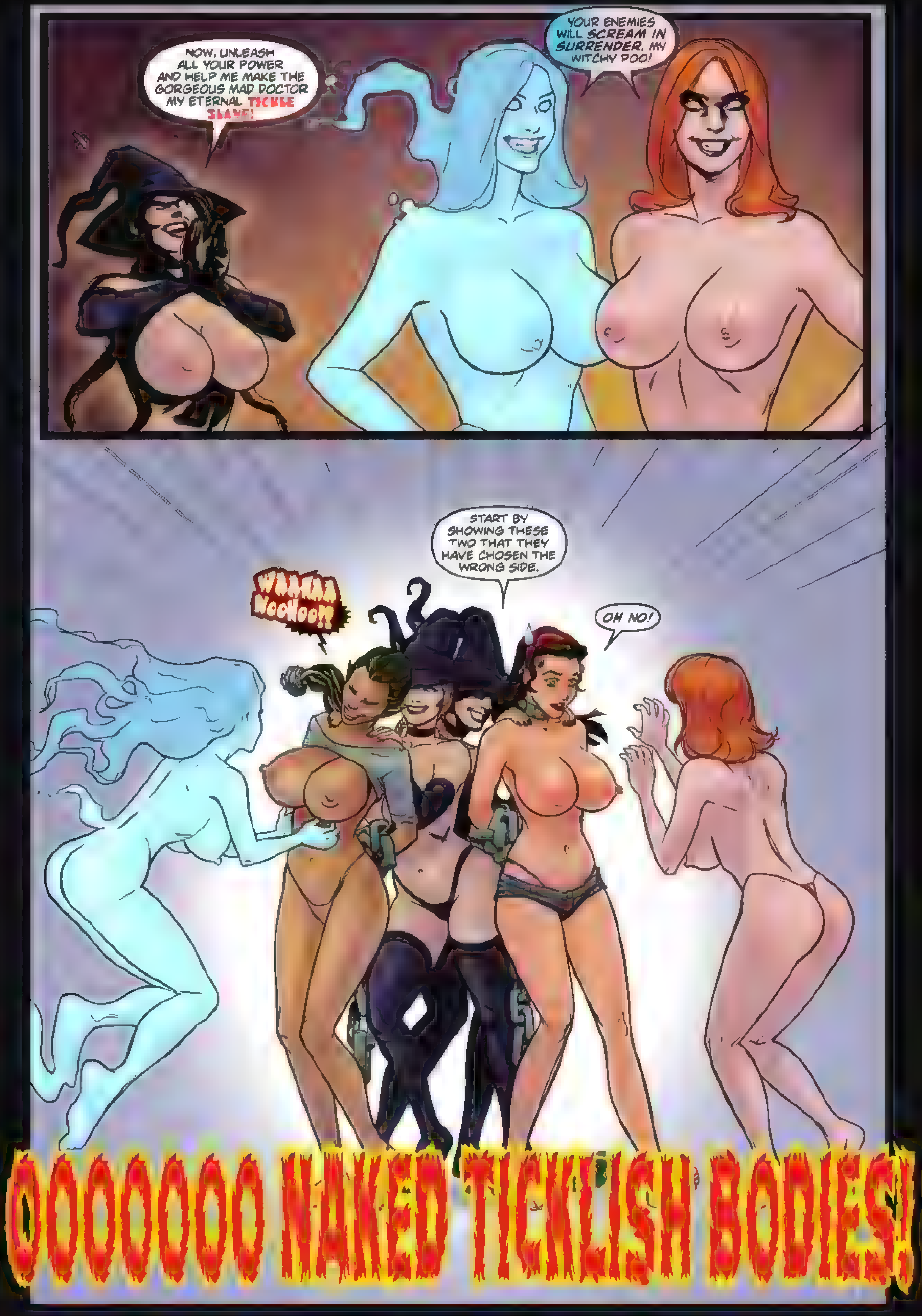
OH MY, I THINK THIS ONE WANTS US TO POSITIVELY TICKLE HER TO DEATH!
IHEE CAHAN'T TAHAKE IHEET!!
OHOOHOOOOO!!!
HAAHAAHAAA!!!
WITH THAT HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER, THIS MONSTER IS GOING TO PUT THE [illegible] BACK IN FUNERAL!
I JUST LOVE OUR KILLER PUNS!
OHOMYHEEGAHAHAAAD!!!

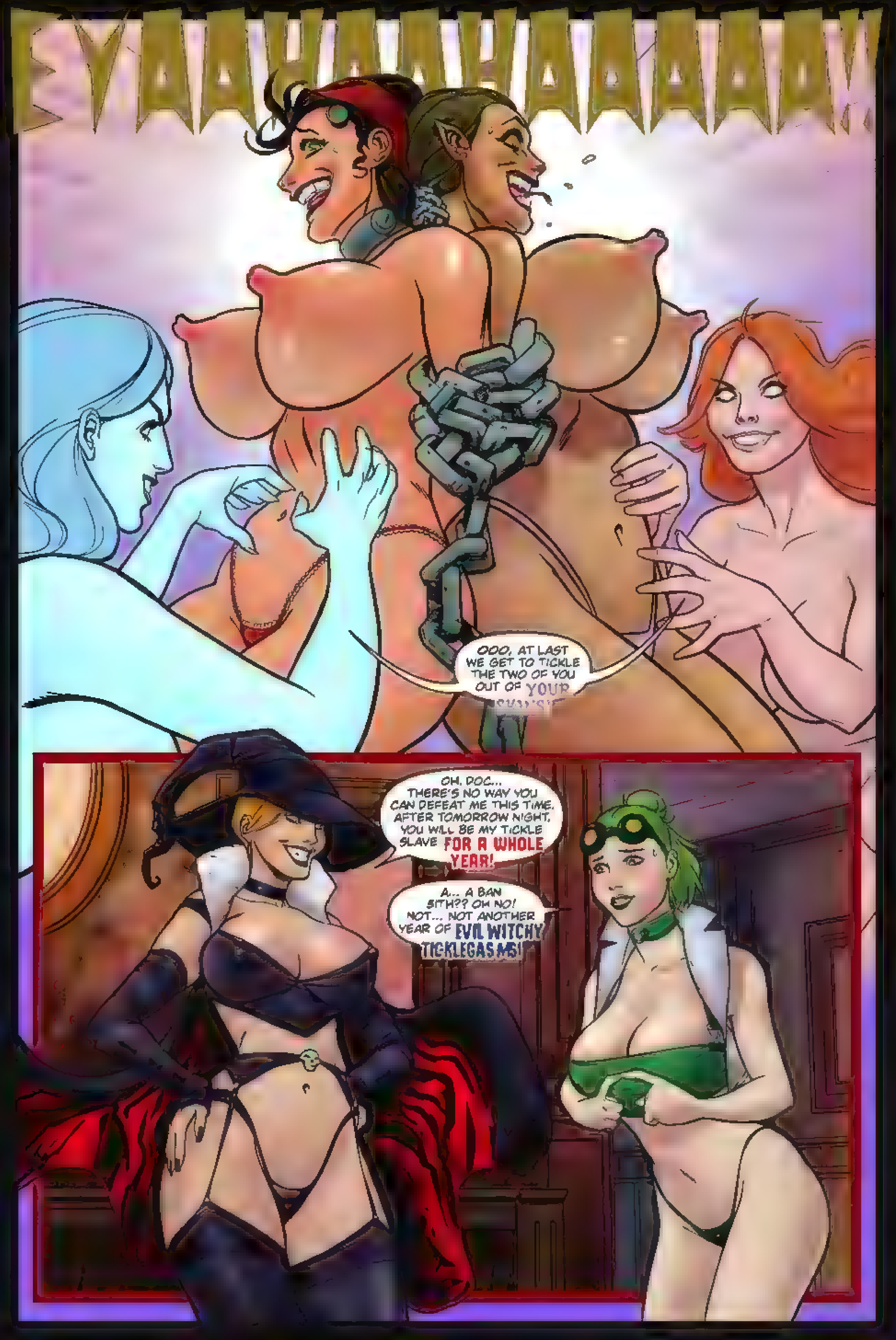
KIAAHAAHAAHAAAAAHAAAAA!!!

WE WILL TICKLE THE VERY LIFE OUT OF YOU!!
OHNOOOONOOHOOOHAAHAAHAAA!!
AND THEN YOU WILL RISE AGAIN AS AN UNSTOPPABLE TICKLE MONSTER!!
OHONOOHAAAHAA... OHOYAHAHAAAS!!!


WE CAN TELL THAT YOU HUNGER TO BE TICKLED LIKE THIS, ERIN!
YAHAAHAAAHAAAHAAASS!!!
WE KNOW THAT YOU HAVE A *DEADLY CRUSH* ON YOUR FRIEND, SOPHIE!
IHEE'M CHAAHAAANGIANG!!!...
TRANSFORM FOR US AND WE'LL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU DESIRE!

BOOOOOOAAAAAAHAAAAHAAAAAAWWW!!!
DEARLY DEPARTED... WE ARE GATHERED HERE TODAY...
TO TICKLE OUT OF YOU THE GREATEST MONSTER TO EVER LIVE, AND DIE, AND
YAAHAAS MAHASTER!!!
YES! MORE PERFECT THAN WE COULD HAVE DREAMED OUR FLAWLESS ERIN IS NOW TWO TERRIFYING MONSTERS IN ONE! A DEADLY


NOW, UNLEASH ALL YOUR POWER AND HELP ME MAKE THE GORGEOUS MAD DOCTOR MY ETERNAL TICKLE SLAVE!
YOUR ENEMIES WILL SCREAM IN SURRENDER, MY WITCHY POO!
START BY SHOWING THESE TWO THAT THEY HAVE CHOSEN THE WRONG SIDE.
WAHAA HOOHOO!!
OH NO!
OOOOOOO NAKED TICKLISH BODIES!


EYAAHAAHAAAAAAY!
OOO, AT LAST WE GET TO TICKLE THE TWO OF YOU OUT OF YOUR [illegible]
OH, DOC... THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN DEFEAT ME THIS TIME. AFTER TOMORROW NIGHT, YOU WILL BE MY TICKLE SLAVE FOR A WHOLE YEAR!
A... A BAN SITH?? OH NO! NOT... NOT ANOTHER YEAR OF EVIL WITCHY TICKLEGASMS!

THE GREAT TICKLE Mystery

MTJ PUBLISHING

Written & Created
BANDITO

Pencils & Inks
CHURIN

Colors
ROEL

Letters
ROSTOKFX

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #2

CHURINO 2014
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

THOMPSON
CORPORATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

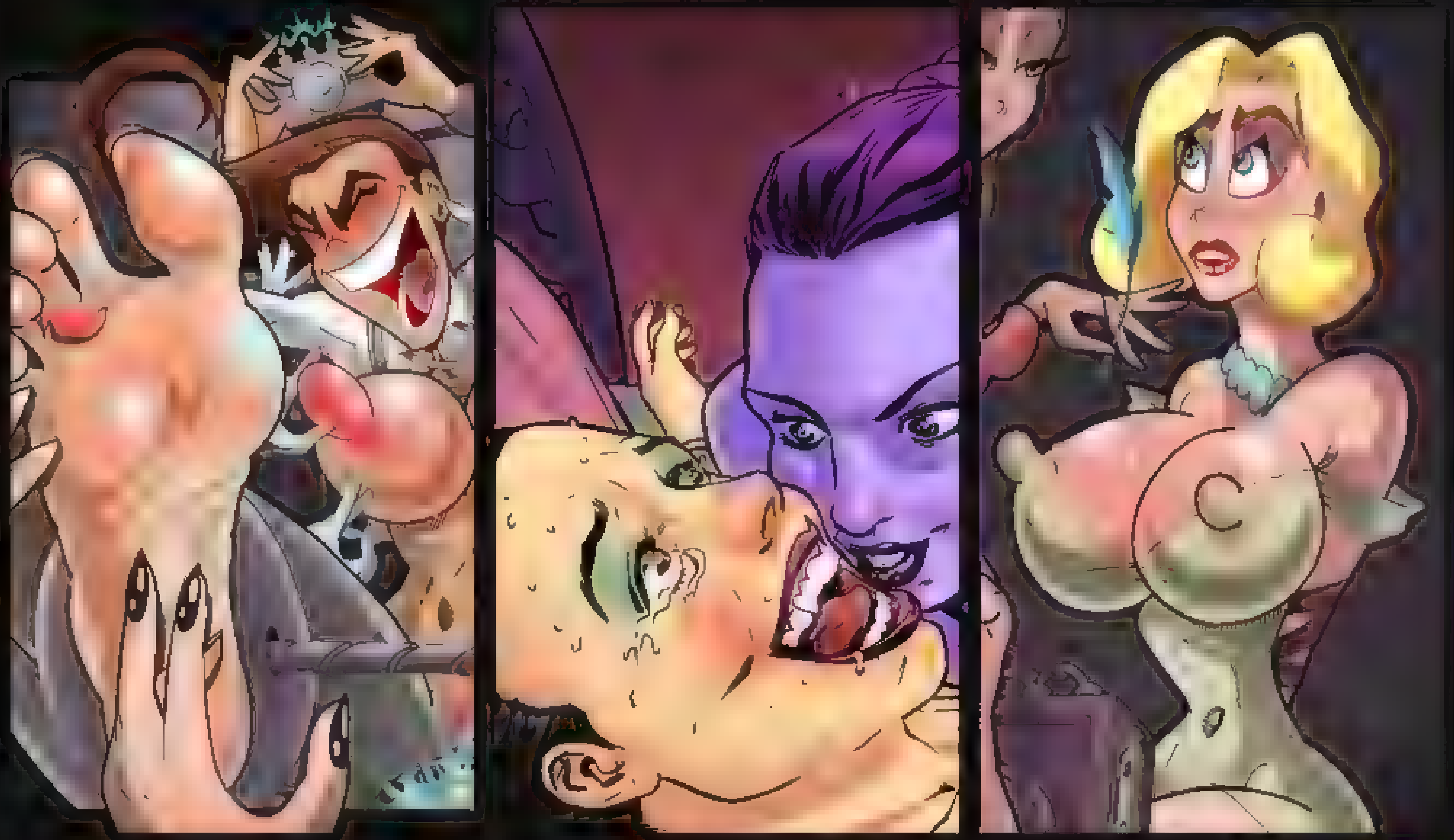
THE BANDITO CORPORATION MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #8

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sícalo

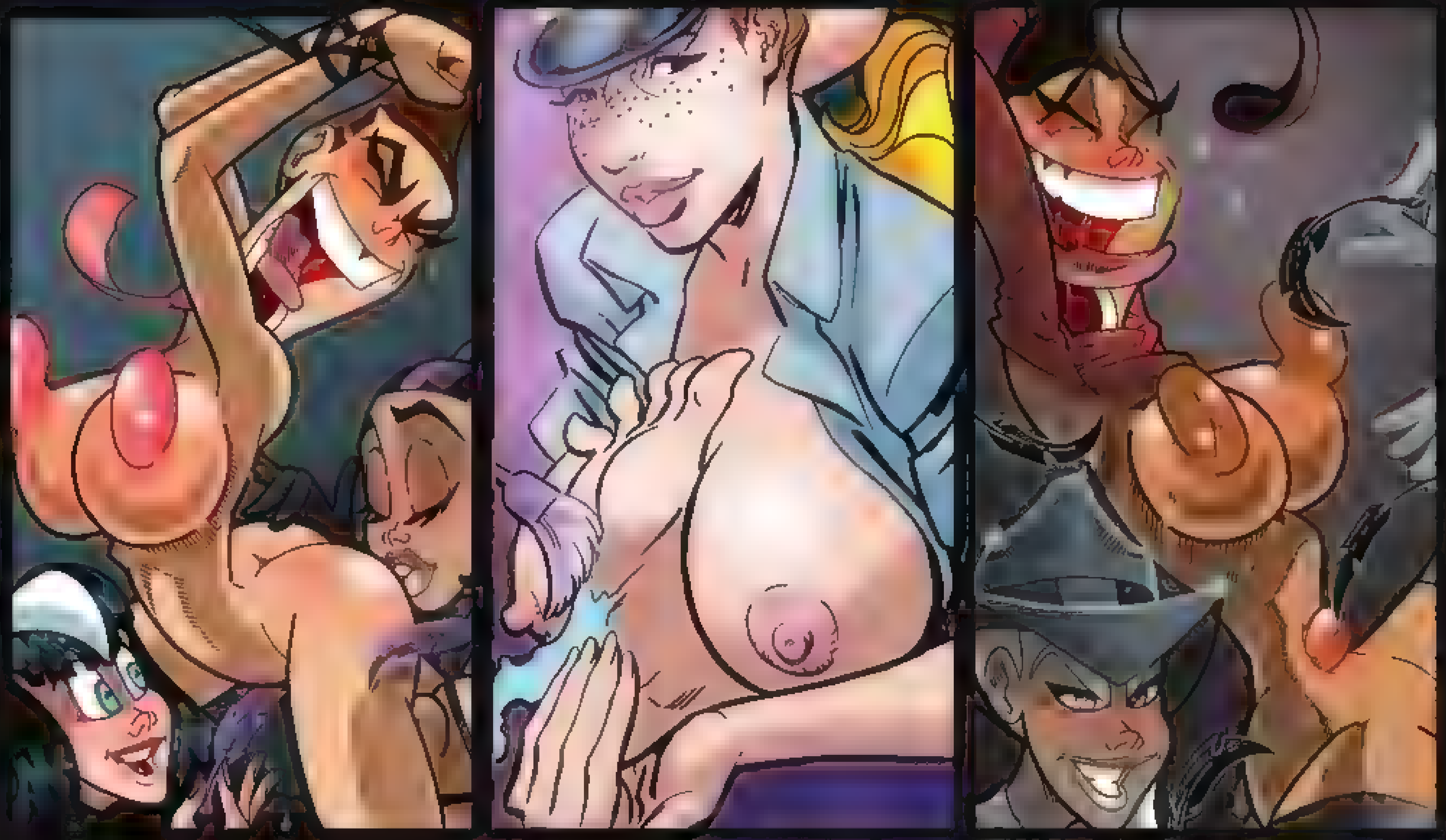
COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON

HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

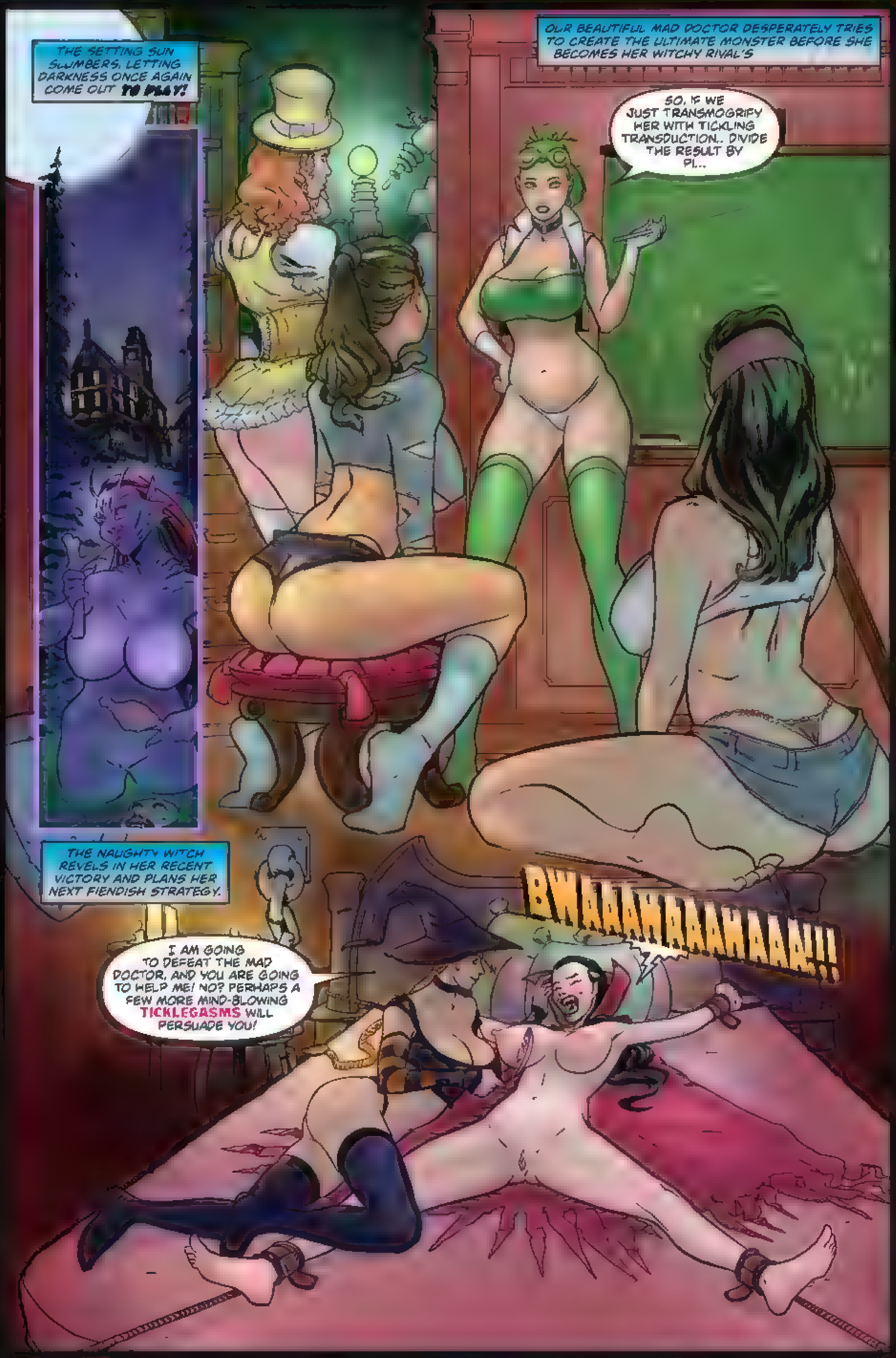
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

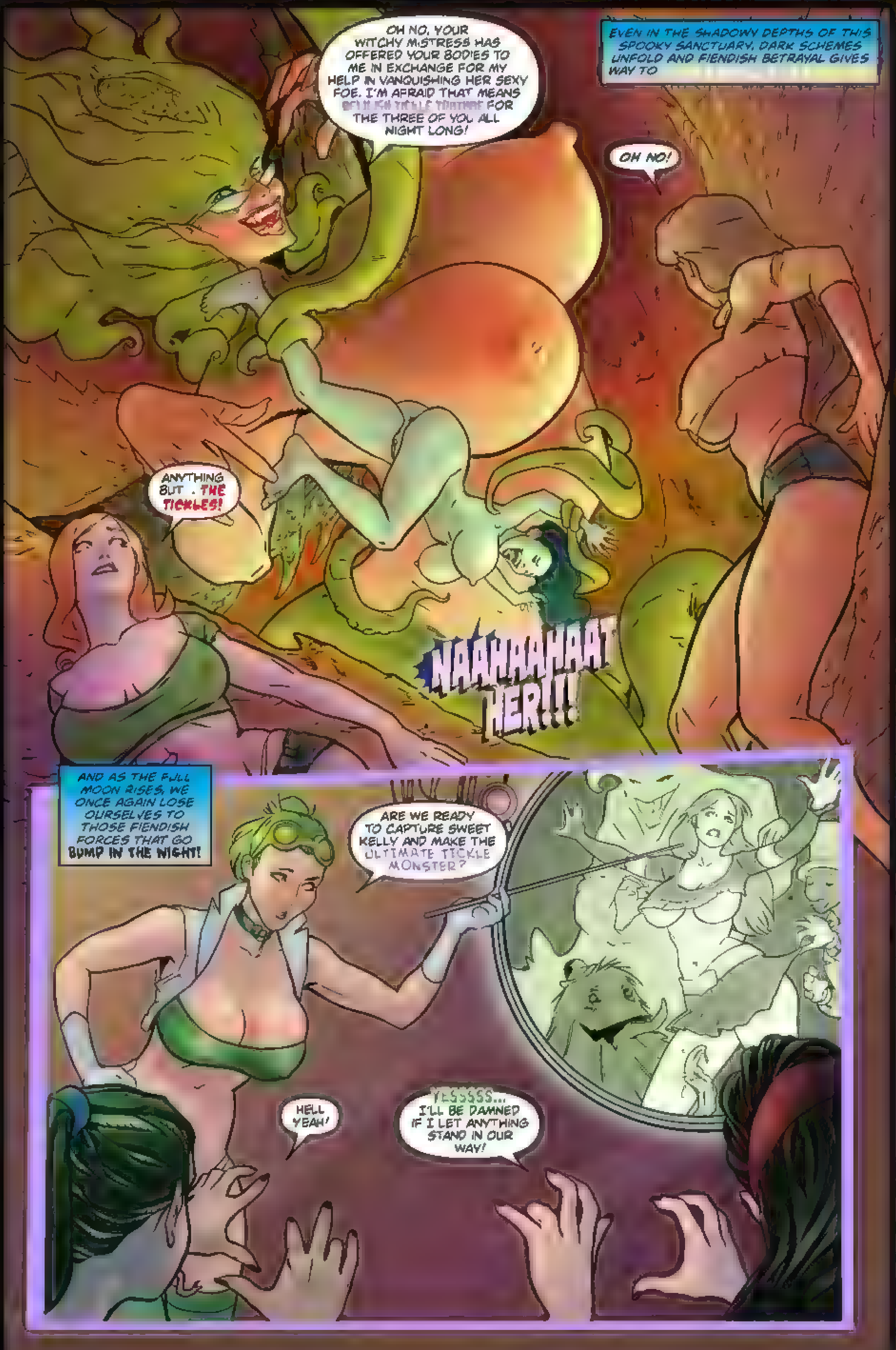
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

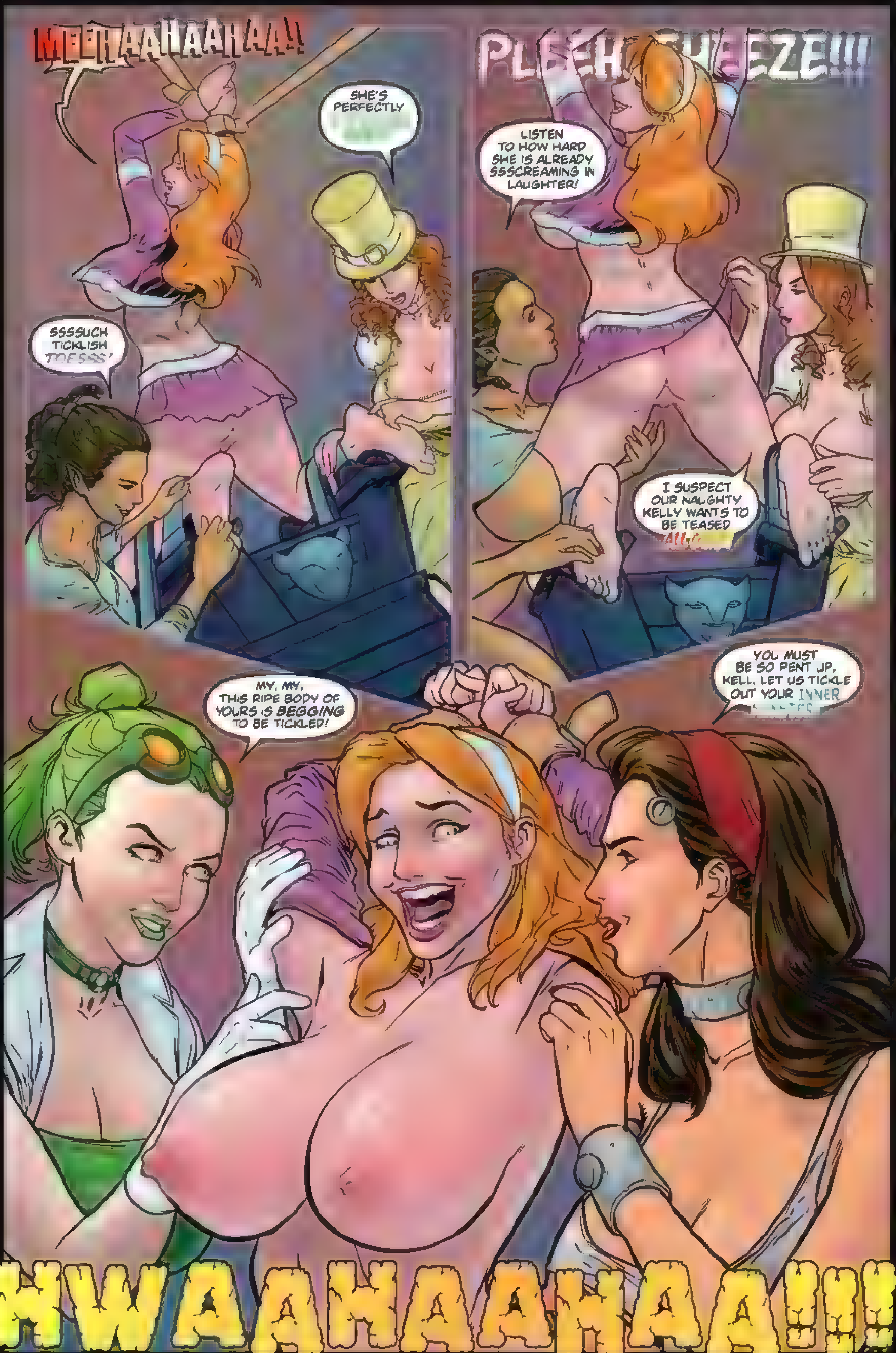
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

Bump in the Night
THE ULTIMATE TICKLE MONSTER
ILLUSTRATED + COLORED: PONCE LETTERED: ROSTO KFX WRITTEN + CREATED: BANDITO


THE SETTING SUN SLUMBERS, LETTING DARKNESS ONCE AGAIN COME OUT TO PLAY!
OUR BEAUTIFUL MAD DOCTOR DESPERATELY TRIES TO CREATE THE ULTIMATE MONSTER BEFORE SHE BECOMES HER WITCHY RIVAL'S
SO, IF WE JUST TRANSMOGRIFY HER WITH TICKLING TRANSDUCTION.. DIVIDE THE RESULT BY PI...
THE NAUGHTY WITCH REVELS IN HER RECENT VICTORY AND PLANS HER NEXT FIENDISH STRATEGY.
I AM GOING TO DEFEAT THE MAD DOCTOR, AND YOU ARE GOING TO HELP ME! NO? PERHAPS A FEW MORE MIND-BLOWING TICKLEGASMS WILL PERSUADE YOU!
BWAAAHHAAAHAAA!!

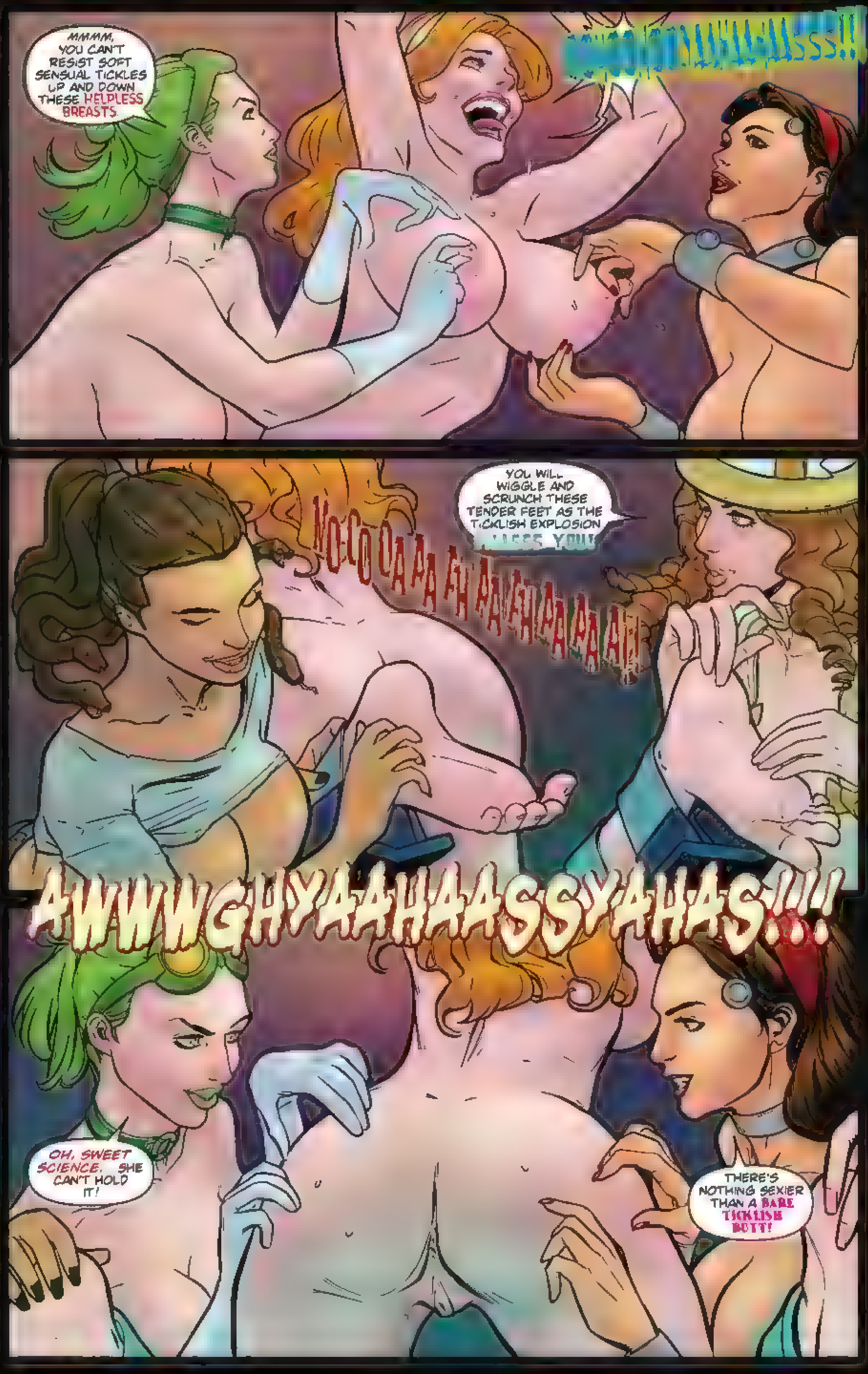

EVEN IN THE SHADOWY DEPTHS OF THIS SPOOKY SANCTUARY, DARK SCHEMES UNFOLD AND FIENDISH BETRAYAL GIVES WAY TO
OH NO, YOUR WITCHY MISTRESS HAS OFFERED YOUR BODIES TO ME IN EXCHANGE FOR MY HELP IN VANQUISHING HER SEXY FOE. I'M AFRAID THAT MEANS DEVILISH TICKLE TORTURE FOR THE THREE OF YOU ALL NIGHT LONG!
OH NO!
ANYTHING BUT . THE TICKLES!
NAAHAAHAAT HER!!!
AND AS THE FULL MOON RISES, WE ONCE AGAIN LOSE OURSELVES TO THOSE FIENDISH FORCES THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT!
ARE WE READY TO CAPTURE SWEET KELLY AND MAKE THE ULTIMATE TICKLE MONSTER?
HELL YEAH!
YESSSSS... I'LL BE DAMNED IF I LET ANYTHING STAND IN OUR WAY!

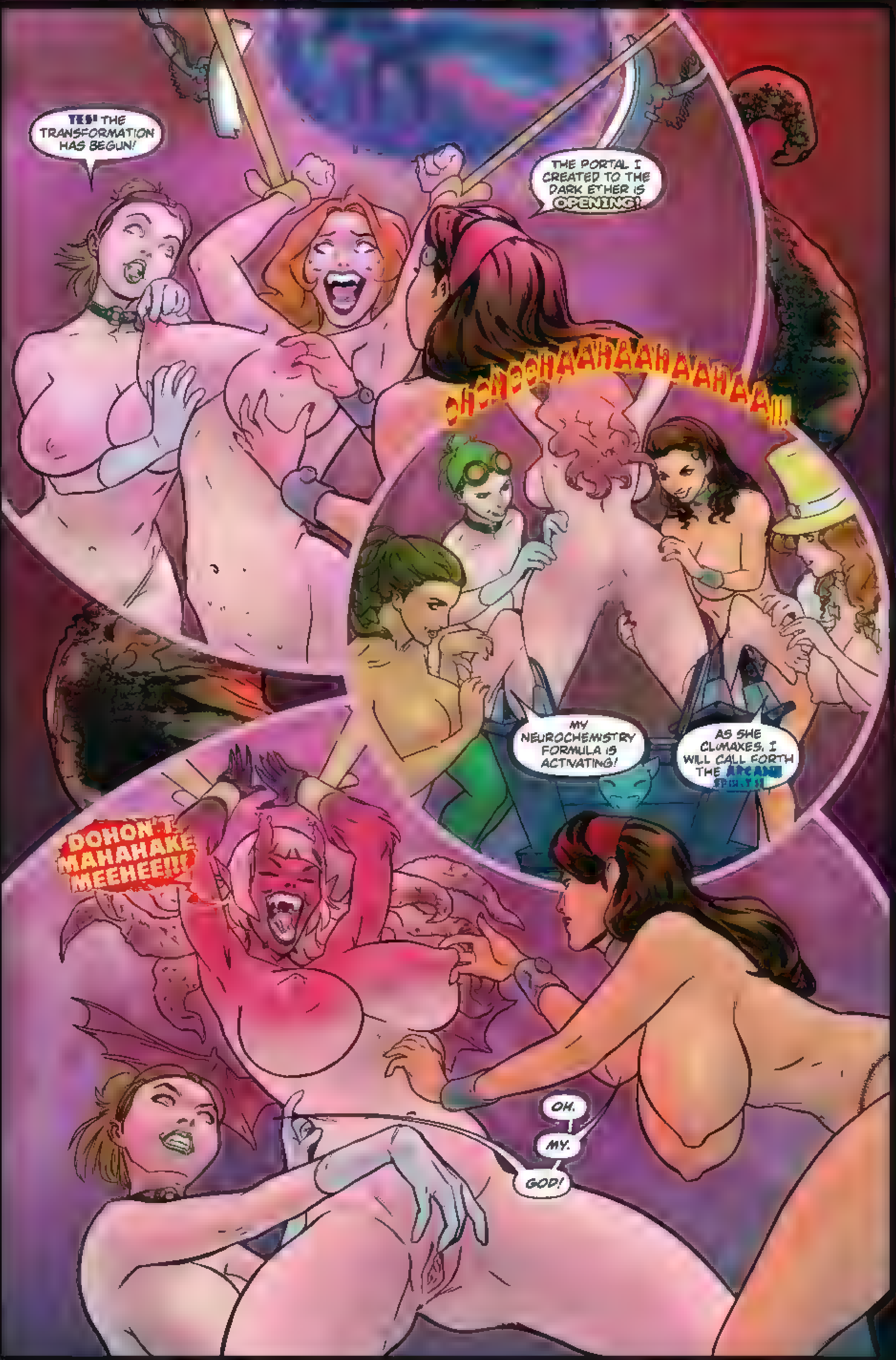
JUST. . JUST LET ME OUT OF THIS INSANE HAUNTED [illegible]
DON'T BE COY. WE CAN SENSE YOUR LONGINGS. WE CAN SMELL YOUR DEEPEST
WE KNOW YOU WANT TO CACKLE FOR US AS WE *TICKLE AWAY* ALL YOUR SILLY INHIBITIONS!
PLEASE... ANYTHING BUT THAT!
EEEHAHAHAHA!
NOW, LET'S SEE HOW SENSITIVE OUR LATEST VICTIM IS! AHH... COOTCHIE COO!
A COUPLE OF YOUR CLOSEST [illegible]DS HAVE COME TO HELP GET YOU GUFFAWING.
WHY, HELLO, KELLY. I'VE WANTED TO DOMINATE YOU FOR SOOOO LONG!
I WONDER IF THESE SOFT SOLES ARE SSSENSITIVE!


MEEHAAHAAHAA!!
SHE'S PERFECTLY [illegible]
SSSSUCH TICKLISH TOESSS!
PLEEH SHEEZE!!!
LISTEN TO HOW HARD SHE IS ALREADY SSSCREAMING IN LAUGHTER!
I SUSPECT OUR NAUGHTY KELLY WANTS TO BE TEASED [illegible]
MY, MY, THIS RIPE BODY OF YOURS IS BEGGING TO BE TICKLED!
YOU MUST BE SO PENT UP, KELL. LET US TICKLE OUT YOUR INNER [illegible]
HWAAHAAAHAA!!!

SSSO TENDER! SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO HOLD BACK AT ALL!
DOHONT LICK!!
WAAHAASTAAHAAPITH!
I LOVE THESE EROTIC CURVY PARTS, KELLY ARE YOU TICKLISH UNDER HERE?
SHE MIGHT END UP BEING THE MOST TICKLISH MONSTER OF ALL!
KEEYAAHAAHAAAA
HAAVAAVE MEEHEERCY!!!
THAT MEANS THAT YOU HAVE THE POTENTIAL OF BEING THE ULTIMATE TICKLE MONSTER!!

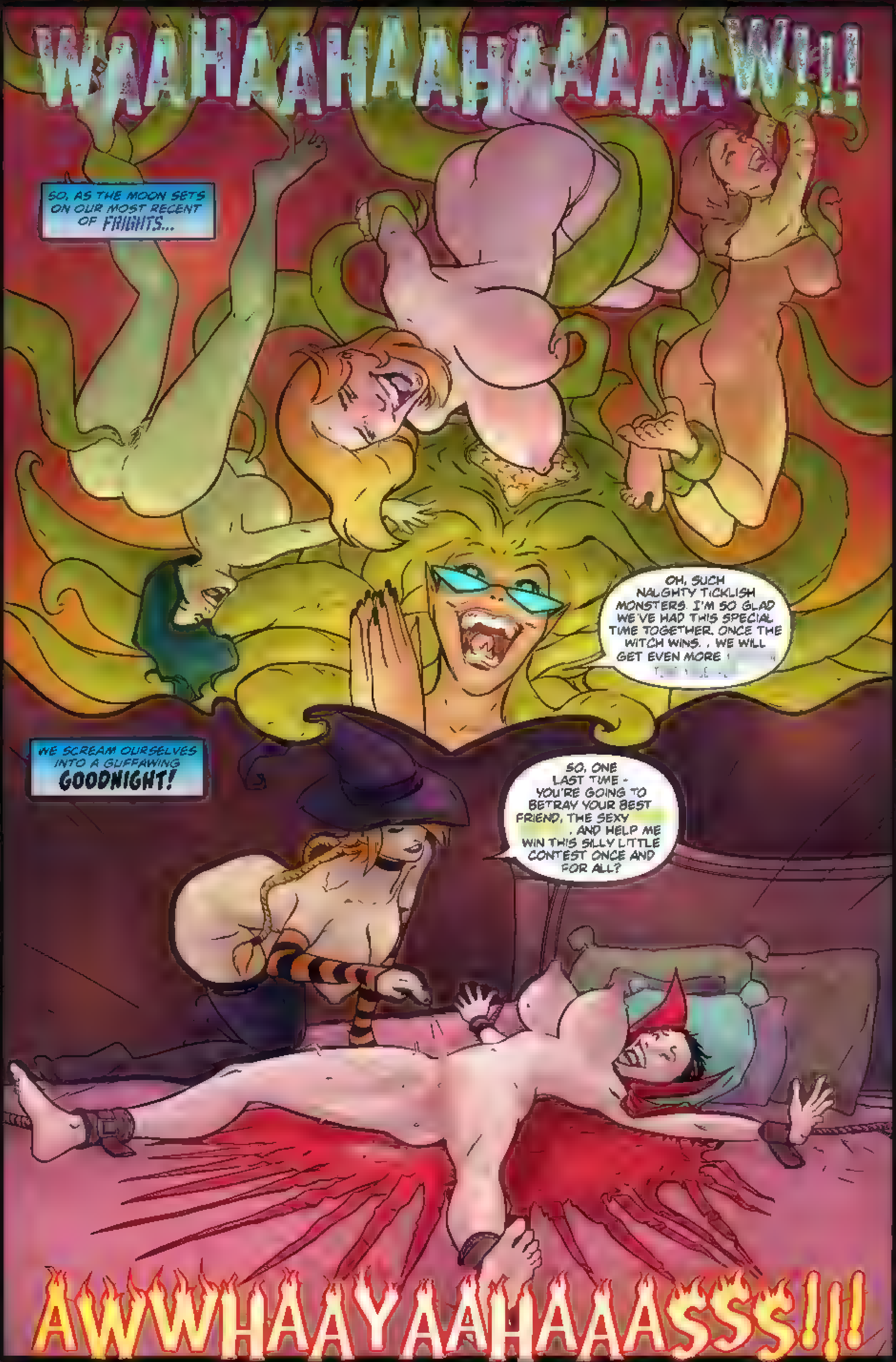
OHO. THIS ONE IS SO TICKLE HORNY AND REPRESSED. SHE'S BUILDING ALREADY!
OH KELLY, HAVE WE UNCOVERED YOUR NAUGHTY SECRET? IS THIS ASS ABOUT TO BELONG TO US??
OH GOODNESS... SHE'S ALREADY STARTING TO TURN!
FEEL HER HYSTERICAL POWER!


MMMM, YOU CAN'T RESIST SOFT SENSUAL TICKLES UP AND DOWN THESE HELPLESS BREASTS
WHOOOHHAAHAAASSS!!
NO-OO OA AA AH AA AH AA AA AA!!
YOU WILL WIGGLE AND SCRUNCH THESE TENDER FEET AS THE TICKLISH EXPLOSION TEASES YOU!
AWWWGHYAAHAASSYAHAS!!!!
OH, SWEET SCIENCE. SHE CAN'T HOLD IT!
THERE'S NOTHING SEXIER THAN A BARE TICKLISH BUTT!


YES! THE TRANSFORMATION HAS BEGUN!
THE PORTAL I CREATED TO THE DARK ETHER IS OPENING!
OHOHOOHAAHAAHAAHAA!!
MY NEUROCHEMISTRY FORMULA IS ACTIVATING!
AS SHE CLIMAXES, I WILL CALL FORTH THE ARCANE SPIRIT!!
DOHON'T MAHAHAKE MEEHEE!!!
OH.
MY.
GOD!

OOOMMMYAAHAAHAAHAASSS!!!

AWWHAAHAYAHASSSS!!!
OHO YESSS!!!
SO, YOU LIKE TO TICKLE, DO YOU?!
WE'VE DONE IT! WE'VE CREATED THE ULTIMATE MONSTER!!
SHE'S.. TOO POWERFUL!
ELAAAHAAAAAAAAHAAAARGHL!!
OUR TICKLISH KELLY IS NOW A HYBRIDIA MONSTRUM ULTIMATUS! THE DARK AND TERRIBLE KOWAI! I AM GOING TO WIN THIS TICKLE CONTEST FOR SURE NOW!!
COME TO MAMA, YOU DELICATE SOFT TICKLE TOY!!!


WAAHAAHAAHAAAAAAW!!!
SO, AS THE MOON SETS ON OUR MOST RECENT OF FRIGHTS...
OH, SUCH NAUGHTY TICKLISH MONSTERS. I'M SO GLAD WE'VE HAD THIS SPECIAL TIME TOGETHER. ONCE THE WITCH WINS. , WE WILL GET EVEN MORE
WE SCREAM OURSELVES INTO A GUFFAWING GOODNIGHT!
SO, ONE LAST TIME - YOU'RE GOING TO BETRAY YOUR BEST FRIEND, THE SEXY , AND HELP ME WIN THIS SILLY LITTLE CONTEST ONCE AND FOR ALL?
AWWHAAYAAHAAASSS!!!

AND PREPARE TONIGHT FOR THE MONSTERS' DELIGHT! ONE FINAL WINNERTAKES-ALL TICKLE FIGHT!
THIS TIME I AM A SHOE-IN TO WIN OUR TICKLE CONTEST! YOU WILL FINALLY BE MY TICKLE SLAVE!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEE WHAT THE IMPOSSIBLY EVIL ETHEL HAS TO SAY, WON'T WE?
WHAT?? WHY?? WHAT ARE YOU UP TO, YOU
AS WE COWER BEFORE THE THINGS THAT GO...
I MAY STILL HAVE A COUPLE OF TRICKS UP MY TICKLY SLEEVE. TOMORROW MAY BE HALLOWEEN, DOC, BUT TONIGHT WILL BE THE

Bounce in the Night

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CHURIN 2013

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: JOEL
LETTERING: ROBOTOKFX
EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE

Bounce in the Night

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ
PUBLISHING

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX

Bounce in the Night

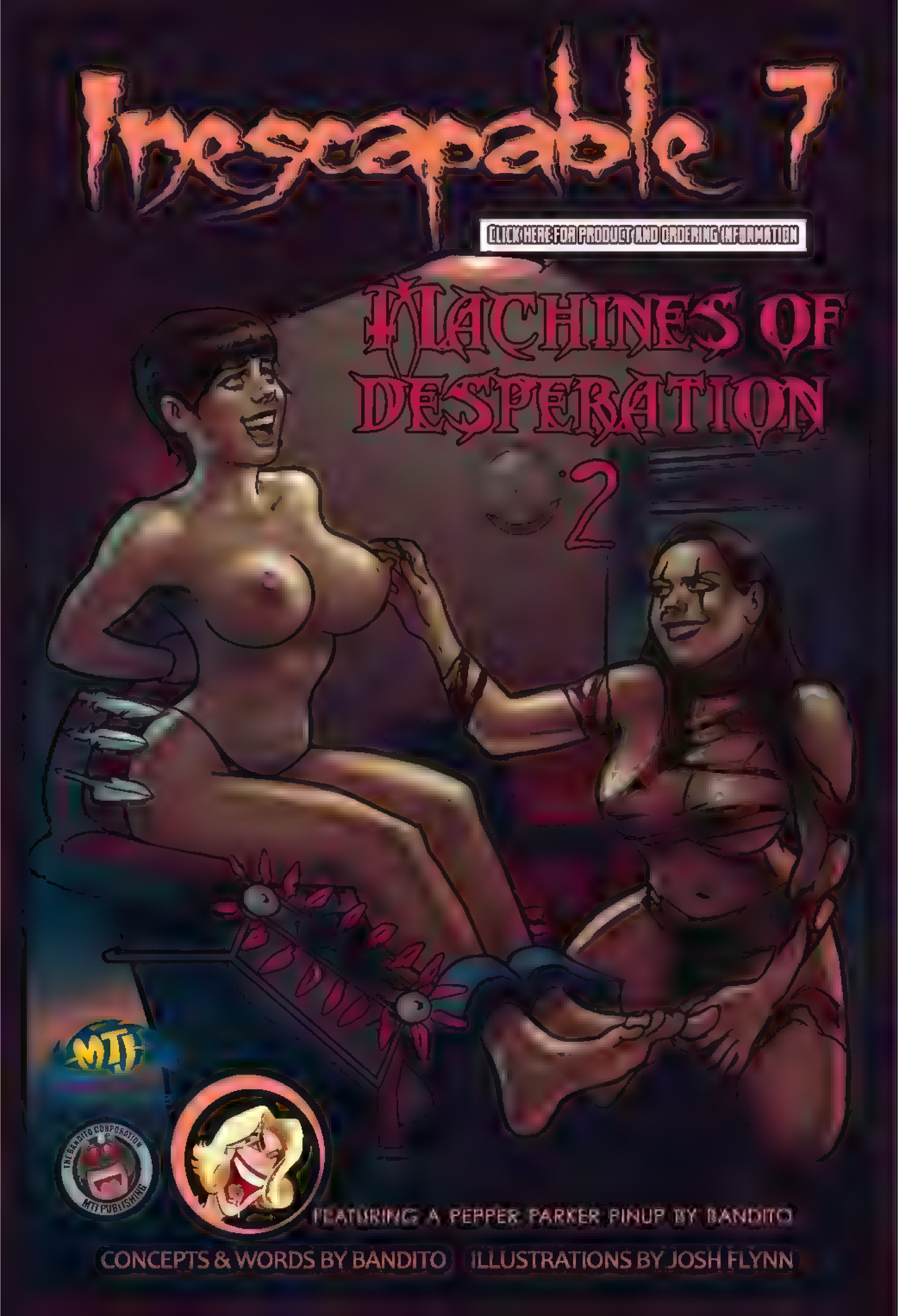
THE BANDITO CORPORATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX

MTJ
Bounce IN THE Night
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
WRITTEN & [illegible] BANDITO
[illegible] CHURIN
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX.



Inescapable 7

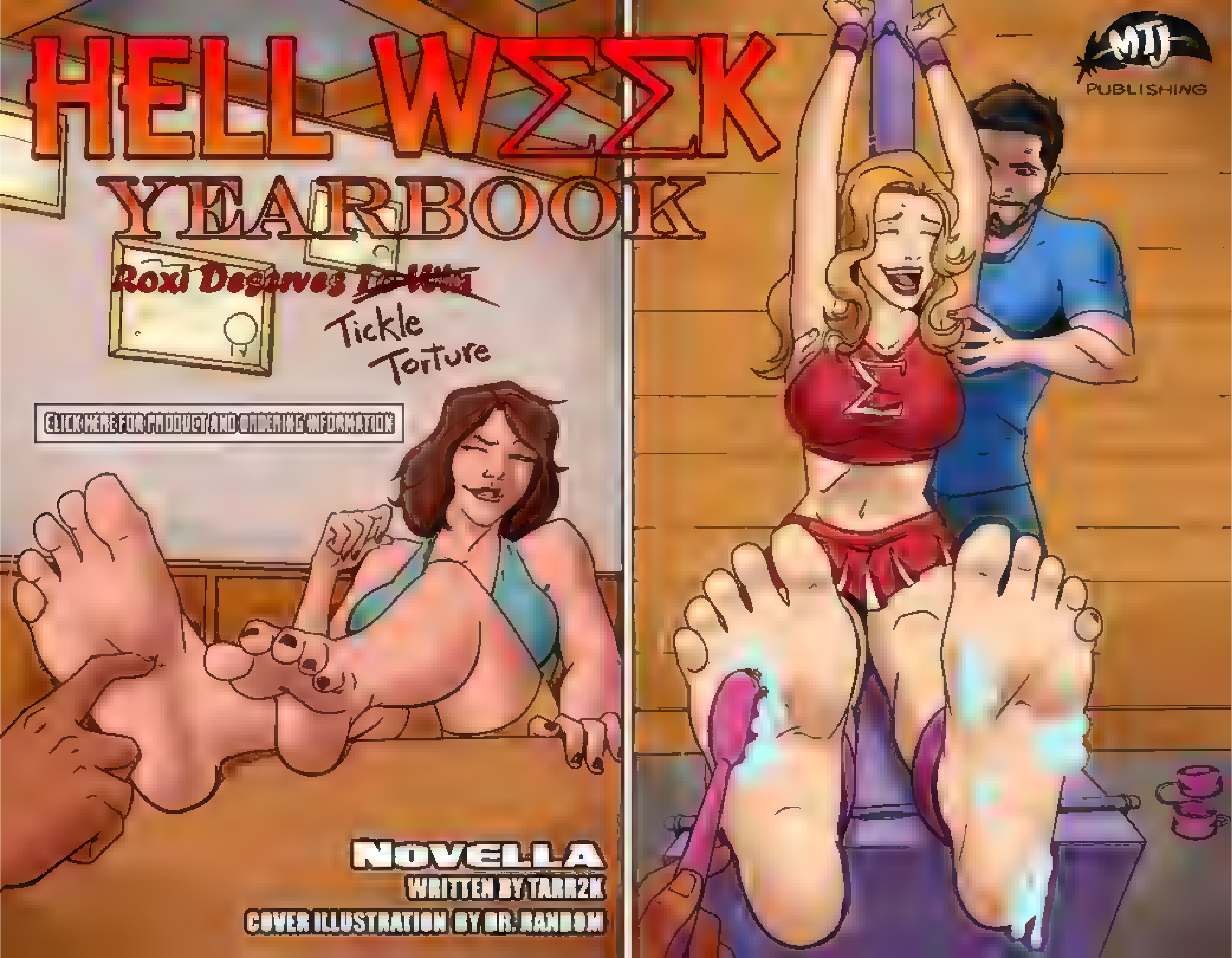
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MACHINES OF DESPERATION 2

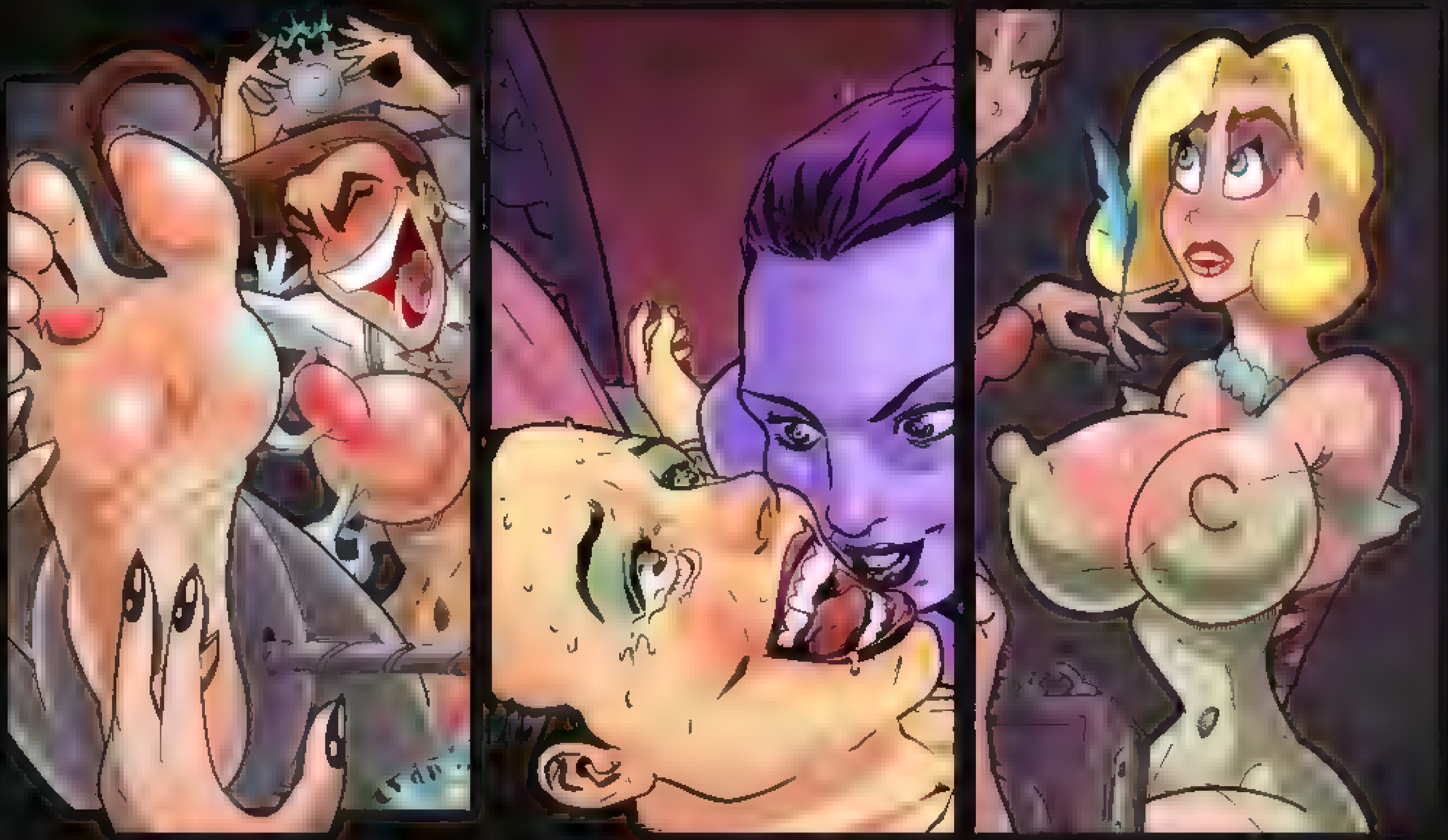
FEATURING A PEPPER PARKER PINUP BY BANDITO

CONCEPTS & WORDS BY BANDITO ILLUSTRATIONS BY JOSH FLYNN

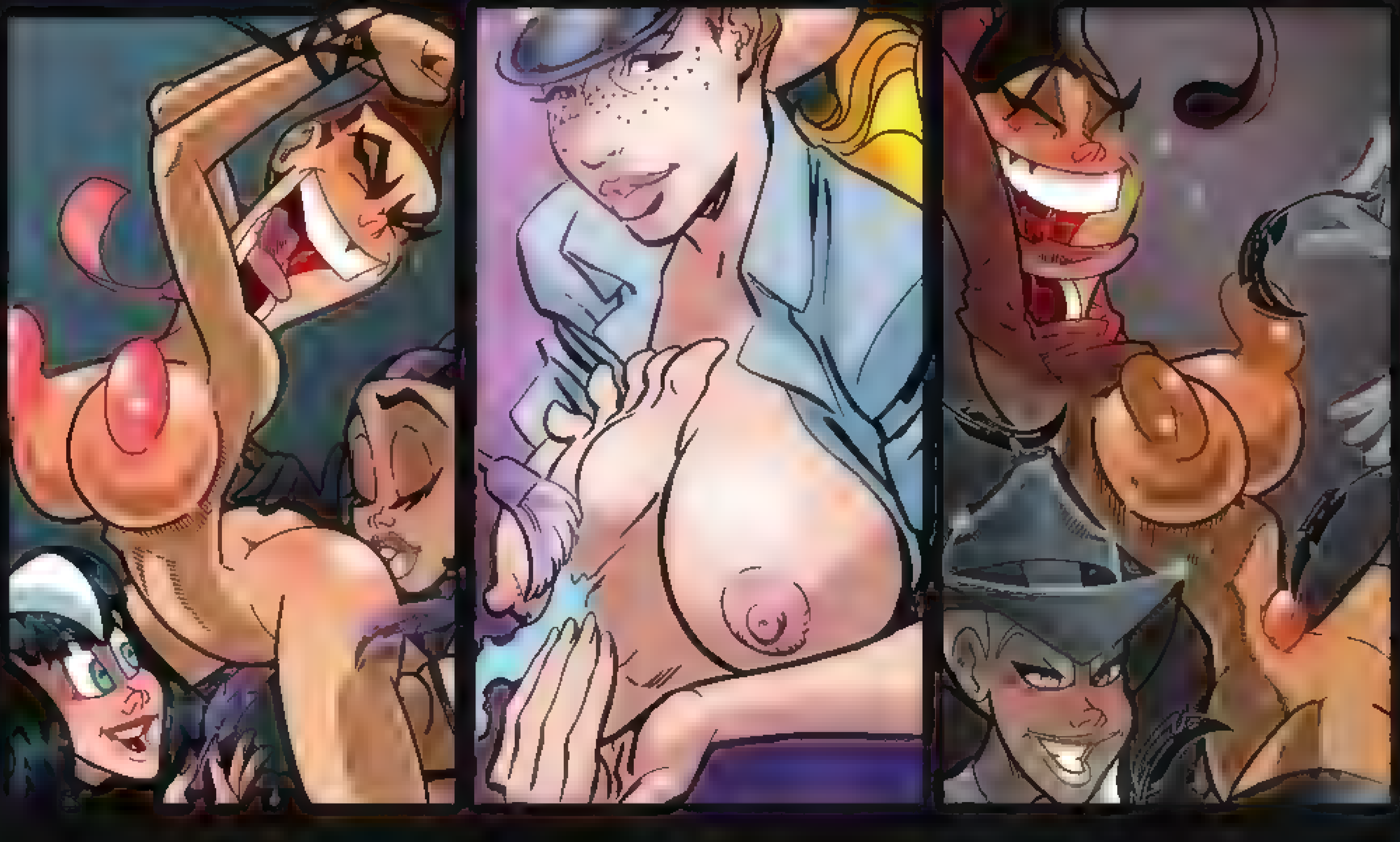
THE BANDITO CORPORATION MTJ PUBLISHING


HELL WΣΣK
YEARBOOK
Roxi Deserves
Tickle Torture
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
NOVELLA
WRITTEN BY TARR2K
COVER ILLUSTRATION BY DR. RANDOM
MTJ PUBLISHING

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

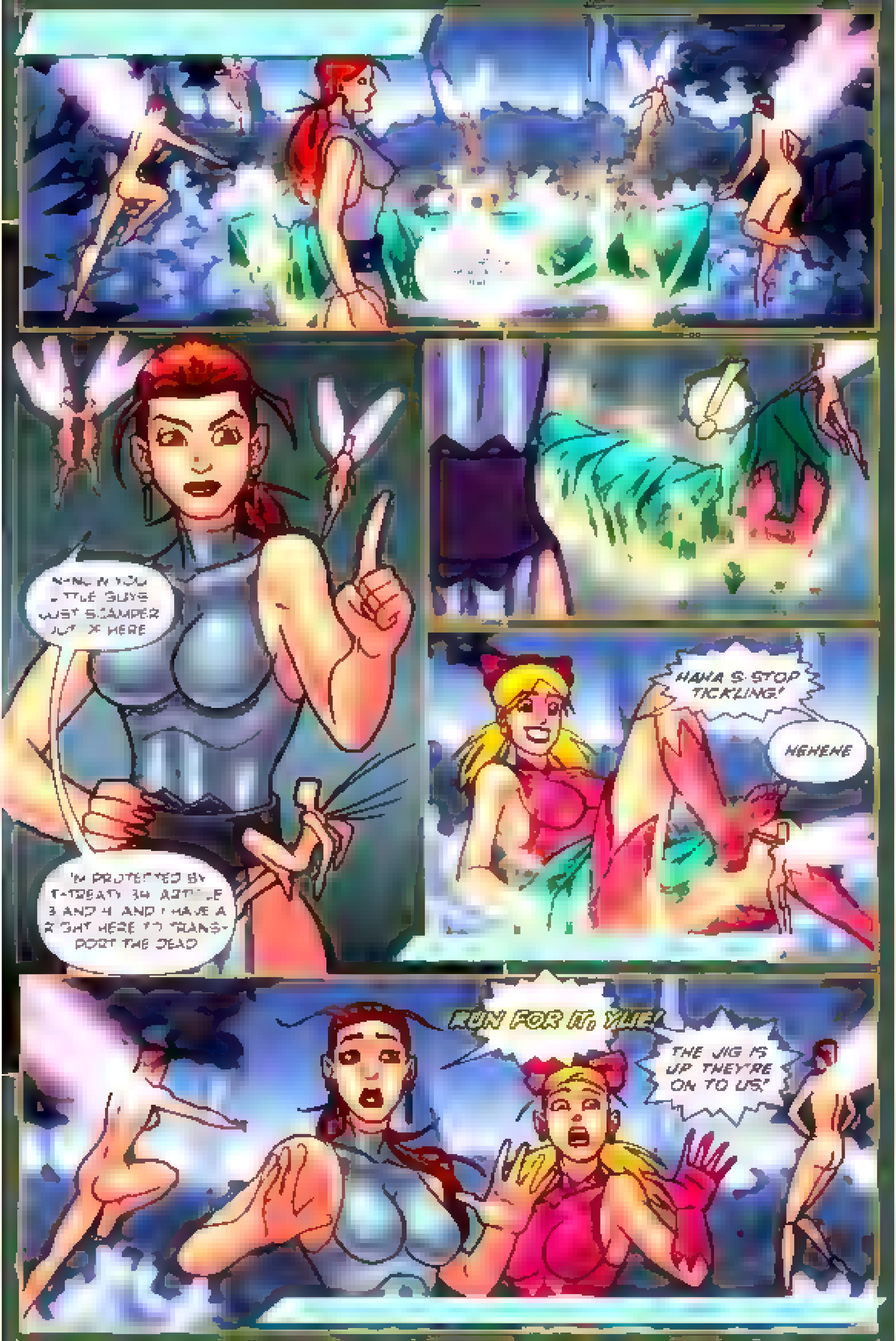
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

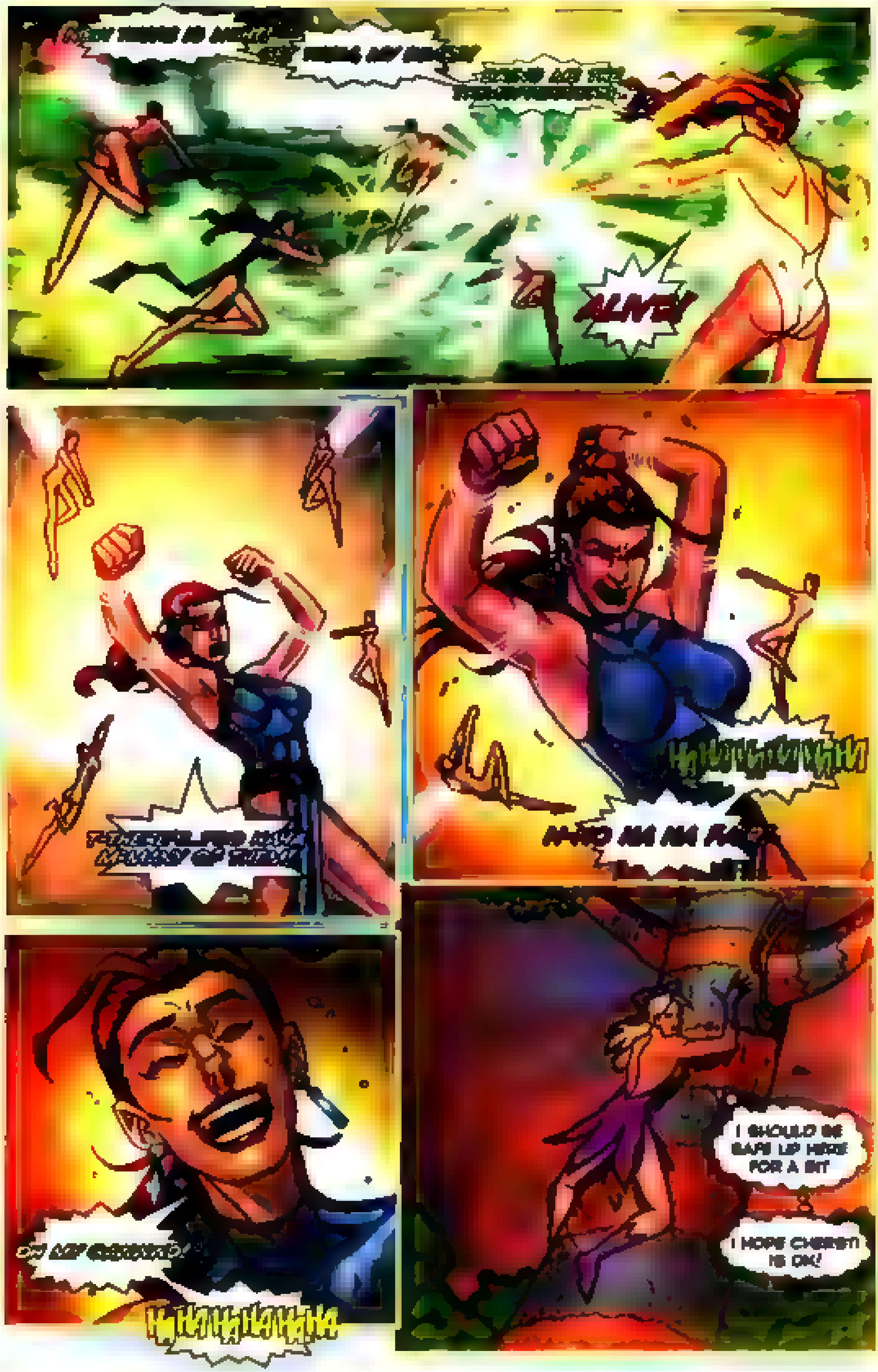
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

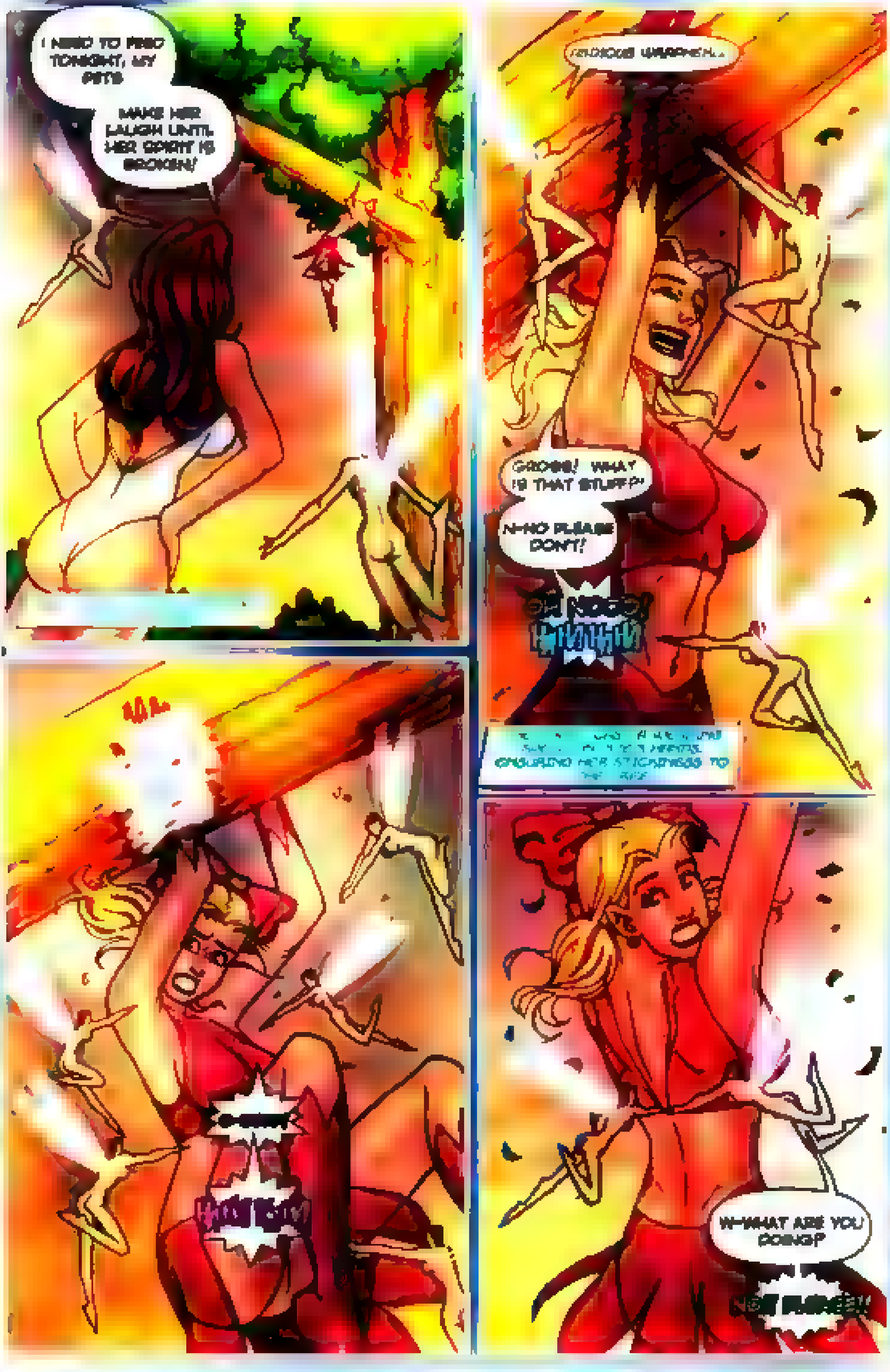
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

AGENCY PUBLISHING
ISSUE #5
CYRIAAN
WHATEVER YOU DO, YULE, DON'T LAUGH
BAD PIXIES! SHOO!
HAHAHAHA
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!
SHELASTI AND YULE FALL UNDER....
THE [illegible] CURSE OF THE PIXIE QUEEN!
OH, HOW I LOVE THE SOUND OF LAUGHTER IN MY FOREST!


N-NOW YOU LITTLE GUYS JUST SCAMPER OUT OF HERE
I'M PROTECTED BY T-TREATY 34 ARTICLE 3 AND 4 AND I HAVE A RIGHT HERE TO TRANS-PORT THE DEAD
HAHA S-STOP TICKLING!
HEHEHE
RUN FOR IT, YUE!
THE JIG IS UP THEY'RE ON TO US!

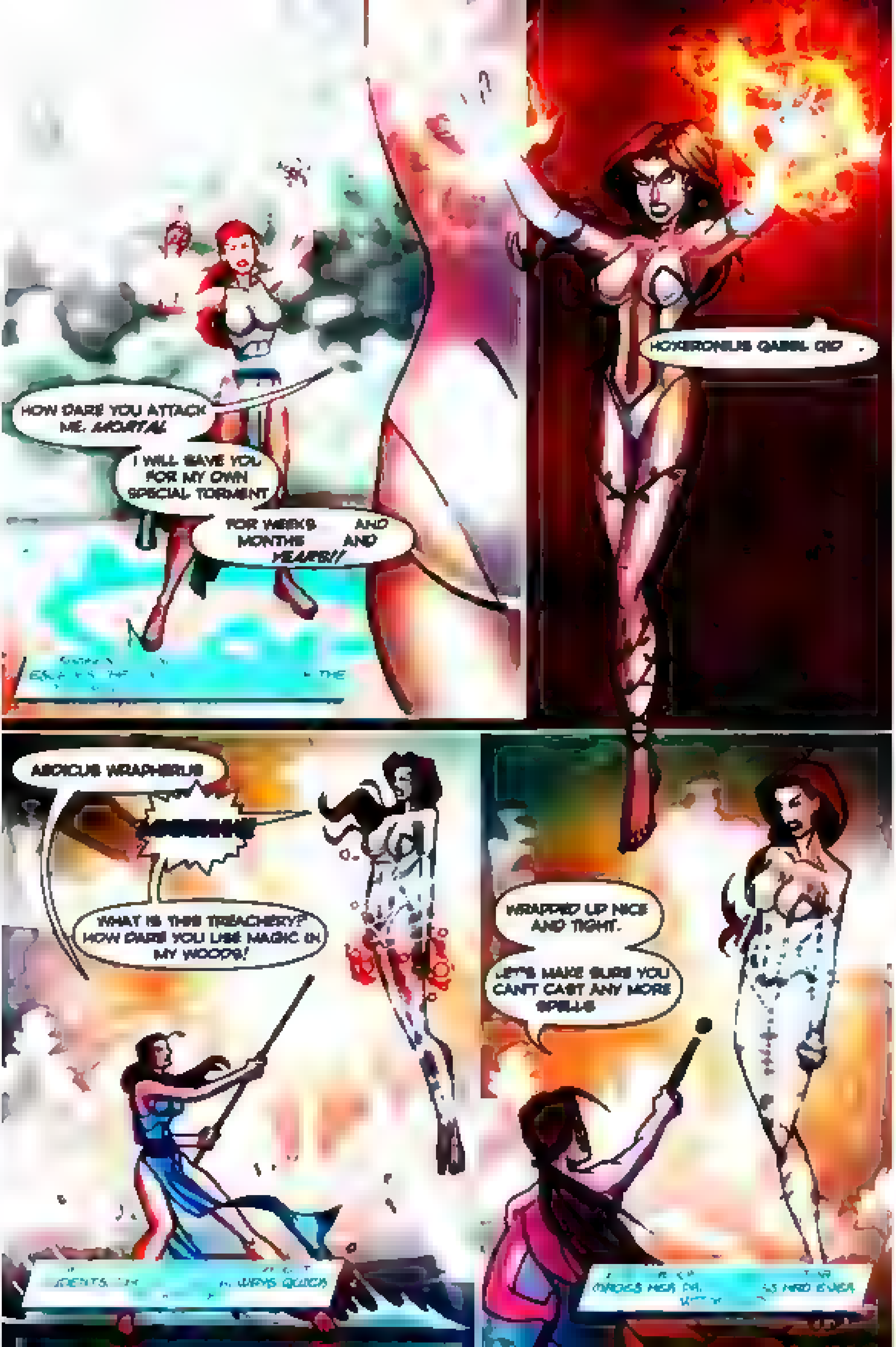

ALIVE!
I SHOULD BE SAFE UP HERE FOR A BIT
I HOPE CHERRY IS OK!

RAWR
!
AAAHHH!
GET HER


I NEED TO FEED TONIGHT, MY PETS
MAKE HER LAUGH UNTIL HER SPIRIT IS BROKEN!
...ODIOUS WRETCH...
GROSS! WHAT IS THAT STUFF?!
N-NO PLEASE DON'T!
OH NOOO!
HAHAHAHA
[illegible] ENSURING HER STICKINESS TO THE [illegible]
W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NOT THERE!!

P-PLEASE D-DON'T
NOT THERE!! NOT
OH NOOO!!

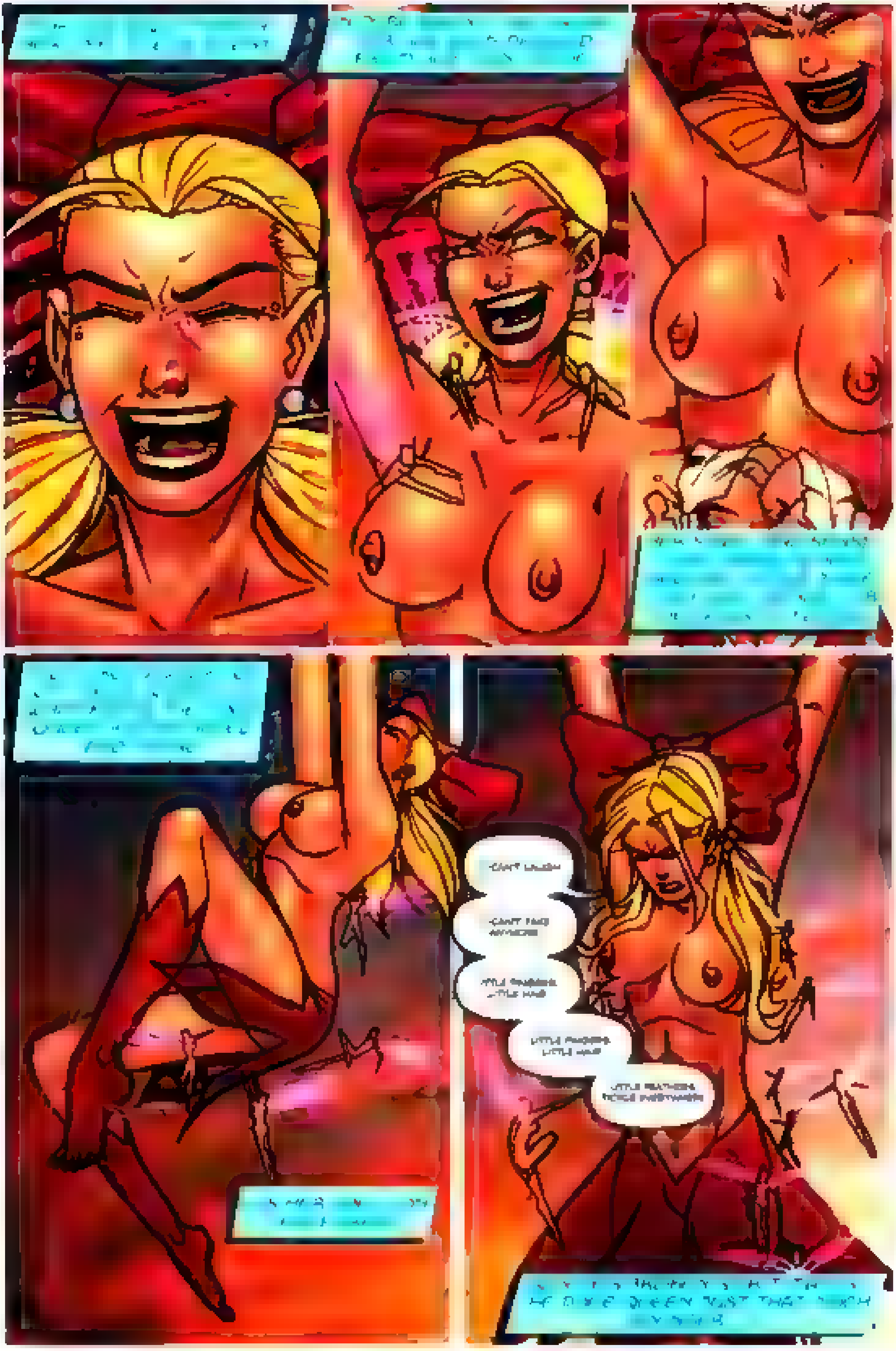
HaHaHaHa
HaHaHaHa
HaHaHa HaHaHa
HaHa HaHa HaHa HaHa
HaHa HaHa HaHa

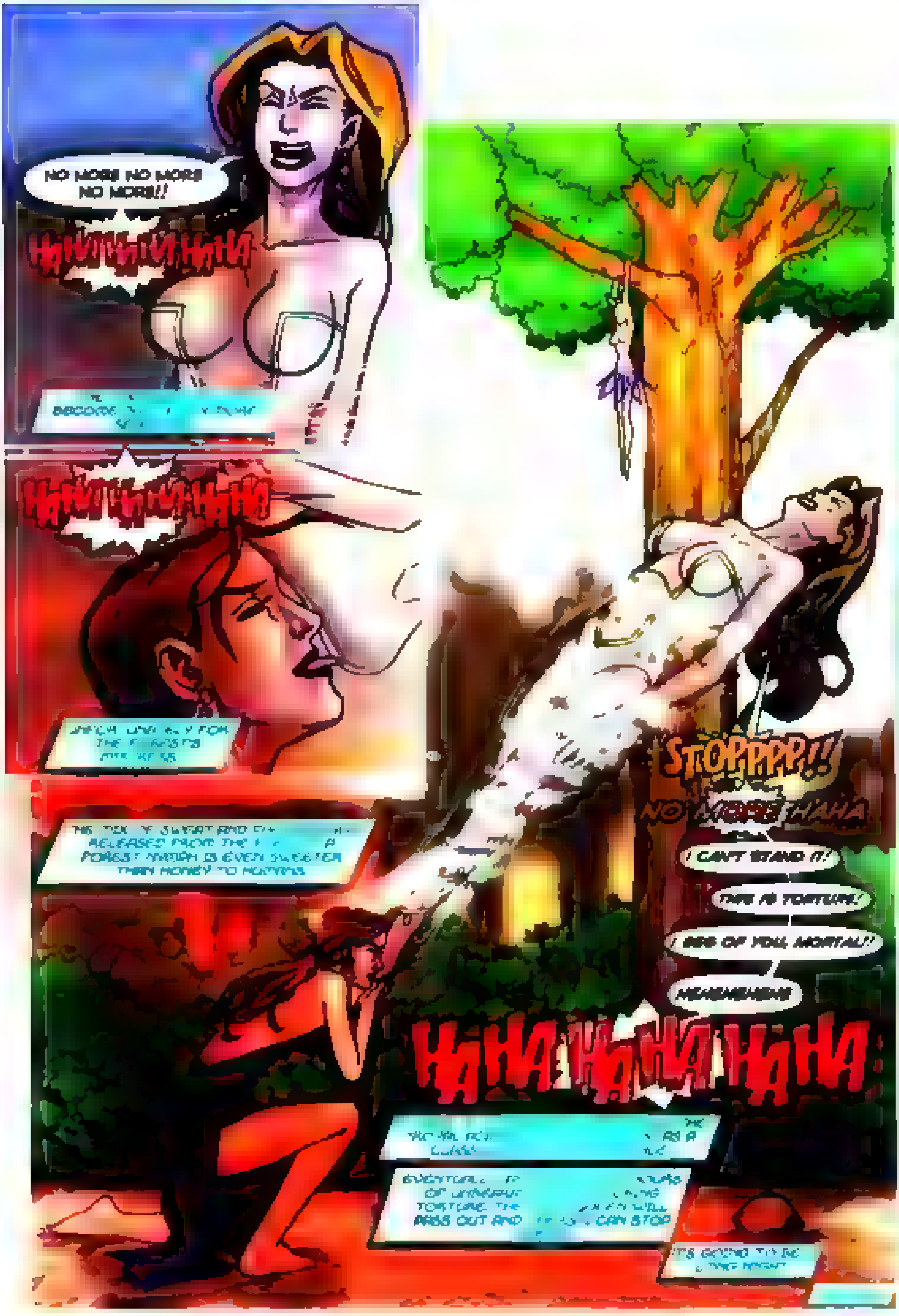

HOW DARE YOU ATTACK ME, MORTAL
I WILL SAVE YOU FOR MY OWN SPECIAL TORMENT
FOR WEEKS AND MONTHS AND YEARS!!
HOXIRONIUS QABEL QID
ABDICUS WRAPHERUS
WHAT IS THIS TREACHERY? HOW DARE YOU USE MAGIC IN MY WOODS!
WRAPPED UP NICE AND TIGHT.
LET'S MAKE SURE YOU CAN'T CAST ANY MORE SPELLS

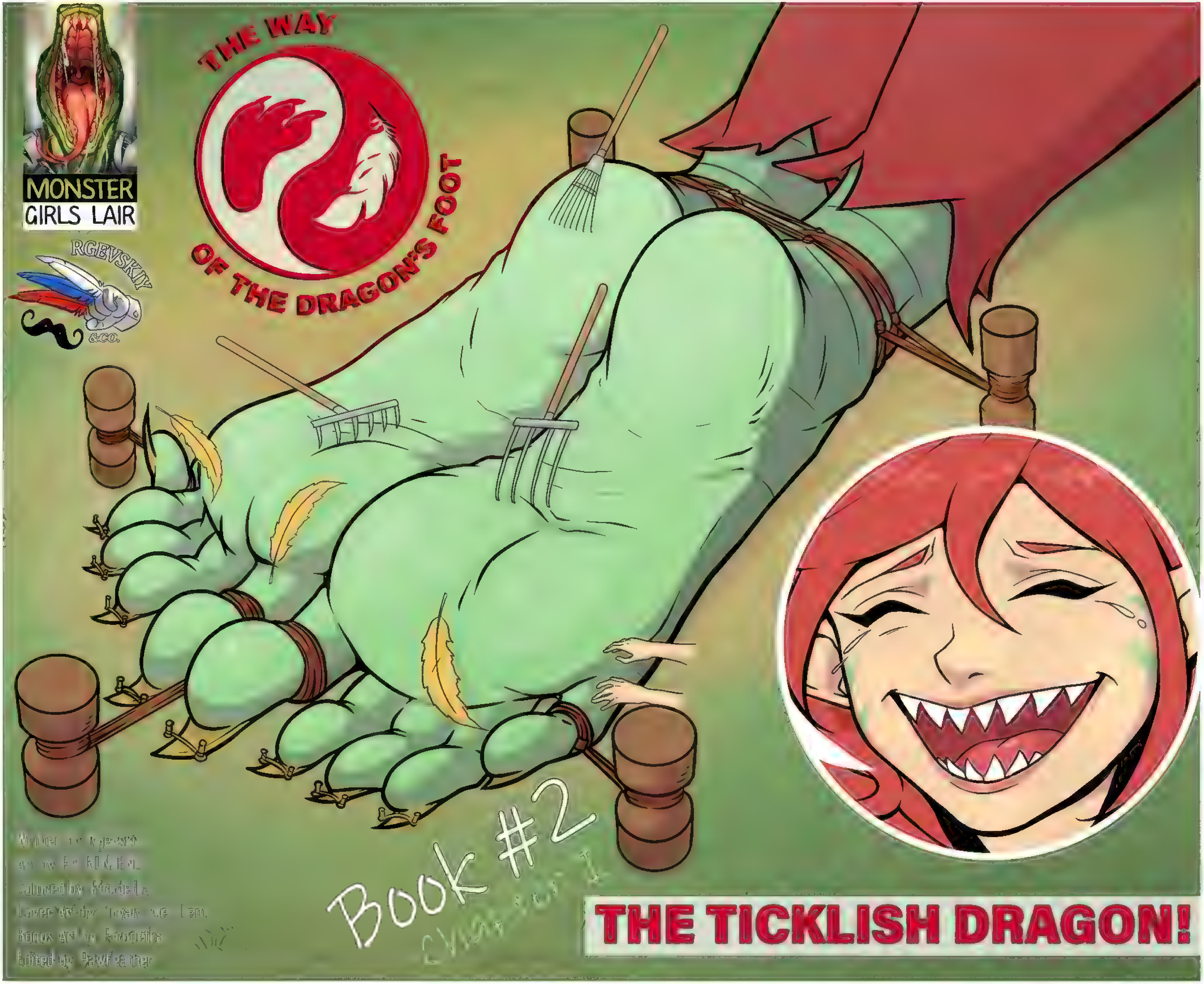
NOOO! NOT THAT!
YOU'RE ARE SO GOING TO LAUGH FOR ME!
P-PLEASE MORTAL
STAY THIS ATTACK
HAHA HAHA HAHA HAHA
ULP
OH YES THAT!

AWWW, WHAT A TICKLISH TUMMY YOU HAVE, BIG MEAN OLD FOREST GODDESS
YOU'RE BOTH DEAD!
DO YOU HAHA HEAR ME!?
DEAD?
YOU'RE MUCH TOO GRUMPY TONIGHT, LITTLE FOREST GODDESS
AND I BET I KNOW WHERE YOUR LAUGH BUTTONS ARE HIDDEN!
YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME
BET YOU WISH YOU COULD MOVE YOUR LITTLE FEET OUT OF THE WAY, HUH?
IT'S NOT GONNA HAPPEN!
STOPPIT!!

NO MORE! HAHA HAHA HAHA
OK STOP!


CAN'T LAUGH
CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
LITTLE FINGERS LITTLE HAND
LITTLE FINGERS LITTLE HAND
LITTLE FEATHERS TICKLE EVERYWHERE


NO MORE NO MORE NO MORE!!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
[illegible] BECOME [illegible]
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA
[illegible] FOR THE [illegible]
THE [illegible] OF SWEAT AND [illegible] RELEASED FROM THE [illegible] A FOREST NYMPH IS EVEN SWEETER THAN HONEY TO HUMANS
STOPPPP!!
NO MORE HAHA
I CAN'T STAND IT!
THIS IS TORTURE!
I BEG OF YOU, MORTAL!!
HEHEHEHEHE
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA
[illegible] AS A [illegible]
EVENTUALLY [illegible] OF UNMERCIFUL [illegible] TORTURE THE [illegible] WILL PASS OUT AND [illegible] CAN STOP
IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG NIGHT



MONSTER
GIRLS LAIR
RGEVSKIY
&CO.

THE WAY OF THE DRAGON'S FOOT

Book #2

Chapter I

THE TICKLISH DRAGON!

Written by Rgevskiy
Art by [illegible]
Colored by: [illegible]
Cover art by: [illegible]
Bonus art by: [illegible]
Edited by: [illegible]

EVENING OF THE SAME DAY.
THIS SCALE SCRUB TICKLED THE SOUL OUT OF ME...
CAN'T SAY YOU DIDN'T DESERVE IT.
WE CAN STOP FOR THE NIGHT AT THIS TAVERN.
YOU BOTH WILL TAKE THE TOP ROOM!
THREE BEDS.
MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME.
HUMAN PILLOWS...
I NEED THE ONE,
STUFFED WITH GOLD.
THE NEXT MORNING.
WAIT! WE HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW LONG SHE NEEDS TO SLEEP BEFORE SHE CHANGES SIZE!
OH, NO! HURRY UP, WE HAVE TO WAKE HER UP...
POOF

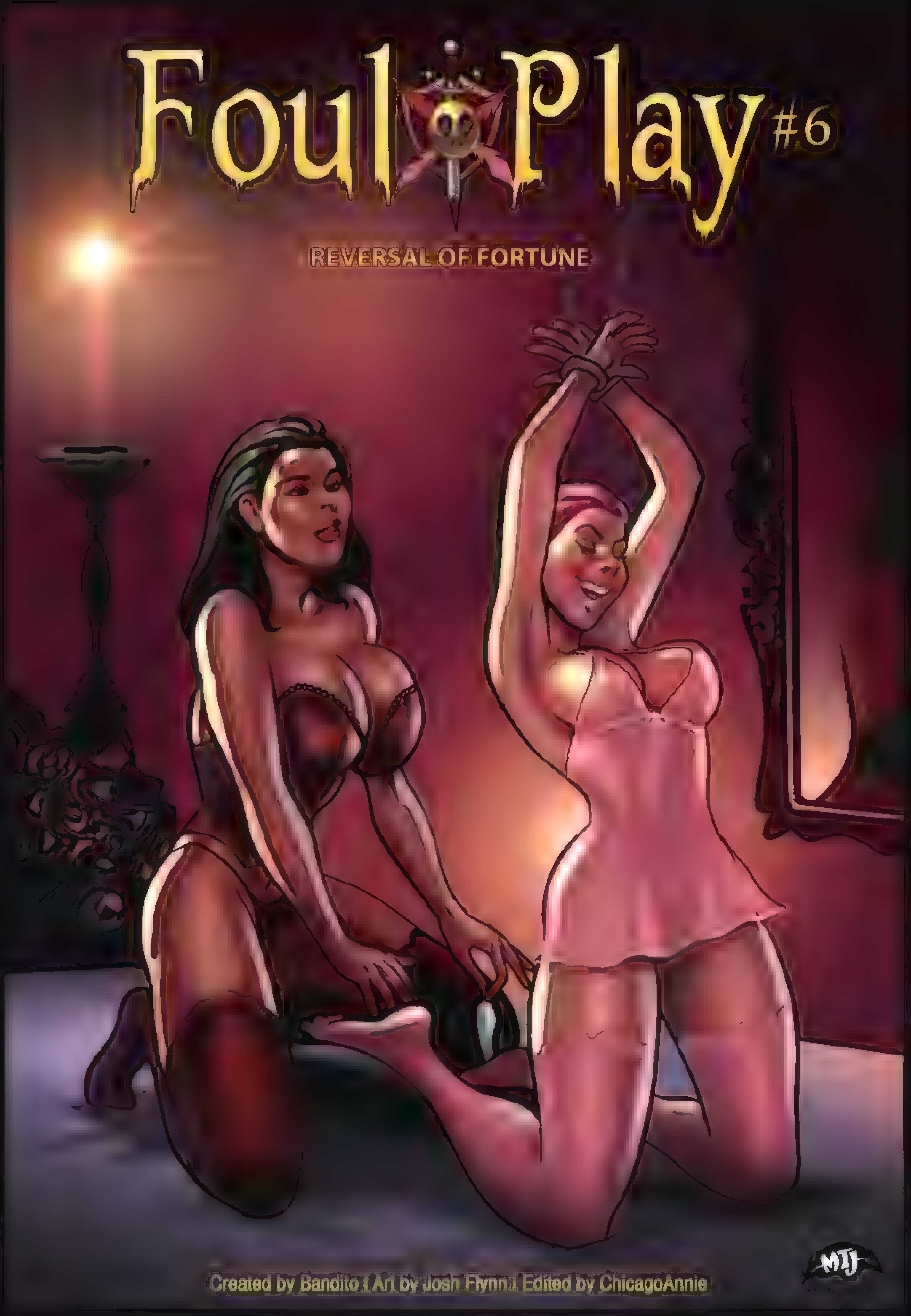
...*IMMEDIATELY!*
IT'S *TOO LATE...*
OH, WHAT A WEIRD DREAM! EVERYTHING AROUND IS SO SMALL...
THE MONSTER! THE MONSTER IS DESTROYING OUR FAVORITE TAVERN!!
OH, I SEE NOW, WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WHEN YOU SAY: "SHE GOT SMALLER SOMEHOW."
-I ACTUALLY DID!

WE WERE AFRAID THAT WHEN YOU GREW UP, YOU WOULD TICKLE US WITH YOUR TONGUE EVEN MORE...
AND WE JUST FORGOT TO WARN YOU. WE ARE *SO SORRY!*
AH, IT'S WHY I NEVER HAVE ENOUGH GOLD TO GET ENOUGH SLEEP...
REMIND ME TO LICK YOUR BODIES UNTIL THEY SHINE WHEN I FIGURE OUT HOW TO GET OUT OF...
OH, NO!!
GULP
THE DRAGON'S SKIN IS TOO DURABLE, WE CAN'T EVEN SCRATCH IT!
NGHH...
INVULNERABLE BUT SENSITIVE! LET'S *TICKLE IT* OUT OF THE TAVERN!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAH!
NOOOOO! HAHAHAHA!! ANYTHING BUT THE TOES!!! HAHAHA!!!

STOP IT! STOP IT! STOP IT!
HAHAHAHAHAHAAAAA!!!
COME HERE, PEOPLE! THE TAIL IS VERY TICKLISH TOO!
NOT THE TAIL!
AHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
OH, *GREAT!* I HAVE A GIANT *DRAGON BUTT* IN MY HALL.
I GAVE YOU A ROOF OVER YOUR HEAD, AND YOU'RE DESTROYING MY HOME. YOU NEED TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON, YOU GIANT LIZARD...
COOCHIE COO! COMON, CHANGE YOUR SIZE BACK AND LET ME KICK YOUR SCALY ASS...
OH, YOUR NIPPLES ARE SO HARD ALREADY! LET'S TEASE THEM TOO!

I CAN'T STAND IT! STOHOHOHOP!
HA
HA
IT'S USELESS! THEY CAN TORTURE HER BUT SHE MUST REALLY-REALLY WANT TO CHANGE HER SIZE. I HAVE AN IDEA!
HA
OH, NO... HER BRIGHT IDEAS NEVER END WELL...
HA
!!!
I'VE NOTICED, SHE'S HALF DRAGON HALF RED ELF. JUST LIKE INDIGO ELVES, RED ELVES CAN'T TAKE THEIR EARS BEING TICKLED.
LET'S TRY. THIS SHOULD BREAK HER PSYCHOLOGICAL BARRIER. AND, YES. I TRUST YOU. SO PLEASE, NEVER USE THIS KNOWLEDGE AGAINST US.
HA
HA
...YES, SURE, OF COURSE...
PLEASE, DON'T BE MAD. WE ARE TRYING TO HELP YOU!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!! IT TICKLES MY MIND!!
BWAHAHAHAHAHAAAH!!!
OH, MAN, THIS REALLY DRIVES ELVES CRAZY! SURE THING I GONNA TORTURE MARTINA THIS WAY ONCE.

SHE'S SHIVERING LIKE A LEAF! WE ARE VERY CLOSE! TECKLE HER A BIT HARDER!
WIGGLES
WIGGLES
YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY! HAHAHA!! STOP THIS ALREADY PLEASE!!! HAHAHAHAA!!!
SPEAKING OF A HUGE DRAGON ASS... IS THIS BUTT TICKLISH TOO?
OH, SHE HAS SUCH A SWEET SPOT UNDER THE MIDDLE TOE!
OH, CRAHAHAHAHAP!!
POOF



Foul Play #6

REVERSAL OF FORTUNE

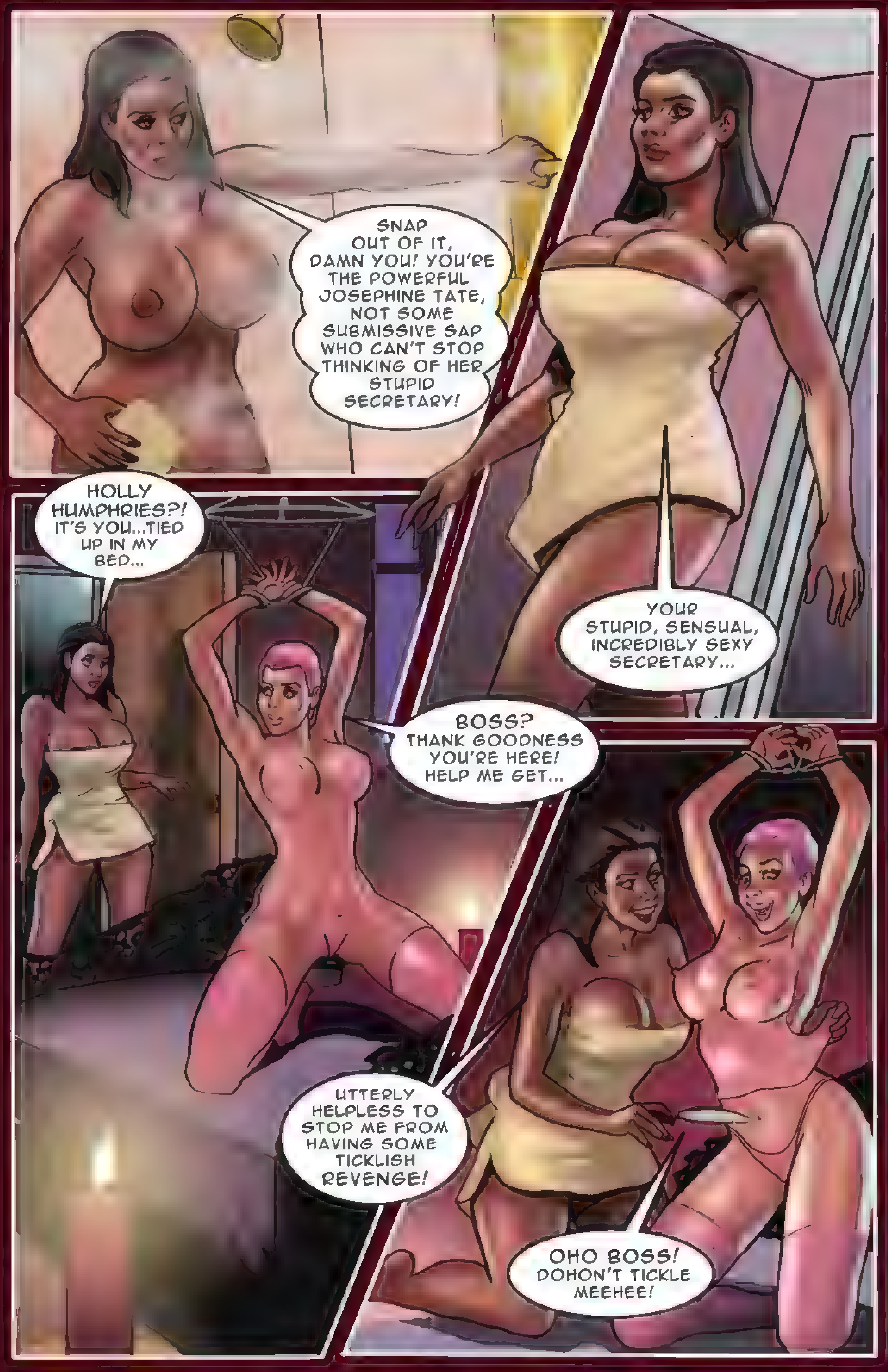
Created by Bandito | Art by Josh Flynn | Edited by ChicagoAnnie

WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT...

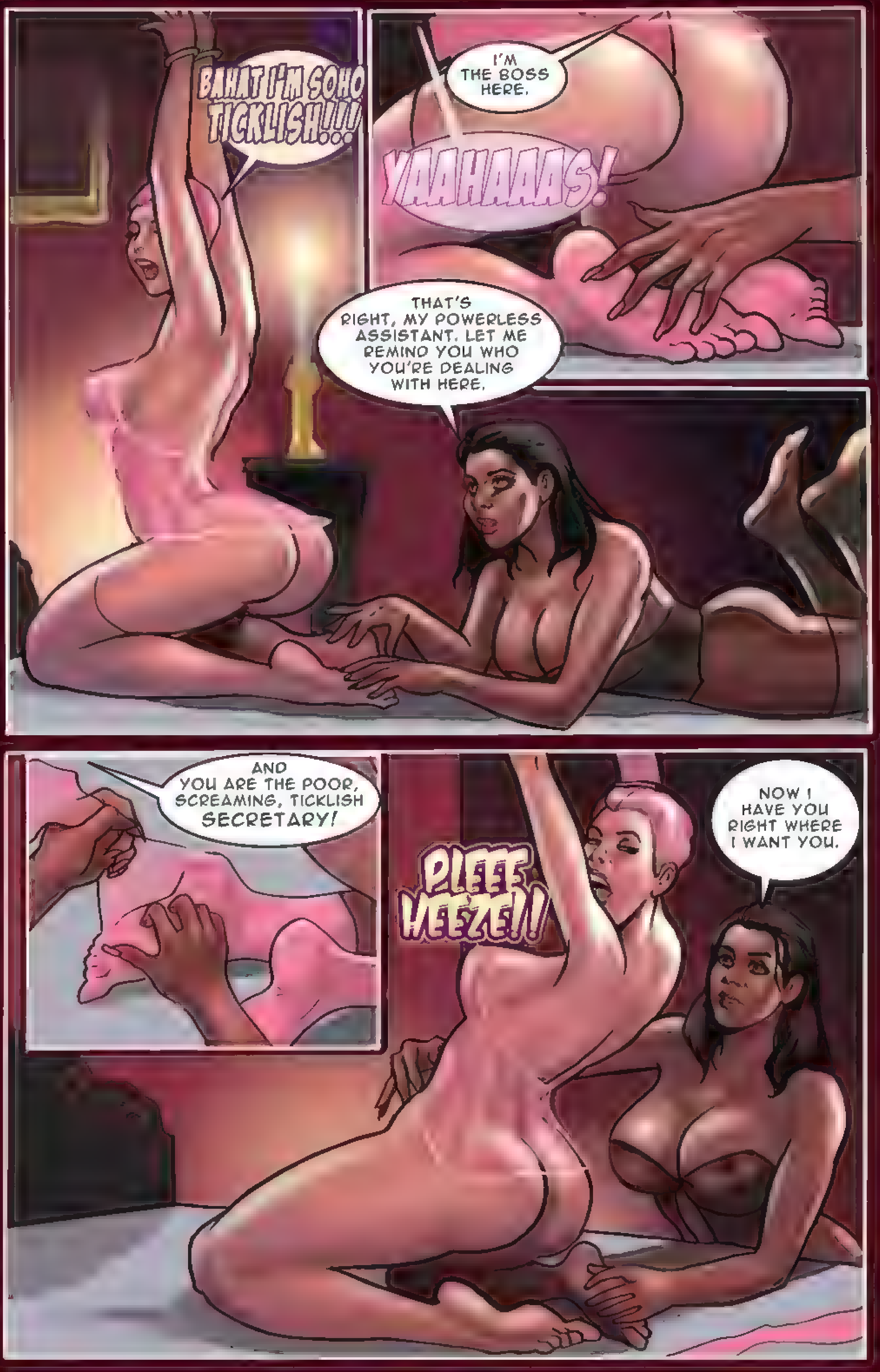
THE TERRIBLE JOSEPHINE TATE SIMMERED IN A SOAPY SLATHER THINKING ABOUT HER FIENDISH SECRETARY, HOLLY HUMPHRIES, AND THE EVIL TICKLISH TORTURE SHE SUBJECTED HER TO ONLY LAST NIGHT. HOW DARE THAT WICKED HOLLY! SHE WASN'T THE ONE IN CHARGE!

ONLY THEN DID JO REALIZE THAT HOLLY WAS TRUSSED UP AND HELPLESS ON HER BED AND THAT THE TIME FOR REVENGE WAS AT HAND! NOW, JOSEPHINE WOULD HAVE HER TICKLING REVENGE. NOW, SHE WOULD REMIND HER TROUBLESOME ASSISTANT WHO HER BOSS WAS. AFTER ALL, THERE IS NOTHING MORE SEXY, MORE SINISTER, AND MORE SATISFYING THAN A REVERSAL OF FORTUNE.

AS THE STORM RAGES ON...A DIFFERENT TEMPEST INSIDE LE GERDEMAIN MANSION IS ABOUT TO CLAIM ITS NEXT VICTIM.
THE POWERFUL JOSEPHINE TATE LINGERS IN HER SHOWER, PERHAPS HAUNTED BY A RECENT... HYSTERICAL VISITATION.
THAT... THAT WICKED HOLLY HUMPHRIES. I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE SHE HAD THE NERVE TO...TO...
TO TICKLE ME... OH GOD HOW SHE TICKLED ME!


SNAP OUT OF IT, DAMN YOU! YOU'RE THE POWERFUL JOSEPHINE TATE, NOT SOME SUBMISSIVE SAP WHO CAN'T STOP THINKING OF HER STUPID SECRETARY!
YOUR STUPID, SENSUAL, INCREDIBLY SEXY SECRETARY...
HOLLY HUMPHRIES?! IT'S YOU...TIED UP IN MY BED...
BOSS? THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE HERE! HELP ME GET...
UTTERLY HELPLESS TO STOP ME FROM HAVING SOME TICKLISH REVENGE!
OHO BOSS! DOHON'T TICKLE MEEHEE!

IT LOOKS LIKE WHATEVER FIENDS TIED ME UP LAST NIGHT HAVE DONE THE SAME TO YOU.
EYAA HAA!!!
I SEEM TO HAVE LOST MY TOWEL. PERHAPS I SHOULD CHANGE INTO SOMETHING MORE COMFORTABLE?
OHOO NOOOHOO!!!
AND NOW HOW WOULD YOU FEEL ABOUT ME TAKING TERRIBLE TICKLISH ADVANTAGE OF YOU, LIKE YOU DID TO ME LAST NIGHT?


BAHAT I'M SOHO TICKLISH!!!
I'M THE BOSS HERE.
YAAHAAAS!
THAT'S RIGHT, MY POWERLESS ASSISTANT. LET ME REMIND YOU WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH HERE.
AND YOU ARE THE POOR, SCREAMING, TICKLISH SECRETARY!
PLEEE HEEZE!!
NOW I HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU.

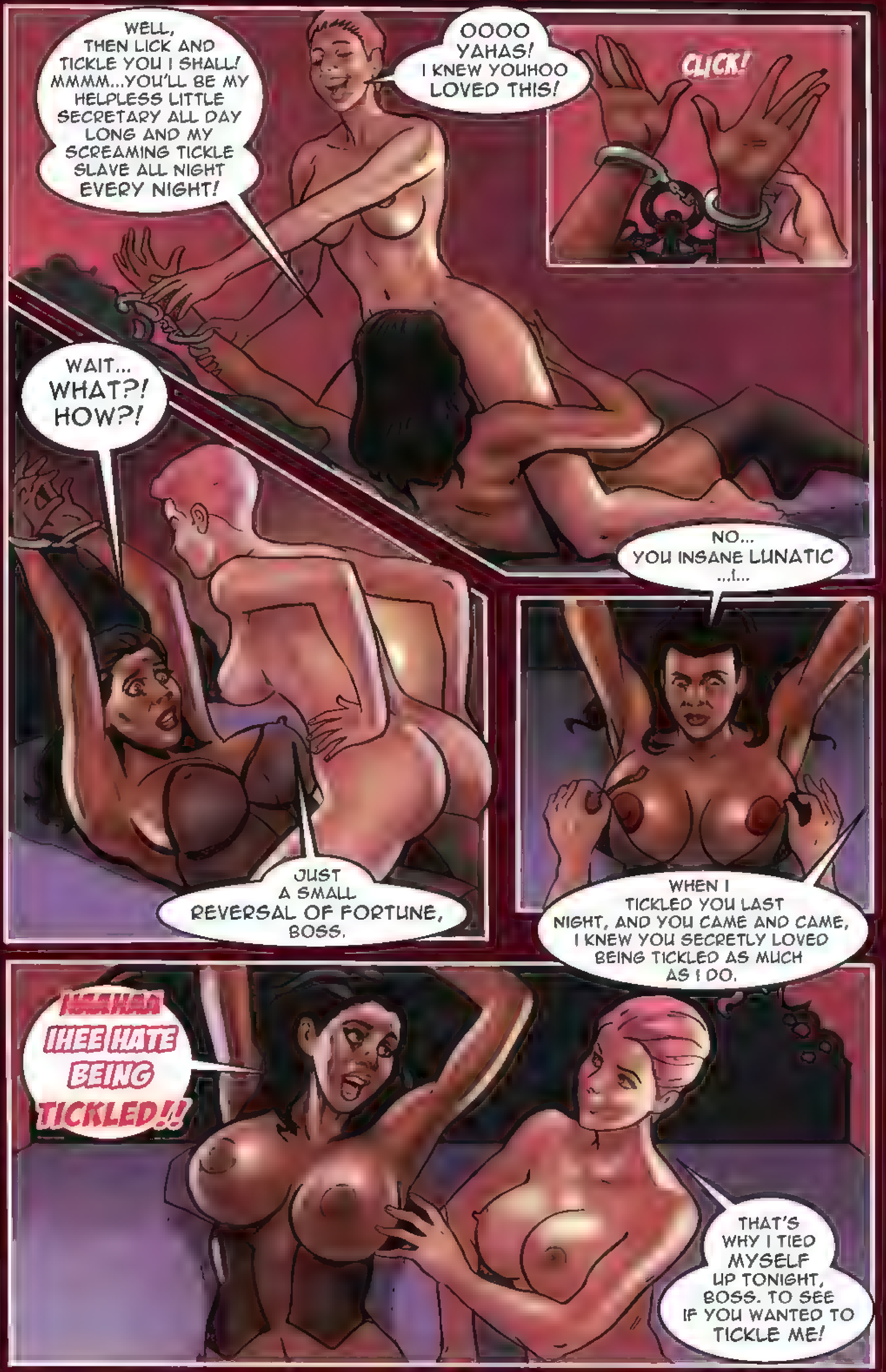
OHEEMY GAHAD!!
STAHAP OHO STAAHAAPIT!!
STOP IT? ON THE CONTRARY, I PLAN TO TAKE OFF ALL YOUR CLOTHES AND TICKLE YOU FROM TOP TO BOTTOM.
AWWH NOOHOO!!!
THAT'S RIGHT, NO MORE LINGERIE TO PROTECT THIS TICKLISH BELLY.

BWAA HAA HAAA!!
WHY, MISS HUMPHRIES... I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SO PAINFULLY SENSITIVE HERE!
EVEN THESE PERKY BREASTS ARE INSANELY TICKLISH, AREN'T THEY?
WAA HAAA!!!
AND HOLLY, AFTER ALL YOUR TEASES LAST NIGHT, ARE YOU GETTING AROUSED BY YOUR SUBMISSIVE SITUATION?
NAA HAA HAAA!!

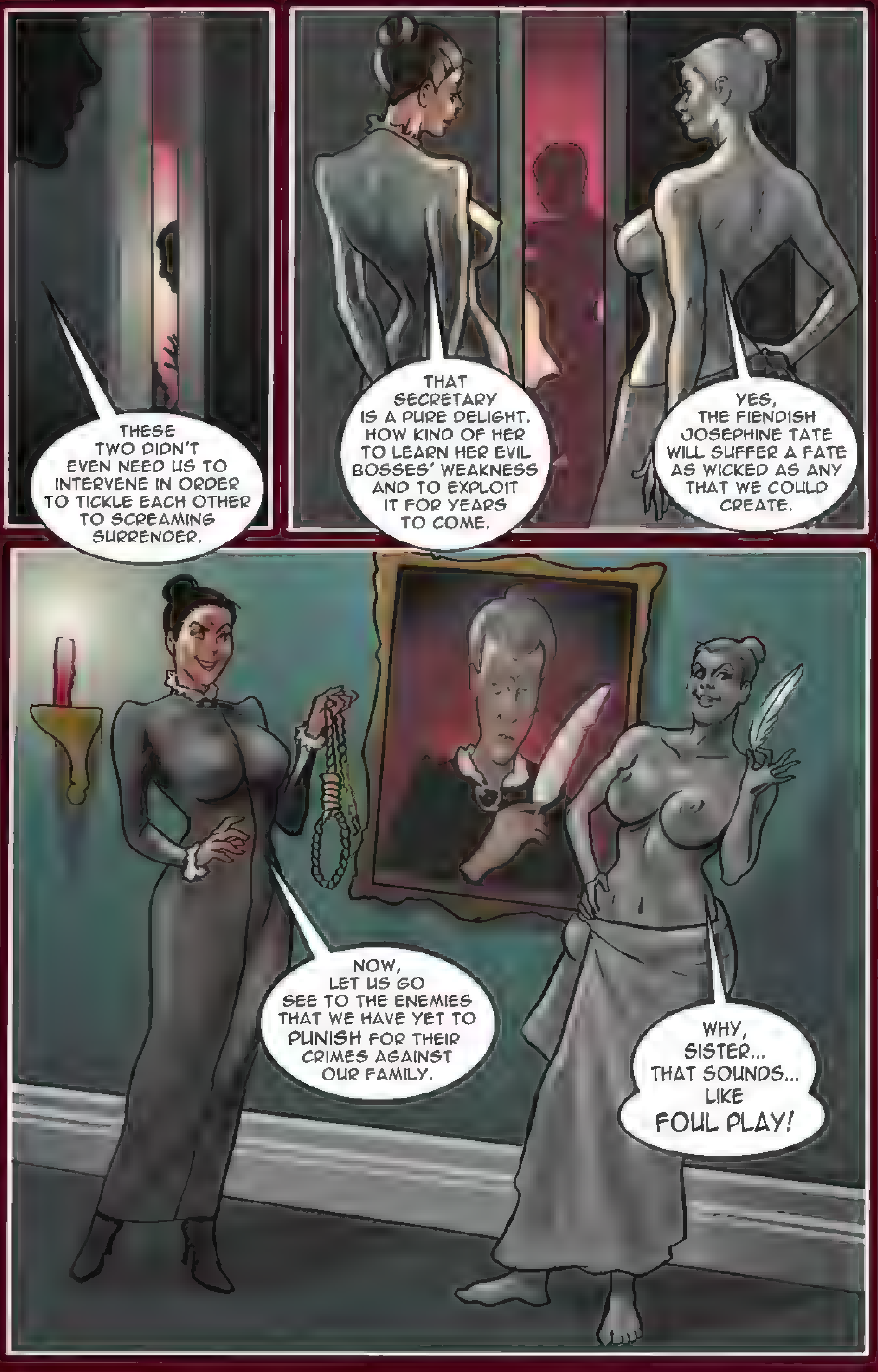
BWAA HAAHAA!!
WE MIGHT JUST GET THE SAME KIND OF DREADFULLY EMBARARASSING REACTIONS FROM YOU THAT YOU TICKLED OUT OF ME!
OR ARE THERE OTHER CURVY AREAS THAT I CAN TICKLE TO MAKE YOU SUBMIT TO YOUR BOSS ONCE MORE?
NAAWAAT THAAWAARE!
THAT'S IT! MY SHY SECRETARY HAS QUITE THE TICKLISH BOTTOM. LET'S REMOVE THAT TINY THONG SHALL WE?
OH HAAHAA!!

YAA HAA HAA !!
NOW, I'VE GOT YOU, MISS HUMPHRIES.
NOW, YOU CAN REMEMBER WHO IS IN CHARGE!
OOOH! YEEHEES!!
BECAUSE I SEEM TO REMEMBER THAT A CERTAIN QUIRKY BRITISH ASSISTANT IS TONGUE TICKLISH TOO.
OHOMYHEE GAAAAHAAD!!

TELL ME WHO YOUR BOSS IS.
JOHOSEEPHEENE!!
SCREAM MY NAME AND I'LL LICK YOUR MOST TICKLISH SPOT.
JOAAAHAAHAASAPHINE!!!
AWWWHAAA YAHAS!!!
I KNEW IT. HOLLY LOVES TO BE TICKLED LIKE THIS!


WELL, THEN LICK AND TICKLE YOU I SHALL! MMMM...YOU'LL BE MY HELPLESS LITTLE SECRETARY ALL DAY LONG AND MY SCREAMING TICKLE SLAVE ALL NIGHT EVERY NIGHT!
OOOO YAHAS! I KNEW YOUHOO LOVED THIS!
CLICK!
WAIT... WHAT?! HOW?!
JUST A SMALL REVERSAL OF FORTUNE, BOSS.
NO... YOU INSANE LUNATIC ...I...
WHEN I TICKLED YOU LAST NIGHT, AND YOU CAME AND CAME, I KNEW YOU SECRETLY LOVED BEING TICKLED AS MUCH AS I DO.
IHAHAHA IHEE HATE BEING TICKLED!!
THAT'S WHY I TIED MYSELF UP TONIGHT, BOSS. TO SEE IF YOU WANTED TO TICKLE ME!

OOOOH COME NOW. NO ONE FORCED YOU TO TICKLE ME LIKE THAT. YOU LIKE IT... NEED IT!
AWGAHAD HOLLY! NOOHOOOO!!!
NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU DENY IT, I KNOW THE TRUTH NOW. YOU LOVE THIS. I'LL PLAY TICKLE GAMES WITH YOU AT WORK, AT HOME, EVERYWHERE. YOU WILL BE MY SCREAMING TICKLE LOVER.
BWAA HAAHAAA!!!
HA HA, OF COURSE YOU STILL GEHET TO TICKLE ME LIKE THIS. JUST USE THAHAT TICKLY TONGUE OF YOURS AGAIN.
I'LL BE THE MOST ATTENTIVE TICKLE LOVER EVER, BOSS. ALTHOUGH I CAN BE A LITTLE SMOTHERING AT TIMES.
NWAAFF HAAFF HAFF!!!
BWAAFFF HUFF!!


THESE TWO DIDN'T EVEN NEED US TO INTERVENE IN ORDER TO TICKLE EACH OTHER TO SCREAMING SURRENDER.
THAT SECRETARY IS A PURE DELIGHT. HOW KIND OF HER TO LEARN HER EVIL BOSSES' WEAKNESS AND TO EXPLOIT IT FOR YEARS TO COME.
YES, THE FIENDISH JOSEPHINE TATE WILL SUFFER A FATE AS WICKED AS ANY THAT WE COULD CREATE.
NOW, LET US GO SEE TO THE ENEMIES THAT WE HAVE YET TO PUNISH FOR THEIR CRIMES AGAINST OUR FAMILY.
WHY, SISTER... THAT SOUNDS... LIKE FOUL PLAY!

MIMI
The Maid

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

2

STORY BY
COLIN

EDITED BY
CHICAGOANNIE

ART BY
JOSH

BRIGAND'S BAY
WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX
EDITED: CHICAGOANNE
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CHURIN 2016
MTJ PUBLISHING

VAMP RECORDS
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL
LETTERED: ROSTOKFX EDITED: CHICAGOANNIS CREATED: BANDITO

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows .

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

Foul Play #3

SERVITUDE

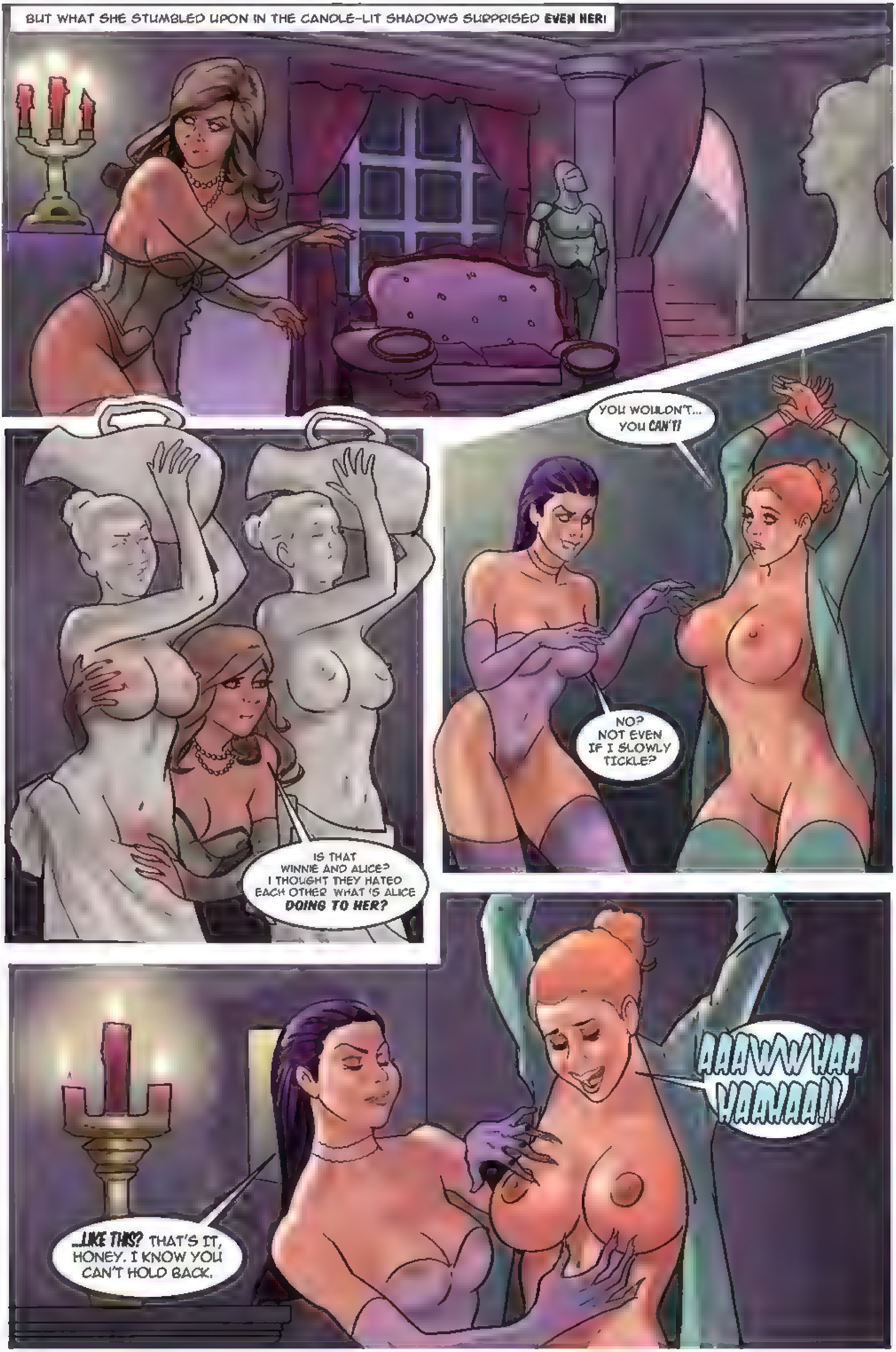
MTJ
PUBLISHING

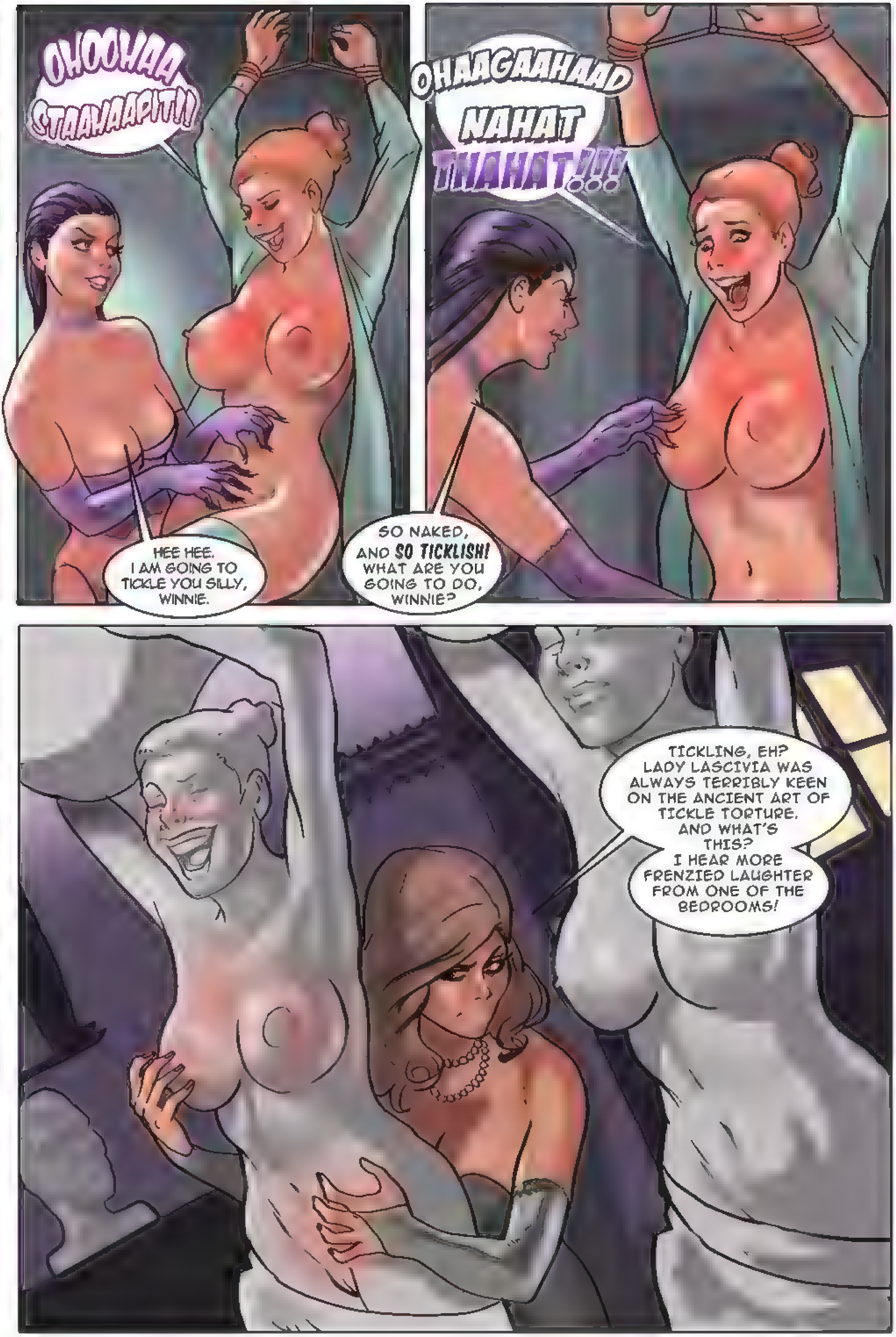
Created by Bandito | Art by Josh Flynn | Edited by ChicagoAnnie

WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT...

THE DEVILISH AGNES ARRINGTON SUSPECTED FOUL PLAY! SHE HEARD THE AGONIZED SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER ECHOING DOWN THE DARKENED HALLWAYS. SHE KNEW ALL ABOUT THE LATE LADY LASCIVIA LE GERDEMAIN'S SINFUL REPUTATION FOR WICKED TICKLISH TORTURES. AND AGNES COULD FEEL A VERY DISTINCT SHIVER GOING DOWN HER SPINE. A VERITABLE TINGLE OF TERROR THAT TICKLISH TORMENT WAS GOING ON BEHIND THE HEAVY WOODEN DOORS IN THE FLICKERING CANDLE LIGHT.

AS THE STORM RAGED ON. AND THE SEVEN MERCILESS, WEALTHY VIXENS TURNED ON EACH OTHER ONE BY ONE .AGNES WENT LOOKING FOR ANSWERS. WHEN IN DOUBT - ASK THE HELP! AGNES HAD BEEN WATCHING THE GORGEOUS FRENCH CHAMBER MAID AND SHE KNEW PRECISELY HOW TO GET THE BEAUTY TALKING. A FEW HOURS UNDER THE STROKE OF HER FIENDISH NAILS AND SHE WOULD TRULY COME TO UNDERSTAND THE DEFINITION OF...SERVITUDE


BUT WHAT SHE STUMBLED UPON IN THE CANDLE-LIT SHADOWS SURPRISED **EVEN HER!**
IS THAT WINNIE AND ALICE? I THOUGHT THEY HATED EACH OTHER. WHAT IS ALICE ***DOING TO HER?***
YOU WOULDN'T... YOU ***CAN'T!***
NO? NOT EVEN IF I SLOWLY TICKLE?
...LIKE THIS? THAT'S IT, HONEY. I KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD BACK.
AAAWWHAA HAAHAA!!!

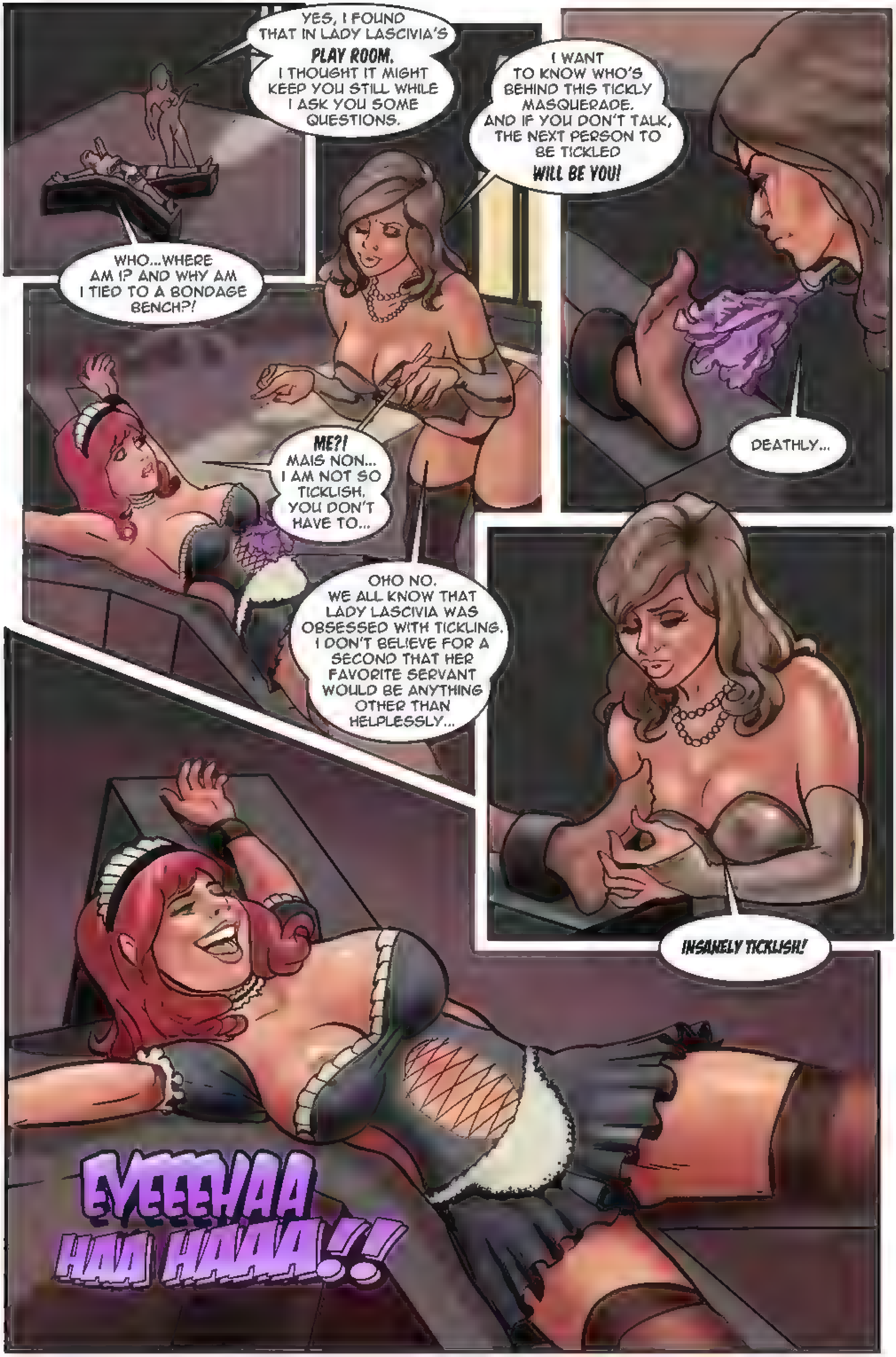

OHOOHAA STAAHAAPIT!!
HEE HEE. I AM GOING TO TICKLE YOU SILLY, WINNIE.
OHAAGAAHAAD NAHAT THAHAT!!!
SO NAKED, AND SO TICKLISH! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, WINNIE?
TICKLING, EH? LADY LASCIVIA WAS ALWAYS TERRIBLY KEEN ON THE ANCIENT ART OF TICKLE TORTURE. AND WHAT'S THIS? I HEAR MORE FRENZIED LAUGHTER FROM ONE OF THE BEDROOMS!

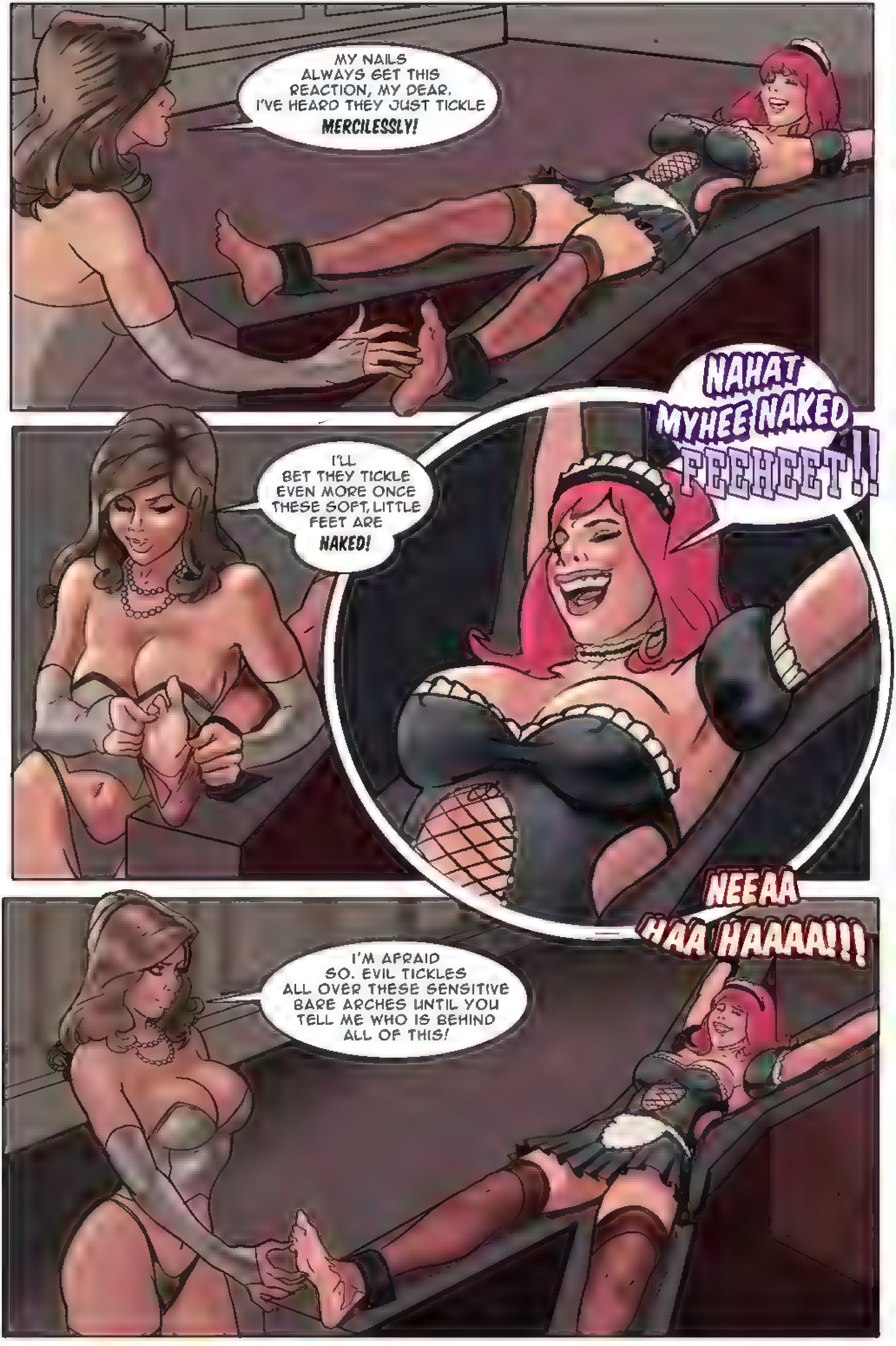
I KNEW IT! MORE FIENDISH TICKLING **TORMENT!**
OHO NOHO HOLLY NAAHAA!!!
FIRST WE TICKLE THESE WIGGLING PIGGIES AGAIN!
BWAA HAA HAAAAA!!!
AND THEN WE INTRODUCE YOUR NAKED BOTTOM TO THE **SQEALING LOVER** PANTIES! AWWW, THAT'S RIGHT.
WAA HAA PUHLEAZE!
AND THEN WE **SLOWLY** TICKLE OUR WAY IN FRONT OF YOU, BOSS.

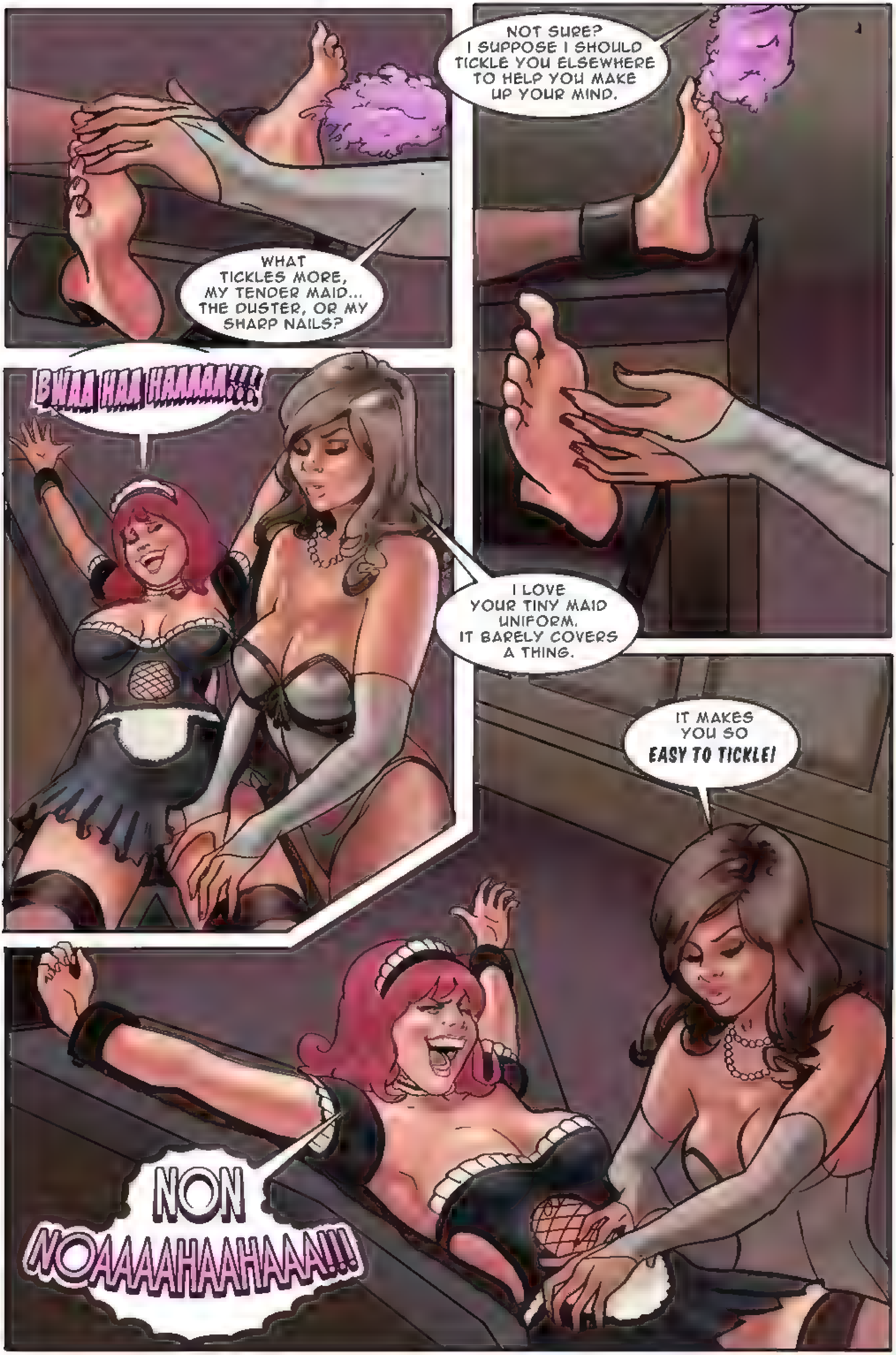
YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS **NOW**, DON'T YOU?
I HEE'LL DOHO ANYTHAAHAANG!

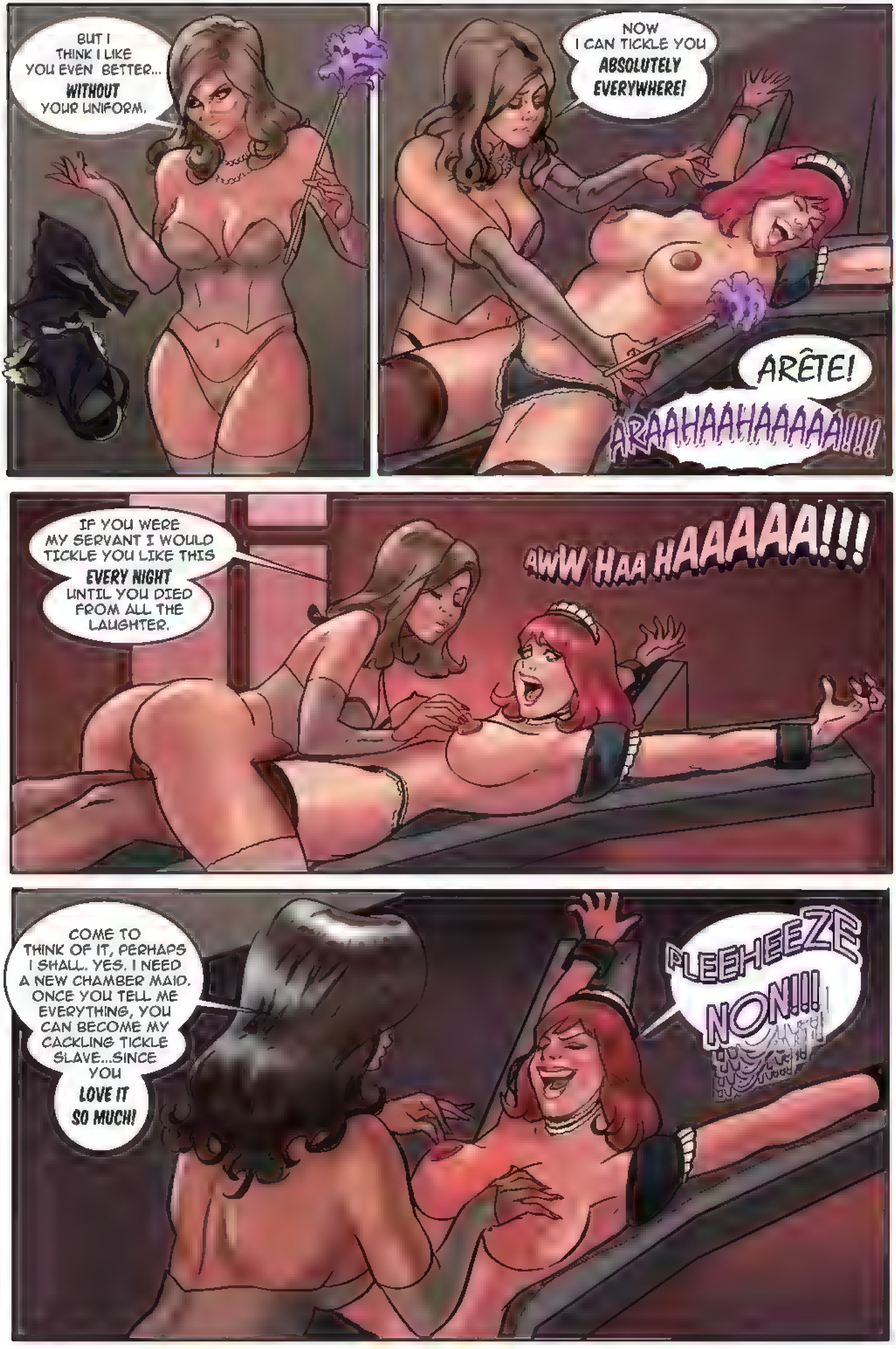
SOMEONE IS BEHIND ALL OF THIS TICKLISH BETRAYAL. AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO FIND OUT **WHO IT IS.**

MY PHILOSOPHY HAS ALWAYS BEEN: WHEN IN DOUBT, ASK THE **MAID** FOR HELP!
OOMFFF!


WHO...WHERE AM I? AND WHY AM I TIED TO A BONDAGE BENCH?!
YES, I FOUND THAT IN LADY LASCIVIA'S **PLAY ROOM.** I THOUGHT IT MIGHT KEEP YOU STILL WHILE I ASK YOU SOME QUESTIONS.
I WANT TO KNOW WHO'S BEHIND THIS TICKLY MASQUERADE. AND IF YOU DON'T TALK, THE NEXT PERSON TO BE TICKLED **WILL BE YOU!**
ME?! MAIS NON... I AM NOT SO TICKLISH. YOU DON'T HAVE TO...
OHO NO. WE ALL KNOW THAT LADY LASCIVIA WAS OBSESSED WITH TICKLING. I DON'T BELIEVE FOR A SECOND THAT HER FAVORITE SERVANT WOULD BE ANYTHING OTHER THAN HELPLESSLY...
DEATHLY...
INSANELY TICKLISH!
EYEEEHAA HAA HAAA!!!

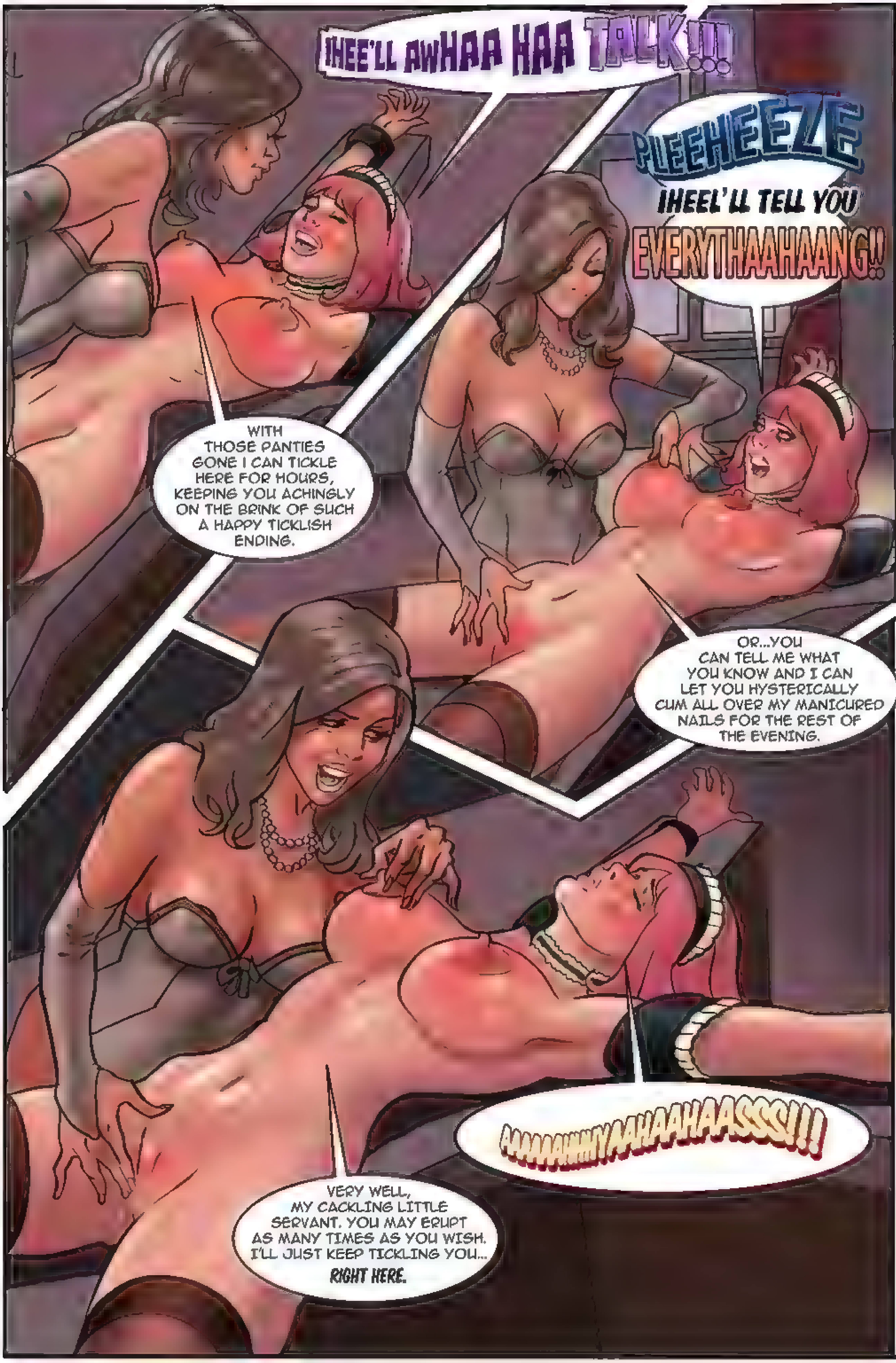

MY NAILS ALWAYS GET THIS REACTION, MY DEAR. I'VE HEARD THEY JUST TICKLE **MERCILESSLY!**
NAHAT MYHEE NAKED FEEHEET!!
I'LL BET THEY TICKLE EVEN MORE ONCE THESE SOFT, LITTLE FEET ARE **NAKED!**
NEEAA HAA HAAAA!!!
I'M AFRAID SO. EVIL TICKLES ALL OVER THESE SENSITIVE BARE ARCHES UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHO IS BEHIND ALL OF THIS!

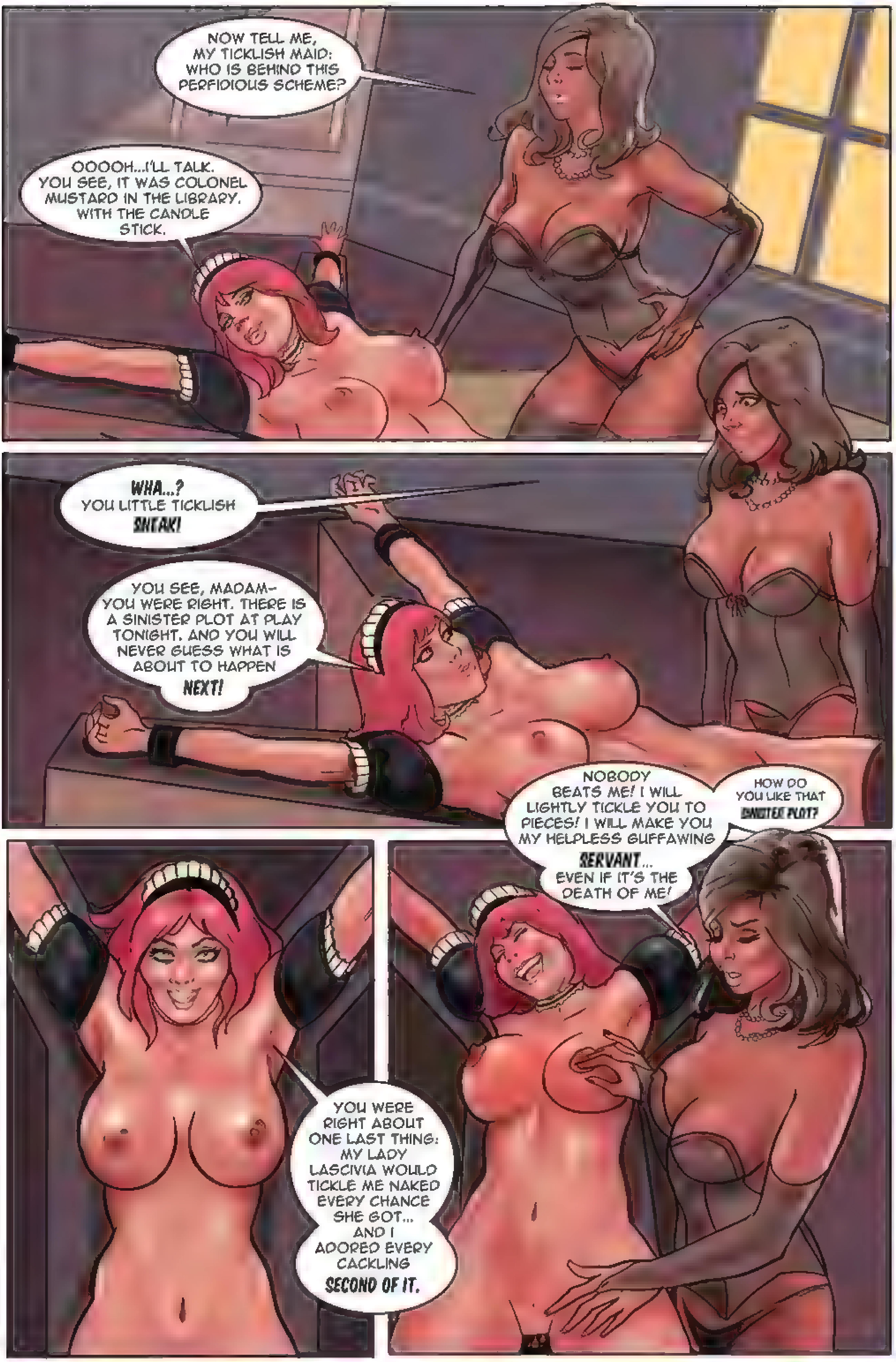

WHAT TICKLES MORE, MY TENDER MAID... THE DUSTER, OR MY SHARP NAILS?
NOT SURE? I SUPPOSE I SHOULD TICKLE YOU ELSEWHERE TO HELP YOU MAKE UP YOUR MIND.
BWAA HAA HAAAAA!!!
I LOVE YOUR TINY MAID UNIFORM. IT BARELY COVERS A THING.
IT MAKES YOU SO EASY TO TICKLE!
NON NOAAAAHAAHAAA!!!

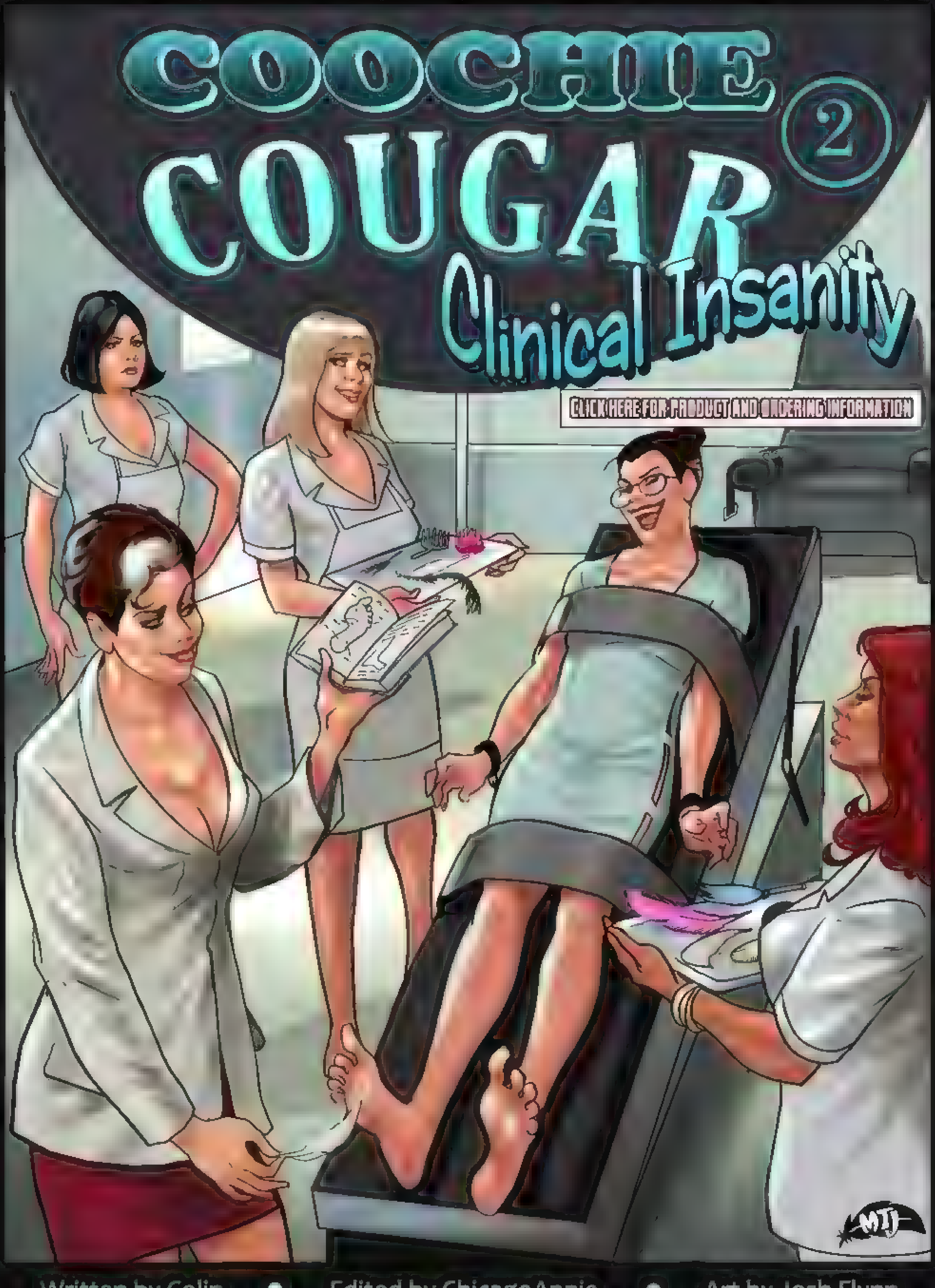

BUT I THINK I LIKE YOU EVEN BETTER... **WITHOUT** YOUR UNIFORM.
NOW I CAN TICKLE YOU **ABSOLUTELY EVERYWHERE!**
ARÊTE!
ARAAHAAHAAAAA!!!!
IF YOU WERE MY SERVANT I WOULD TICKLE YOU LIKE THIS **EVERY NIGHT** UNTIL YOU DIED FROM ALL THE LAUGHTER.
AWW HAA HAAAAAA!!!
COME TO THINK OF IT, PERHAPS I SHALL. YES. I NEED A NEW CHAMBER MAID. ONCE YOU TELL ME EVERYTHING, YOU CAN BECOME MY CACKLING TICKLE SLAVE...SINCE YOU **LOVE IT SO MUCH!**
PLEEHEEZE NON!!!

I SHALL FIND EACH AND EVERY TICKLE SPOT ON YOUR LOVELY BODY AND DELIGHT IN THE TECHNIQUES THAT MAKE YOU SQUEAL IN AGONY.
DOHONT GOHO DOWN!!!
IF YOU'RE A GOOD LITTLE SERVANT, I MIGHT EVEN FIND A SPOT OR TWO THAT MAKES YOU SCREAM IN PURE ECSTASY.
DID I FIND A SENSITIVE SECRET? IS THE HAUGHTY FRENCH MAID A BIT TICKLISH INSIDE HER UNDIES?
AAAAA HAAA HAAHAAAAA!!!
OOOOOO...A COOCHIE COOCHIE? DOES OUR MISBEHAVING MAID HAVE A SCREAMINGLY TICKLISH PUSS?
NOAAAHAA NOOOHOOO

NO? THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF I TICKLE YOU SLOWLY... **ALL OVER...** JUST LIKE THIS.
OAAAHAAHAAA!!!
OR WOULD YOU LIKE YOUR MASTER TO TICKLE HER WAY UNDER HERE AND **REALLY TICKLE YOU SILLY?**
AND I KEEP TICKLING SO DELICATELY OVER YOUR TINY UNDIE-PANTS.
AAHAAAAM SOHO TEEKLISH THERE!!!
MMMMMM YES. COMING INSIDE YOUR UNDIES TO TICKLE **AND TICKLE!**


IHEE'LL AWHAA HAA TALK!!!
WITH THOSE PANTIES GONE I CAN TICKLE HERE FOR HOURS, KEEPING YOU ACHINGLY ON THE BRINK OF SUCH A HAPPY TICKLISH ENDING.
PLEEHEEZE IHEEL'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHAAHAANG!!
OR...YOU CAN TELL ME WHAT YOU KNOW AND I CAN LET YOU HYSTERICALLY CUM ALL OVER MY MANICURED NAILS FOR THE REST OF THE EVENING.
AAAAAAHHHYAAHAAHAASSS!!!
VERY WELL, MY CACKLING LITTLE SERVANT. YOU MAY ERUPT AS MANY TIMES AS YOU WISH. I'LL JUST KEEP TICKLING YOU... RIGHT HERE.


NOW TELL ME, MY TICKLISH MAID: WHO IS BEHIND THIS PERFIDIOUS SCHEME?
OOOOH...I'LL TALK. YOU SEE, IT WAS COLONEL MUSTARD IN THE LIBRARY. WITH THE CANDLE STICK.
WHA...? YOU LITTLE TICKLISH SNEAK!
YOU SEE, MADAM- YOU WERE RIGHT. THERE IS A SINISTER PLOT AT PLAY TONIGHT. AND YOU WILL NEVER GUESS WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN NEXT!
YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT ONE LAST THING: MY LADY LASCIVIA WOULD TICKLE ME NAKED EVERY CHANCE SHE GOT... AND I ADORED EVERY CACKLING SECOND OF IT.
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT SINISTER PLOT?
NOBODY BEATS ME! I WILL LIGHTLY TICKLE YOU TO PIECES! I WILL MAKE YOU MY HELPLESS GUFFAWING SERVANT... EVEN IF IT'S THE DEATH OF ME!


COOCHIE COUGAR 2
Clinical Insanity
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ

Written by Colin • Edited by ChicagoAnnie • Art by Josh Flynn

WHAT FRIGHTENS YOU? 3

HAYDEN COLLEGE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

STORY BY
BANDITO

ART BY
FANTASY PLAY

EDITED BY:
CHICAGO ANNIE

Halloween Edition

Animated F/F E-comic

Twisted Ticklish Tales 1

Story & Art by: AnnoXanti Edited by: ChicagoAnnie

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
Story #1:
"BFF (Best Friends Forever)"
Story #2:
"Bestseller from Hell"
MTJ
PUBLISHING

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

Foul Play #4

FINE DINING

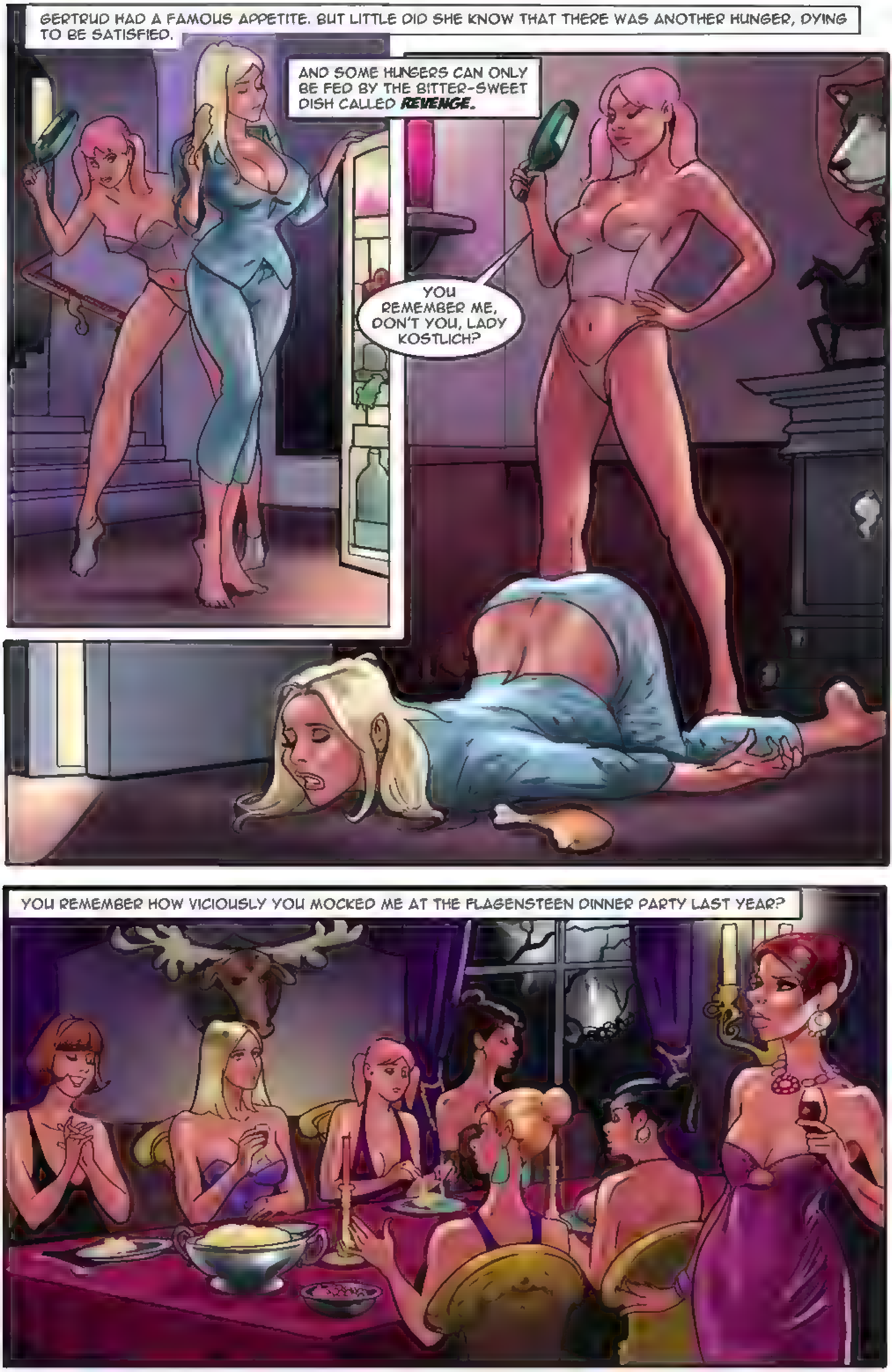
MTJ PUBLISHING

Created by Bellomo | Art by Josh Flynn | Edited by ChicagoAnnie

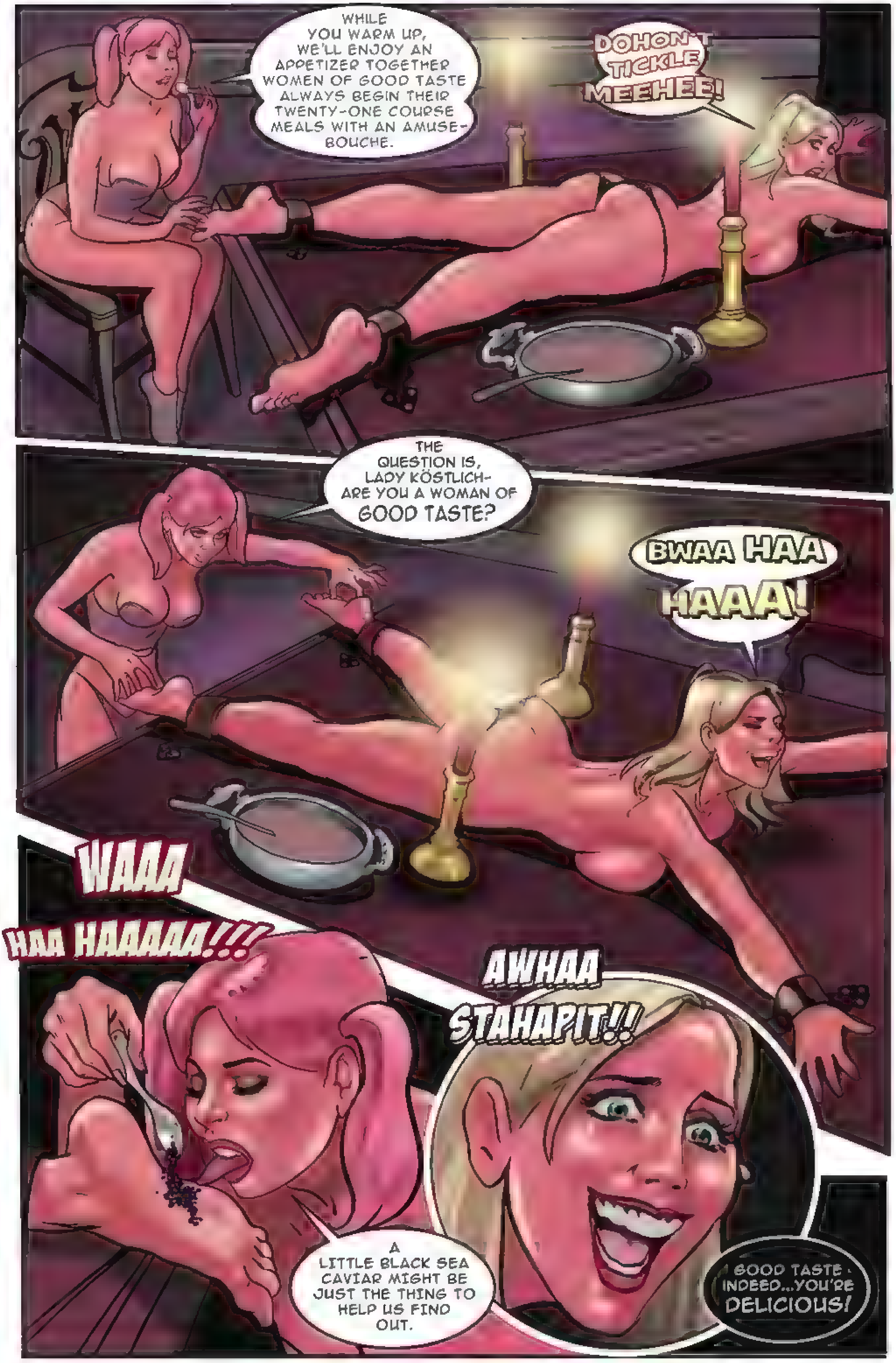
WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT...

THE VOLUPTUOUS GERTRUD KOSTLICH HEARD HER TUMMY RUMBLING. THE OMINOUS RAMBLINGS OF LADY LEGERDEMAIN'S SERVANT VEXED HER NOT. BUT THE ECHOING SIREN'S CALL OF HER CURVY BELLY SHE COULD NOT RESIST. FOR THE ONLY THING THAT LADY KOSTLICH CRAVED MORE THAN CARBOHYDRATES WAS THE SWEET SUCCULENT TASTE OF RIDICULE. OH HOW SHE ADORED TAUNTING ANYONE WHOM SHE DEEMED INFERIOR. AND FOR ONE AS ARROGANT AS LADY KOSTLICH, THAT MEANT NEARLY EVERYONE.

UNFORTUNATELY FOR OUR ROUNDED HEIRESS, RIDICULE CAN SOUR EVEN THE MOST SUCCULENT DISH. AND EVEN THE TINIEST APPETIZER IN ONE'S HUGE SOCIAL CIRCLE CAN BECOME A FEAST OF FURY UNDER THE RIGHT CONDITIONS. OUR LOVELY LADY WILL LEARN TOO LATE THAT REVENGE IS A DISH WHICH WOMEN OF TASTE PREFER TO DEVOUR HOT AND SCREAMING.

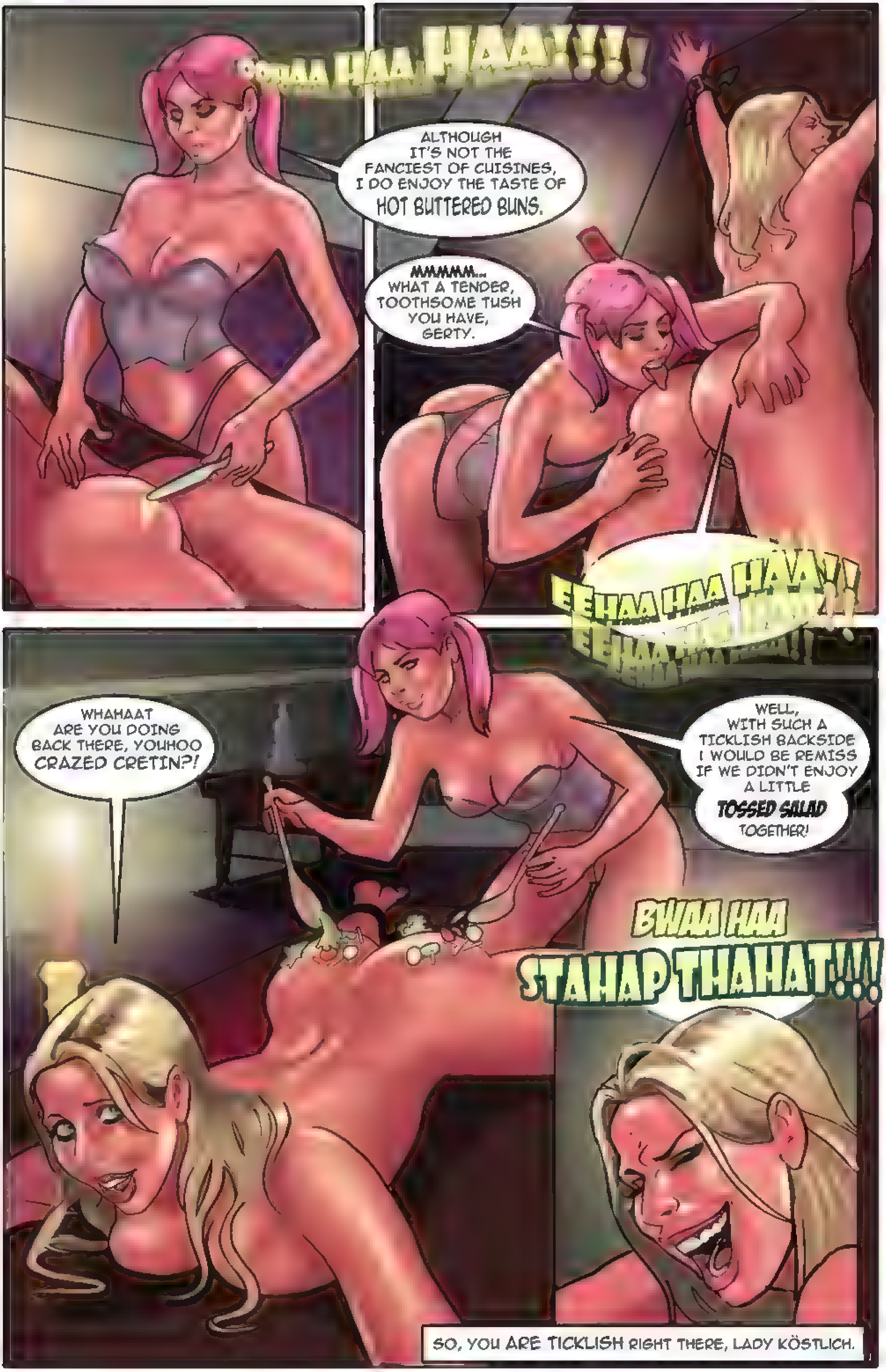

GERTRUD HAD A FAMOUS APPETITE. BUT LITTLE DID SHE KNOW THAT THERE WAS ANOTHER HUNGER, DYING TO BE SATISFIED.
AND SOME HUNGERS CAN ONLY BE FED BY THE BITTER-SWEET DISH CALLED **REVENGE.**
YOU REMEMBER ME, DON'T YOU, LADY KOSTLICH?
YOU REMEMBER HOW VICIOUSLY YOU MOCKED ME AT THE FLAGENSTEEN DINNER PARTY LAST YEAR?

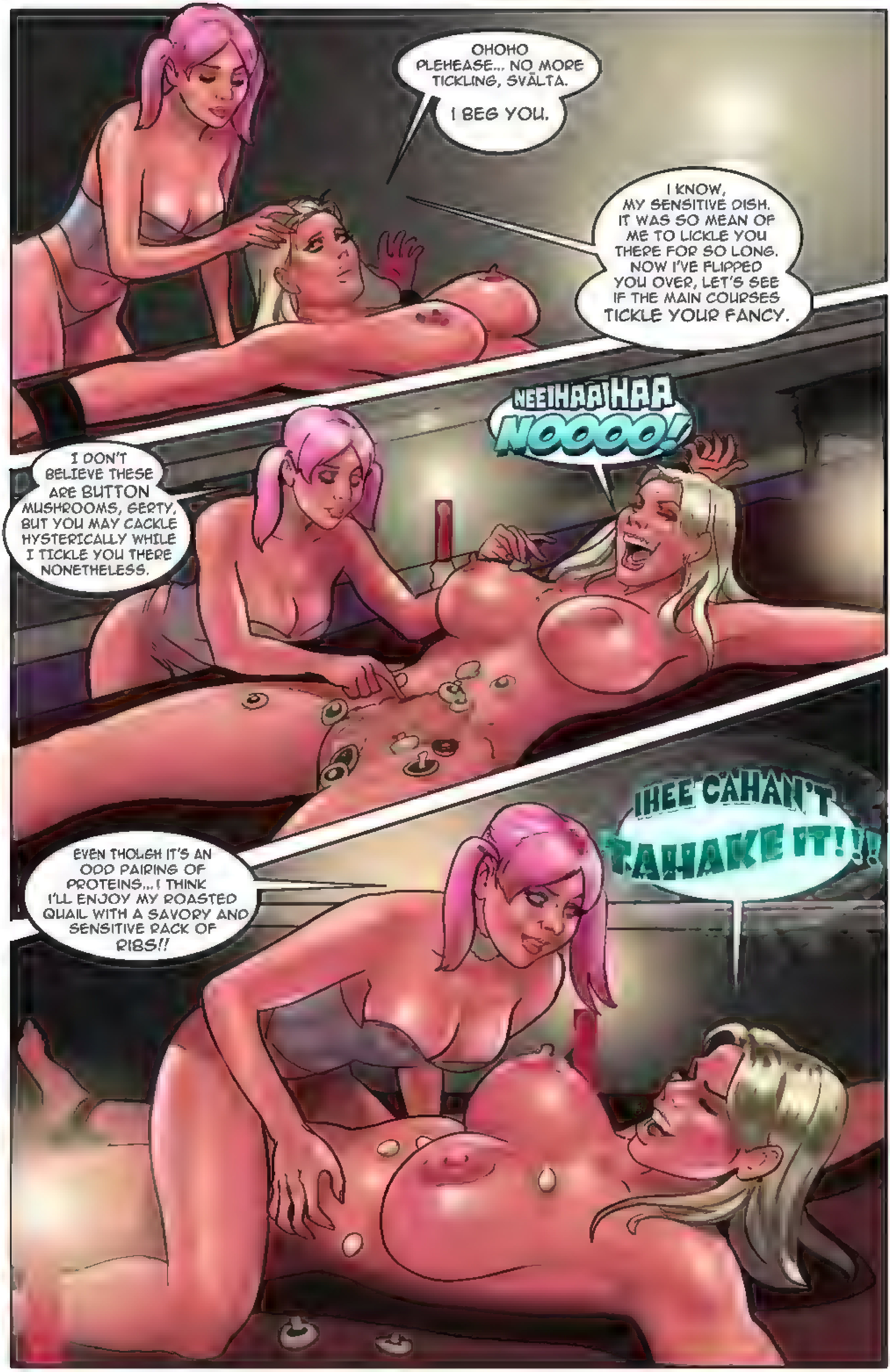
UNLIKE YOU AGEUSIC TARTS...I HAPPEN TO LOVE FOOD. I DEEPLY, PASSIONATELY LOVE FOOD.
OH YES... YES! SUCH A SCRUMPTUOUS BITE!
YOU AND YOUR VICIOUS FRIENDS LAUGHED AT ME. OH...HOW YOU LAUGHED!
WE'RE ABOUT TO SEE WHO GETS THE LAST LAUGH I THE HEARD THE MOST WICKED RUMOUR THAT YOU HAPPEN TO BE TICKLISH! AND I ALWAYS DID PREFER MY MEALS TO BE NICE AND HOT.
HEY..HEE HEE! WHAT ARE YOU DOOAAHAAHAA?!!


WHILE YOU WARM UP, WE'LL ENJOY AN APPETIZER TOGETHER WOMEN OF GOOD TASTE ALWAYS BEGIN THEIR TWENTY-ONE COURSE MEALS WITH AN AMUSE-BOUCHE.
DOHON'T TICKLE MEEHEE!
THE QUESTION IS, LADY KÖSTLICH- ARE YOU A WOMAN OF GOOD TASTE?
BWAA HAA HAAA!
WAAA HAA HAAAAAA!!!
AWHAA STAHAPIT!!
A LITTLE BLACK SEA CAVIAR MIGHT BE JUST THE THING TO HELP US FIND OUT.
GOOD TASTE INDEED...YOU'RE DELICIOUS!

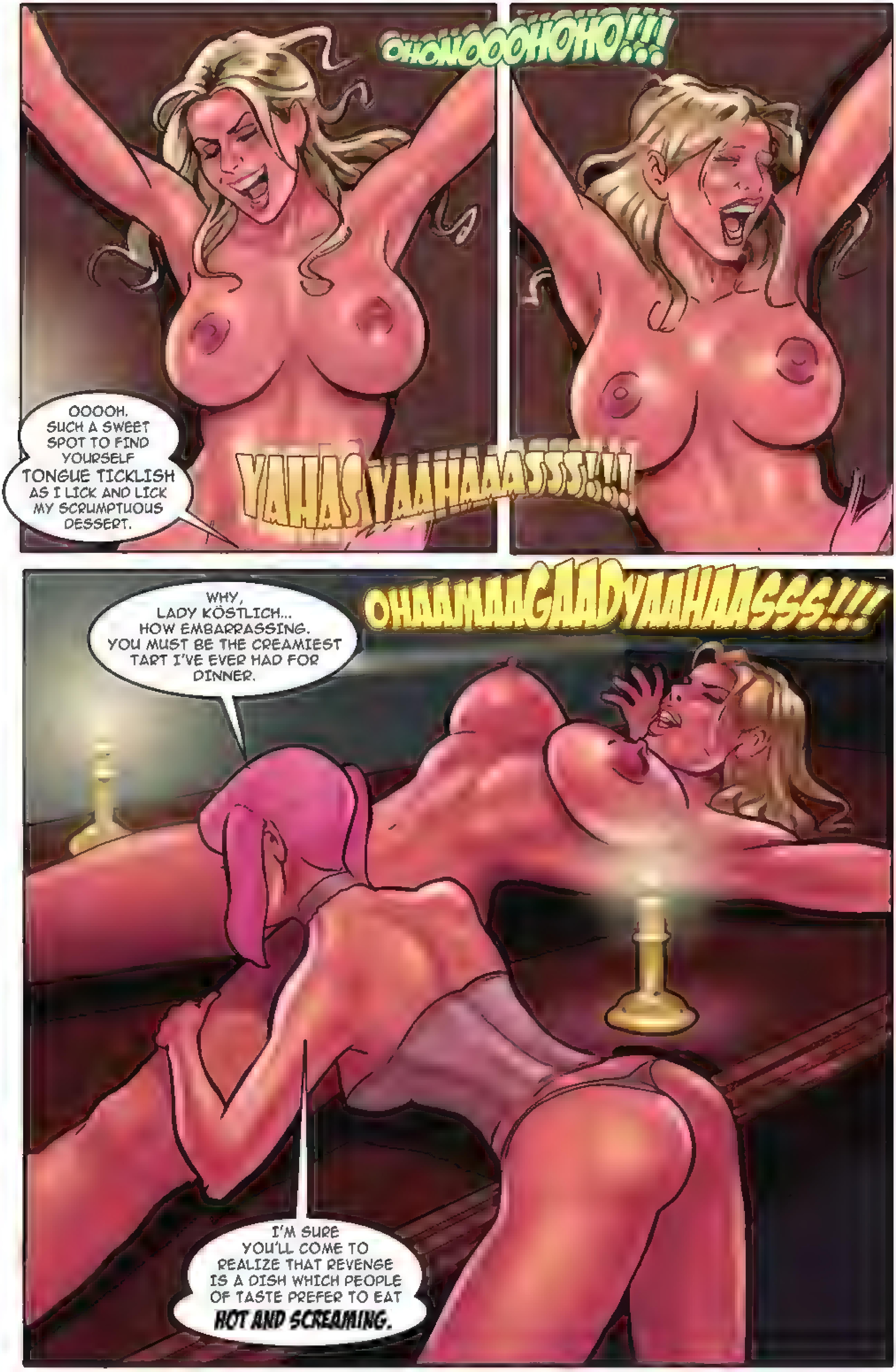
OHOO PLEEHEEHEEZE!
DELICIOUS AND MMMMM...INSANELY TONGUE TICKLISH.
NAA HAA HAA!!
EACH LITTLE TOE BECOMES A DELECTABLE MORSEL TO SUCKLE UPON.
EYAA HAA HAAA!!
OMMMMFF!!

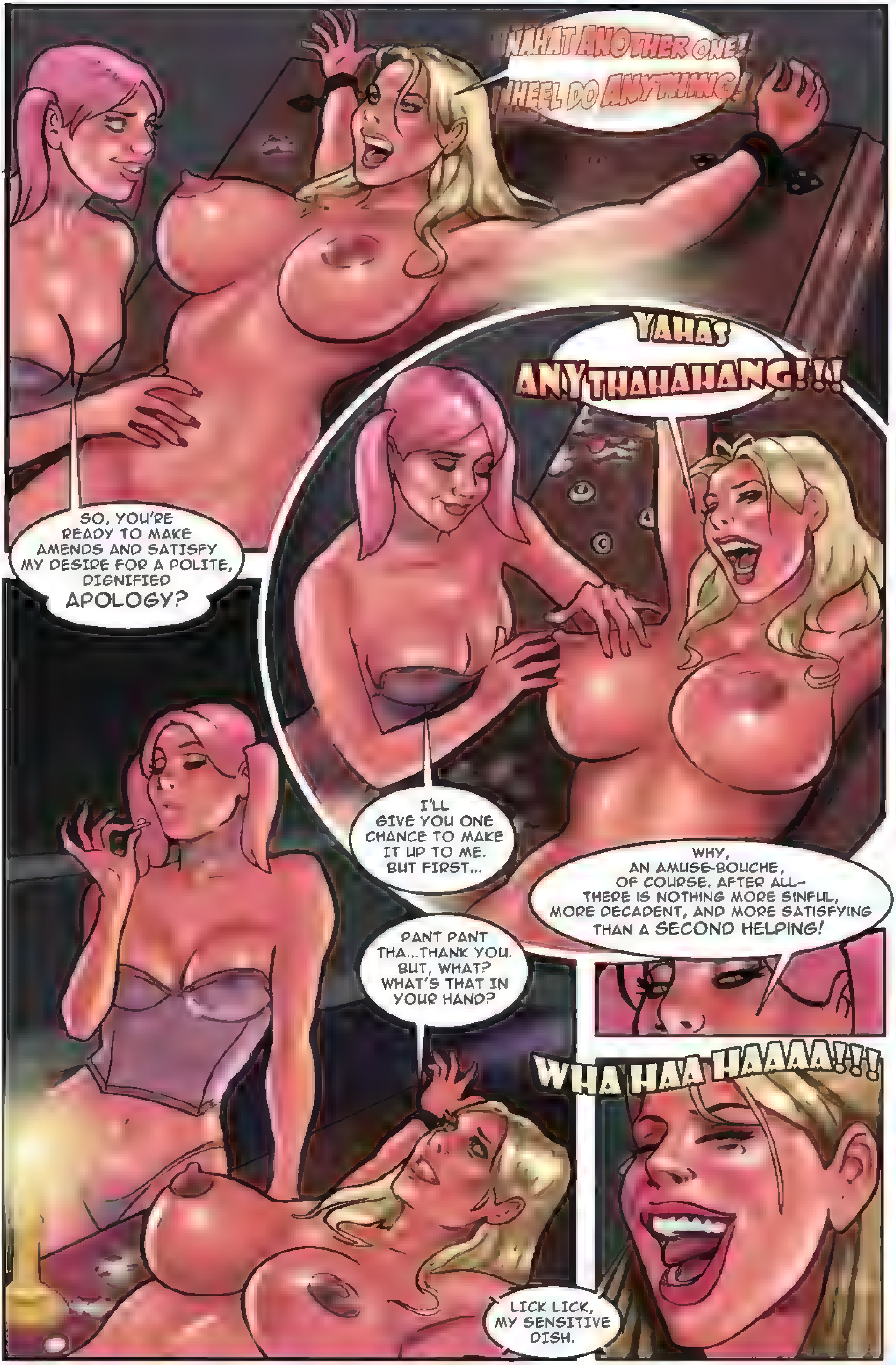
WAA HAA HAAAA!!!
I COULD NIBBLE ON THIS COURSE ALL NIGHT, GERTY. BUT WE MUST PACE OURSELVES, LEST WE GET STUFFED TOO EARLY.
A COLD SOUP TO CALM YOU DOWN, MY DEAR.
WHAHAT IS THAHAT?!
OHO STAHAHAAPIT!!!
IHEET TICKLES!!!
OF COURSE IT TICKLES, MY CHUBBY SERVING PLATTER. NOW LAUGH FOR ME WHILE OUR NEXT DELICACY IS SERVED.

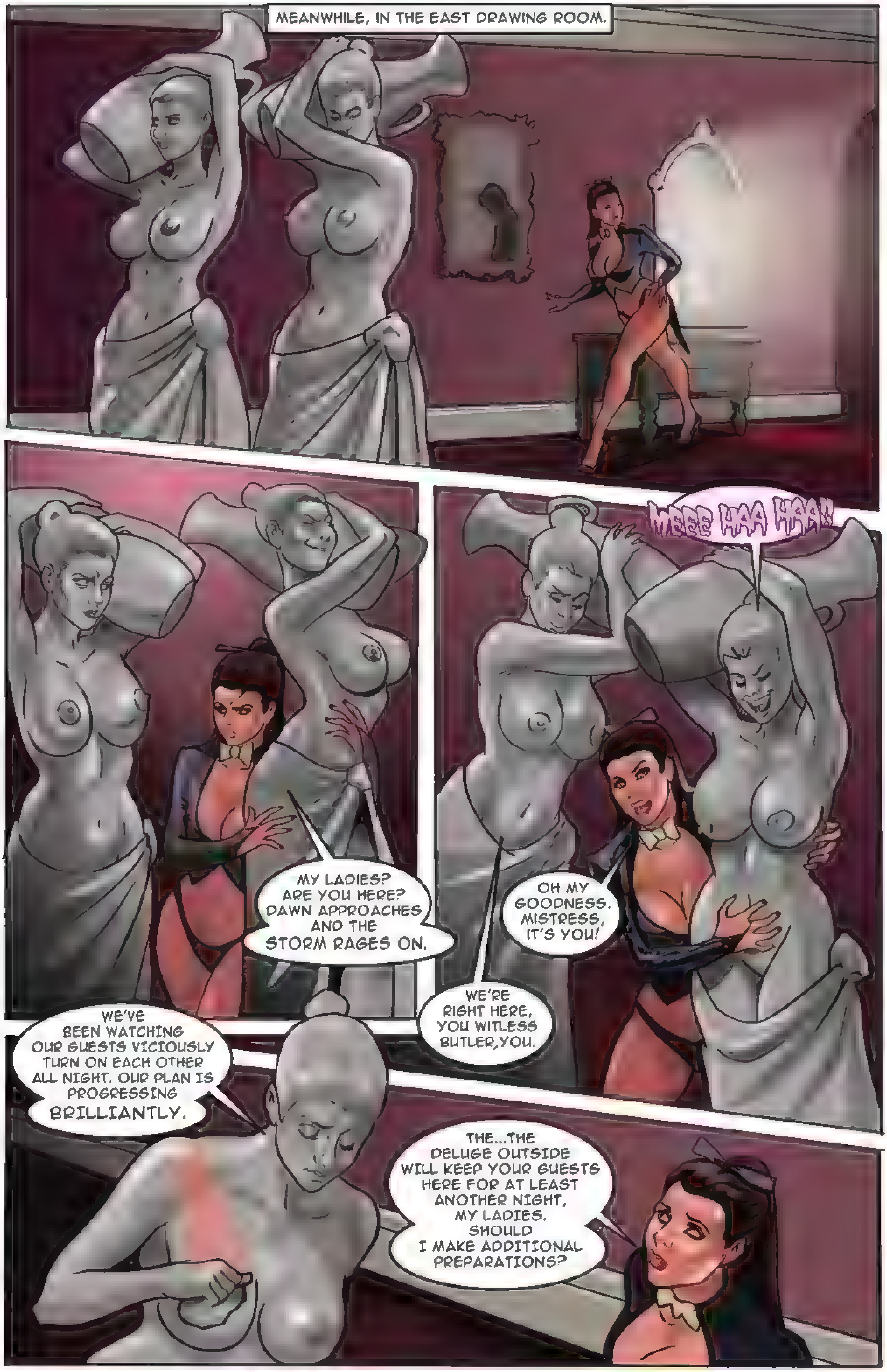

OOHAA HAA HAA!!!
ALTHOUGH IT'S NOT THE FANCIEST OF CUISINES, I DO ENJOY THE TASTE OF HOT BUTTERED BUNS.
MMMMM... WHAT A TENDER, TOOTHSOME TUSH YOU HAVE, GERTY.
EEHAA HAA HAA!!
EEHAA HAA HAA!!
WHAHAAT ARE YOU DOING BACK THERE, YOUHOO CRAZED CRETIN?!
WELL, WITH SUCH A TICKLISH BACKSIDE I WOULD BE REMISS IF WE DIDN'T ENJOY A LITTLE TOSSED SALAD TOGETHER!
BWAA HAA
STAHAP THAHAT!!!
SO, YOU ARE TICKLISH RIGHT THERE, LADY KÖSTLICH.

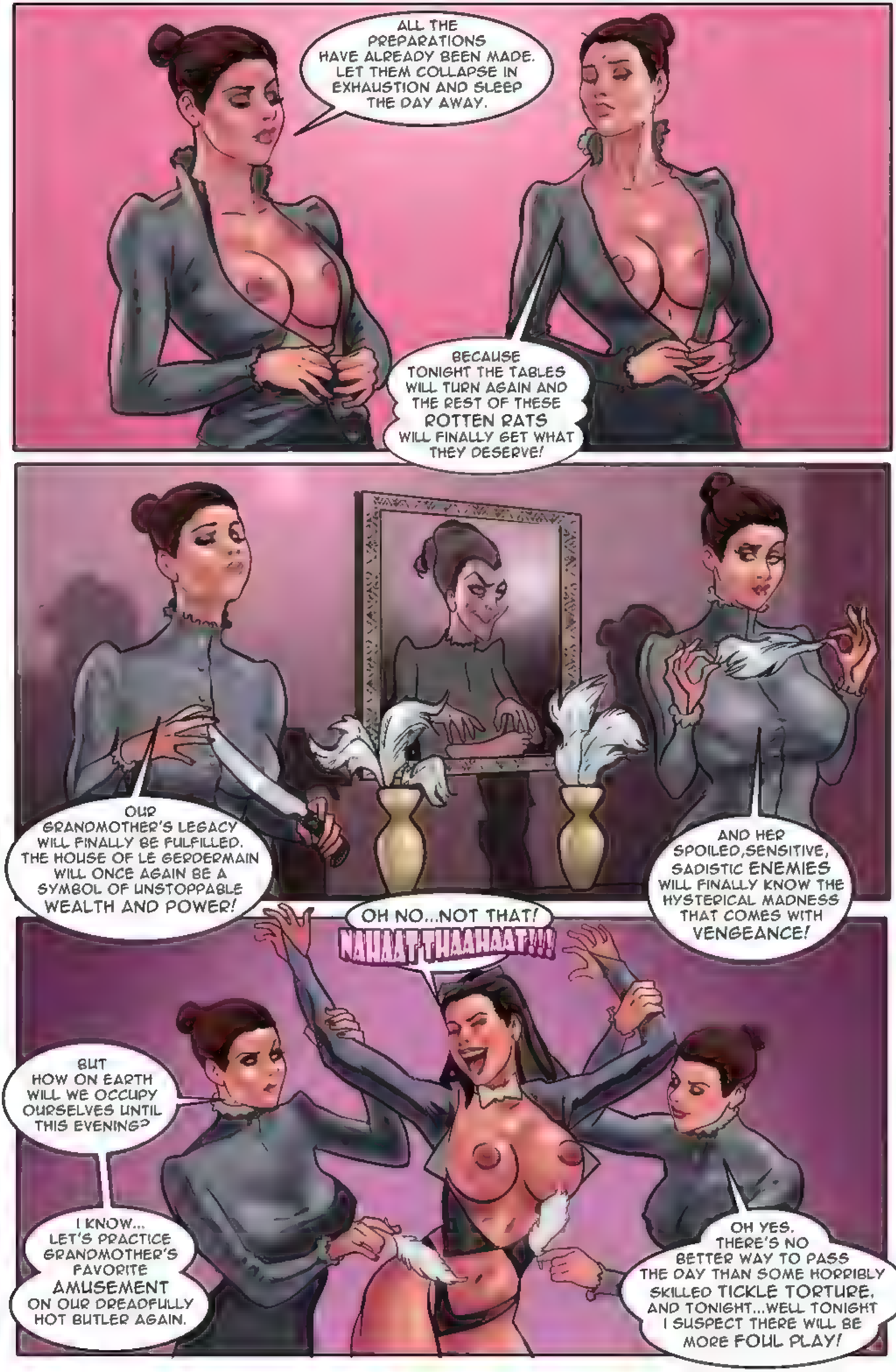

OHOHO PLEHEASE... NO MORE TICKLING, SVÄLTA.
I BEG YOU.
I KNOW, MY SENSITIVE DISH. IT WAS SO MEAN OF ME TO LICKLE YOU THERE FOR SO LONG. NOW I'VE FLIPPED YOU OVER, LET'S SEE IF THE MAIN COURSES TICKLE YOUR FANCY.
NEEIHAAHAA NOOOO!
I DON'T BELIEVE THESE ARE BUTTON MUSHROOMS, GERTY, BUT YOU MAY CACKLE HYSTERICALLY WHILE I TICKLE YOU THERE NONETHELESS.
IHEE CAHAN'T TAHAKE IT!!!
EVEN THOUGH IT'S AN ODD PAIRING OF PROTEINS...I THINK I'LL ENJOY MY ROASTED QUAIL WITH A SAVORY AND SENSITIVE RACK OF RIBS!!

OAAAHAAHAAAAA!!!
THE CHEESE COURSE ISN'T USUALLY MY FAVORITE, BUT THE MELTED BRIE HAS MADE THESE BOUNTIFUL BREASTS EVEN MORE RAW WITH SUCCULENT ANTICIPATION.
AND THESE NECTARIOUS NIPPLES PRACTICALLY EXPLODE WITH FLAVOR AGAINST MY HOT LITTLE TONGUE.
GAAHAADYAAHAAASS!!
PLEASE, LADY SVÄLTA... YOU WOULDN'T... NOT THERE!
FOR THE GRANDE FINALE, I THOUGHT WE COULD SHARE A TERRIBLY TITILLATING, TICKLISH DESSERT.
BWAAA HAA HAAAAA!!


OHONOOOHOHO!!!
OOOOH, SUCH A SWEET SPOT TO FIND YOURSELF TONGUE TICKLISH AS I LICK AND LICK MY SCRUMPTUOUS DESSERT.
YAHASYAAHAAASSS!!!
WHY, LADY KÖSTLICH... HOW EMBARRASSING. YOU MUST BE THE CREAMIEST TART I'VE EVER HAD FOR DINNER.
OHAAMAAAGAADYAAHAASSS!!!
I'M SURE YOU'LL COME TO REALIZE THAT REVENGE IS A DISH WHICH PEOPLE OF TASTE PREFER TO EAT HOT AND SCREAMING.


WAHAHT ANOTHER ONE! IHEEL DO ANYTHING!
SO, YOU'RE READY TO MAKE AMENDS AND SATISFY MY DESIRE FOR A POLITE, DIGNIFIED APOLOGY?
YAHAS ANYTHAHAHANG!!!
I'LL GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE TO MAKE IT UP TO ME. BUT FIRST...
WHY, AN AMUSE-BOUCHE, OF COURSE. AFTER ALL- THERE IS NOTHING MORE SINFUL, MORE DECADENT, AND MORE SATISFYING THAN A SECOND HELPING!
PANT PANT THA...THANK YOU. BUT, WHAT? WHAT'S THAT IN YOUR HAND?
WHA HAA HAAAA!!!
LICK LICK, MY SENSITIVE DISH.


MEANWHILE, IN THE EAST DRAWING ROOM.
MY LADIES? ARE YOU HERE? DAWN APPROACHES AND THE STORM RAGES ON.
MEEE HAA HAA!!
WE'RE RIGHT HERE, YOU WITLESS BUTLER, YOU.
OH MY GOODNESS. MISTRESS, IT'S YOU!
WE'VE BEEN WATCHING OUR GUESTS VICIOUSLY TURN ON EACH OTHER ALL NIGHT. OUR PLAN IS PROGRESSING BRILLIANTLY.
THE...THE DELUGE OUTSIDE WILL KEEP YOUR GUESTS HERE FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER NIGHT, MY LADIES. SHOULD I MAKE ADDITIONAL PREPARATIONS?


ALL THE PREPARATIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN MADE. LET THEM COLLAPSE IN EXHAUSTION AND SLEEP THE DAY AWAY.
BECAUSE TONIGHT THE TABLES WILL TURN AGAIN AND THE REST OF THESE ROTTEN RATS WILL FINALLY GET WHAT THEY DESERVE!
OUR GRANDMOTHER'S LEGACY WILL FINALLY BE FULFILLED. THE HOUSE OF LE GERDERMAIN WILL ONCE AGAIN BE A SYMBOL OF UNSTOPPABLE WEALTH AND POWER!
AND HER SPOILED,SENSITIVE, SADISTIC ENEMIES WILL FINALLY KNOW THE HYSTERICAL MADNESS THAT COMES WITH VENGEANCE!
OH NO...NOT THAT!
NAHAAT THAAHAAT!!!
BUT HOW ON EARTH WILL WE OCCUPY OURSELVES UNTIL THIS EVENING?
I KNOW... LET'S PRACTICE GRANDMOTHER'S FAVORITE AMUSEMENT ON OUR DREADFULLY HOT BUTLER AGAIN.
OH YES. THERE'S NO BETTER WAY TO PASS THE DAY THAN SOME HORRIBLY SKILLED TICKLE TORTURE. AND TONIGHT...WELL TONIGHT I SUSPECT THERE WILL BE MORE FOUL PLAY!

INESCAPABLE

2

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

OCCUPATIONAL HAZARDS

Written by
BANDITO

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Illustrated by
JOSH FLYNN

COOCHIE COUGAR ①

Tickling Takeover!

PHI'S RULE
ΦΩ & C001

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MJJ PUBLISHING

Written by
COLIN

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Art by
JOSH FLYNN

BOUNCE CHIX

@ play

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Pencils and Inks: Churig
Letters: ReaseKFX
[illegible]
[illegible]
Cover: Mike DeBalfo
Cover Colors: White Lotus
Written by: Bandito

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

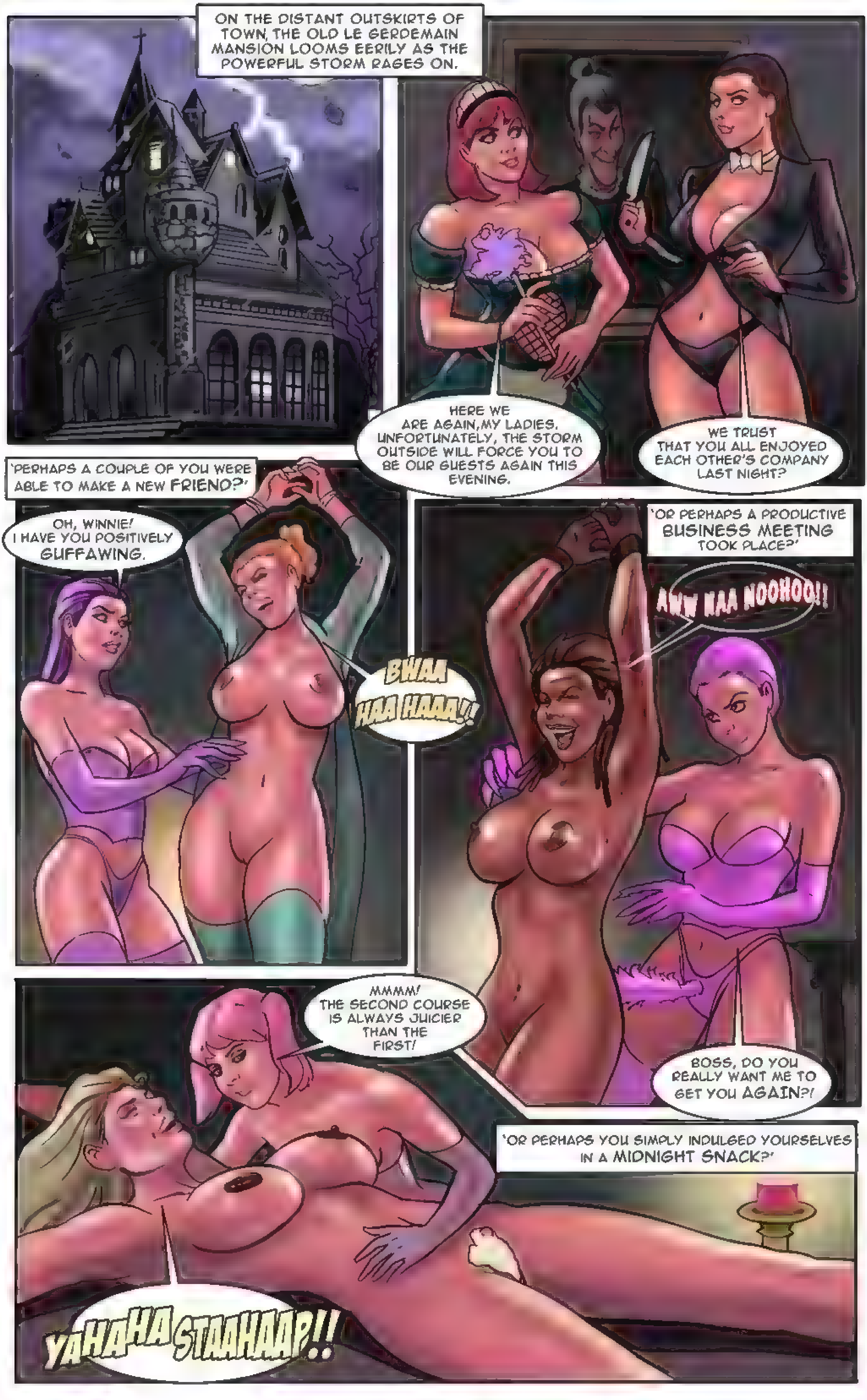
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

MTJ PUBLISHING

Foul Play #5

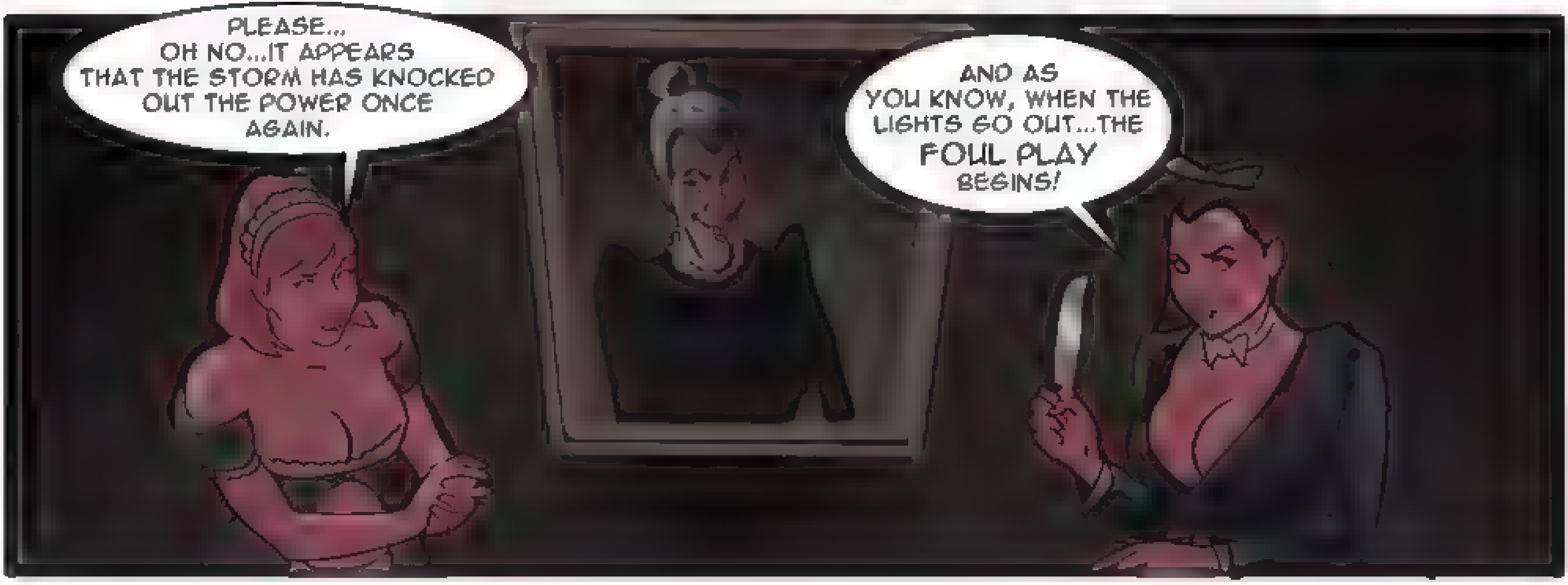
BLACKMAIL

Created by Bandito | Art by Josh Flynn | Edited by ChicagoAnnie


ON THE DISTANT OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN, THE OLD LE GERDEMAIN MANSION LOOMS EERILY AS THE POWERFUL STORM RAGES ON.
HERE WE ARE AGAIN, MY LADIES. UNFORTUNATELY, THE STORM OUTSIDE WILL FORCE YOU TO BE OUR GUESTS AGAIN THIS EVENING.
WE TRUST THAT YOU ALL ENJOYED EACH OTHER'S COMPANY LAST NIGHT?
'PERHAPS A COUPLE OF YOU WERE ABLE TO MAKE A NEW FRIEND?'
OH, WINNIE! I HAVE YOU POSITIVELY GUFFAWING.
BWAA HAA HAAA!!
'OR PERHAPS A PRODUCTIVE BUSINESS MEETING TOOK PLACE?'
AWW HAA NOOHOO!!
BOSS, DO YOU REALLY WANT ME TO GET YOU AGAIN?!
MMMM! THE SECOND COURSE IS ALWAYS JUICIER THAN THE FIRST!
'OR PERHAPS YOU SIMPLY INDULGED YOURSELVES IN A MIDNIGHT SNACK?'
YAHAHA STAAHAAP!!

'WHATEVER DEVLISH DISTRACTION YOU CHOSE TO PARTAKE IN LAST NIGHT...THE STAFF WAS SIMPLY TICKLED TO HAVE YOU HERE.'
MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME? WE'LL SEE WHO LAUGHS LAST!
NAHAAAT THAAHAARE!!

'WHATEVER YOU CHOOSE TO DO THIS EVENING, OUR LATE MISTRESS WOULD WANT YOU TO HAVE THE TIME OF YOUR LIVES. THE MANOR MAY BE OLD AND DUSTY, BUT THE COMPANY IS TO DIE FOR.'

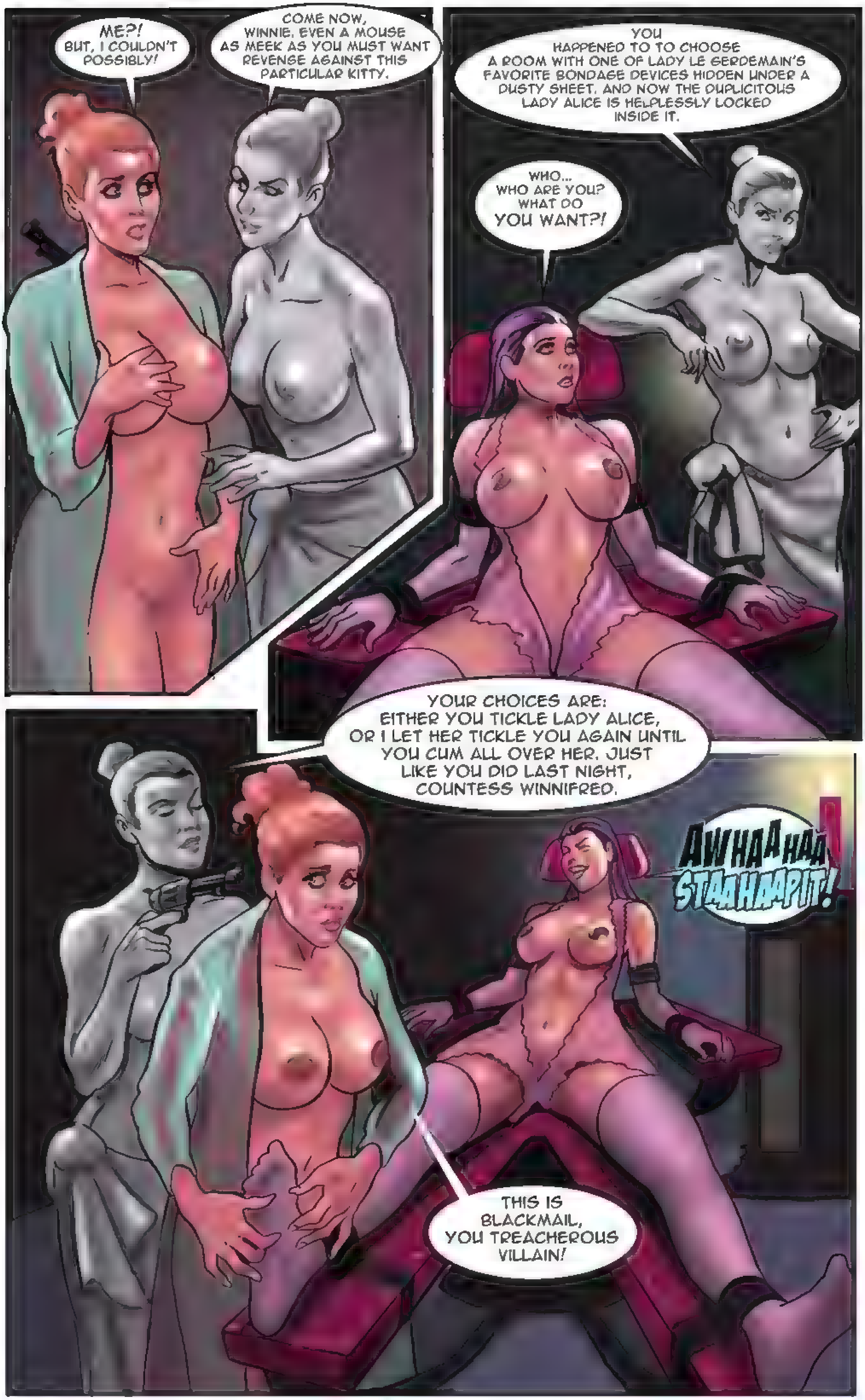

PLEASE... OH NO...IT APPEARS THAT THE STORM HAS KNOCKED OUT THE POWER ONCE AGAIN.
AND AS YOU KNOW, WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT...THE FOUL PLAY BEGINS!

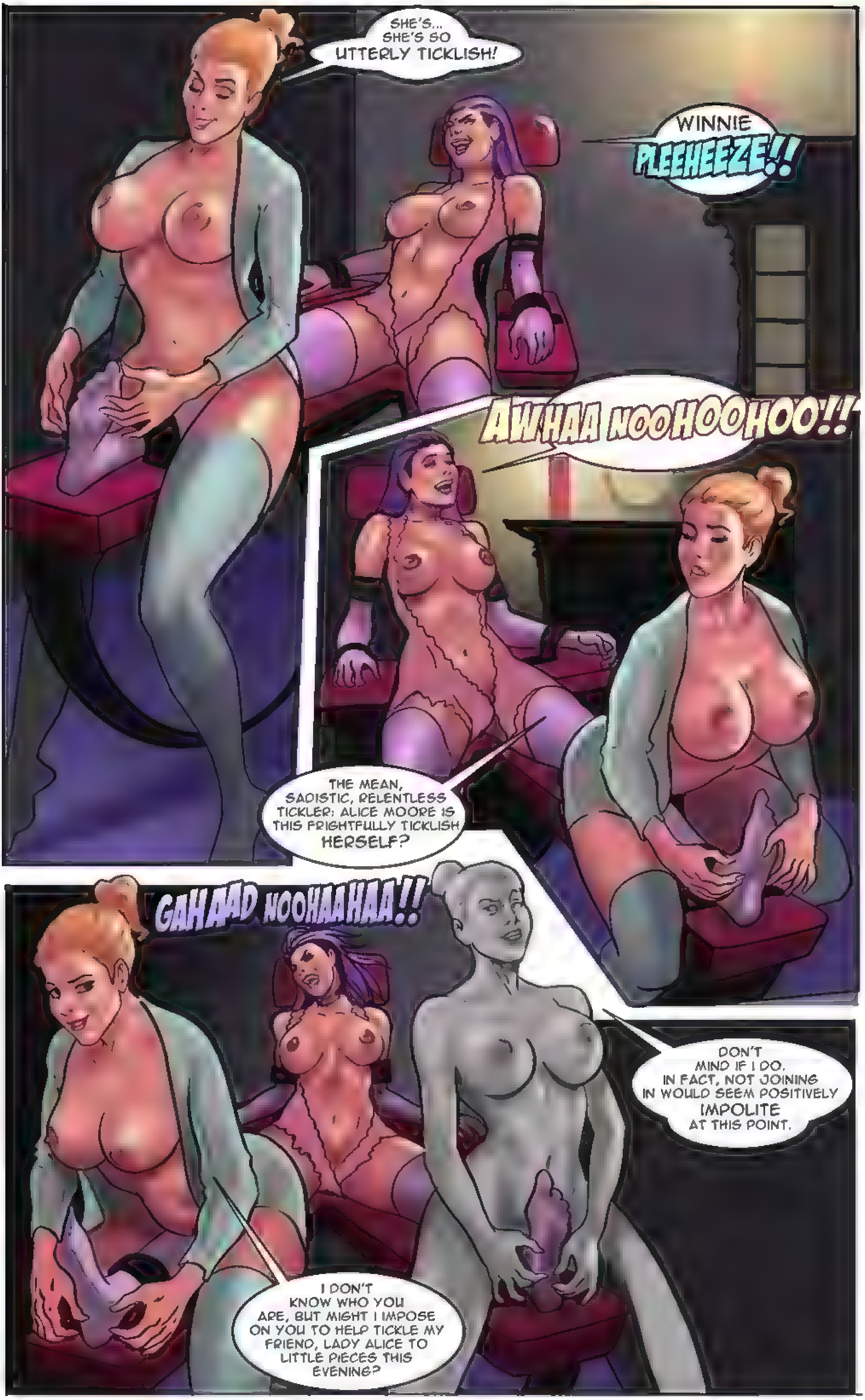
WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT...

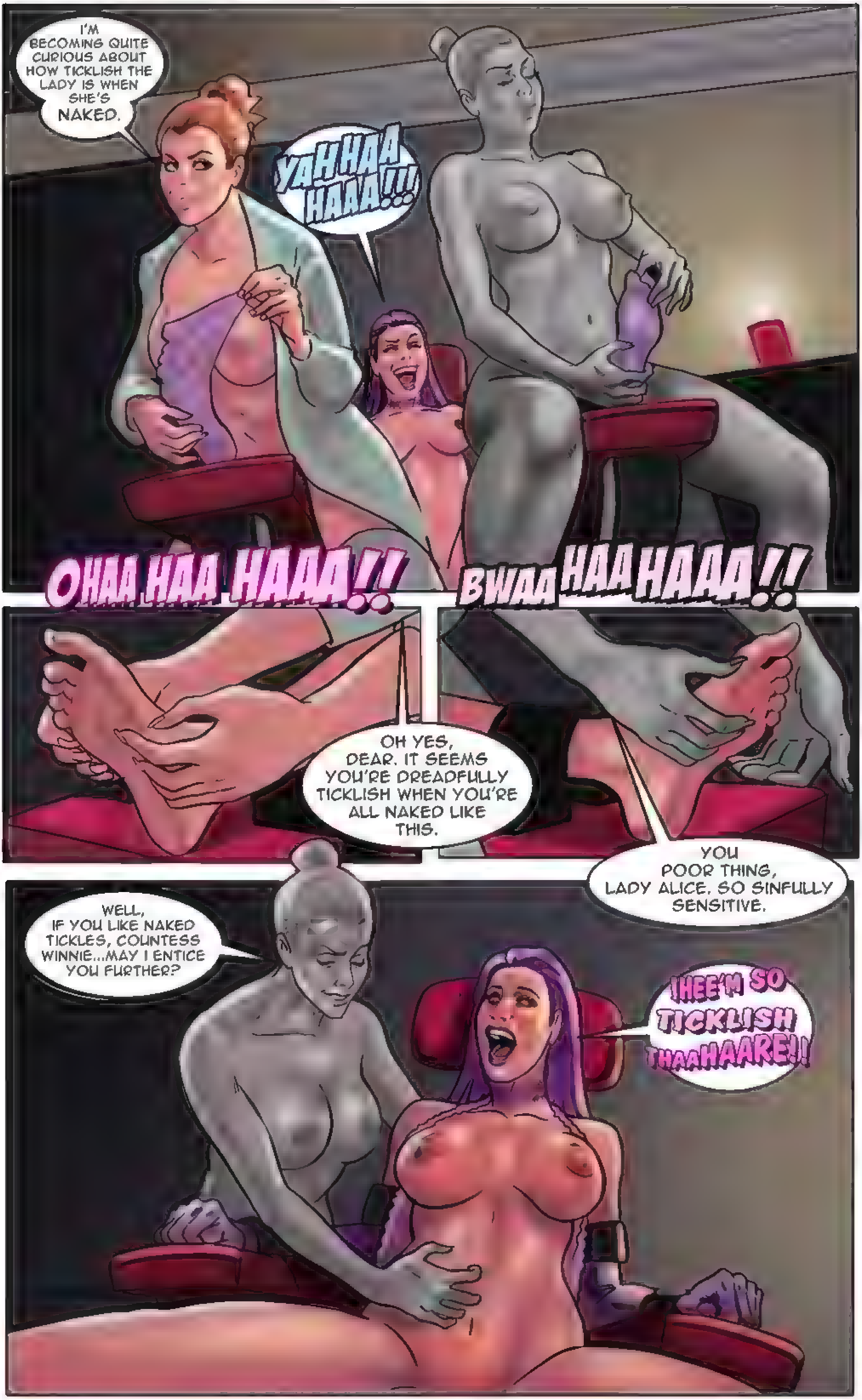
LADY WINNIE WAS TERRIFIED. SHE KNEW THAT HER DREADED RIVAL, ALICE MOORE WAS WELL AWARE OF HER TERRIBLE TICKLISH WEAKNESS. AND SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT THE TITILLATING TORMENTRESS WAS GOING TO DO TO HER THE MINUTE THAT THEY WERE ALONE TOGETHER: BLACKMAIL WINNIE INTO ANOTHER UNBEARABLE NIGHT OF SCREAMING, TICKLISH SURRENDER. BUT WHAT WINNIE DIDN'T KNOW IS THAT THERE WERE OTHER FIENDISH FORCES AFOOT WITH BLACKMAILING SCHEMES OF THEIR OWN.

IN THE SECLUDED DARKNESS, WINNIE FOUND HERSELF LOOMING OVER ALICE. HER RIVAL WAS NOW HELD STILL IN INESCAPABLE BONDAGE. AND AN ANTIQUE PISTOL WAS COMPELLING THE SHY, BUXOM, BEAUTIFUL WINNIE TO DOMINATE...DESTROY..AND TICKLE TORTURE HER INSANELY SENSITIVE MORTAL ENEMY. WHO KNEW BLACKMAIL COULD BE SO WELL DELIVERED?

I THINK YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I HAVE IN MIND... AFTER ALL THE FUN WE HAD TOGETHER LAST NIGHT!
BUT... BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO TO ME?!
AND, OH WINNIE, YOU ARE SO DELIGHTFULLY TICKLISH FOR ME AGAIN TONIGHT!
OHO ALICE NOO HAA HAA!!
I'M AFRAID, LADY ALICE, THAT THE TICKLISH TABLES ARE ABOUT TO BE TURNED.
AH COOTCHIE COOTCHIE... WHAT...WHAT SORT OF PERFIDY IS THIS?!
PLEEHEEZE NAHAT THE TICKLE TORTURE!!


ME?! BUT, I COULDN'T POSSIBLY!
COME NOW, WINNIE. EVEN A MOUSE AS MEEK AS YOU MUST WANT REVENGE AGAINST THIS PARTICULAR KITTY.
YOU HAPPENED TO TO CHOOSE A ROOM WITH ONE OF LADY LE GERDEMAIN'S FAVORITE BONDAGE DEVICES HIDDEN UNDER A DUSTY SHEET. AND NOW THE DUPLICITOUS LADY ALICE IS HELPLESSLY LOCKED INSIDE IT.
WHO... WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?!
YOUR CHOICES ARE: EITHER YOU TICKLE LADY ALICE, OR I LET HER TICKLE YOU AGAIN UNTIL YOU CUM ALL OVER HER. JUST LIKE YOU DID LAST NIGHT, COUNTESS WINNIFRED.
AWHAAHAA! STAAHAAPIT!
THIS IS BLACKMAIL, YOU TREACHEROUS VILLAIN!

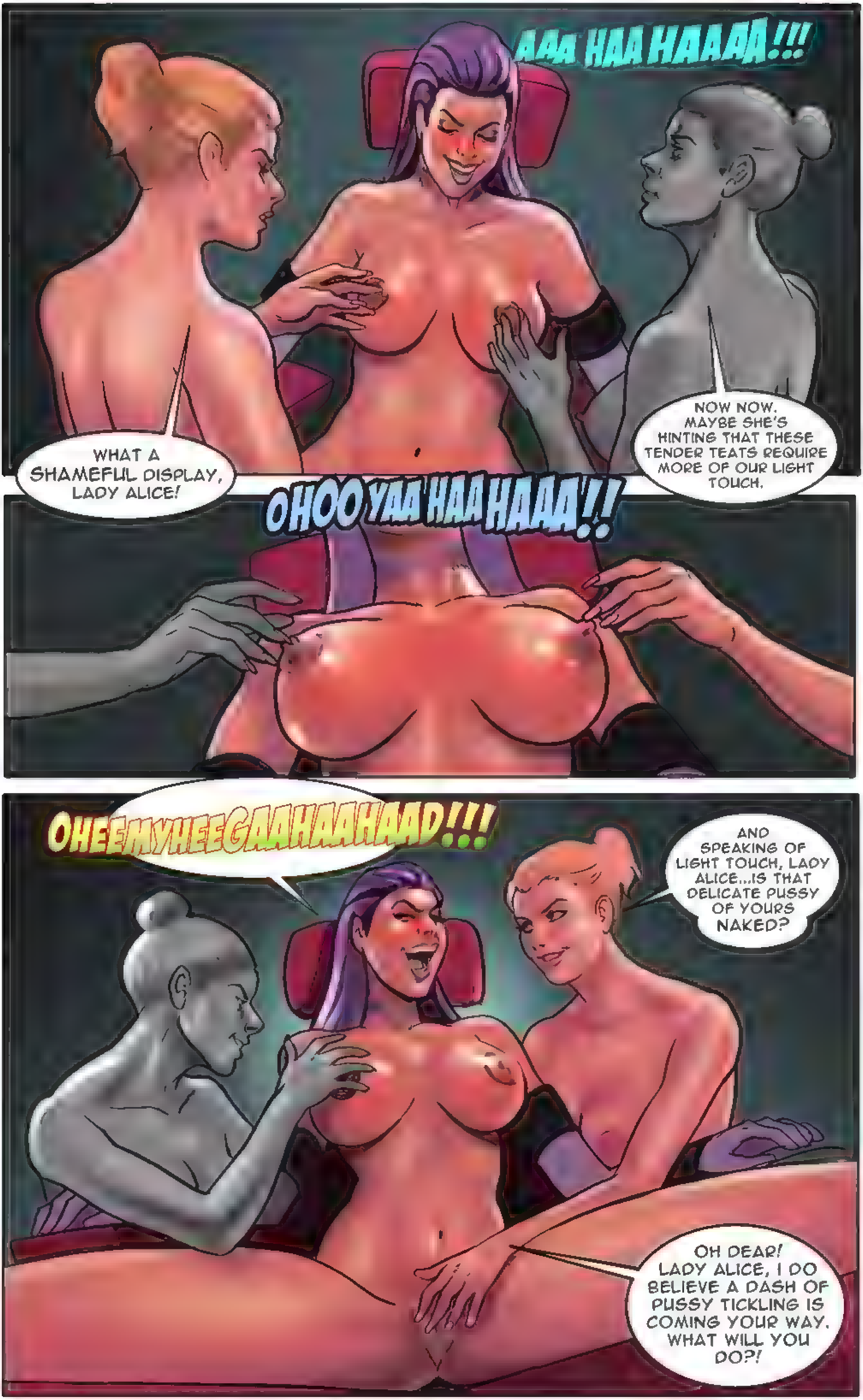

SHE'S... SHE'S SO UTTERLY TICKLISH!
WINNIE PLEEHEEZE!!
AWHAA NOOHOOHOO!!
THE MEAN, SADISTIC, RELENTLESS TICKLER: ALICE MOORE IS THIS FRIGHTFULLY TICKLISH HERSELF?
GAHAAD NOOHAAHAA!!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT MIGHT I IMPOSE ON YOU TO HELP TICKLE MY FRIEND, LADY ALICE TO LITTLE PIECES THIS EVENING?
DON'T MIND IF I DO. IN FACT, NOT JOINING IN WOULD SEEM POSITIVELY IMPOLITE AT THIS POINT.

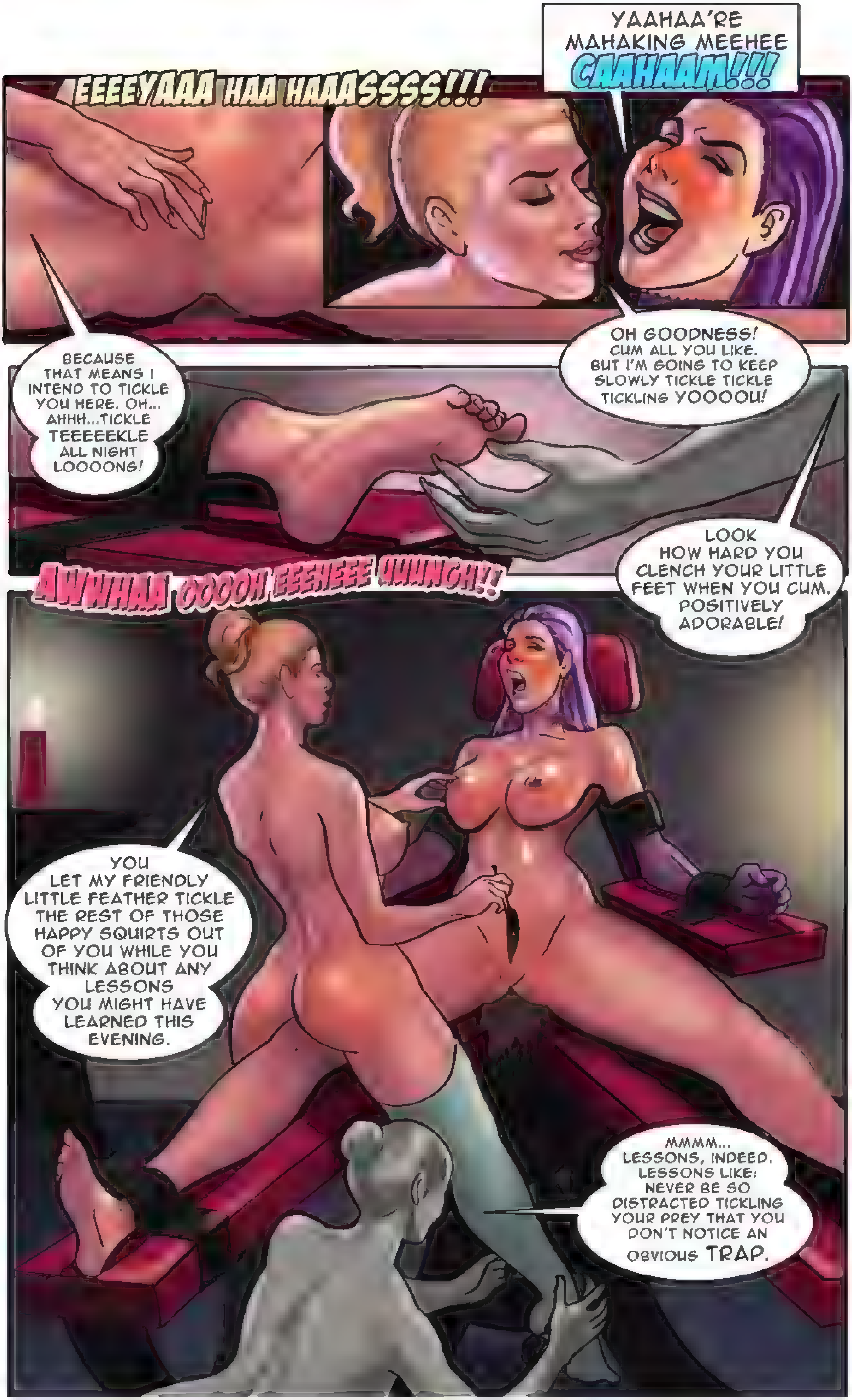

I'M BECOMING QUITE CURIOUS ABOUT HOW TICKLISH THE LADY IS WHEN SHE'S NAKED.
YAHHAA HAAA!!!
OHAA HAA HAAA!!
BWAA HAA HAAA!!
OH YES, DEAR. IT SEEMS YOU'RE DREADFULLY TICKLISH WHEN YOU'RE ALL NAKED LIKE THIS.
YOU POOR THING, LADY ALICE. SO SINFULLY SENSITIVE.
WELL, IF YOU LIKE NAKED TICKLES, COUNTESS WINNIE...MAY I ENTICE YOU FURTHER?
IHEE'M SO TICKLISH THAAHAARE!!

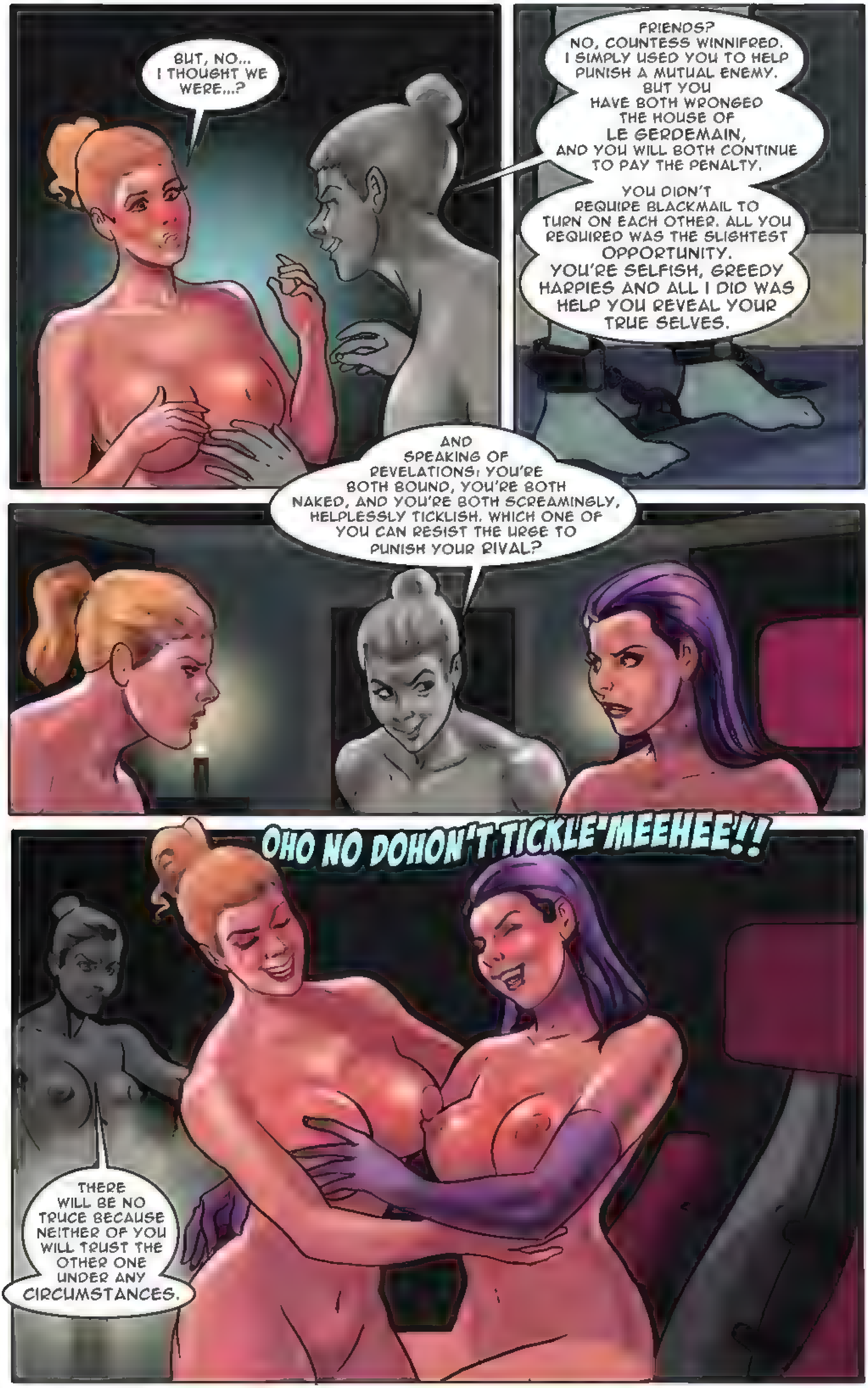
PLEEHAAHAAA!!!
THAT TICKLES HER SO MUCH THAT OUR MEAN OLE ALICE APPEARS TO BE POSITIVELY DRIBBLING.
IS THAT RIGHT, ALICE? ARE YOUR NAKED PLACES TICKLISH UP HERE AS WELL?
NO HOHOO!!
AND WE MUSTN'T FORGET ABOUT THESE WIGGLY TOES.
KAAHAAHAAA!!!
IT'S SO WICKED OF ME, BUT I'M AFRAID I HAVE TO JUST TICKLE ALL THESE NAKED SPOTS OF YOURS NOW, DON'T I?
WINNIEHEE STAAHAAP!!!
SUCH ABUNDANT BARE MOUNDS FOR ME TO SLOWLY STROKE WITH MY TICKLY NAILS.

PLEEHEEASE,
I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU SAY.
ANYTHING.
YES, I'M GETTING ALMOST HOT TO THE TOUCH LOOKING AT SUCH SOFT, SMOOTH, TICKLISH ARMPITS.
ALLOW ME TO HELP YOU ACCESS A DELIGHTFUL NAKED TICKLE TARGET OR TWO AS YOU MAKE YOURSELF MORE COMFORTABLE.

AND ARE THESE HELPLESS UNDERARMS AS SENSITIVE AS THEY ARE SILKY?
EYAAA HAAHAAAA!!!


AAA HAA HAAAA!!!
WHAT A SHAMEFUL DISPLAY, LADY ALICE!
NOW NOW. MAYBE SHE'S HINTING THAT THESE TENDER TEATS REQUIRE MORE OF OUR LIGHT TOUCH.
OHOO YAA HAA HAAA!!
OHEEMYHEEGAAHAAHAAD!!!
AND SPEAKING OF LIGHT TOUCH, LADY ALICE...IS THAT DELICATE PUSSY OF YOURS NAKED?
OH DEAR! LADY ALICE, I DO BELIEVE A DASH OF PUSSY TICKLING IS COMING YOUR WAY. WHAT WILL YOU DO?!


EEEEYAAA HAA HAAASSSS!!!
YAAHAA'RE MAHAKING MEEHEE CAAHAAM!!!
BECAUSE THAT MEANS I INTEND TO TICKLE YOU HERE. OH... AHHH...TICKLE TEEEEEKLE ALL NIGHT LOOOONG!
OH GOODNESS! CUM ALL YOU LIKE. BUT I'M GOING TO KEEP SLOWLY TICKLE TICKLE TICKLING YOOOOU!
LOOK HOW HARD YOU CLENCH YOUR LITTLE FEET WHEN YOU CUM. POSITIVELY ADORABLE!
AWWHAA OOOOH EEEHEEE UUUNGH!!
YOU LET MY FRIENDLY LITTLE FEATHER TICKLE THE REST OF THOSE HAPPY SQUIRTS OUT OF YOU WHILE YOU THINK ABOUT ANY LESSONS YOU MIGHT HAVE LEARNED THIS EVENING.
MMMM... LESSONS, INDEED. LESSONS LIKE: NEVER BE SO DISTRACTED TICKLING YOUR PREY THAT YOU DON'T NOTICE AN OBVIOUS TRAP.


BUT, NO... I THOUGHT WE WERE...?
FRIENDS? NO, COUNTESS WINNIFRED. I SIMPLY USED YOU TO HELP PUNISH A MUTUAL ENEMY. BUT YOU HAVE BOTH WRONGED THE HOUSE OF LE GERDEMAIN, AND YOU WILL BOTH CONTINUE TO PAY THE PENALTY.
YOU DIDN'T REQUIRE BLACKMAIL TO TURN ON EACH OTHER. ALL YOU REQUIRED WAS THE SLIGHTEST OPPORTUNITY. YOU'RE SELFISH, GREEDY HARPIES AND ALL I DID WAS HELP YOU REVEAL YOUR TRUE SELVES.
AND SPEAKING OF REVELATIONS: YOU'RE BOTH BOUND, YOU'RE BOTH NAKED, AND YOU'RE BOTH SCREAMINGLY, HELPLESSLY TICKLISH. WHICH ONE OF YOU CAN RESIST THE URGE TO PUNISH YOUR RIVAL?
OHO NO DOHON'T TICKLE MEEHEE!!
THERE WILL BE NO TRUCE BECAUSE NEITHER OF YOU WILL TRUST THE OTHER ONE UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES.

BWAAA HAAA NOOO HOOO!!!
REVENGE HAS FINALLY COME FOR THE TWO OF YOU. YOU WILL BE LOCKED IN THIS TICKLISH CONFLICT FOREVER.
OHAA GAHAAD NAA HAAAA!!!!
I SUSPECT THAT FROM THIS EVENING ON, ONE OF YOU WILL CAPTURE THE OTHER, TICKLING THEM TO SCREAMING ORGASMS UNTIL DAWN.
AWHAA GAHAAD STAAHAAPIT!!!
YOU HAVE BEEN TRICKED AND BEATEN BY YOUR OWN SPOILED NATURE. AND THAT, MY DEAR ENEMIES, IS THE VERY DEFINITION ... OF FOUL PLAY.

COOCHIE COUGAR 3

—Traffick Jam—

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ
PUBLISHING

Written by
COLIN

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Art by
JOSH FLYNN

THOMPSON CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #2

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sicalo
EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

BOUNCE CHIX

@ play

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

Foul Play

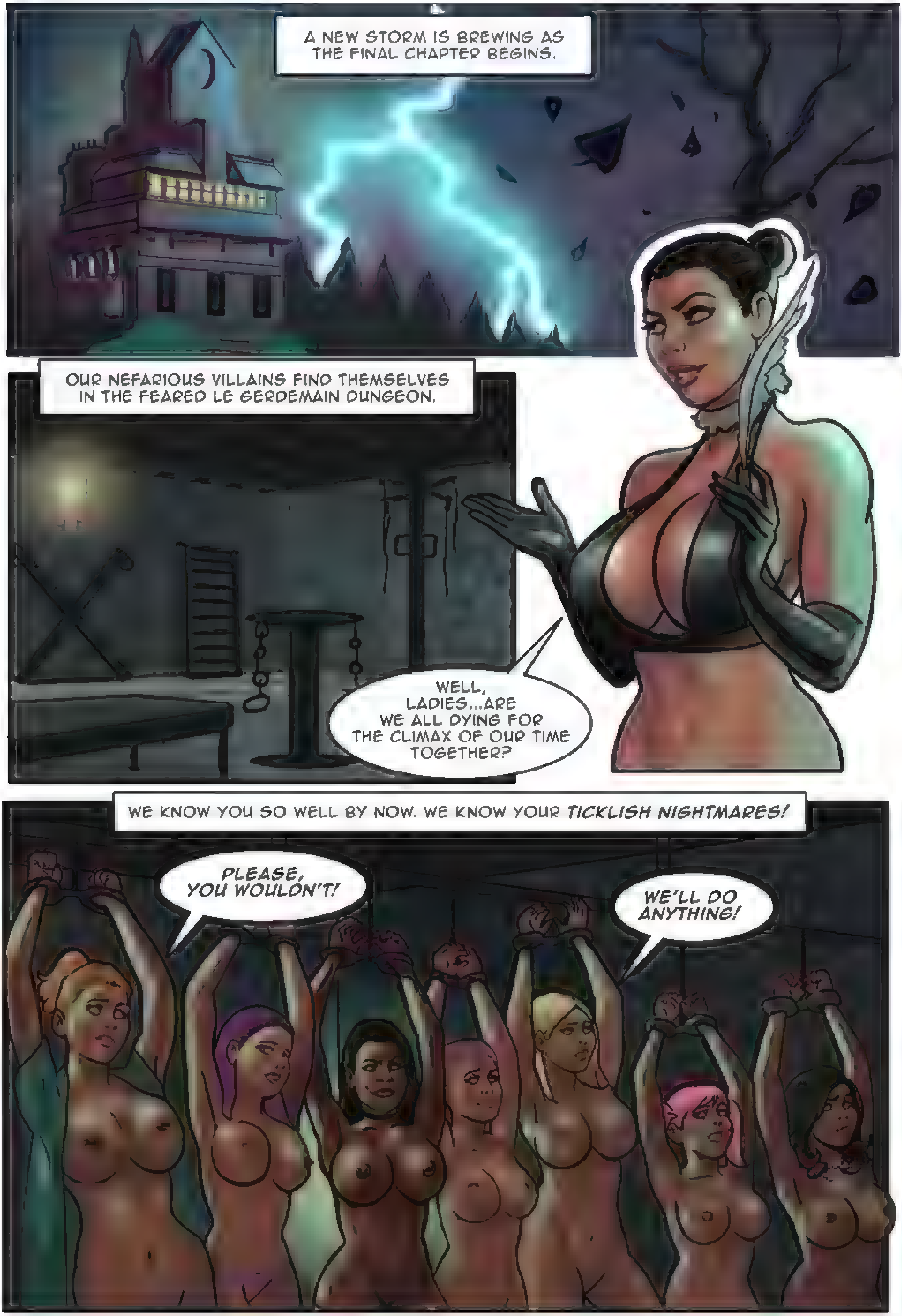
#10

GRAND FINALE

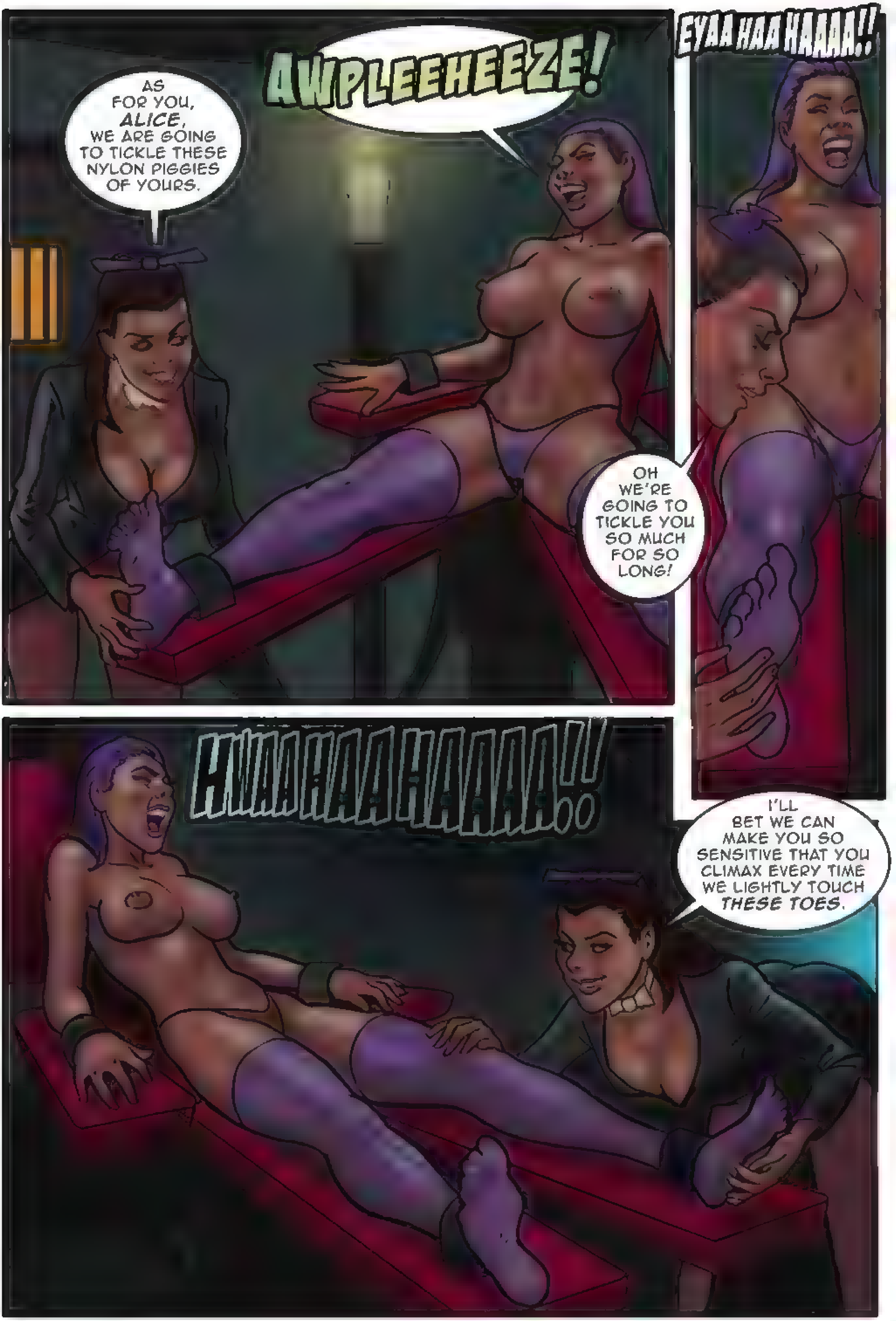
MTJ PUBLISHING

CREATED BY BANDITO | ART BY JOSH FLYNN

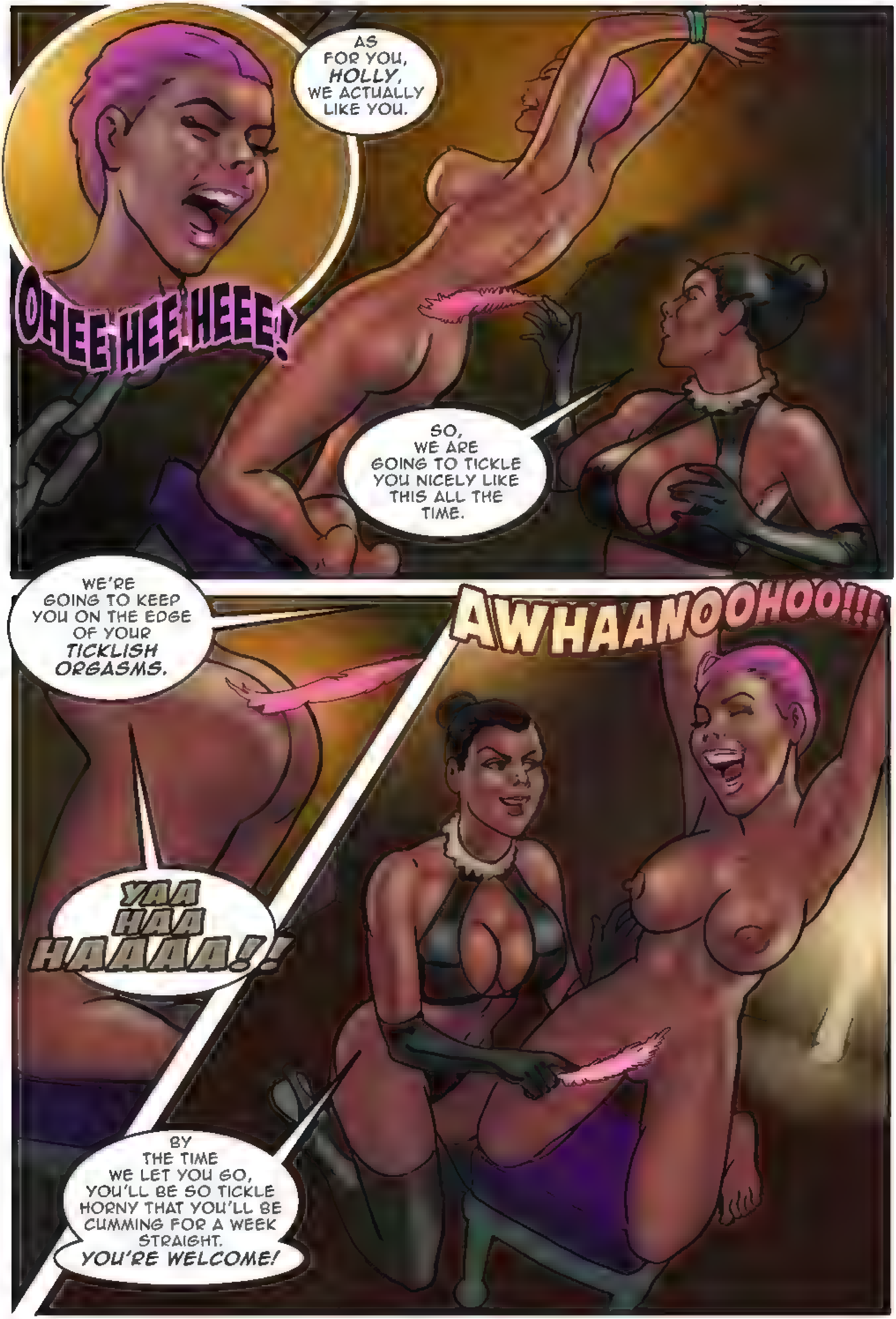
THE BANDITO CORPORATION

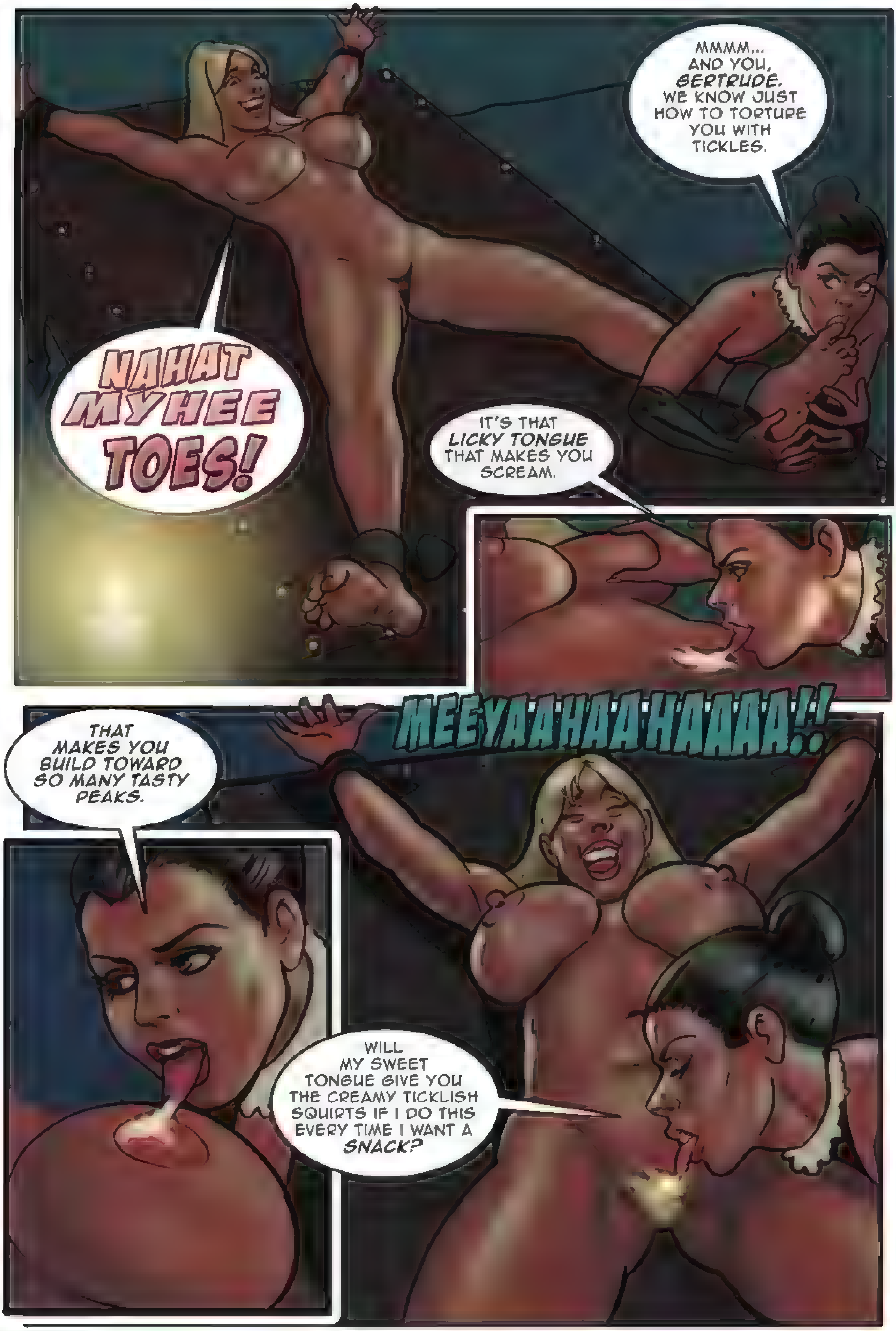

A NEW STORM IS BREWING AS THE FINAL CHAPTER BEGINS.
OUR NEFARIOUS VILLAINS FIND THEMSELVES IN THE FEARED LE GERDEMAIN DUNGEON.
WELL, LADIES...ARE WE ALL DYING FOR THE CLIMAX OF OUR TIME TOGETHER?
WE KNOW YOU SO WELL BY NOW. WE KNOW YOUR TICKLISH NIGHTMARES!
PLEASE, YOU WOULDN'T!
WE'LL DO ANYTHING!

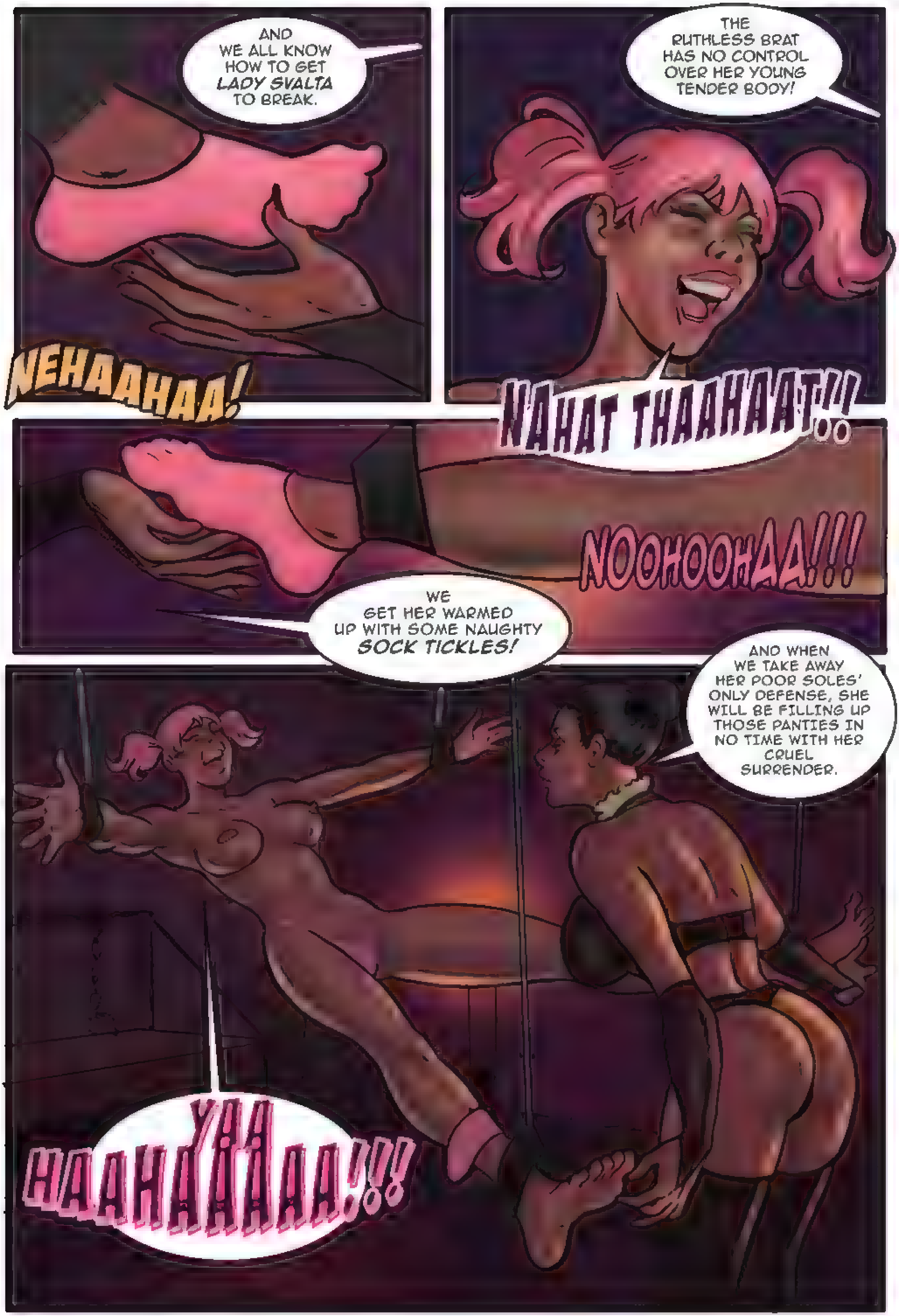
WE ALMOST FEEL BAD FOR YOU, *WINNIE.*
EYAA HAA HAA!!
WE KNOW HOW MUCH FEATHERY GLOVES DRIVE YOU TRULY MAD.
WAA HAA HAAAA!!
OHOGAHAD STAAHAAPTHAHAT!!!!!


AS FOR YOU, ALICE, WE ARE GOING TO TICKLE THESE NYLON PIGGIES OF YOURS.
AWPLEEHEEZE!
EYAA HAA HAAAA!!
OH WE'RE GOING TO TICKLE YOU SO MUCH FOR SO LONG!
HWAA HAA HAAAA!!
I'LL BET WE CAN MAKE YOU SO SENSITIVE THAT YOU CLIMAX EVERY TIME WE LIGHTLY TOUCH THESE TOES.

NOOHOOHOOO!
BUT YOU GET SO HORNY WHEN SOMEONE DELICATELY *DOMINATES YOU* LIKE THIS.
KEEEEHAAAHAA!!
YOU PREFER TO BE ON TOP OF EVERYONE IN YOUR LIFE, DON'T YOU *JOSEPHINE?*
NAA HAA HAA HAA!!!!
THIS IS YOUR NEW JOB: TO SQUIRT YOUR BASHFUL CUM ON YOUR EVIL BOSS AS I TICKLE YOUR HELPLESS CURVES *WITHOUT END.*

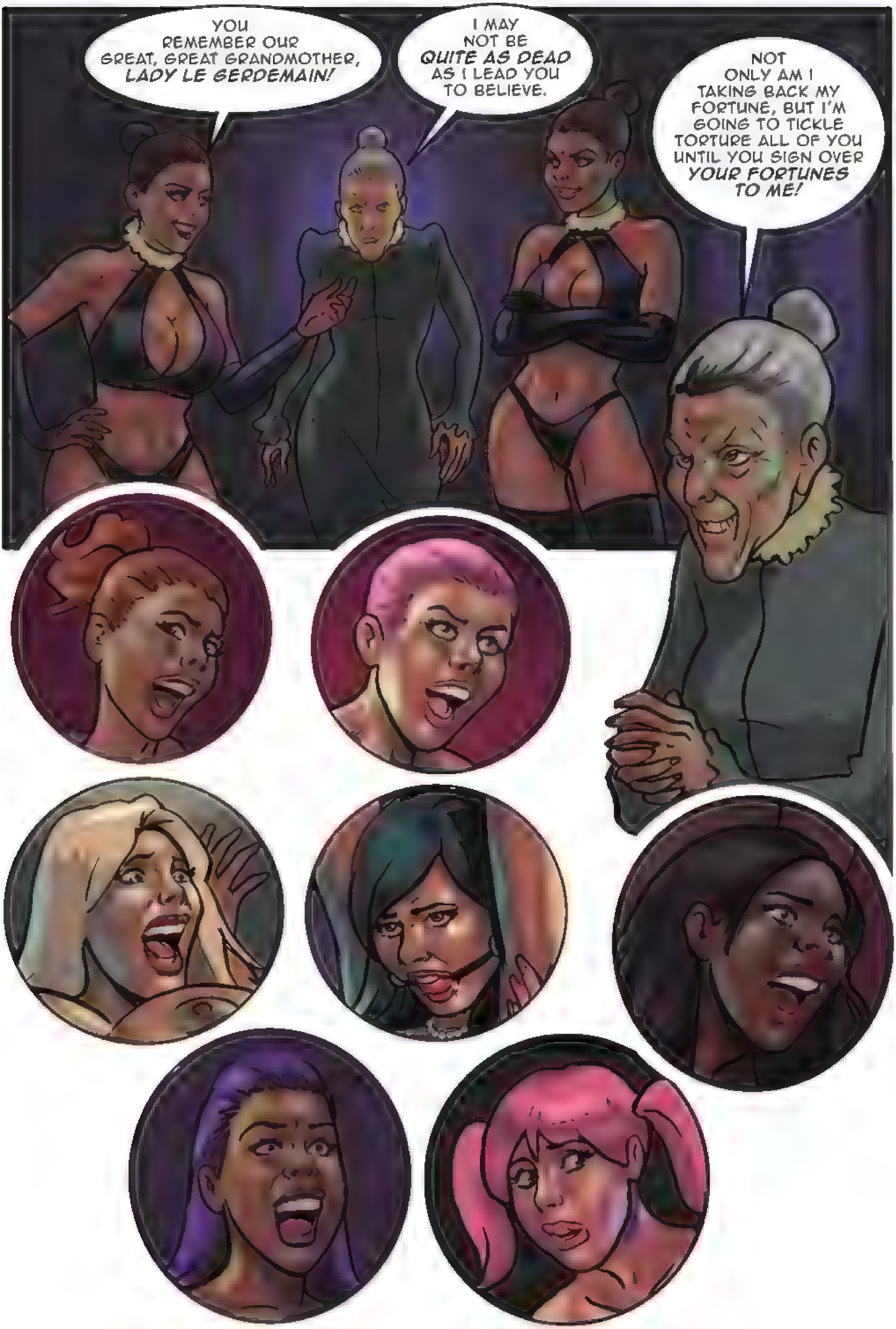

AS FOR YOU, *HOLLY*, WE ACTUALLY LIKE YOU.
OHEE HEE HEEE!
SO, WE ARE GOING TO TICKLE YOU NICELY LIKE THIS ALL THE TIME.
WE'RE GOING TO KEEP YOU ON THE EDGE OF YOUR *TICKLISH ORGASMS.*
AWHAANOOHOO!!!
YAA HAA HAAAAA!!
BY THE TIME WE LET YOU GO, YOU'LL BE SO TICKLE HORNY THAT YOU'LL BE CUMMING FOR A WEEK STRAIGHT. *YOU'RE WELCOME!*


MMMM... AND YOU, GERTRUDE. WE KNOW JUST HOW TO TORTURE YOU WITH TICKLES.
NAHAT MYHEE TOES!
IT'S THAT LICKY TONGUE THAT MAKES YOU SCREAM.
MEEYAAHAAHAAAA!!!
THAT MAKES YOU BUILD TOWARD SO MANY TASTY PEAKS.
WILL MY SWEET TONGUE GIVE YOU THE CREAMY TICKLISH SQUIRTS IF I DO THIS EVERY TIME I WANT A SNACK?


AND WE ALL KNOW HOW TO GET *LADY SVALTA* TO BREAK.
NEHAAAHAA!
THE RUTHLESS BRAT HAS NO CONTROL OVER HER YOUNG TENDER BODY!
WAHAT THAAHAAT!!
NOOHOOHAA!!!
WE GET HER WARMED UP WITH SOME NAUGHTY *SOCK TICKLES!*
AND WHEN WE TAKE AWAY HER POOR SOLES' ONLY DEFENSE, SHE WILL BE FILLING UP THOSE PANTIES IN NO TIME WITH HER CRUEL SURRENDER.
YAA HAAHAAAAAA!!!

WHAT ABOUT EVIL AGNES?
HFFHFWAAAA!!
THE WORST OF THE BUNCH.
HWAAFFHWAAAF!!!
YOU'RE SO DREADFULLY TICKLISH THAT WHEN I TICKLE MY WAY DOWN YOUR BODY LIKE THIS...
YOU'RE ALREADY CUMMING ALL OVER MY FRIENDLY FEATHER BY THE TIME I REACH THIS TICKLISH PUSS OF YOURS!
MWAAFFHWAFFF HWAAAAFFFF!!!!

HWAAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAA!!
OH, DON'T WORRY, LADIES. WE'RE ONLY GOING TO KEEP YOU DOWN HERE FOR A FEW MONTHS BEFORE WE LET YOU FREE TO TORTURE *EACH OTHER!*
WE HAVE TO GO UPSTAIRS TO ATTEND TO OUR...*NEW GUESTS.*
AAAAHAAHAAHAA!!
BUT WE WON'T LEAVE YOU DOWN HERE ALL ALONE.
IN FACT, WE HAVE ONE LAST SURPRISE FOR YOU!


YOU REMEMBER OUR GREAT, GREAT GRANDMOTHER, LADY LE GERDEMAIN!
I MAY NOT BE QUITE AS DEAD AS I LEAD YOU TO BELIEVE.
NOT ONLY AM I TAKING BACK MY FORTUNE, BUT I'M GOING TO TICKLE TORTURE ALL OF YOU UNTIL YOU SIGN OVER YOUR FORTUNES TO ME!

WHILE LADY LEGEDEMAIN ENJOYS HER REVENGE IN THE DUNGEON BELOW, A NEW GROUP OF ENEMIES GATHERS IN THE GRAND FOYER... LURED BY THE PROMISE OF AN INHERITANCE AND AN EVENING THEY WILL NEVER FORGET!
WELL, SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN US ON THIS GRAVE AND AUSPICIOUS OCCASION...
OH, GET ON WITH IT ALREADY!

AS YOU WISH, JUST BE WARNED THAT AS THE LIGHTS GO OUT...

NOOHAHAHAHAHAA!!!
THE TICKLISH MURDER MYSTERY BEGINS!

HYSTERICAL GAMES

A TALE OF
TERRIBLE
TICKLISH
AGONY
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ
PUBLISHING
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
ILLUSTRATED [illegible] COLORED BY [illegible] LETTERED BY [illegible] WRITTEN [illegible] CREATED BY BANDITO

THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF
Pepper Parker

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

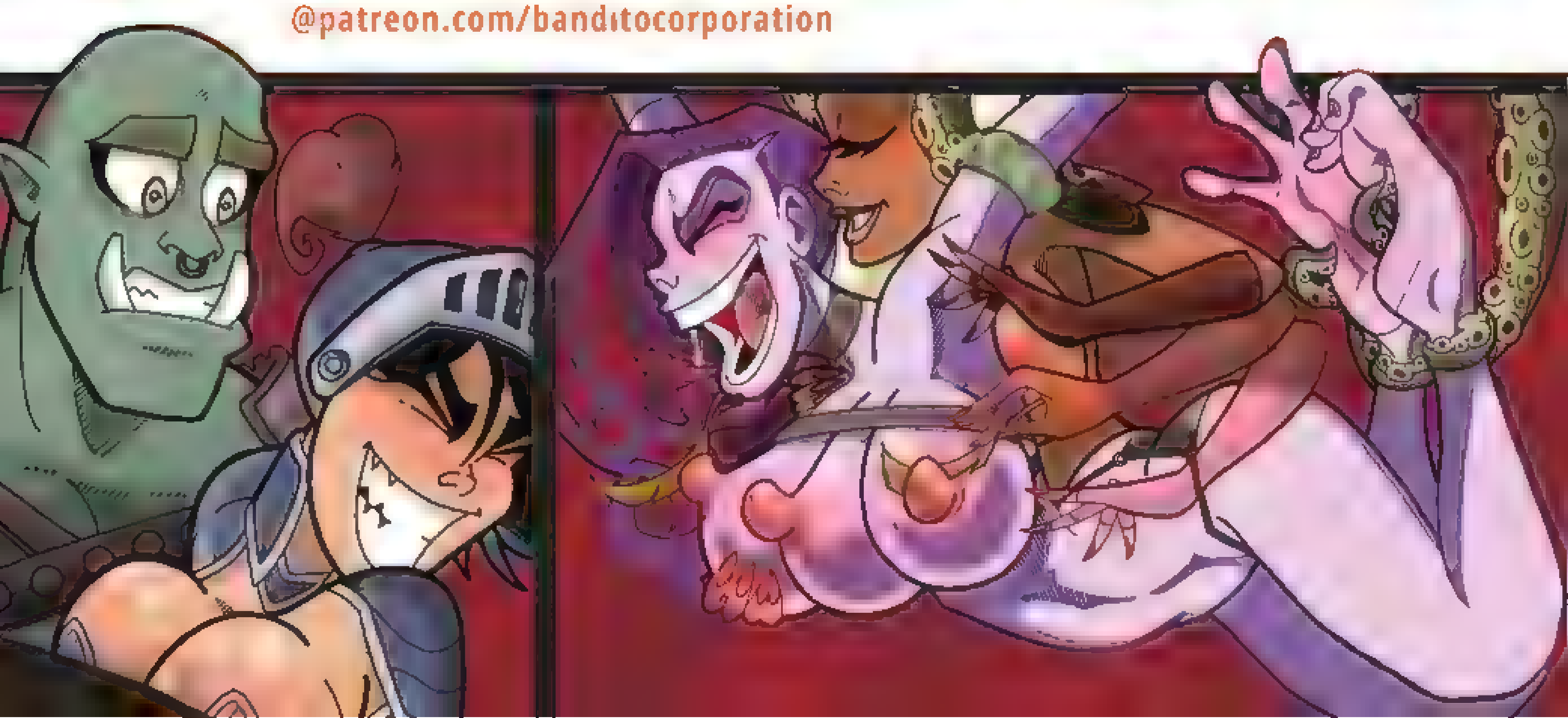
JOIN THE CORPORATION

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub com), its content, services and products Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

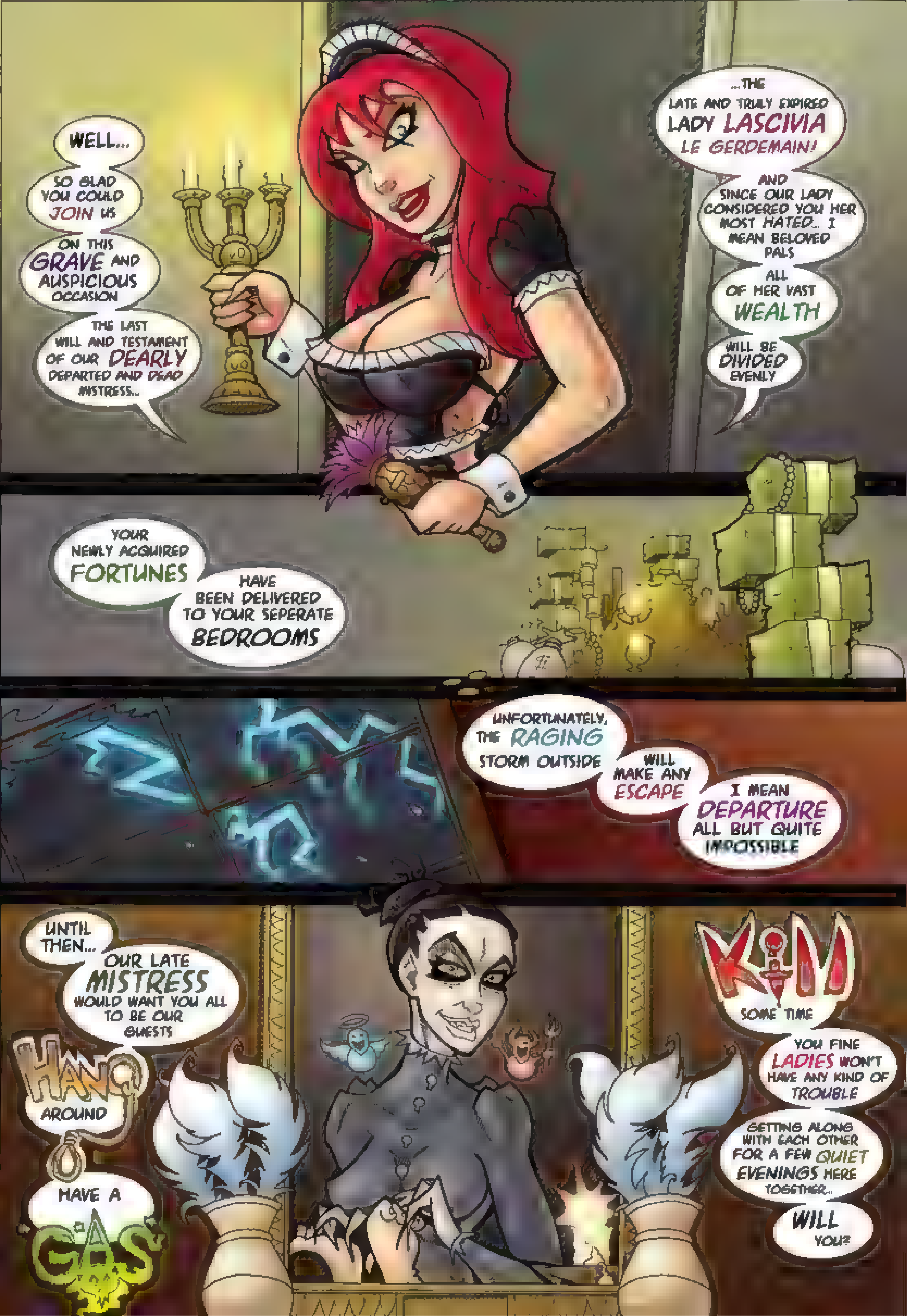
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

Foul Play
CREATED BY THE BANDITO
ADDITIONAL COLORS BY HERNAN CABRERA


WELL...
SO GLAD YOU COULD JOIN US
ON THIS GRAVE AND AUSPICIOUS OCCASION
THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF OUR DEARLY DEPARTED AND DEAD MISTRESS...
...THE LATE AND TRULY EXPIRED LADY LASCIVIA LE GERDEMAIN!
AND SINCE OUR LADY CONSIDERED YOU HER MOST HATED... I MEAN BELOVED PALS
ALL OF HER VAST WEALTH
WILL BE DIVIDED EVENLY
YOUR NEWLY ACQUIRED FORTUNES
HAVE BEEN DELIVERED TO YOUR SEPERATE BEDROOMS
UNFORTUNATELY, THE RAGING STORM OUTSIDE
WILL MAKE ANY ESCAPE
I MEAN DEPARTURE ALL BUT QUITE IMPOSSIBLE
UNTIL THEN...
OUR LATE MISTRESS WOULD WANT YOU ALL TO BE OUR GUESTS
HANG AROUND
HAVE A GAS
KILL SOME TIME
YOU FINE LADIES WON'T HAVE ANY KIND OF TROUBLE
GETTING ALONG WITH EACH OTHER FOR A FEW QUIET EVENINGS HERE TOGETHER...
WILL YOU?

THAT'S GOOD
BECAUSE WHEN THE LIGHTS GO OUT
THE FOUL PLAY BEGINS

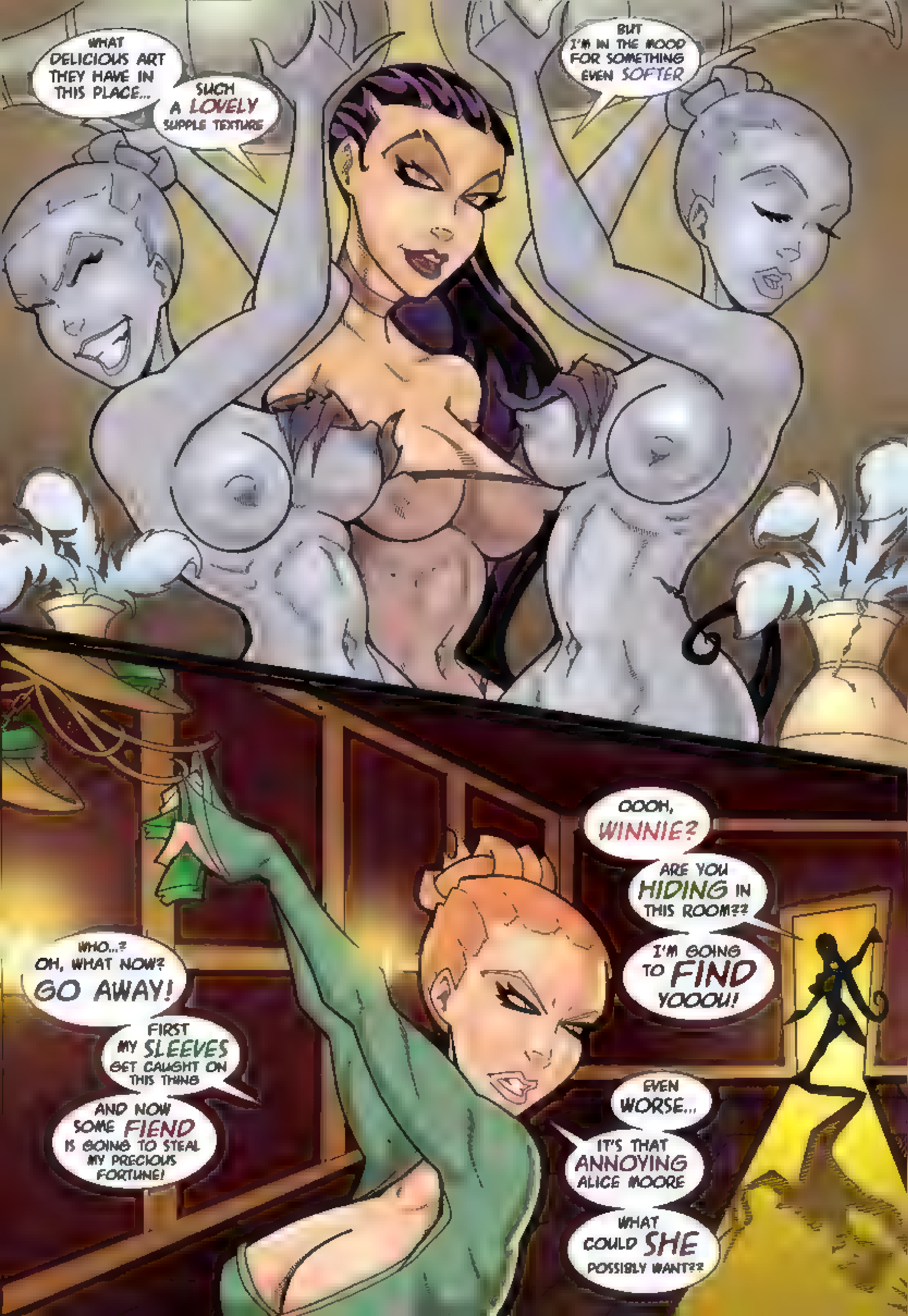
WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT...

...THE COUNTESS WENDY WINNIFRED SIGHED IN IRRITATION

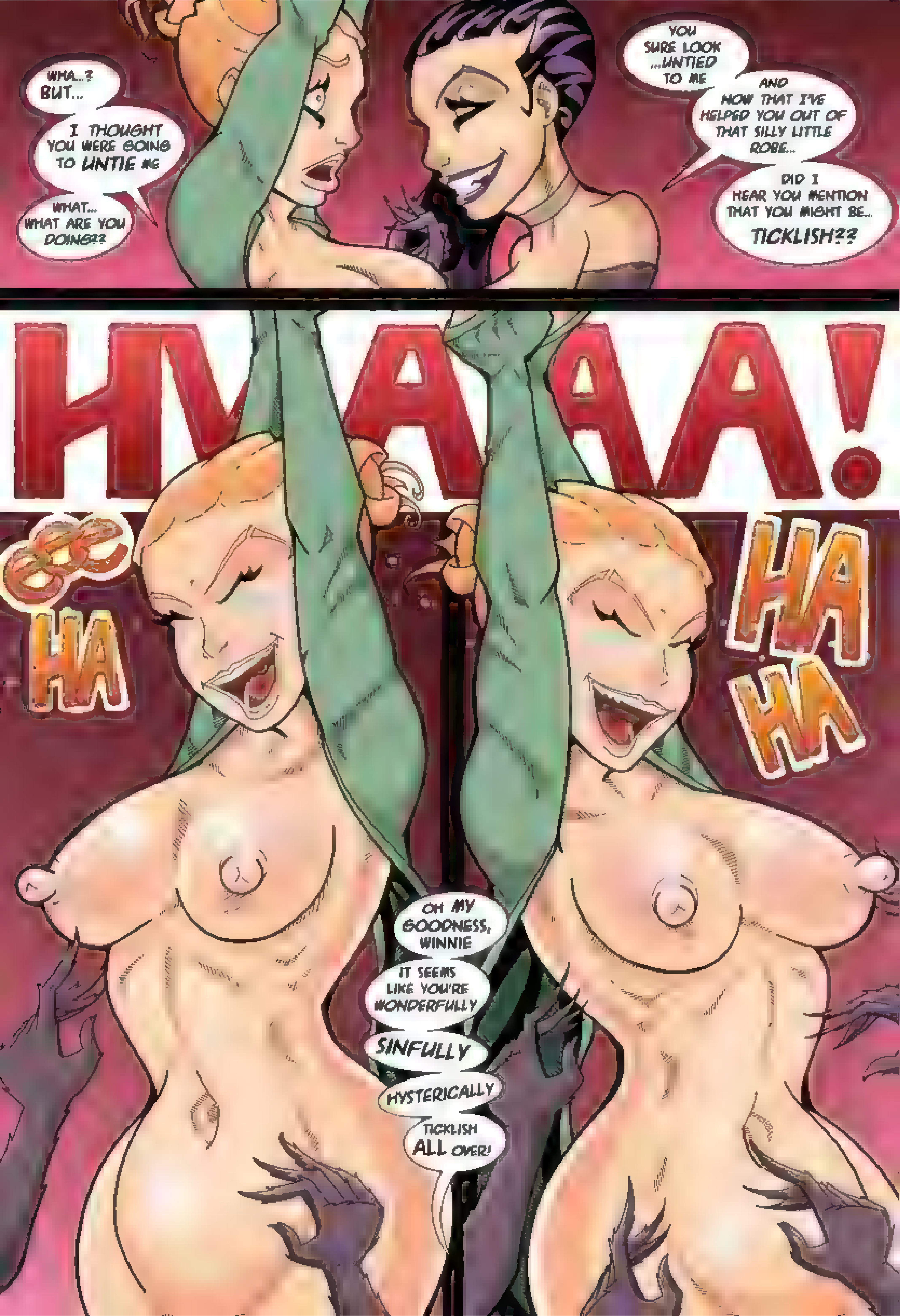
SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT THEY WERE GOING TO DO. THEY WERE GOING TO TRY TO STEAL HER SHARE OF LADY LASCIVIA'S FORTUNE. THOSE GREEDY, EVIL, LYING HARPIES.

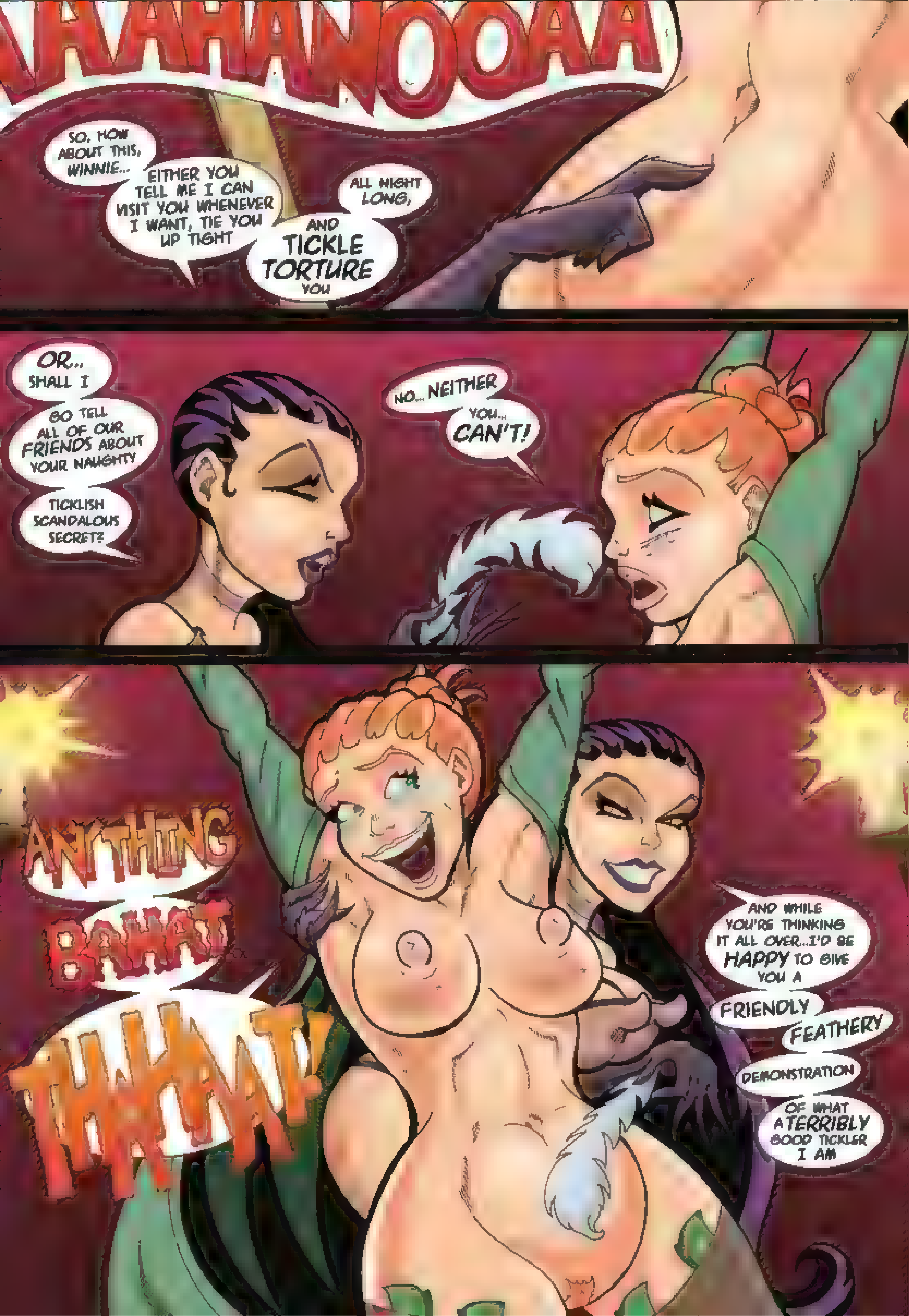
AS ONE OF THE RICHEST WOMEN IN THE WORLD, IT SEEMED THAT SOMEONE WAS ALWAYS TRYING TO GET THEIR HANDS ON HER IMPRESSIVE ASSETS.

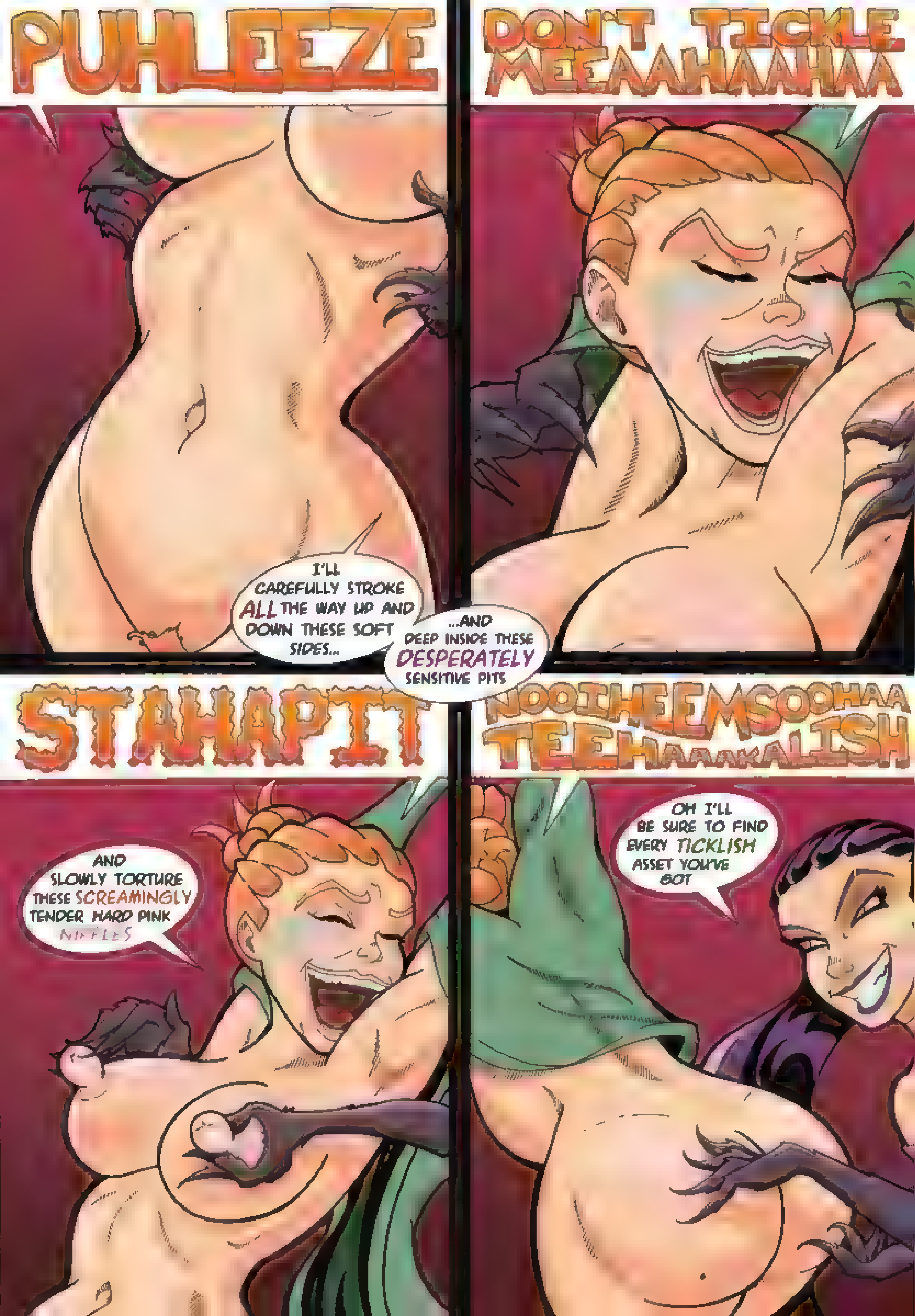
THERE WAS NO CHANCE THE COUNTESS WAS GIVING THOSE SEVEN SHREWS THE CHANCE TO TAKE WHAT WAS HERS. SO SHE GRABBED THE PILES OF CASH AND SLID THEM IN HER ROBE UNTIL SHE COULD HIDE THEM IN THE EMPTY PARLOR. IT WAS ALL GOING SO WELL...UNTIL HER SLEEVES GOT CAUGHT ABOVE HER HEAD AND SOMEONE SHOWED UP WHO DIDN'T WANT ANYTHING... ...TO DO WITH HER NEW FORTUNE.


WHAT DELICIOUS ART THEY HAVE IN THIS PLACE...
SUCH A LOVELY SUPPLE TEXTURE
BUT I'M IN THE MOOD FOR SOMETHING EVEN SOFTER
OOOH, WINNIE?
ARE YOU HIDING IN THIS ROOM??
I'M GOING TO FIND YOOOU!
WHO...? OH, WHAT NOW? GO AWAY!
FIRST MY SLEEVES GET CAUGHT ON THIS THING
AND NOW SOME FIEND IS GOING TO STEAL MY PRECIOUS FORTUNE!
EVEN WORSE...
IT'S THAT ANNOYING ALICE MOORE
WHAT COULD SHE POSSIBLY WANT??

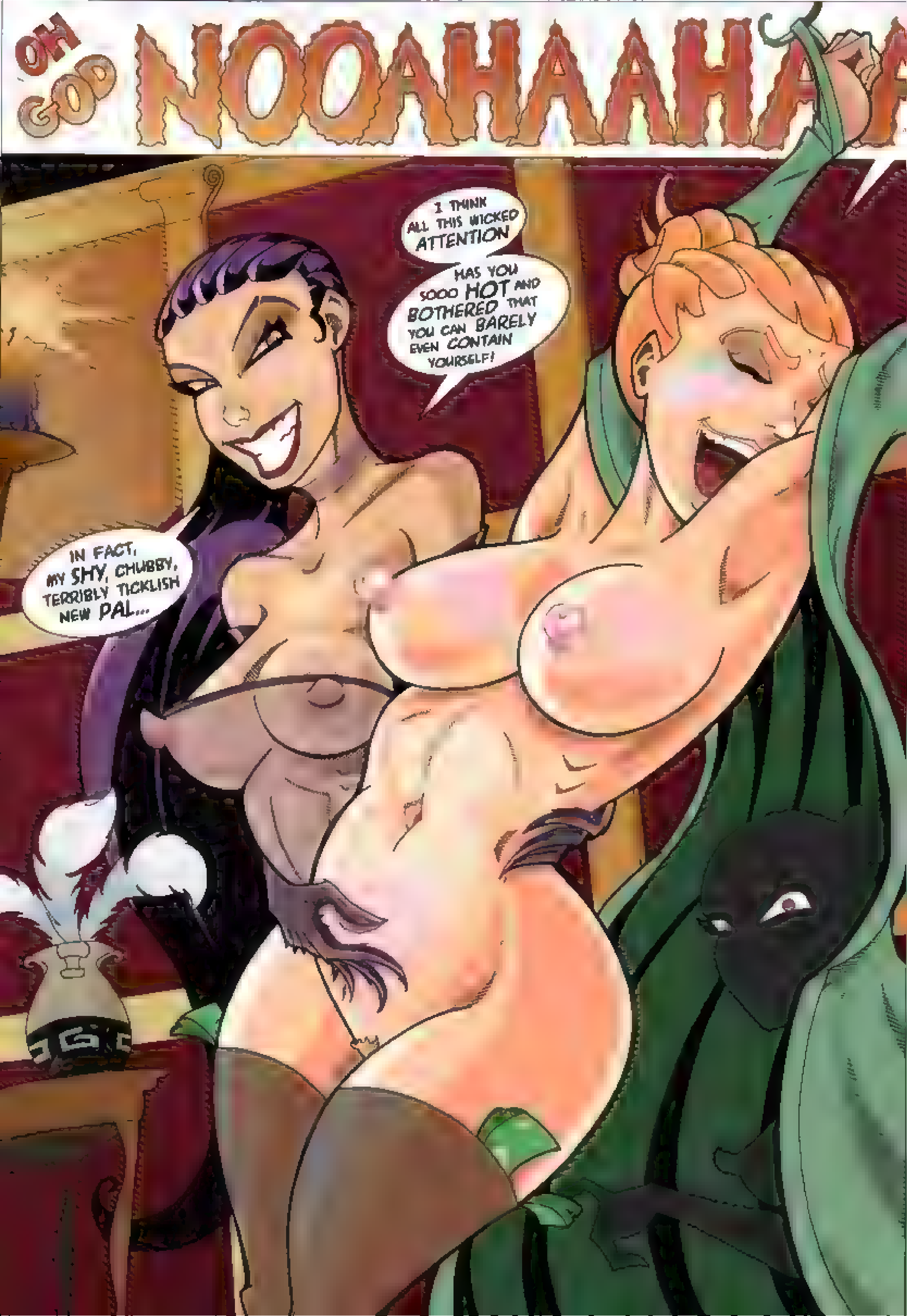
MAYBE SHE WON'T SEE ME IF I JUST KEEP...
...UM
IF I KEEP..
...QUIET?
WHAT THE...???
MRPHH... KRSPHHHT KEEE HEEE!
EHEEHEEEAAA
THERE YOU ARE, WINNIE. AND WHAT A PICKLE YOU'RE IN.
IS THAT SO? WELL THEN, I SUPPOSE IT'S A GOOD THING THAT I FOUND YOU LIKE THIS.
HELP


WHA..? BUT...
I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO UNTIE ME
WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING??
YOU SURE LOOK ...UNTIED TO ME
AND NOW THAT I'VE HELPED YOU OUT OF THAT SILLY LITTLE ROBE...
DID I HEAR YOU MENTION THAT YOU MIGHT BE... TICKLISH??
HYAAA!
EEE
HA HA
HA HA
OH MY GOODNESS, WINNIE
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE WONDERFULLY
SINFULLY
HYSTERICALLY
TICKLISH ALL OVER!


AAHAHANOOAA
SO, HOW ABOUT THIS, WINNIE...
EITHER YOU TELL ME I CAN VISIT YOU WHENEVER I WANT, TIE YOU UP TIGHT
ALL NIGHT LONG,
AND TICKLE TORTURE YOU
OR.. SHALL I
GO TELL ALL OF OUR FRIENDS ABOUT YOUR NAUGHTY
TICKLISH SCANDALOUS SECRET?
NO... NEITHER
YOU... CAN'T!
ANYTHING
BAHAT
THHAT!
AND WHILE YOU'RE THINKING IT ALL OVER...I'D BE HAPPY TO GIVE YOU A
FRIENDLY
FEATHERY
DEMONSTRATION
OF WHAT A TERRIBLY GOOD TICKLER I AM

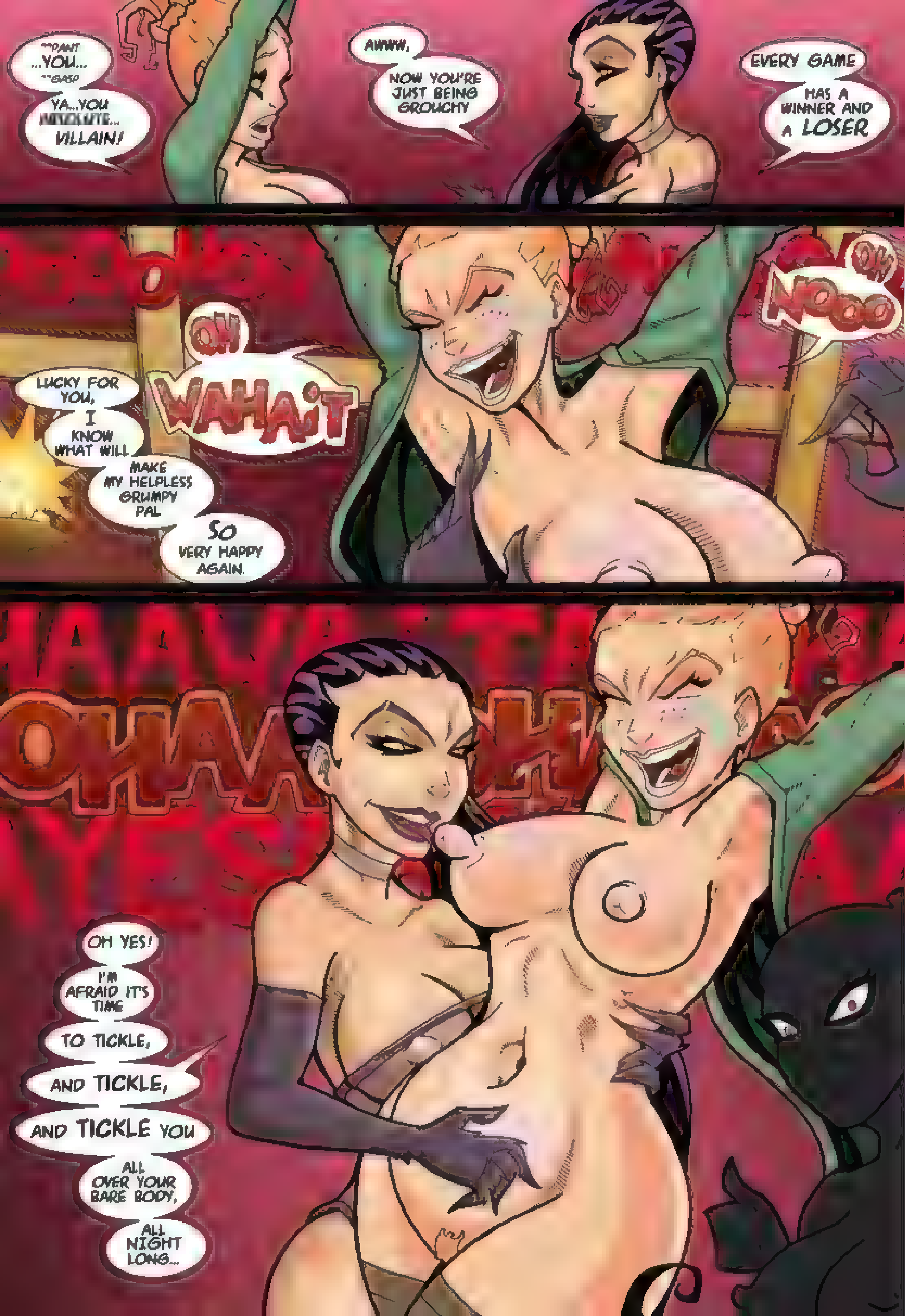

PUHLEEZE
DON'T TICKLE MEEAAHAAHAA
I'LL CAREFULLY STROKE ALL THE WAY UP AND DOWN THESE SOFT SIDES...
...AND DEEP INSIDE THESE DESPERATELY SENSITIVE PITS
STAHAPIT
AND SLOWLY TORTURE THESE SCREAMINGLY TENDER HARD PINK NIPPLES
NOOIHEEMSOOHAA TEEHAAAAKALISH
OH I'LL BE SURE TO FIND EVERY TICKLISH ASSET YOU'VE GOT

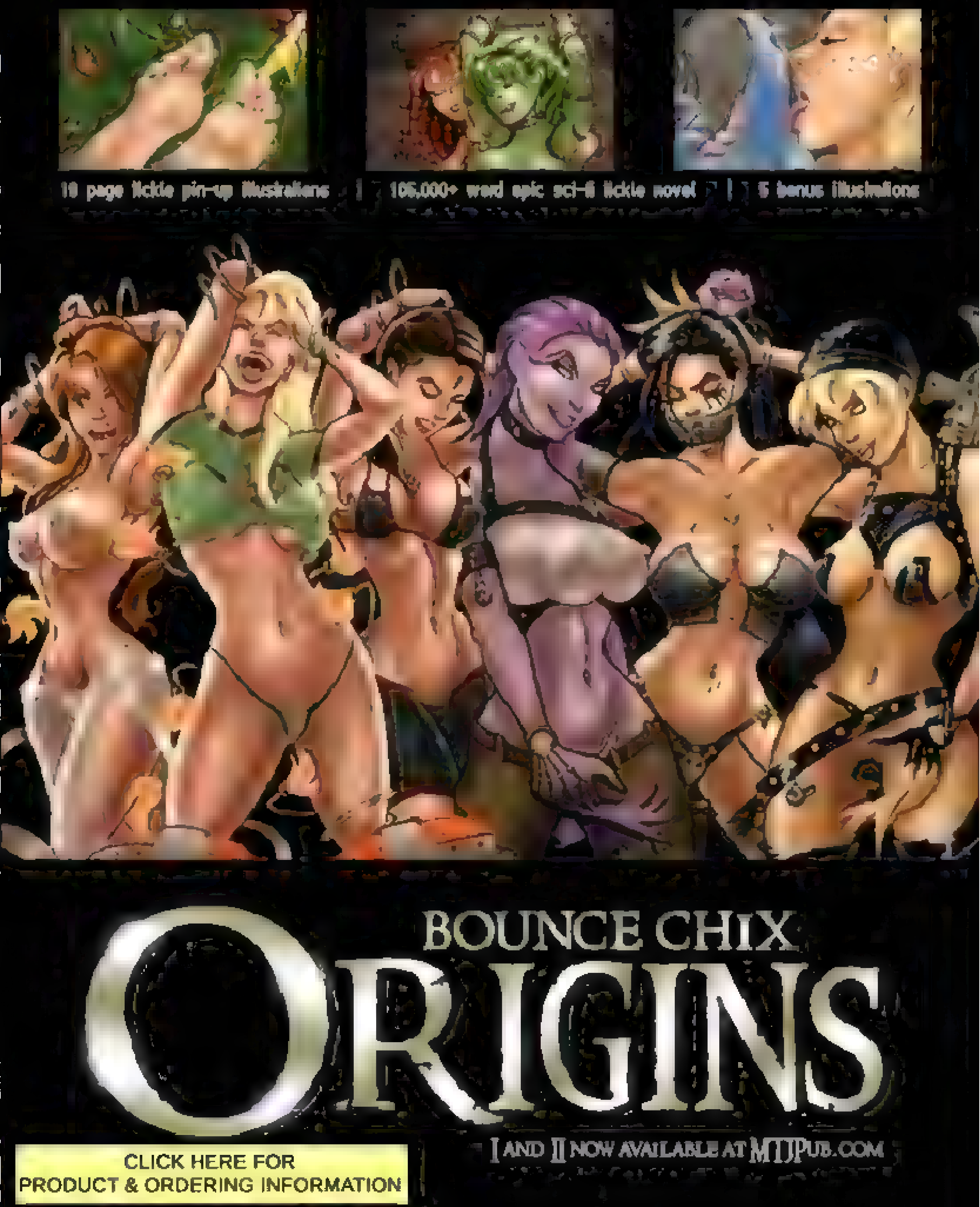
YAHAAAS
ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THESE SENSITIVE TOOTSIES!
DOES THAT TICKLE RIGHT THERE, WINNIE?
WHAT ABOUT HERE?
NOOOO
OH, I THINK YOU LIKE IT!


OH GOD NOOAHAAHA
I THINK ALL THIS WICKED ATTENTION
HAS YOU SOOO HOT AND BOTHERED THAT YOU CAN BARELY EVEN CONTAIN YOURSELF!
IN FACT, MY SHY, CHUBBY, TERRIBLY TICKLISH NEW PAL...

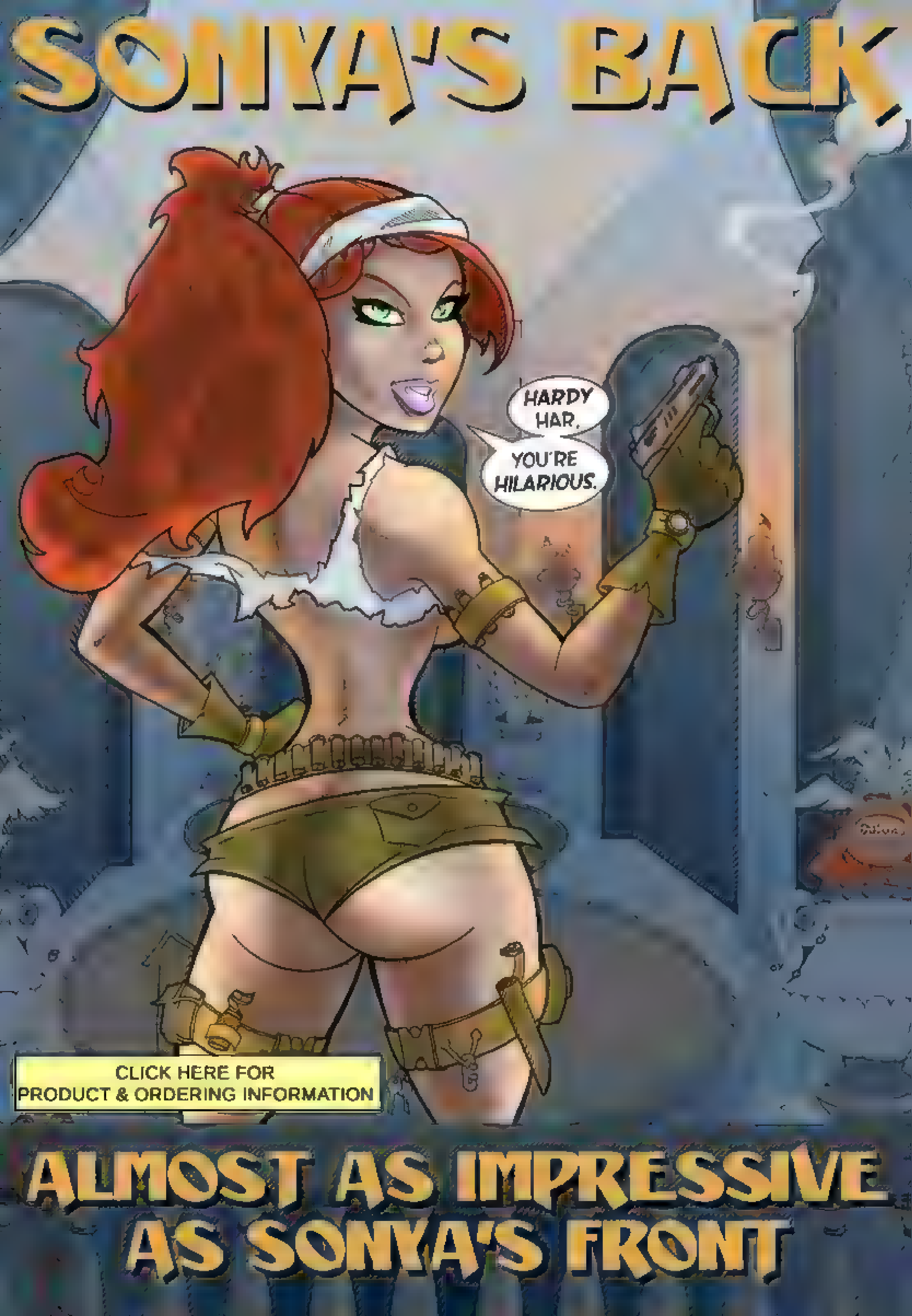
NO?
NOT EVEN IF I SLOWLY TICKLE LIKE THIS...?
THAT'S IT, HONEY
I KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD BACK
SO...COOTCHIE
COOTCHIE COO
OOH
NOW I GOTCHA
YOU CAN'T RESIST
WHEN I TICKLE!
OOGAWD
I'M GONNA

OOONOOOHAAOOOOYAHAAASS
OOYAHAAOOOO
SO...
YOU REALLY DO LOVE ALL MY TICKLES
DON'T YOU, WINNIE??
YAHAS!
OOOHYAAASS
DO YOU PROMISE? BECAUSE I'M NOT
STOPPING UNTIL YOU SAY YES! YES!!
AND YOU WILL LET ME
POP IN FOR A VISIT AND TICKLE YOU JUST LIKE THIS?
ANY TIME I MIGHT WANT TO?
AND I CAN TEASE AND TORTURE YOU ALL NIGHT?
YES
YAHAS!


**PANT ...YOU... **GASP
YA...YOU [illegible]... VILLAIN!
AWWW, NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING GROUCHY
EVERY GAME HAS A WINNER AND A LOSER
OH WAHAiT
OH NOOO
LUCKY FOR YOU, I KNOW WHAT WILL MAKE MY HELPLESS GRUMPY PAL SO VERY HAPPY AGAIN.
YES
OH YES! I'M AFRAID IT'S TIME TO TICKLE, AND TICKLE, AND TICKLE YOU ALL OVER YOUR BARE BODY, ALL NIGHT LONG...


10 page tickle pin-up illustrations
105,000+ word epic sci-fi tickle novel
5 bonus illustrations
BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS
I AND II NOW AVAILABLE AT MTJPUB.COM
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

EEEAHAHAHAAHAHAHAHAAH
PLEHEEEESE!! CAPTAIN ! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMOHOHOHORE !!
YA THINK THIS TICKLES TOO MUCH ?, WELL, YA AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET !
TICKLING IN SPACE
EXTRA! 8 PAGES OF SKETCHES AND DESIGNS
SPECIAL FEATURE
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
TICKLING IN SPACE
DON'T MISS OUT ON THIS AWESOME E-COMIC SERIES BY BANDITO & SCAVENGER
ONLY AT MTJ PUBLISHING


SONYA'S BACK
HARDY HAR. YOU'RE HILARIOUS.
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
ALMOST AS IMPRESSIVE AS SONYA'S FRONT

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Foul Play #2
SEVERANCE

WHEN THE LIGHTS WENT OUT..

JOSEPHENE TATE SMIRKED. YOU DON'T GET TO BE ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL AND PROLIFIC FEMALE TYCOONS OF THIS CENTURY WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT YOUR COMPETITION IS UP TO AND JOSEPHENE KNEW EXACTLY THAT. THE LATE LADY LASCIVIA LEGERDEMAIN WAS THE LAST LEGITIMATE THREAT TO JO'S BIO-TECH EMPIRE, AND WITH HER OUT OF THE WAY, THE VOLUPTUOUS VIXEN KNEW PRECISELY WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN NEXT

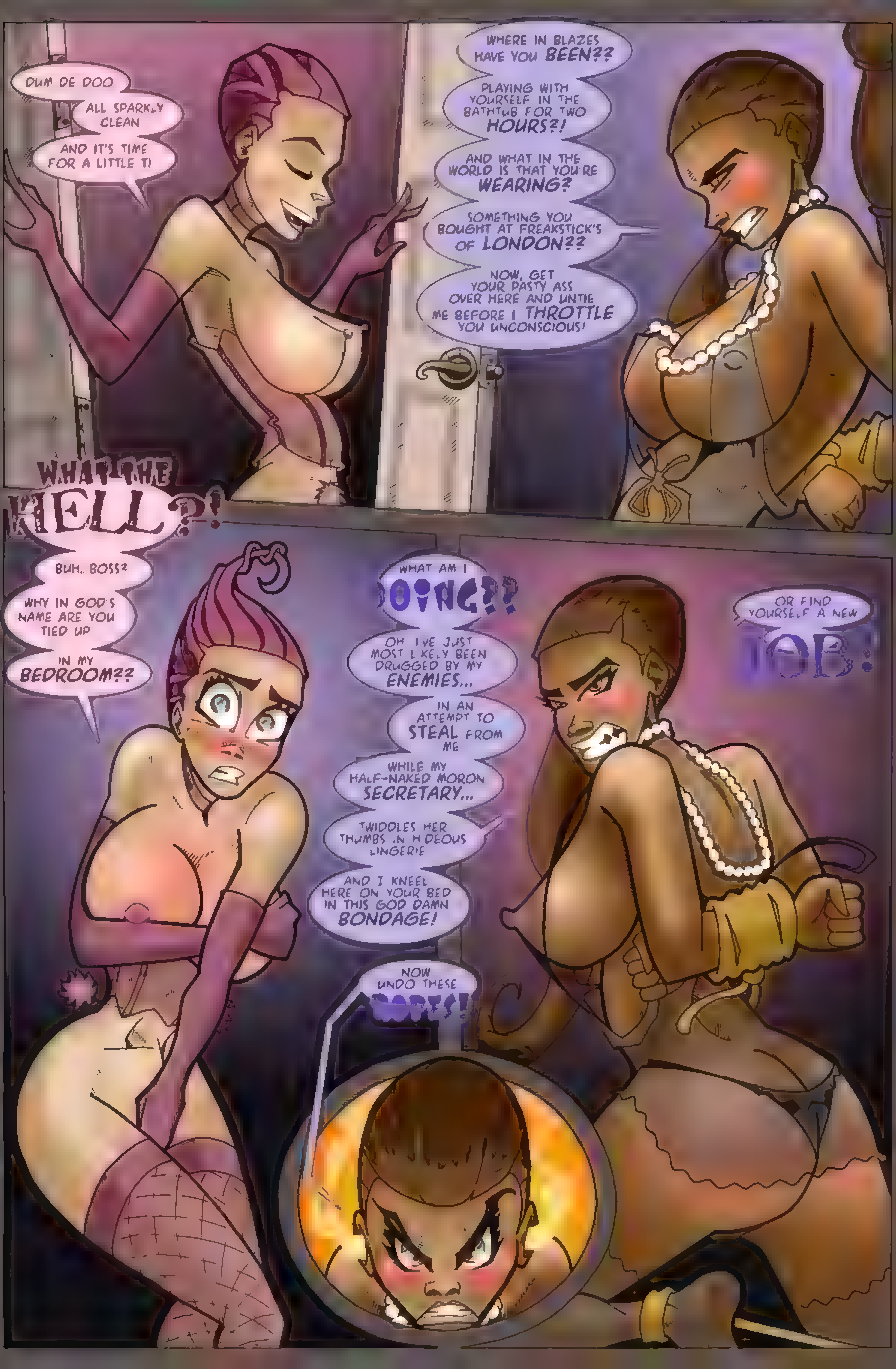
THE COUNTESS WINNIFRED WAS GOING TO TRY TO START AN ALLIANCE WITH HER TO FEND OFF A MERGER FROM WINNIE'S RELENTLESS RIVAL, ALICE.

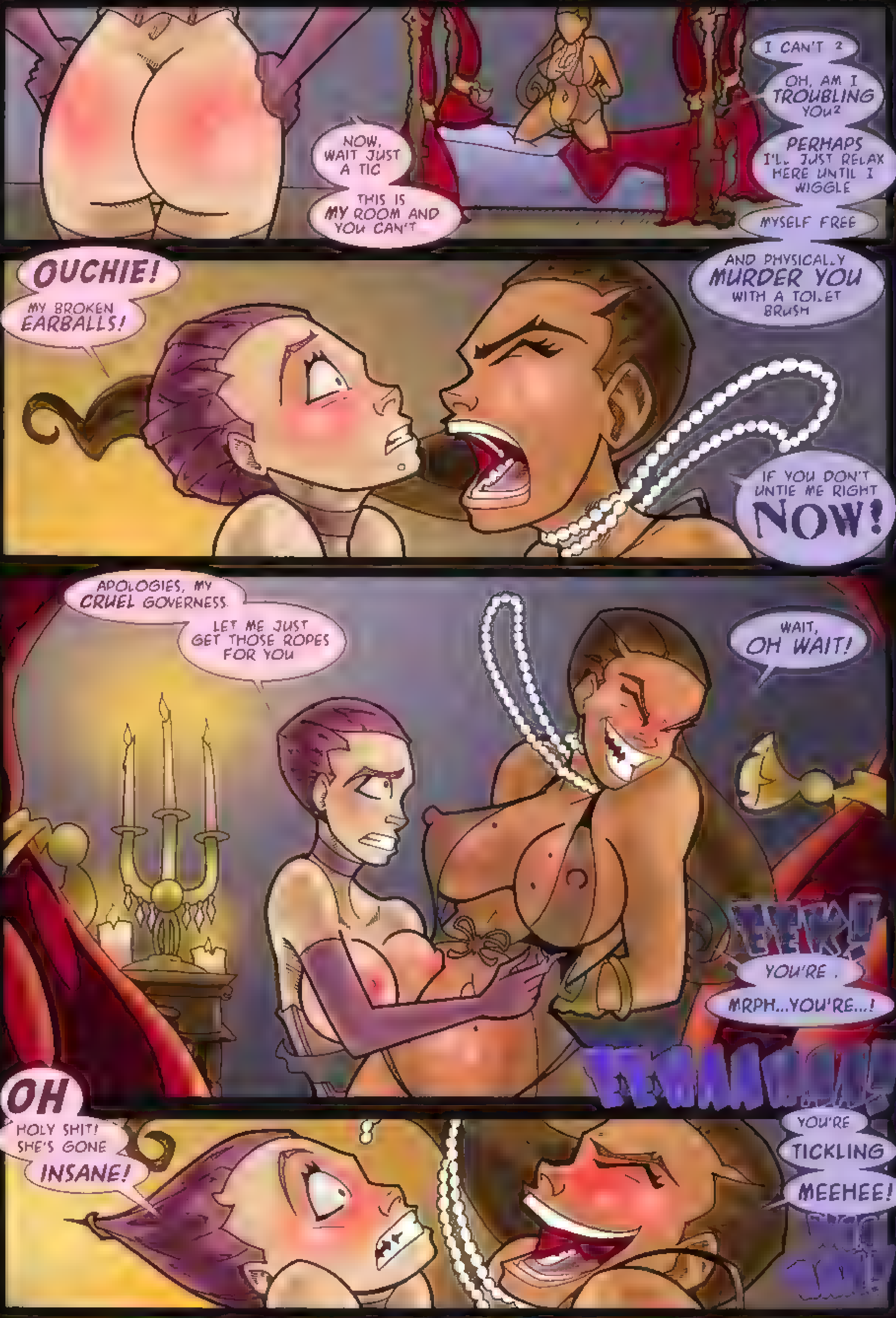
THE HUNGRY AND EVER-RAVENOUS STACIA LA FAVRE WAS GOING TO LIKELY HIRE SOMEONE TO STEAL HER INHERITANCE AND USE IT TO HER OWN CROOKED MEANS.

NO MATTER,JOSEPHENE WOULD OUT-SMART THEM ALL AND WHAT WIT DID NOT WIN, SHEER BRUTAL, RUTHLESS BUSINESS PRACTICES WOULD ASSURE HER VICTORY BECAUSE IN THE BOARDROOM, JO WAS AS DOMINATING, DEADLY, AND MERCILESSLY FIERCE AS SHE WAS HEARTLESS. THE LIST OF ASSISTANTS SHE HAD FIRED WAS SURPASSED ONLY BY THE LIST OF PAPARAZZI SHE HAD PUT IN THE HOSPITAL.

UNFORTUNATELY, FOR JOSEPHENE TATE, THERE WERE PARTS OF HER PLAN THAT SHE HAD NEVER BOTHERED TO QUESTION THINGS SHE HAD NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED A THREAT LIKE THE FACT THAT EVERYONE HAS LIMITS: EVERYONE HAS SECRETS AND THEN THERE WAS HER SHY, SWEET BRITISH SECRETARY, HOLLY HUMPHRIES

AND THE FACT THAT MS. TATE WOKE UP IN BONDAGE IN HOLLY'S SUITE..

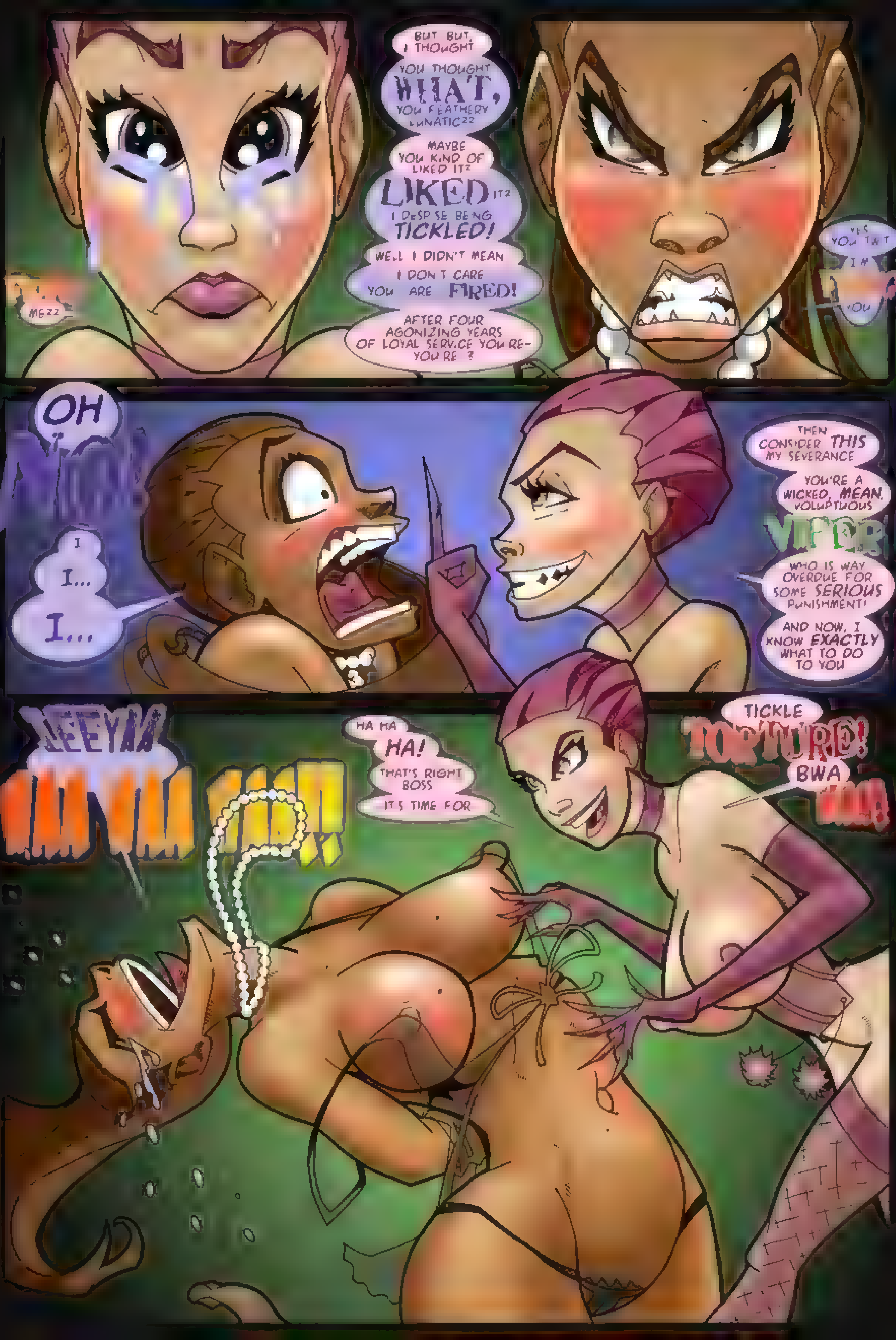

DUM DE DOO
ALL SPARKLY CLEAN
AND IT'S TIME FOR A LITTLE TI
WHERE IN BLAZES HAVE YOU BEEN??
PLAYING WITH YOURSELF IN THE BATHTUB FOR TWO HOURS?!
AND WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THAT YOU'RE WEARING?
SOMETHING YOU BOUGHT AT FREAKSTICK'S OF LONDON??
NOW, GET YOUR PASTY ASS OVER HERE AND UNTIE ME BEFORE I THROTTLE YOU UNCONSCIOUS!
WHAT THE HELL?!
BUH, BOSS?
WHY IN GOD'S NAME ARE YOU TIED UP
IN MY BEDROOM??
WHAT AM I DOING??
OH I'VE JUST MOST LIKELY BEEN DRUGGED BY MY ENEMIES...
IN AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL FROM ME
WHILE MY HALF-NAKED MORON SECRETARY...
TWIDDLES HER THUMBS IN HIDEOUS LINGERIE
AND I KNEEL HERE ON YOUR BED IN THIS GOD DAMN BONDAGE!
NOW UNDO THESE ROPES!
OR FIND YOURSELF A NEW JOB!


I CAN'T ?
OH, AM I TROUBLING YOU?
NOW, WAIT JUST A TIC
THIS IS MY ROOM AND YOU CAN'T
PERHAPS I'LL JUST RELAX HERE UNTIL I WIGGLE
MYSELF FREE
AND PHYSICALLY MURDER YOU WITH A TOILET BRUSH
OUCHIE! MY BROKEN EARBALLS!
IF YOU DON'T UNTIE ME RIGHT NOW!
APOLOGIES, MY CRUEL GOVERNESS.
LET ME JUST GET THOSE ROPES FOR YOU
WAIT, OH WAIT!
YOU'RE .
MRPH...YOU'RE...!
OH
HOLY SHIT! SHE'S GONE INSANE!
YOU'RE
TICKLING
MEEHEE!

WHAT WAS THAT ABOUT?
OHOO NO
IT CAN'T BE
DON'T TELL ME THE RICH POWERFUL AND MIGHTY JOSEPHENE TATE IS.
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME THAT WAY?
NO...NO!
STOP! STAHAP THAHAT!!
IS
...IS...
TICKLISH!!

WAA WA HA!!
MMM GOODNESS, YOU'RE FRIGHTFULLY, DESPERATELY TICKLISH
WEE HEE!
HOO HA HAAA

WAAHA AAAA
NO!
DOINK
YOU'RE SO TICKLISH YOUR SEXY FRIENDS ARE COMING OUT TO PLAY!
OH NOHO! IHEEHEE CAN'T!
OH, BOSS...YES!
I COULD TICKLE YOU
JUST LIKE THIS
AND MAKE YOU LAUGH FOR HOURS!
GAH!
KILL ME
STOP TICKLING ME! YOU NAKED, LITTLE FREAK!
ABANDONING ALL HOPE


BUT BUT, I THOUGHT
YOU THOUGHT WHAT, YOU FEATHERY LUNATIC??
MAYBE YOU KIND OF LIKED IT?
LIKED IT? I DESPISE BEING TICKLED!
WELL I DIDN'T MEAN
I DON'T CARE YOU ARE FIRED!
AFTER FOUR AGONIZING YEARS OF LOYAL SERVICE YOU'RE- YOU'RE ?
MEZZ
YES YOU TWIT I'M
YOU
OH
NO!
I I... I...
THEN CONSIDER THIS MY SEVERANCE
YOU'RE A WICKED, MEAN, VOLUPTUOUS VIPER
WHO IS WAY OVERDUE FOR SOME SERIOUS PUNISHMENT!
AND NOW, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO TO YOU
EEEYAA HAA HAA HAA!
HA HA HA!
THAT'S RIGHT BOSS
IT'S TIME FOR
TICKLE TORTURE!
BWA HAA!

OH YES MY MEAN OL BOSS
I TICKLE
AND I TICKLE!
UNTIL YOU JUST CAN'T HOLD IT ANYMORE!
NOOO!
AND YOUR TEENY TWO-GRAND NIGHTY POPS OFF
. OF YOUR SOFT, EVIL SKIN.
PUHLEEZE
OHO GAHAD!
IHEE CAHAN'T
OHO NOOHOO!
NAHAHAHAT
THAHAT!!
MERCY!
AND THEN WE GET TO ABSOLUTELY TICKLE YOU SILLY!
IT'S FUNNY BOSS THAT YOU'RE SO RIDICULOUSLY AND HELPLESSLY TICKLISH
BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO POSITIVELY
LOVE
TICKLING!
AND IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT.

A TICKLISH FLASHBACK
EVERY DAY AT WORK WHEN YOU SCREAM AND SHOUT, I TICKLE MY OWN BARE FEET JUST TO KEEP THE SMILE ON MY FACE
AWHAA STAPIT OHOHO WA HAA!
A NAUGHTIER TICKLISH FLASHBACK ..
BEFORE I KNEW IT I WAS FEATHERING MYSELF SILLY EVERY CHANCE I GOT. I BECAME A BASHFUL TICKLING ADDICT!
JUST LIKE THIS BOSS.
AHHH TICKLE TICKLE!

MMM.. MEAN FEATHERY TICKLES ALL OVER YOUR BARE, HELPLESS BODY SO HARD TO TAKE!
HA
NAHAT THAHA NIPPLES!
THE NAUGHTIEST FLASHBACK YET
EVEN TONIGHT BOSS I LAUGHED AND I LAUGHED WHILE I TICKLED MYSELF TERRIBLY
AND CAME OVER AND OVER INTO THE WARM SUDSY WATER
EXACTLY LIKE I'M GONNA DO TO YOU, RIGHT NOW.
NEEYAA
OHOHOO
NAHA!
I I OOOH MY!
EYAHAAHAA!
PLEASE! NOT THAT!

OOOO BOSS YOU'RE LICKING!
OHO NO! YOU'RE TAH...TAH...
YOU'RE TICKLING! OHONO!
DOHON'T TONGUE TICKLE MEEHEE!
HUFF! HUFF!
HUFF HUFF
YOUHO'RE GONNA MAHAKE MEEE HEEE HEEEE CUM!
OH NO OH YES! YAHAS! YOU'RE GONNA GET ME AGAIN AND AGAIN! OHOMORE!

FORTY-SEVEN SIZZLING MINUTES LATER..
SOOO, YOU LIKE TAKING ADVANTAGE?
YOU LIKE MAKING ME LAUGH, DO YOU?
WELL NOW IT'S YOUR TURN!
BUT BUT
I I. D.ON'T MUH MEAN TO YOU [illegible]
I GET TO FINALLY WEAR THE ANKLETS THAT COME WITH THIS OUTFIT! YOU'LL LOVE THEM!
THE LINGERIE SALES GIRL CALLED THEM THE FOOTLING LOVER!
OHO GOD
[illegible] NO! NO[illegible]
AAWN THAAT'S RIGHT
WHO'S IN TROUBLE NOW, YOU MEAN OL' BOSSZ
HA HA HA HAA!

OHO YES, SOME WICKED TICKLES ON YOUR BARE BLUSHING BACKSIDE
ALL OVER YOUR TENDER CHEEKS!
AND THEN WE SLOWLY TICKLE OUR WAY IN FRONT OF YOU, BOSS
YOU CAN SCREAM.
YOU CAN CRY.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NOW, DON'T YOU?
ANYTHAAHAANG!!
I TICKLE YOU
AND I TICKLE YOU
UNTIL WE FIND OUT HOW MANY TICKLES IT TAKES TO MAKE THE EVIL JOSEPHENE
BEG
FOR MORE
THAHAAT!

SO, CAN I HAVE MY SILLY JOB BACK,
BOSS?
AND CAN I MERCILESSLY
TICKLE
A LITTLE RAISE OUT OF YOU?
SAY, TEN TIMES MY PREVIOUS MEAGER
SALARY?
OOH AND A COMPANY CAR, TOO?
AND WILL YOU BE OH SO MUCH
NICER?
AND WILL YOU LET ME
AND
TICKLE YOU
EVERY NIGHT THAT WE WORK
LATE?
YAS
YAHAS!
OOOKAY, THEN HERE COMES
HERE COMES
...HERE COMES...
YOUR
REWARD!

OHO HO HO
IS THAT WHY YOU'RE ALWAYS SO GRUMPY BOSS?
HAVE YOU BEEN JUST
DYING
FOR A FIENDISH FRIEND TO GET YOU NAKED AND
TICKLE
YOU ALL NIGHT LONG?
NO!
IEYA
HA!
AWWW,
THERE YOU GO
CUM AS MUCH AS YOU WANT TO, WHILE I
AND
TICKLE
YOUR BRAINS OUT!
GAHAD YAHAS!

WELL, NOW THAT WE'VE FINISHED ALL OUR [illegible] TOGETHER
AHHHH, TICKLE, [illegible]
I BUT [illegible]
OH, HOLLY [illegible]
STAHAP!
IT'S TIME TO GET PERSONAL.
AND PERSONALLY I'VE WANTED TO DO THIS TO YOU FOR YEARS!
OH COOTCHIE [illegible] BOSS!
OAANAHAHA! NAKED TICKLISH TORTURE!!
YEHES OH NO!
YES!
THAHAT'S RIGHT...
THE TICKLE TORTURE'S COMING TO GET YOU ALL OVER
THE VERY VERY NAUGHTY END!

Please enjoy the following preview of the cover art and the first three comic pages from...

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP 2: REVENGE

A FREE weekly comic serial available only at the Ticklingforum.com

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP 2

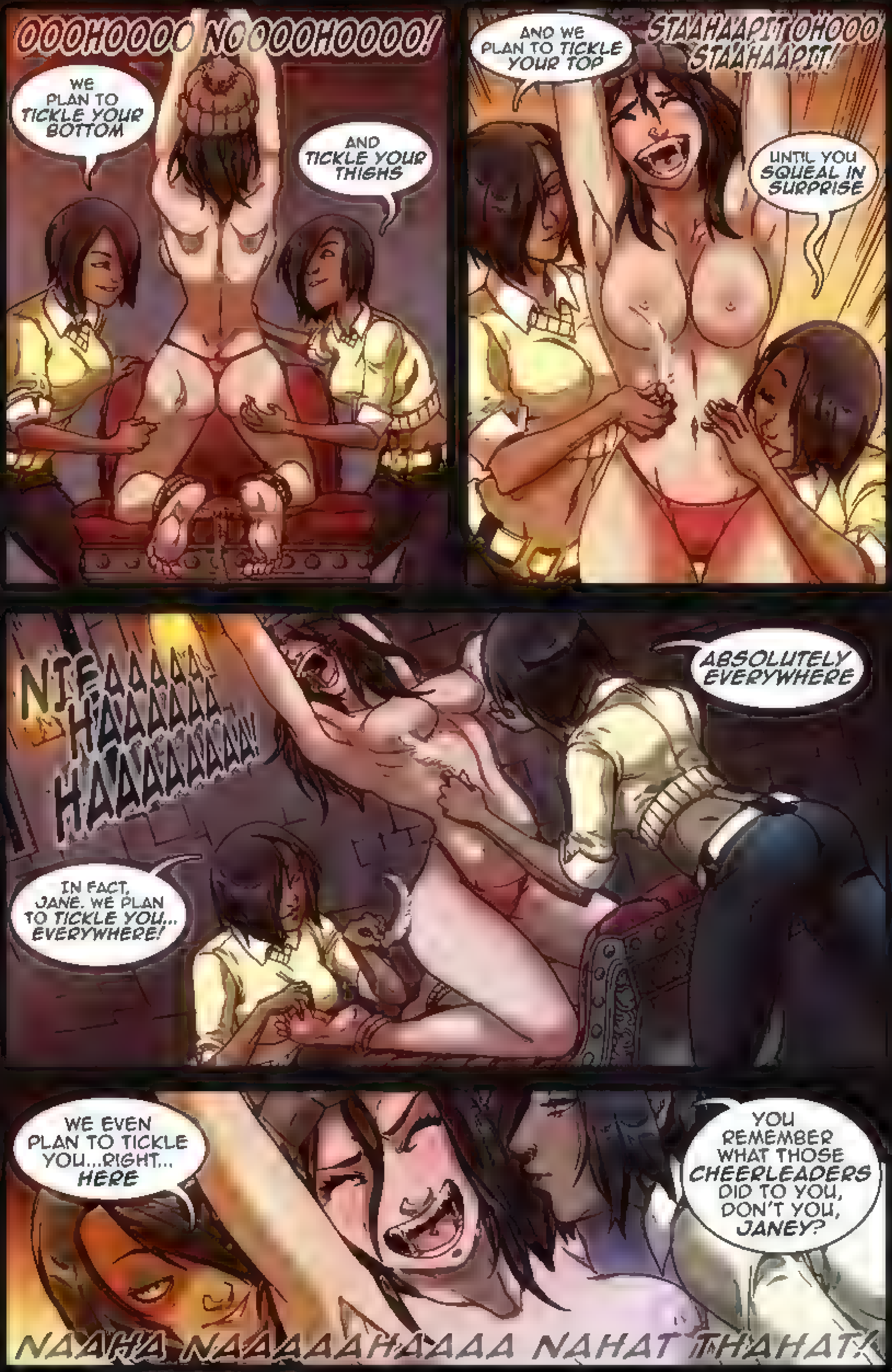
Revenge!

Written by:
Colin, Jim, & Bandito

Illustrated by:
Rocio Zucchi

Aditional Art:
FTKL, DarkHarp, Tomato Dragon, Ozzy and Bandito

STAHAP TIHICKLING! WAAAHAAAAA!
OH, BUT JANE .. WE CAN'T STOP TICKLING
NOPE. TICKLING YOU LIKE THIS IS OUR EXACTLY OUR PLAN
WAAAHAHAHAAAAA!!
WE PLAN TO TICKLE YOUR TUMMY
AND TICKLE YOUR TOES.
WE PLAN TO TICKLE YOUR PRETTY PIGGIES
AND TICKLE YOUR SILKY SOLES
WE PLAN TO TICKLE UNTIL YOU CRY
AND TICKLE UNTIL YOU BLUSH


OOOHOOOO NOOOOHOOOO!
WE PLAN TO TICKLE YOUR BOTTOM
AND TICKLE YOUR THIGHS
AND WE PLAN TO TICKLE YOUR TOP
STAAHAAPIT OHOOO STAAHAAPIT!
UNTIL YOU SQUEAL IN SURPRISE
NIEAAAAA HAAAAAA HAAAAAAAA!
ABSOLUTELY EVERYWHERE
IN FACT, JANE. WE PLAN TO TICKLE YOU... EVERYWHERE!
WE EVEN PLAN TO TICKLE YOU...RIGHT... HERE
YOU REMEMBER WHAT THOSE CHEERLEADERS DID TO YOU, DON'T YOU, JANEY?
NAAHA NAAAAAHAAAA NAHAT THAHAT!

OH YES, WE PLAN TO...SIS! WATCH OUT!
AND... OOOOOEEEE HAAA HAAAA!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM, GIRLS.
WHAT IF THERE WAS ANOTHER PLAN?
OHAAMAAAH YAAAHAAAAS!

TICKLING IN SPACE!
EMBASSY HEIST
STORY
PENCILS
INKS
[illegible]
WHITE LOTUS
COLORS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MJ PUBLISHING
LEGION of
BOUNCE
3
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Churin
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by AnnieHall
Lettering by RostoKFX

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

INESCAPABLE

Written by
BANDITO

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Illustrated by
JOSH FLYNN

IT'S NOT AS IF THERE WEREN'T WARNINGS. THAT OLD APARTMENT IS HAUNTED, THEY TOLD HER. WE HEAR SCREAMS; HOWLS OF FRENZIED LAUGHTER COMING FROM THE DARKNESS. SHE DIDN'T LISTEN. ONLY NOW IN THE WICKED WITCHING HOUR DOES SHE REALIZE HOW FRIENDLY THESE PHANTOMS CAN BE. HER LAUGHTER WILL BE LOUD AND DESPERATE. HER TORMENT WILL BE UNBEARABLE. HER NEW HAUNTED HOME...INESCAPABLE.

GHOST BUSTING IS A DANGEROUS PROFESSION. THE BENEFITS ARE TERRIFYING, THE HOURS ARE MURDER, AND ON THE OFF CHANCE YOU ACTUALLY ENCOUNTER A WICKED APPARITION – THE HOURS OF FRENZIED LAUGHTER FROM THEIR TICKLING ATTENTION MAKE IT GHOULISHLY UNBEARABLE. YET, ONCE THE PROFESSION GETS UNDER YOUR TOP – I MEAN SKIN – IT'S TRULY A LOT OF LAUGHS.

SHE ISN'T THE BEST LOVE-MAKER IN THIS HAREM. HER TECHNIQUES HAVE BEEN CALLED UNSURE AND LESS-THAN-CREATIVE. SO, WHY IS THIS SOFT BEAUTY SO SOUGHT AFTER? WHY WOULD HER PATRONS CONSISTENTLY PAY TOP DOLLAR FOR HER TIME? BECAUSE THEY ARE QUICK TO DISCOVER HER SILKEN SKIN AND HER HYSTERICAL REACTIONS. THEY TICKLE HER. OH...HOW THEY TICKLE HER. DOES SHE LOVE HER OFFICIAL POSITION AS THE DESPERATE TICKLE SLAVE OR DOES SHE LIVE IN CONSTANT TICKLISH TORMENT? ONE THING IS FOR SURE; AS ANOTHER FIENDISH CUSTOMER STARTS TO LIGHTLY TICKLE THOSE SOFT SOLES, THE LAUGHING CAPTIVE KNOWS ALL TOO WELL THAT HER SQUEALING DELIGHT HAS BARELY BEGUN.

FEW ARE AS STRONG AS THE GIANTESS. FEW ARE AS PROFICIENT IN BATTLE. BUT, AS ALWAYS, WITH GREAT STRENGTH OFTEN COMES A HIDDEN WEAKNESS. FOR THE GIANTESS IS TICKLISH! IT MIGHT TAKE A DOZEN ELVES TO CAPTURE HER. IT MIGHT TAKE THE THE STRONGEST BINDS TO RESTRAIN HER. BUT IT ONLY TAKES THE LIGHTEST OF TOUCHES TO MAKE HER SQUEAL IN THE HUSKIEST LAUGHTER. HER PUNISHMENT WILL BE THE SOFTEST OF SWEET TORTURES. HER NIPPLES WILL BE SO HARD AND TENDER. HER BUTTON WILL BE A QUAKING TARGET TO TANTALIZE. AND HER BEGGING ECSTASY WILL ECHO ALL NIGHT LONG.

BURGER MENU
KELLY
KIM

SOME MANAGERS DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT. THEY PUSH, THEY NAG, AND GOD HELP THEM IF THEY EVER ACCIDENTLY CRACK A SMILE. "ARE THE BUNS HOT, GIRLS?" SHE WOULD CONSTANTLY SHRIEK FROM THE FRONT REGISTER. "CUSTOMERS LIKE THEIR BUNS WARMED UP!" WELL, ON A PARTICULARLY LATE SHIFT WHEN TWO OF HER NAUGHTIER CREW MEMBERS HAD FINALLY HAD ENOUGH, THE ANNOYING MANAGER SURE FOUND OUT ALL ABOUT HAVING HOT BUNS, AND PROVIDING HER SERVICE WITH A SMILE...AND SHRIEKS OF EROTIC LAUGHTER.

IT NEVER FAILED. SURE, BIKINI CONSTRUCTION WORK HAD IT'S TOUGH DAYS. BUT NOTHING WAS WORSE THAN BEING IN A COMPROMISING SPOT AND HAVING A MISCHIEVOUS CO-WORKER TAKE TICKLISH ADVANTAGE OF YOUR SENSITIVE, HELPLESS BODY. A COUPLE MEAN TICKLES UNDER HER TRAPPED ARMS OR HER VULNERABLE RIBS AND THE HEAVING LAUGHTER WOULD POUR OUT OF HER BUSTY BODY LIKE A TON OF BRICKS.

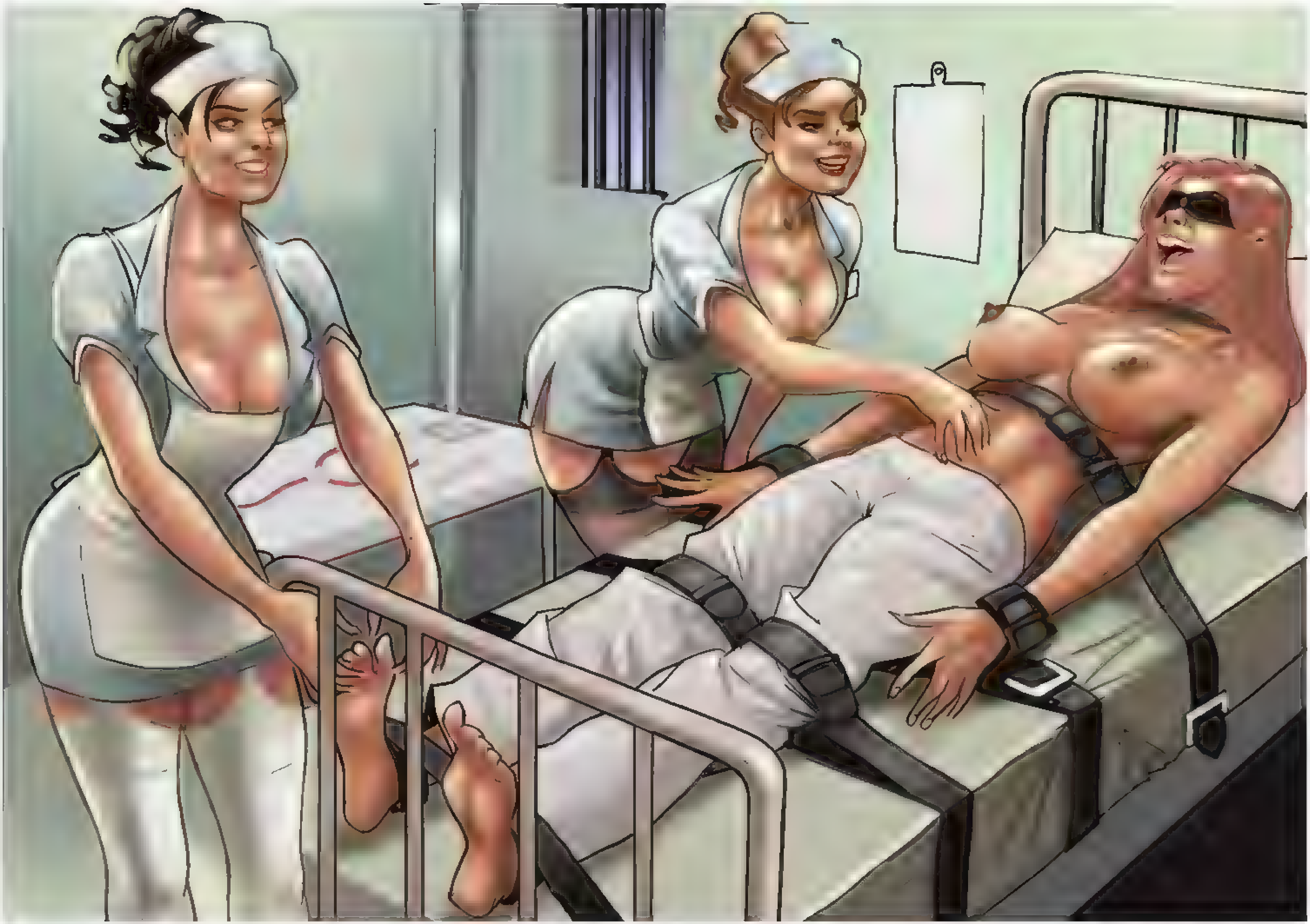
IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH FOR A SCANTILY-CLAD GROUP OF FEMALE PIRATES TO START MISBEHAVING. A FEW BOTTLES OF RUM, A RUMOR THAT THE CAPTAIN HAPPENS TO BE UNBEARABLY TICKLISH, A FEW PARROT FEATHERS POKING OUT OF HER SILLY HAT, AND YOU'VE GOT HER SUDDENLY TIED TO THE MAST AND SCREAMING IN FRENZIED AGONY. NOW, AT LEAST WE KNOW WHAT ONE DOES WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR EARLY IN THE MORNING, AND, AMIDST THE HOURS OF FORCED HILARITY, MUTINY, AND TICKLISH TORMENT...THERE MUST HAVE BEEN MORE THAN A FEW JOKES MADE ABOUT TREASURE CHESTS AND BOOTY.

THEY'VE BEEN VISITING US FOR YEARS, THESE STRANGE BEINGS FROM BEYOND THE STARS. WHAT DO THEY WANT WITH US? WILL THEY BRING US KNOWLEDGE OR HARVEST OUR ORGANS AND MAKE ART OUT OF OUR SKULLS? THE MOST LOGICAL ANSWER: THEY'VE COME TO ABDUCT THE FINEST SPECIMENS, STRIP THEM DOWN TO THEIR NAUGHTY LINGERIE, AND THEN TICKLE THEM SILLY UNTIL THEY VIOLENTLY CLIMAX ALL OVER THEIR ODD ALIEN CHAIRS. WHY?? I DON'T KNOW. I'M NOT AN ALIEN.

WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A HOT NEIGHBORHOOD WITCH GOES TRICK OR TREATING AT THE WRONG DOOR? A REAL SORCERESS MIGHT ANSWER. HER DUNGEON WILL FILL FOR THE WHOLE HAUNTED EVENING WITH SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER. HER TOUCH WILL BE MAGIC IN HOW IT TORMENTS HER TENDER CAPTIVE. HER BLACK NAILS WILL BE MERCILESS. HER TECHNIQUE WILL BE UNBEARABLE. HER ORNATE STOCKS...QUITE INESCAPABLE.

EVEN IN A TIME AS WILD AS THE OLD WEST, THERE ARE STILL RULES. YOU DON'T WEAR ASSLESS CHAPS ON A LONG RIDE. YOU DON'T POLISH YOUR SPURS WHEN YOU'RE DRUNK. AND YOU DON'T CHEAT AT POKER WHEN YOU'RE ADVERSARY KNOWS HOW TO SPOT A BLUFF AND TIE A GOOD HOG TIE. NOW, THE BAD GIRL HAS TO PAY THE PRICE. THE TENDERFOOT HAS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON. AND THE NEW SHERRIF HAS TO TICKLE A LITTLE LAW AND ORDER BACK INTO THIS TOWN FULL OF SURPRISINGLY HOT OUTLAWS.

IT SEEMED LIKE AN EASY ENOUGH MODELING JOB; SOME BODY PAINT AND STANDING STILL FOR A FEW HOURS. IT WAS EASY MONEY...UNLESS YOU FALL ALSEEP UNTIL THE MUSEUM CLOSES. AND THE CLAY BASE HARDENS, TRAPPING YOUR ARMS AND LEGS. AND THE KINKY MUSEUM MAID HAPPENS TO HAVE THE MOST TICKLY FEATHER DUSTER AND A RAGING TICKLE FETISH. IT WILL BE THE LONGEST NIGHT OF THIS STATUESQUE MODEL'S LIFE, AS THE CAREFUL MAID MIGHT SPEND HOURS DELICATELY CLEANING SUCH A TICKLISH BUST.



FUNNY THING ABOUT CRAZY PEOPLE: NO ONE REALLY THINKS TWICE WHEN THEY SAY THEY'VE BEEN WICKEDLY TICKLED ALL NIGHT. NO ONE WONDERS WHEN THEIR HOSPITAL PANTS HAVE TO BE WASHED EVERY MORNING FROM THEIR NIGHTLY TICKLISH ADVENTURES. AND NO ONE SEEMS TO MIND LETTING THE SAME SINFUL NURSES TAKE THE NIGHT SHIFT IN THAT WING OF THE HOSPITAL. SURE, MANY OF THESE BEAUTIFUL YOUNG LADIES ARE SENT TO THIS WARD BY CLERICAL ERROR BUT THEY ALWAYS SEEM TO HAVE SUCH A SCREAMINGLY GOOD TIME. AND AFTER ALL, YOU'D HAVE TO BE ABSOLUTELY CRAZY TO TELL ANYONE HOW YOU WERE EROTICALLY TICKLED ALL NIGHT BY A COUPLE TREMENDOUSLY HOT NURSES WHO JUST LOVE THE HEALING SOUND OF LAUGHTER.

SOME CURSES ARE CRUELER THAN OTHERS. ADVENTURERS OFTEN SPEAK OF THOSE FORBIDDEN TOMBS FILLED WITH FLESH-EATING SCARAB BEETLES. OR THOSE UNDEAD ANCIENT MONSTERS THAT WOULD RIP YOUR BRAINS OUT THROUGH YOUR NOSTRILS AND DEVOUR YOUR FLUIDS. BUT YOU RARELY HEAR THE STORY OF THE SEXY EXPLORERS WHO DESECRATE THE SACRED RESTING PLACE OF A BEAUTIFUL, IMMORTAL GODDESS AND END UP WRAPPED UP AND TICKLED FOR ETERNITY...WRITHING IN SENSUAL LAUGHTER AS THEIR HARD NIPPLES PRACTICALLY POKE THROUGH THE FIENDISH MUMMIFICATION BONDAGE. LIKE WE SAID – SOME CURSES ARE CRUELER THAN OTHERS.

Hysterical HISTORIES

THE DARK AGES

— Medieval Tickling Mayhem —

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Art by Josh Flynn

Written by Colin
Edited by AnnieHall

Chix BEHAVING BADLY

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

CREATED BY
BANDITO

A BOUNCE CHIX PINUP BOOK

COLORS BY
WHITE LOTUS

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

Remote & Wicked

F/F BONDAGE TICKLING PIN-UPS

Concept & Art by: AnnoXanti

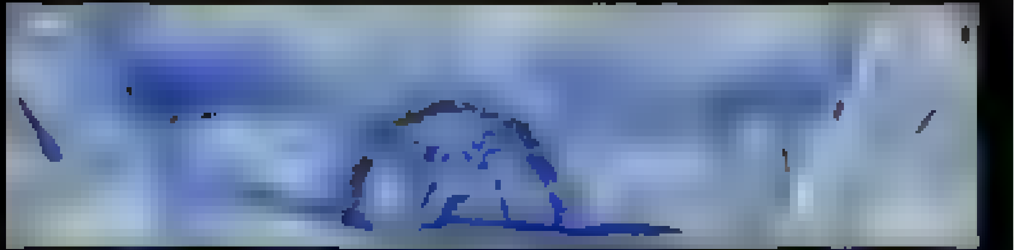
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MANDELL'S
TICKLISH FANTASIES 2

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

BACK TO SCHOOL SEASON

FUN AND GAMES



HYSTERIA IN BLUE

SUGAR AND DR. NYET

YOU LITTLE DEVIL

10 BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS • COVER

(8) Barefoot Tickling (1) Barefoot & Naughty Tickling (1 Breast Tickling

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

INESCAPABLE
2

OCCUPATIONAL HAZARDS

Written by
BANDITO

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Illustrated by
JOSH FLYNN

FLIGHT ATTENDANT: TERRIBLY TICKLISH TURBULENCE.

FLYING THE FRIENDLY SKIES IS A TOUGH GIG: LONG HOURS, CRAMPED CONDITIONS, AND ON THAT RARE OCCASION THAT A BRATTY PASSENGER TAKES TICKLISH ADVANTAGE...WELL, THAT'S AN OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD.

MASSAGE THERAPIST: THE RAUCOUS RUBDOWN.

YOU'RE A HIGHLY TRAINED MASSAGE THERAPIST THAT HAS TO CATER TO A BITCHY HEIRESS ALL DAY LONG. SHE KEEPS GRIPING THAT YOUR TOUCH IS TICKLING HER. YOU SECRETLY HAVE A FROTHING TICKLING FETISH, A SHORT FUSE, AND A BOTTLE OF LAVENDER BODY LOTION. IT'S A RECIPE FOR LAVISH LAUGHTER.

POLICE OFFICER: A SCREAMINGLY TICKLISH BUST.

WHEN YOU'RE AN INCREDIBLY SENSITIVE COP CHASING AFTER A BUNCH OF WICKED BURGLARS WITH A PENCHANT FOR TICKLING TRAPPED TOES, YOU JUST KNOW YOUR JOB IS GOING TO BE A LOT OF LAUGHS. FORCED, FRENZIED LAUGHS.

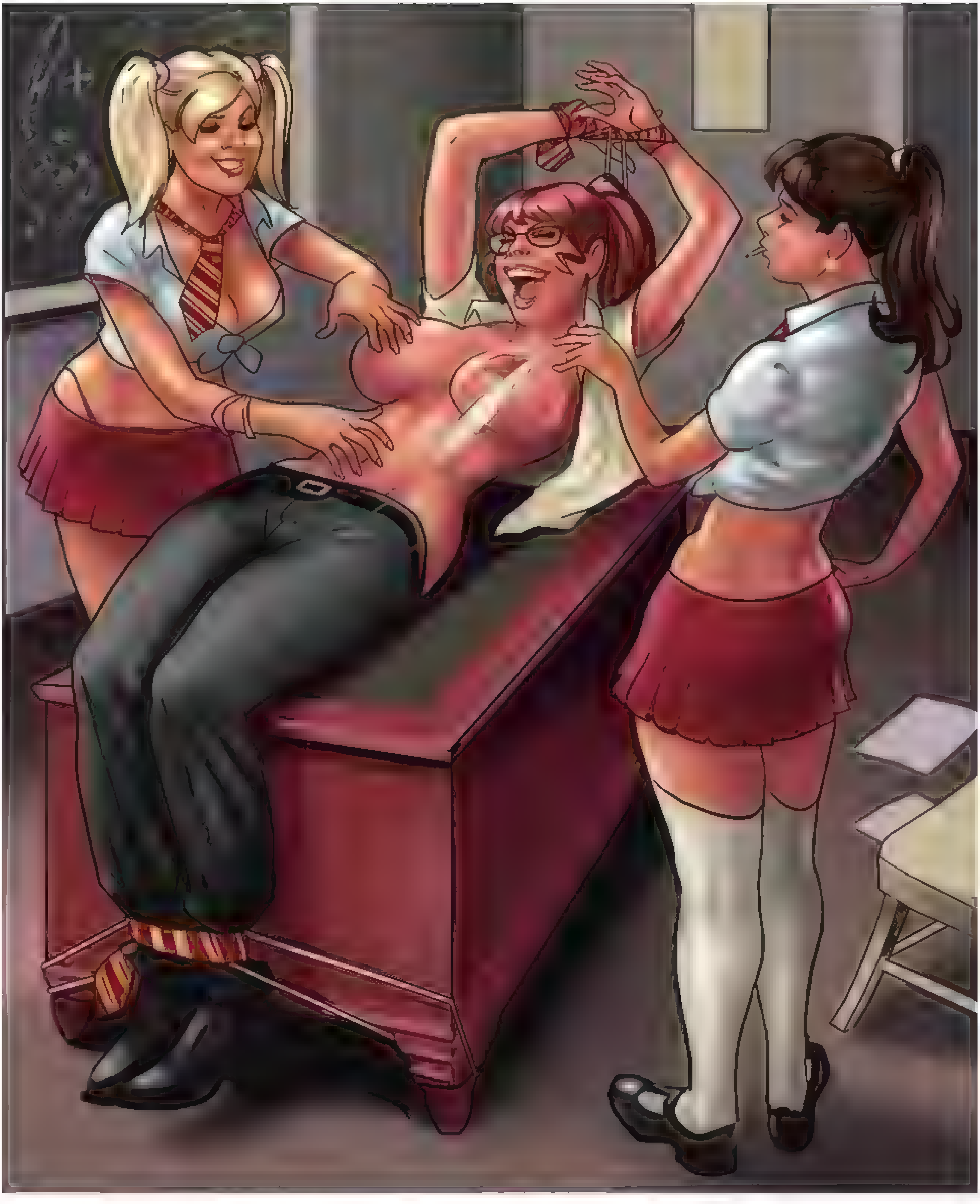
THE EXECUTIVE: BE CAREFUL WHO YOU STEP ON.

THERE'S A WARNING TO BE HEEDED EVEN IN THE BRUTAL WORLD OF BUSINESS: BE CAREFUL, FOR THE TOES YOU STEP ON TODAY MIGHT BE ATTACHED TO THE PEOPLE THAT ARE TICKLING YOURS MERCILESSLY TOMORROW.

HOSPITAL NURSE: INTENSIVE CARE.
HEALTHCARE IS A SENSITIVE SUBJECT THESE DAYS. POKE THE WRONG PATIENT ONE TOO MANY TIMES AND YOU MIGHT FIND OUT WHY LAUGHTER IS THE BEST MEDICINE.

FIREFIGHTER: THE HOTTEST KIND OF TICKLING.

CERTAIN JOBS REQUIRE THE MOST RIGOROUS TRAINING, BORDERING ON DANGEROUS IN SOME CASES. ESPECIALLY WHEN ONE OF YOUR RIVAL TRAINEES HAS TICKLISH INTENTIONS.



THE PROFESSOR: NAUGHTY LESSONS IN LAUGHTER

WE ALL KNOW THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO MAKE THE GRADE. SO, TAKE A SINFULLY SENSITIVE PROFESSOR, ADD A COUPLE MISCHIEVOUS STUDENTS, AND YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A TEXTBOOK EXAMPLE OF TEACHING THE TEACHER.

DRILL INSTRUCTOR: BASHFUL BASIC TRAINING.
BEING ROUGH AND TOUGH IN THIS WORLD IS JUST PAR FOR THE OBSTACLE COURSE. HAVING HORRIBLY TICKLISH TOES? LET'S JUST SAY THAT BOOTCAMP IS ONLY FUN IF SHE KEEPS HER BOOTS...**ON!**

BIKINI CAR WASH: BABES, BUBBLES, BAWLING LAUGHTER.
IT ISN'T ALL GOOD-NATURED FUN AND MISCHIEVOUS TICKLE ATTACKS AT THE "SIN + SUDS CARWASH". OH WAIT. NEVERMIND. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT IT IS. ONLY THE SENSITIVE, SLIPPERY, AND SCANTILY DRESSED SHOULD BOTHER FILLING OUT AN APPLICATION.

SOUS CHEF: SOMETHING ABOUT HEAT AND KITCHENS.
IT'S NOT EASY GETTING PROMOTED IN THE KITCHEN. YOU HAVE TO JUGGLE MULTIPLE DISHES WITHOUT GETTING DISTRACTED AND DO EVERYTHING THE HEAD CHEF TELLS YOU.

PROFESSIONAL SOFTBALL PLAYER: SECOND BASE TICKLES.

CAREER COMPETITIVE SPORTS IS NO PICNIC. ESPECIALLY WHEN THE RIVAL TEAM CATCHES YOU DURING PRACTICE AND KNOWS JUST HOW TO TUCKER YOU OUT BEFORE THE BIG GAME.

DO NOT CALL
CALL ANYWAY!
SUCKER LIST

TELEMARKETER: TAKE ME OFF YOUR LIST.
SHE DOESN'T CARE IF YOU'RE NOT INTERESTED. SHE DOESN'T CARE IF SHE'S WAKING YOU LATE AT NIGHT. BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SLEEPY CUSTOMER TRACKS HER DOWN AND DISPENSES SOME TICKLISH REVENGE. THAT SHE SEEMS TO MIND. TOO LATE TO TAKE THIS ONE OFF YOUR LIST.

PERSONAL TRAINER: SWEATING TO THE TICKLIES!

USUALLY A PRETTY EASY GIG, EXCEPT FOR WHEN THAT MISCHIEVOUS CLIENT THAT SHE'S PUSHED TOO FAR DECIDES TO TAKE TICKLISH ADVANTAGE AND MAKES THE TRAINER SWEAT FOR A CHANGE.

The Josh Flynn Tickle Collection

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

VOLUME 3

BELLY...
BAREFOOT...
UNDERARM...
AND MORE!

CAPTIONS BY

Ticklemantis

Edited by ChicagoAnnie

MTJ
PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

SPYBOUNCE

смеясь ногу

MTJPUB PRESENTS A PINUP COLLECTION BY **DARKHARP**

TICKLE WRECKED

HAHA
HA
HA
HAHAH
HA
HA
HAHA
HA
MTJ

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

FEATURING:
ANNIE THE
AMATEUR
PIRATE
AND THE
HARLEQUIN
CREW

CAPTIONS BY
TICKLEMANTIS
EDITING BY
CHICAGO ANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

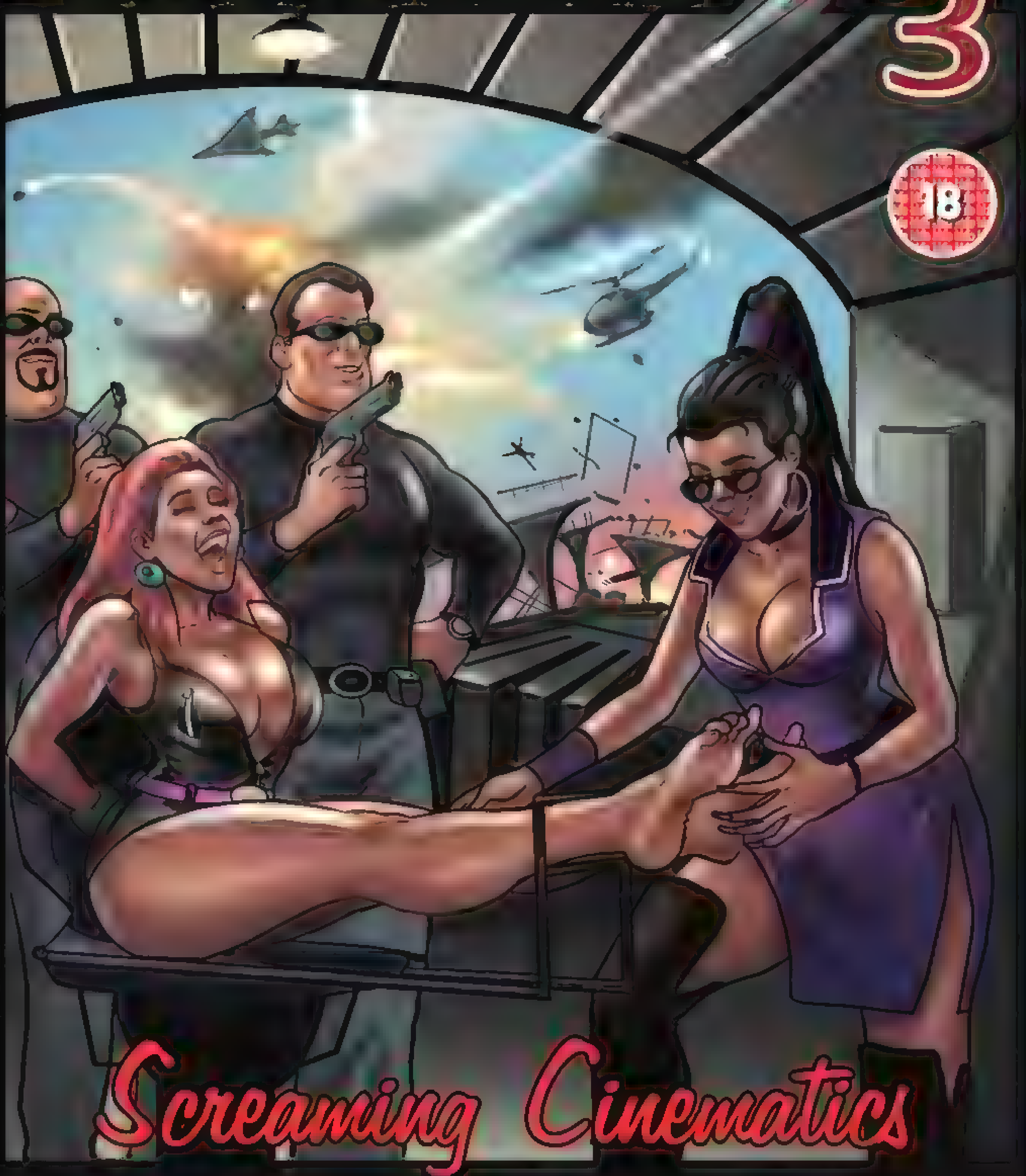
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PRESENTS

INESCAPABLE 3

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY



Screaming Cinematics

DIRECTED BY
BANDITO

EDITING
CHICAGOANNIE

VISUAL EFFECTS
JOSH FLYNN

SITTING IN THE DARK, ENJOYING OUR FAVORITE FILMS...THERE ARE MOMENTS WHEN WE BECOME ENSNARED. SUCH MOMENTS ARE TERRIFYING. SUCH MOMENTS ARE MESMERIZING. SUCH MOMENTS ARE...

INESCAPABLE

SLASHER FLICK: THE UNBELIEVABLY SEXY HEROINE IS RUNNING THROUGH THE WOODS BAREFOOT; THE LUMBERING KILLER IS HOT ON HER HEELS. THE MOMENT WHEN HE CAPTURES HER IS NOTHING SHORT OF SCREAMING CINEMATICS!

THE ACTION BLOCKBUSTER: BOMBSHELLS AND BOMBER JETS OFTEN COLLIDE WHEN THE WEATHER HEATS UP. SUMMER BLOCKBUSTERS SIZZLE ACROSS THE BIG SCREEN WITH SCREAMS OF SCINTILLATING LAUGHTER AND THE BOOM OF EXPLOSIVE CLIMAX!

THE WILD WESTERN: IN A WORLD OF SUCH BRAZEN VILLAINS AND FRONTIER JUSTICE, OUR MINDS MIGHT JUST RUN WILD. WHAT FIENDISH FEATHERINGS WOULD THE FAIR MARSHAL TRULY FALL UPON IF THE RICH RANCHER WERE TO HAVE HIS TICKLISH WAY?

THE ZOMBIE NIGHTMARE. WE'VE SEEN THEM A MILLION TIMES, AND WE'VE LOVED THEM EVERY CHANCE WE GOT - THOSE ZOMBIE FLICKS IN A WORLD WHERE THE DEAD COME ALIVE TO DEVOUR THE LIVING, SURELY THE TENDER AND TICKLISH SURVIVORS DON'T STAND A LICK OF A CHANCE.

DETECTIVE NOIR: SENSITIVE DAMES AND TICKLY THUGS WILL ALWAYS DRIVE OUR CURIOSITY TO THE DARKEST CORNERS, LIKE A DESPERATE PRIVATE DETECTIVE CHASING THE SOUND OF FRENZIED LAUGHTER DOWN THE ALLEYWAYS OF A CRUEL CITY.

THE DRAMATIC TEAR-JERKER: A FORBIDDEN ROMANCE DURING AN EPIC STRUGGLE SURE MAKES FOR A GREAT DATE-NIGHT MOVIE MOMENT. ESPECIALLY IF TORRID TOPLESS TICKLE TORTURE FINDS ITS WAY INTO THE SCREENPLAY. BRING SOME TISSUES!

THE CLASSIC THRILLER: A DYNAMIC TURNING PLOT, A WHODUNNIT MURDER MYSTERY, AND A BRILLIANT TWIST AT THE END HAS YOUR HEART RACING FEVERISHLY. AND THE SENSUAL SADISTIC SCENES OF TICKLISH BETRAYAL AND REVENGE ADD TO THE DELIGHT.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

OBEY
SEX BOT

[illegible]

Foul Play #6

REVERSAL OF FORTUNE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Created by Bandito | Art by Josh Flynn | Edited by ChicagoAnnie

COOCHIE COUGAR

4

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CASTAWAY COOCHIE
MTJ PUBLISHING

STORY BY COLIN ART BY JOSH FLYNN EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

Remote & Wicked #3

"Job Uber-time"

Art & Captions by: AnnoXanti Edited by: ChicagoAnnie

HA-HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA-HA!
HA-HA-HA-HA!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

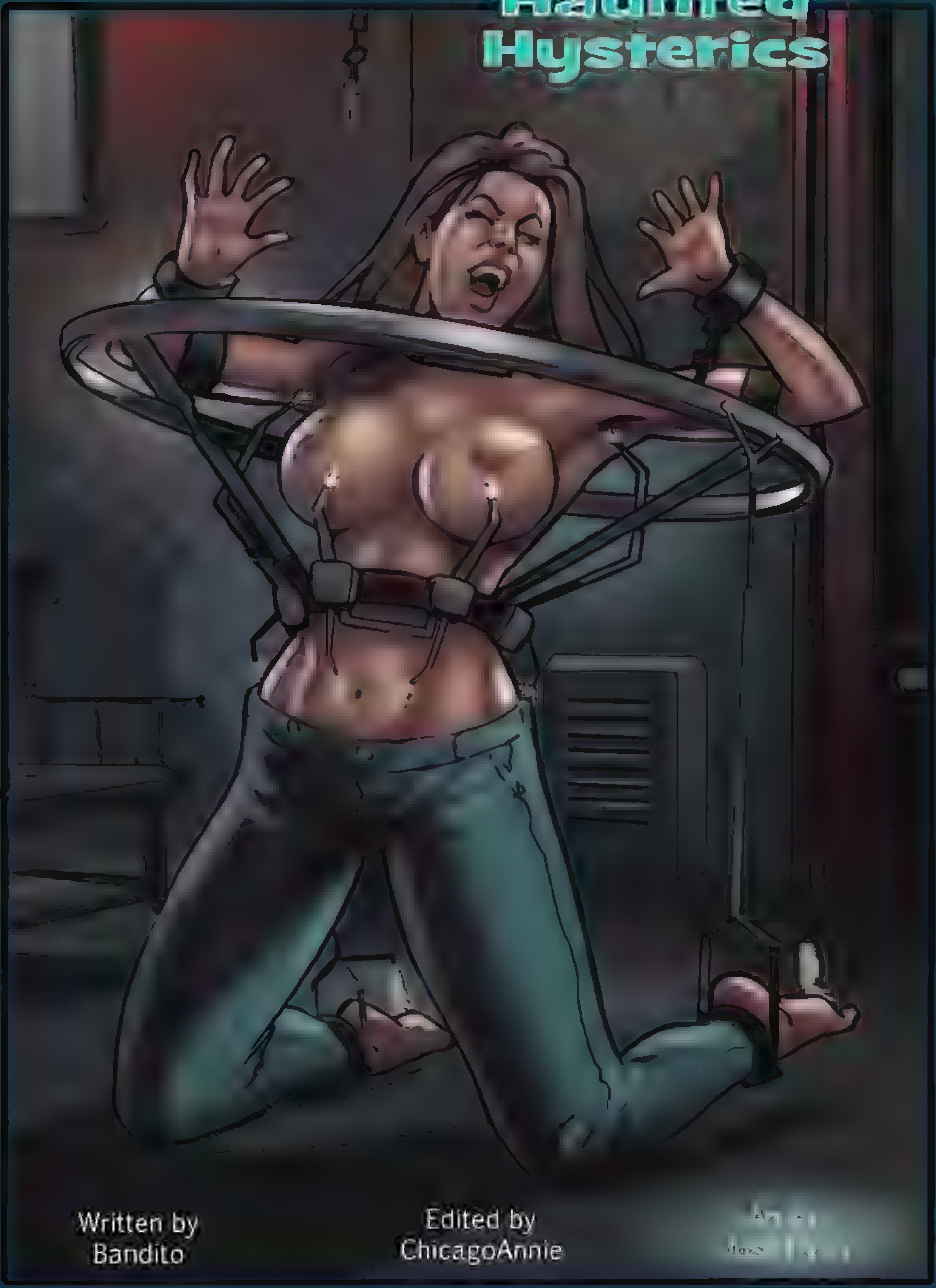
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

MTJ

Inescapable 4

Haunted Hysterics

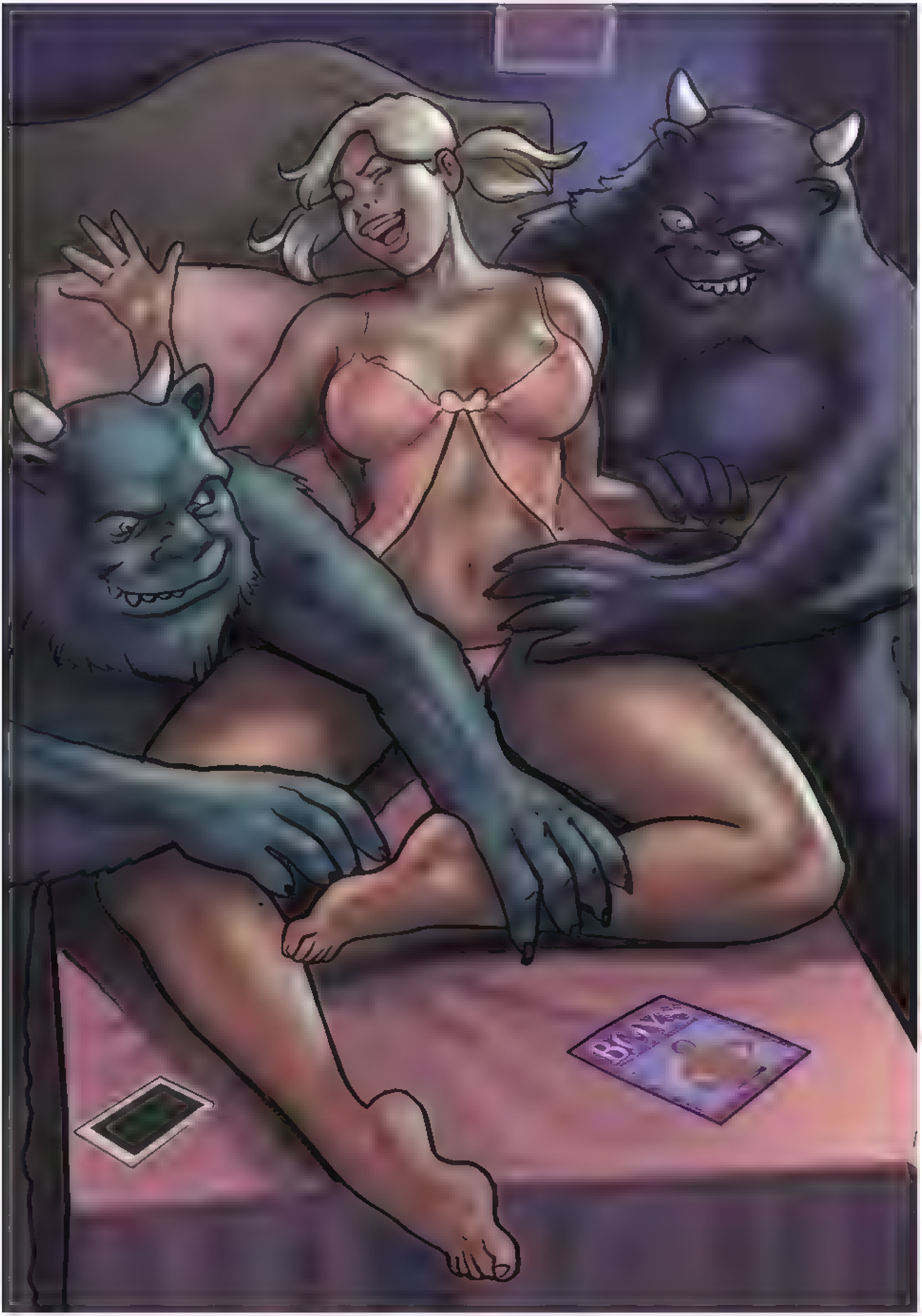


Written by
Bandito

Edited by
ChicagoAnnie

Art by
[illegible]

THE ALIEN APOCALYPSE HORROR:
THEY PLAN TO WIPE OUT OUR CITIES, STEAL ALL OF OUR NATURAL
RESOURCES, AND DISCOVER OUR MOST GUARDED WEAKNESSES.
EARTH WOMEN ARE SCREAMINGLY, INSANELY TICKLISH.
MISSION ACCOMPLISHED.



THE MONSTER HORROR:

THEY LIVE UNDER YOUR BED, ONLY TO CREEP OUT WHEN YOU'RE AT YOUR MOST VULNERABLE...YOUR MOST SENSITIVE. AND THEY KNOW JUST HOW TO TICKLE YOU UNTIL THE BREAK OF DAWN WITHOUT MERCY, WITHOUT REMORSE, & WITHOUT STOPPING!

THE FOUND FOOTAGE HORROR:

THE CAMERA SHAKES IN YOUR HAND WHILE YOU CREEP UP TO THE WINDOW. YOU CAN HEAR HER FRENZIED LAUGHTER FILLING THE MISTY AIR AROUND THE LITTLE CABIN IN THE WOODS. THIS GROUP OF COEDS HAD HEARD THE STORIES OF TICKLISH TORTURE AND JUST DIDN'T LISTEN.

THE SPLATTER HORROR:
HE WILL CATCH THEM. HE WILL TIE THEM UP. AND HE WILL MAKE THEM LAUGH FOR HIM.
AND, OH HOW HE MAKES THEM LAUGH. UNTIL THEY CAN'T HOLD BACK ANYMORE.

THE FREAKSHOW HORROR:
IMAGINE THE CREEPIEST MOST-HAUNTING SCENARIO IN THE WORLD. NOW, IMAGINE NOT BEING ABLE TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT BUT ERUPT IN LAUGHTER ALL NIGHT LONG.

THE HAUNTED HOUSE HORROR:
YOU CAN'T RESIST WHAT YOU CAN'T TOUCH. BUT UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE HOT NEW RESIDENTS OF THIS MOST HAUNTED OF HOUSES...THE OLD RESIDENTS CAN CERTAINLY TOUCH THEM. SO, THE TICKLISH TORTURE BEGINS!

THE CREATURE FEATURE HORROR:
MAYBE SOME FISSURE IN THE EARTH LET LOOSE A PREHISTORIC BEASTY, OR MAYBE IT WAS A FREAK GENETIC EXPERIMENT GONE WRONG, OR MAYBE IT WAS GOOD OLE RADIATION. IN ANY CASE, THE END RESULT IS ENDLESS TICKLISH TORTURE.

THE CLASSIC HORROR:
GORGEOUS TICKLISH WOMEN SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO OPEN AN ANCIENT TOMB
UNDER THE PENALTY OF ETERNAL TICKLISH PUNISHMENT. BUT SOME FOLKS NEVER LEARN

THE EROTIC HORROR:
MANY VIEWERS LOOK TO HORROR MOVIES TO PROVIDE A FAIR SHARE OF SOFT CORE HOTNESS. THAT MIGHT BE WHY "TICKLE TORTURE VAMPIRE SEDUCTION" HAS BEEN VIEWED MORE TIMES THAN THE ENTIRE DRAMA SECTION. COMBINED.

THE MEDICAL HORROR:
THEY'RE TOLD THEY'VE LOST THEIR MINDS, AND THEN THEY'RE TAKEN TO A PLACE FROM WHICH THERE'S NO ESCAPE...WHERE THEY SCREAM AND BAWL IN SENSITIVE LAUGHTER EVERY DAY UNTIL THESE HELPLESS WOMEN TRULY DO GO INSANE FROM THE WICKED TICKLES!

THE FULL MOON HORROR:

AS THE FULL MOON RISES THE BEAST COMES OUT TO PLAY AND IT ONLY WANTS ONE THING: TO HUNT ITS TEMPTING PREY AND TICKLE HER CURVACEOUS BODY. WOE TO THE TICKLISH TEASE WHO WALKS THESE WOODS AFTER DARK! CACKLING SURRENDER WILL BE THE FINAL CHAPTER OF HER STORY TONIGHT!

THE TORTURE HORROR:
DIABOLICAL DEVICES THAT STROKE AND TITILLATE THE TENDER VICTIMS WHILE THEY STRUGGLE TO FREE THEMSELVES FROM BEING ABSOLUTELY TICKLED TO DEATH. WILL HELP COME IN TIME? CAN THEY ESCAPE THEIR TICKLISH FATE??

MIMI
The Maid

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

2

STORY BY
COLIN

EDITED BY
CHICAGOANNIE

ART BY
JOSH

Mary Arcadia

VOLUME THREE

BY BANDITO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MJ PUBLISHING

[illegible] NDITO • PENCILS INKS [illegible] • CO[illegible] • LETTERING-ROSTOKEY • [illegible]

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

6

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written By Colin
Illustrations By Rocio Zucchi
Colors By Ezequiel Fernandez Rofi
Editing By ChicagoAnnie

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

INESCAPABLE

Machines of DESPERATION

5

WICKED WORDS BY: BANDITO

EVIL ARTWORK BY: JOSH FLYNN

The Puzzle:

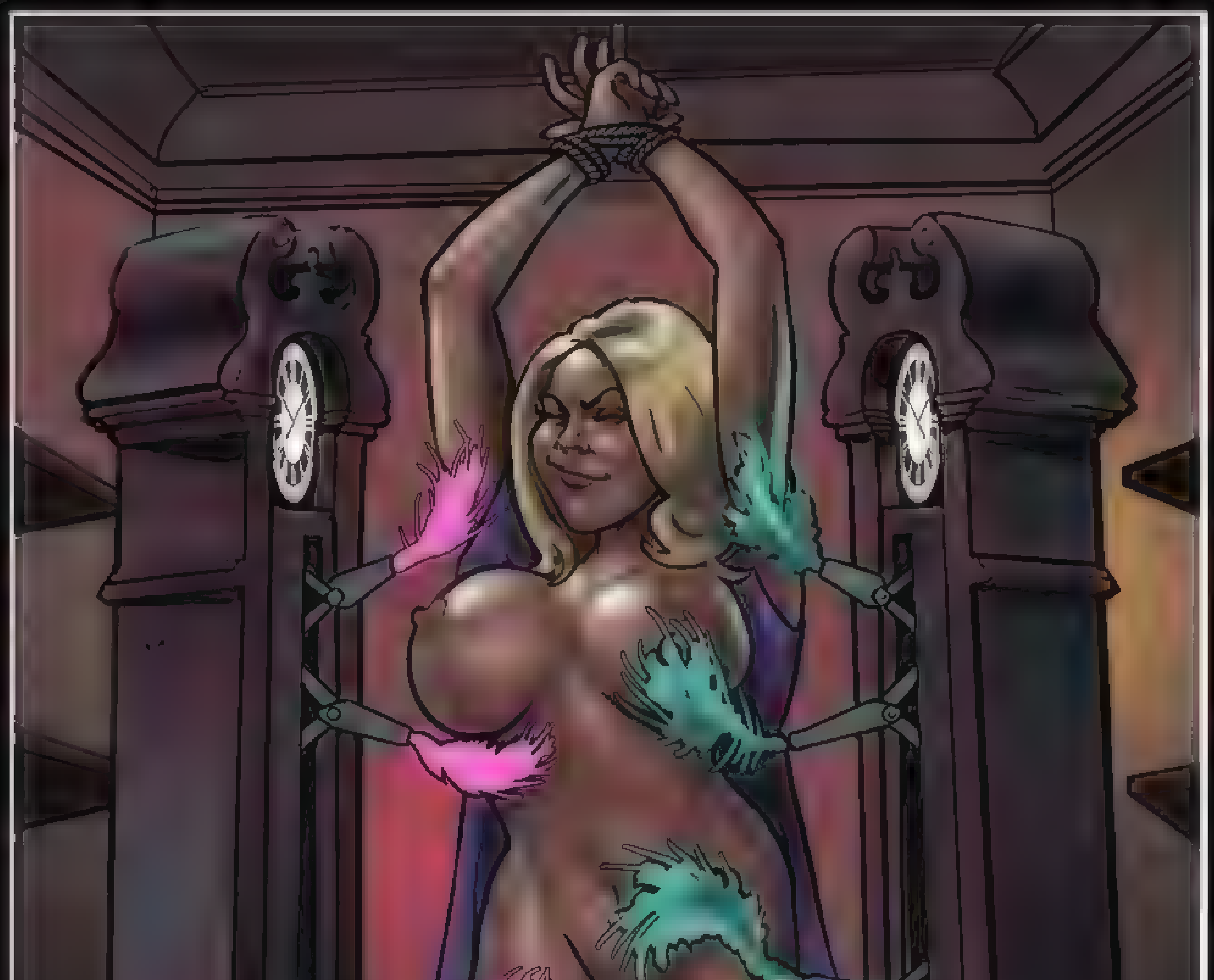
Imagine a fiendish duo of masked meanies that drive their victim wild with tickles while she fiddles with a challenging puzzle in her hands. The longer she takes to solve the puzzle cube, the more clothes the ticklers remove and the more tickling she receives! Can she solve THAT puzzle in time?

The Puller:

There's a machine so wicked that it tickles the victim weak while she struggles to resist. Her socked feet slip on the newly waxed floor as the ratcheting chain pulls her into a chamber of absolute tickle torture. Her screams of laughter have only just begun!

THE HANGER:

SHE HAS TO HANG ON TIGHT WITH HER FINGERS AND FEET OR FACE A MUCH MORE FEARSOME FATE! THE SEXY VICTIM CLINGS FRANTICALLY ON A MACHINE WHERE HER ENTIRE BODY IS EXPOSED TO DEVILISH FEATHERS. AND IF SHE SHOULD LET GO, THE CONSEQUENCES MIGHT MAKE A LITTLE TICKLE FEEL LIKE A WET DREAM. IT'S DESPERATE. IT'S DEVIOUS. IT'S INESCAPABLE!



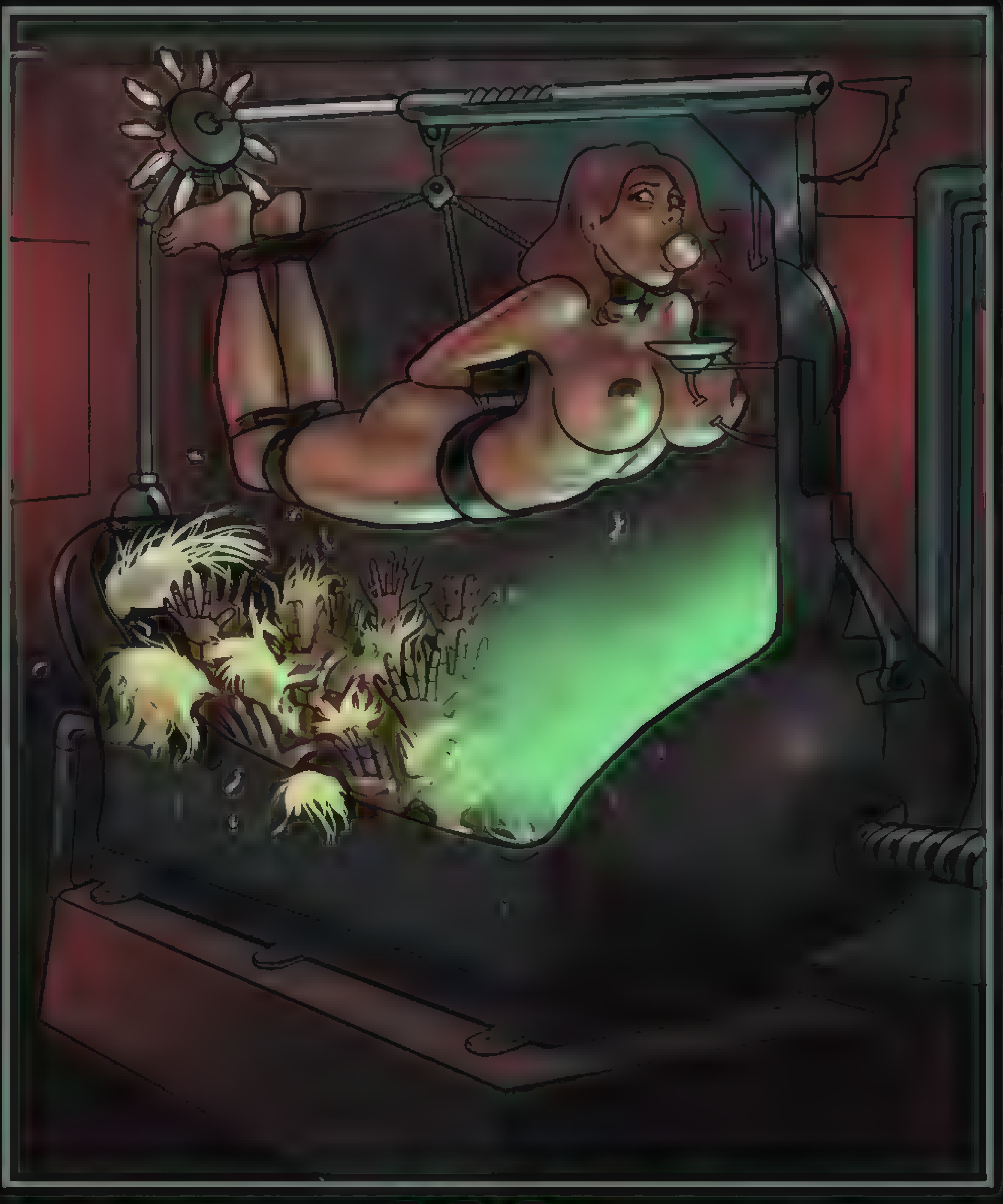
The Quiet Game:

Can she stay quiet? Her body is being tickled from her bare naughty bits to her trembling breasts. If she makes any noise higher than a whisper, a dozen more tickling devices will descend upon her for hours. I don't think she has a chance in hell.

THE DUNK:
A DEVILISH TICKLER HOLDS THE POOR RECIPIENT UPSIDE DOWN OVER A TUB OF ICE-COLD WATER. THE VICTIM HAS TO CONTRACT THEIR ABS TO KEEP THEIR HEAD OUT OF THE TUB... WHICH WOULD BE DIFFICULT IN AND OF ITSELF... BUT THE MERCILESS NAKED TICKLING MAKES IT DAMN NEAR IMPOSSIBLE.

The Toe Spreader:

A deadly machine which holds the victims feet absolutely still and even spreads out their toes in order to tickle between them all. The most tender spots imaginable exposed to whirling tickle tools of relentless precision. The tickling is ruthless. The laughter is beyond insane. And the bondage is inescapable. Will our gorgeous victim laugh herself to DEATH?



The Pig Roast:

Hogtied and suspended in the air would be humiliating enough, but below her is a writhing machine of ticklish hell. In her pretty smiling mouth is a juicy apple. If a laugh should make her drop that apple, the gentle tickles at her feet and belly would become a grinding torment that would last for days. Better not squeal!

SHE IS STRAPPED INTO A DEVILISH BONDAGE BED WITH NAUGHTY TICKLES ALL OVER HER SILKEN SKIN. SHE CAN LAUGH AT THE TOP OF HER LUNGS. SHE CAN SCREAM FOR MERCY. BUT IF SHE DARES TO CUM AGAIN, THE CLOCK IS RESET FOR ANOTHER HOUR OF TICKLISH TORTURE. HOW MANY SQUIRTS CAN OUR POOR VICTIM TAKE??

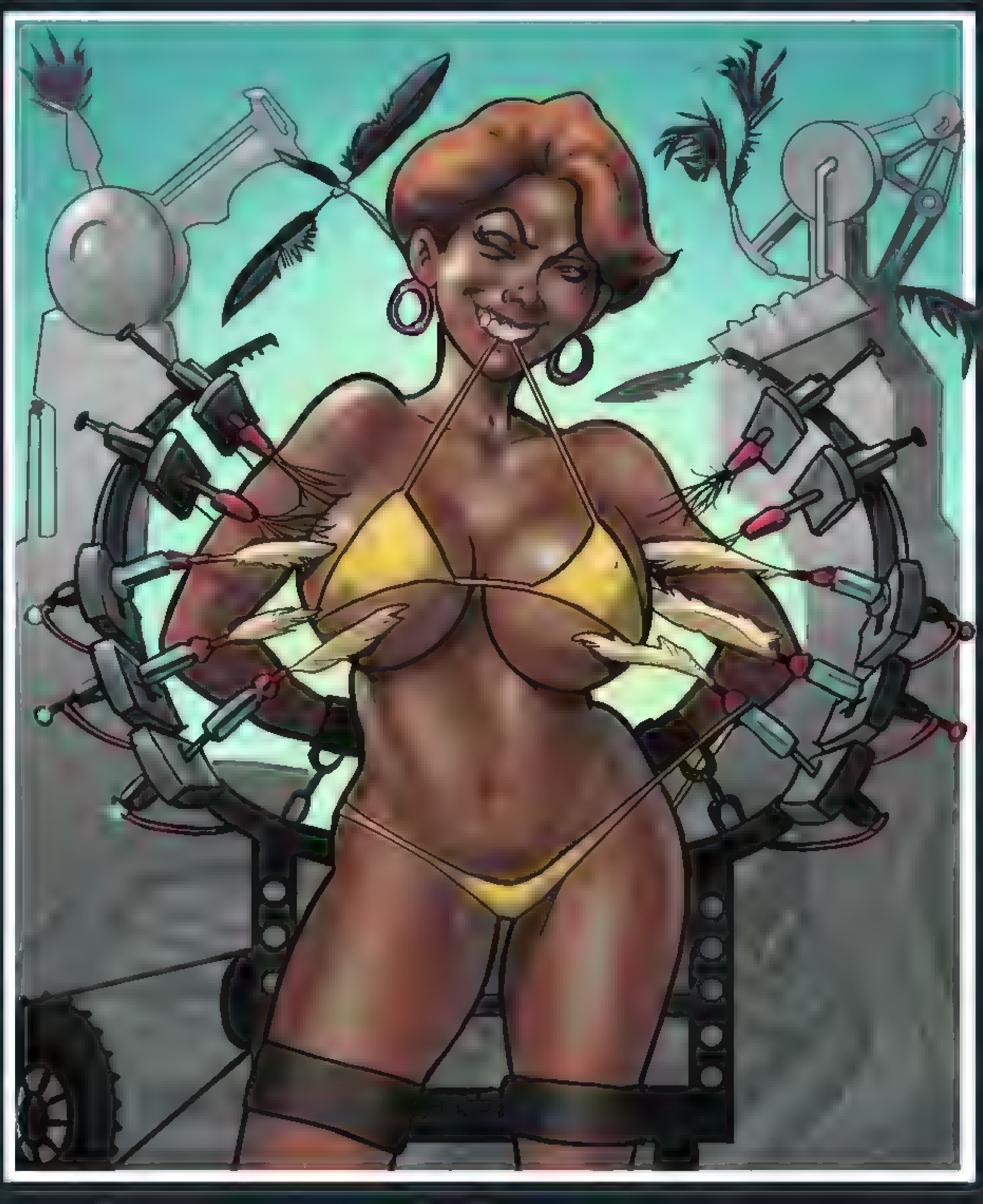
THE LOCK PICK:

HANDS SHAKE AS THEY TRY TO TURN THE TUMBLERS IN A LOCK BOX. AND TO MAKE IT WORSE, LOCKED INSIDE THAT BOX ARE SENSITIVE NAKED FEET THAT ARE BEING MERCILESSLY TICKLED. HOW WILL OUR BEAUTIFUL NUDE VICTIM EVER PICK THAT LOCK WHEN SHE IS ALREADY LOSING CONTROL FROM THE RELENTLESS TICKLES??

HOUSE OF
FUN

THE HOLD STILL

THERE'S NO BONDAGE YET. THERE'S NOTHING TO HOLD HER STILL EXCEPT HER WILL AND THE PROMISE THAT IF SHE TRIES TO STOP THE TICKLING, THE TICKLING WILL BECOME HER WORST NIGHTMARE... THE NIGHT WILL BE FILLED WITH HER SCREAMING MOANS AND THE BONDAGE WILL BE... INESCAPABLE.



The Flasher:

Her entire body is unbearably ticklish... but no spot worse than her huge supple breasts and hard nipples. How her sadistic kidnapper knew that fact is not her biggest problem. The thin straps of her bikini top in her cackling mouth is, however, of paramount importance. One good guffaw and those tender peaks will be the new targets of ticklish titillation.

The Heavy:

Balancing on a small plank is hard work, especially when looming overhead the ceiling slowly descends. All it takes is a firm push up on the roof to keep it at bay. But can she keep her arms above her head when her ticklish tenders are being so ruthlessly and carefully tickled?

SUGAR PUNKS

EPISODE ONE ACCESS ALL AREAS

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

STORY AND ART
JOSH FLYNN

MTJ PUBLISHING

Mary Arcadia

VOLUME FOUR

BY BANDITO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

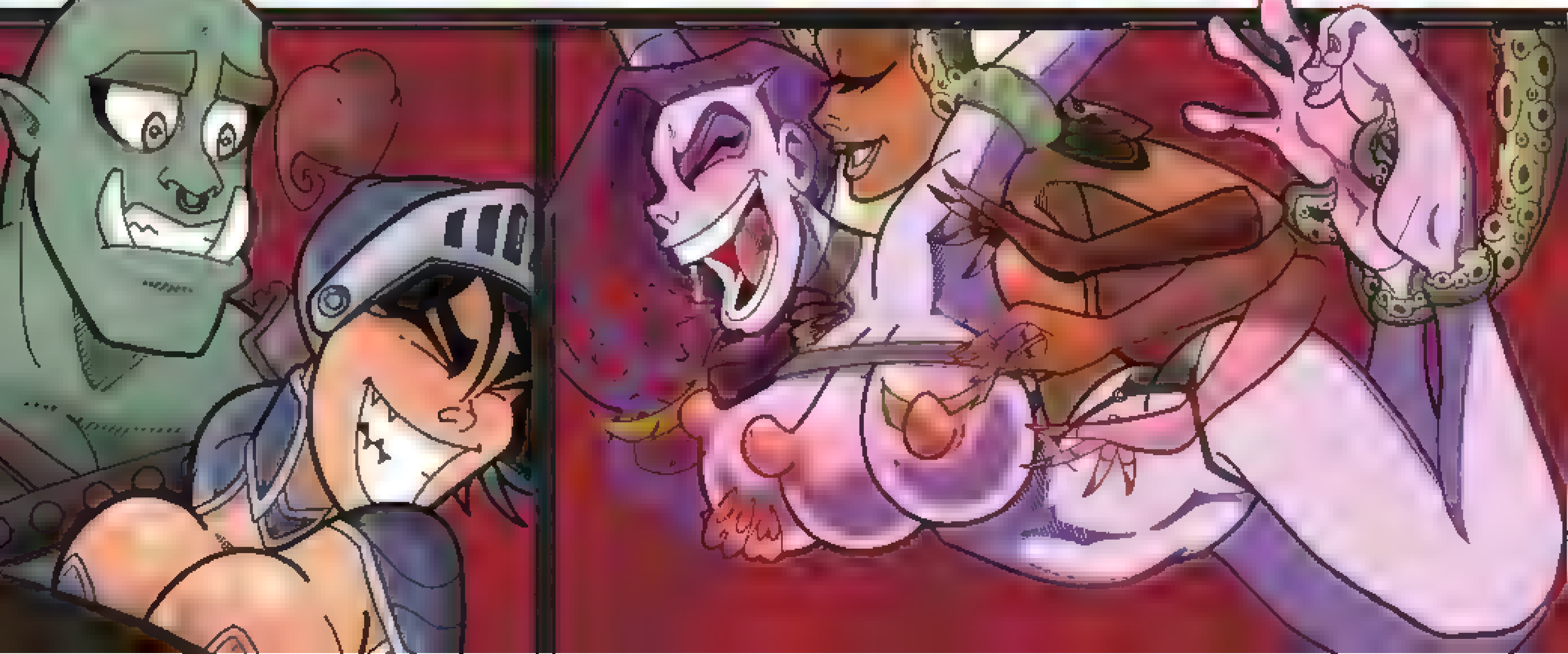
THE BANDITO CARTOONS
MTJ PUBLISHING

STORY-BANDITO • PENCILS/INKS-ELFOR TYN • COLORS-DUARTE • LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub com), its content, services and products Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored reproduced, transferred or resold by any means except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

INESCAPABLE 6
MEAN Girls
Script by Bandito
Art by Josh
MTJ

I HATE THIS STUPID JOB. THE HOURS SUCK, THE PAY IS A JOKE, AND THE WOST PART IS THE DIABOLICAL CLIENTS! YOU SPEND TWELVE HOURS A DAY DELIVERING THEIR STUPID FANCY ART AND IN YOUR MOST COMPROMISING MOMENT THEY TAKE SUCH EVIL TICKLISH ADVANTAGE. AND THE PENALTY FOR DROPPING THE PRICELESS ART...A NIGHT OF RUTHLESS TICKLE TORTURE. SO MEAN!

CLIMBING ONE OF THE MOST TREACHEROUS PEAKS IN THE WORLD, I FOUND MYSELF UNABLE TO MOVE AND IN DESPERATE NEED OF HELP! BUT WHAT DOES MY WOULD-BE RESCUER DO? SHE LIFTS UP MY TOP AND THAT BITCH TICKLES MY OWN MOUNTAINOUS PEAKS UNTIL I THOUGHT I WOULD FALL TO ME DEATH. NOW, THAT'S MEAN!

YOU WOULD THINK THAT A WORLD FAMOUS TALK SHOW LIKE THIS WOULD TREAT THEIR GUESTS WITH RESPECT. NOT ONLY WAS THE STAR SO DAMN MEAN TO ME...BUT SHE HAD THE FIENDISH NERVE TO TICKLE ME LIVE ON HER SHOW! THE WHOLE WORLD KNOWS MY TICKLISH SECRET AND I HAVE FIENDISH FANS DYING TO SLIP OFF MY SHOES AND TICKLE MY SOFT SILKY SOLES. I HAVE HALF A MIND TO SUE IF I DIDN'T THINK SHE WOULD TRY TO TICKLE ME PINK AGAIN!

WHEN THE MOST POPULAR GIRLS IN SCHOOL SAID THEY WANTED ME TO JOIN THEIR SUMMER ROAD TRIP I ASSUMED IT WAS BECAUSE THEY LIKED ME. TURNS OUT THEY JUST WANTED TO STRIP ME DOWN, TIE ME UP, AND AMUSE THEMSELVES WITH MY FRENZIED LAUGHTER ALL THE WAY FROM COAST TO COAST! WHY DO I HAVE TO BE SO DESPERATELY TICKLISH? I HATE MEAN GIRLS!

AS A PROFESSIONAL PLUMBER, I HAVE BEEN IN PLENTY OF TIGHT JAMS. BUT WHEN I TRAPPED MY WRIST IN A BOSSY CLIENTS' HOUSE, SHE DARED TO TICKLE EVERY INCH OF MY TENDER BODY! THE LOUDER I LAUGHED, THE MEANER HER TITILLATING TOUCHES BECAME, UNTIL I CAME ALL OVER HER UGLY KITCHEN. LAST TIME I EVER DO A HOUSE CALL AFTER DARK!

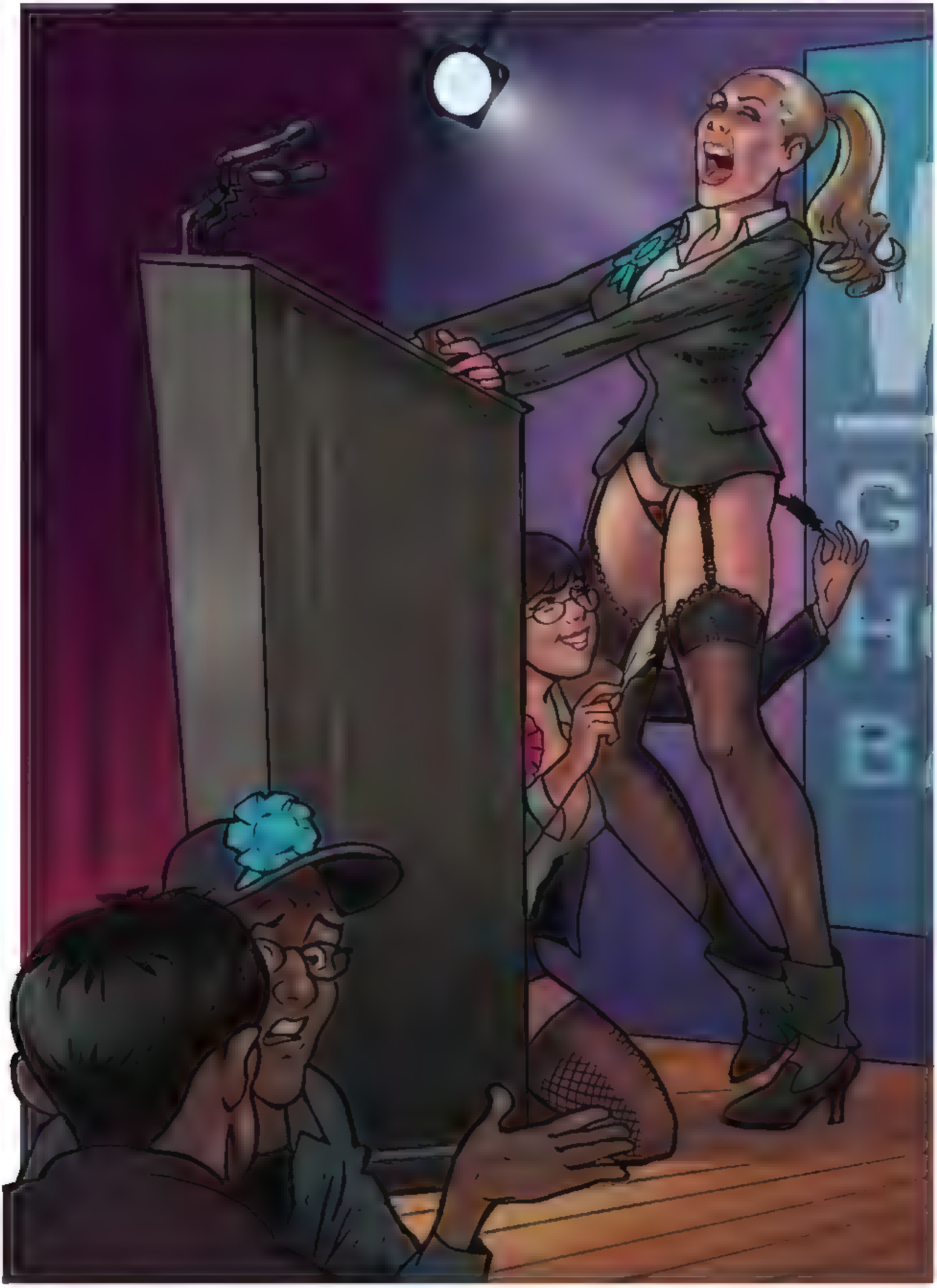
I LOVE AN ALL-GIRL SLUMBER PARTY AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GAL. WHEN THEY SUGGESTED A GAME OF TICKLE STRIP I WAS TERRIFIED. HOURS LATER, I FOUND MNYSELF NAKED, BLINDFOLDED, AND SCREAMING IN HILARIOUS LAUGHTER AS THEY TICKLED ME FROM TITS TO TOES UNTIL THE SUN CAME UP. REMIND ME TO NEVER SHARE A BED WITH MEAN GIRLS!

IT WAS JUST SUPPOSED TO BE AN EXHIBITION MATCH. BUT THOSE MEAN GIRLS...THEY GANGED UP ON ME. THEY WHISPERED IN MY EAR THAT IF I LAUGHED THEY WOULD MAKE ME REGRET IT. AND THEN THEY TICKLED ME! DAMN THEM! THEY TICKLED ME SILLY. THE HARDER I LAUGHED, THE TIGHTER THEY HELD ME AND THE MORE THEY MADE ME SQUEAL IN FRONT OF A PACKED AUDIENCE. I'VE NEVER FELT TO SENSITIVE, SO VULNERABLE, AND SO HORRIBLY AROUSED!

I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THEM ROBBING THE OFFICE. HECK, I TOLD THEM THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFE ALREADY. SO, WHY DID THEY HAVE TO TICKLE TORTURE ME FOR HOURS AND HOURS UNTIL I CAME SO HARD IN MY SKIRT THAT MY DRY-CLEANER WILL NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN?! THAT'S JUST PLAIN MEAN, IF YOU ASK ME.

DOCTORS ARE SUPPOSED TO HELP PEOPLE. IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN MY NAUGHTY MD CAME OVER AND STARTED TICKLING MY BUTTERY NAKED ARCHES! SHE WOULDN'T STOP! I WIGGLED IN MY INESCAPABLE CAST. I GUFFAWED IN HYSTERICAL AGONY. BUT SHE WOULDN'T STOP TICKLING ME. LAUGHTER IS NOT THE BEST MEDICINE!

I'M THE FIRST TO ADMIT THAT I'VE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF A FEW CLIENTS WHEN I FIXED THEIR RIDICULOUSLY EXPENSIVE CARS. WELL, THIS MERCILESSLY MEAN CLIENT PAID ME BACK IN SPADES. SHE TICKLED MY LITTLE BARE SOLES SO MUCH THAT BY THE TIME I FIXED HER CAR I WAS COVERED IN A WHOLE LOT MORE THAN MOTOR OIL. AND WHAT'S WORSE IS THAT SHE MADE ME AGREE TO DO THE WHOLE THING FOR FREE. I'M QUITTING AND BECOMING A PRISON GUARD. IT'S SAFER.



CITY GOVERNMENT IS A BRUTAL BUSINESS. BUT WHEN MY OPPONENT THREATENED TO PUBLICLY EMBARRASS ME, I NEVER THOUGHT SHE WOULD HIDE UNDER THE PODIUM OF MY BIG RALLY, SLIP OFF MY SKIRT, AND TICKLE TORTURE ME UNTIL I WAS A CACKLING WRECK IN FRONT OF THE WHOLE CROWD. ALL'S FAIR IN LOVE AND POLITICS, BUT TICKLING MY CREAMY THIGHS AND HELPLESS BUTT CHEEKS LIKE THAT WAS MEAN!

The bratty girls next door have always left me alone. I guess I complained about their loud music one too many times because last weekend they held me down, tore off my pajamas, and tickled me over every inch of my bare body until I was the one waking the neighbors with my hysterical orgasmic screams. Darn those mean brats!

AS THE SCHOOL MASCOT I AM USED TO SOME MEAN COMPETITIVE PRANKS. AN ENTIRE EVENING OF RUTHLESS TICKLE TORTURE BY OUR RIVAL SCHOOL'S CHEER SQUAD WAS DEFINITELY A BRIDGE TOO FAR. WHAT'S WORSE – THEY RECORDED THE WHOLE THING AND POSTED IT ON 'MASCOT TORTURE DOT COM'. AT LEAST THEY LET ME KEEP THE MASK ON. BUT I STILL CAN'T LOOK AT A POM POM WITHOUT BURSTING INTO HELPLESS HILARIOUS LAUGHTER FROM THAT NIGHT.

DEADEYE COMPANY

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ
PUBLISHING

Story by Bandito

Art by Josh Flynn

SUGAR PUNKS

EPISODE ONE ACCESS ALL AREAS

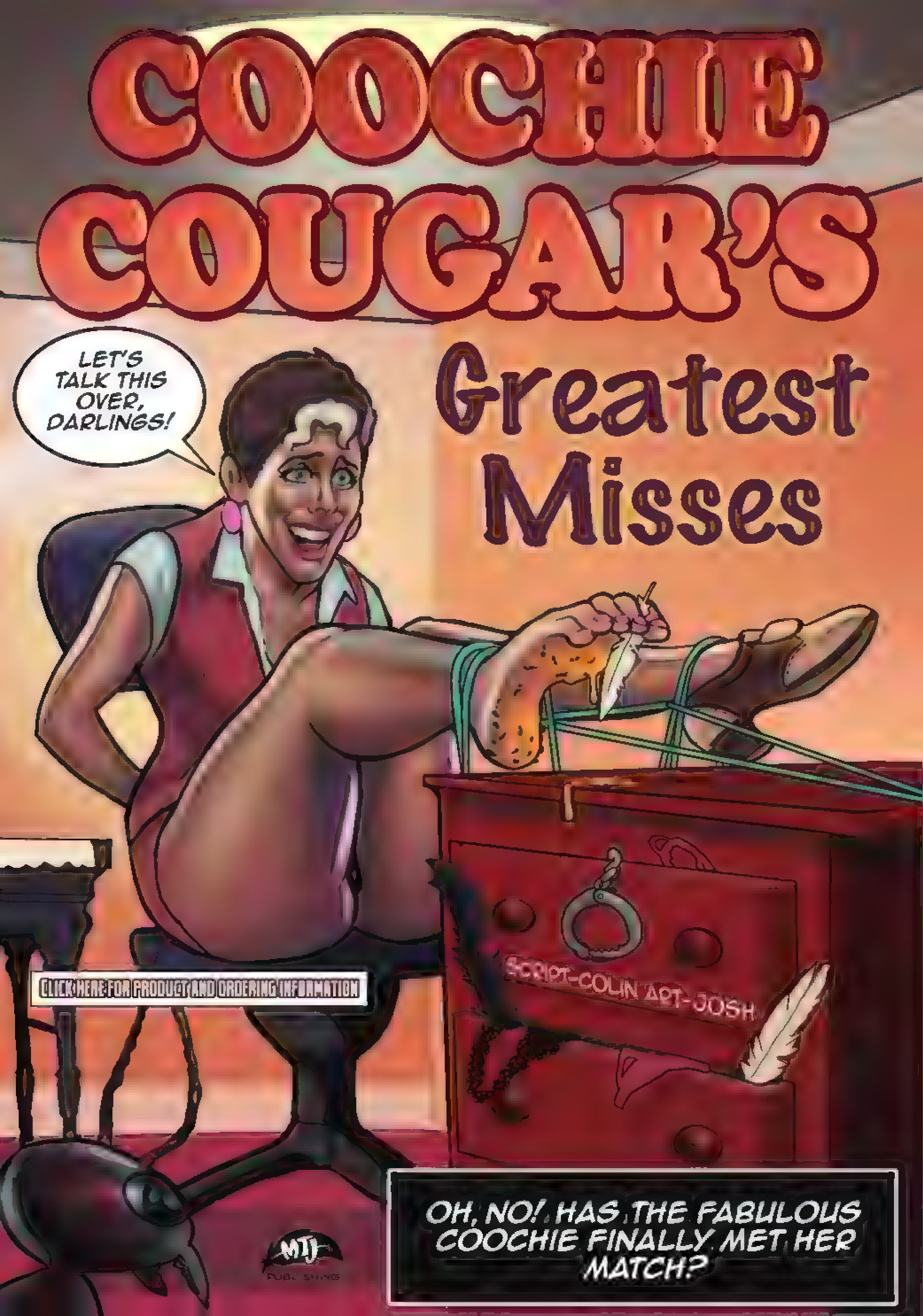
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CONFESSOR

STORY AND ART
JOSH FLYNN

MTJ
PUBLISHING

COOCHIE COUGAR'S

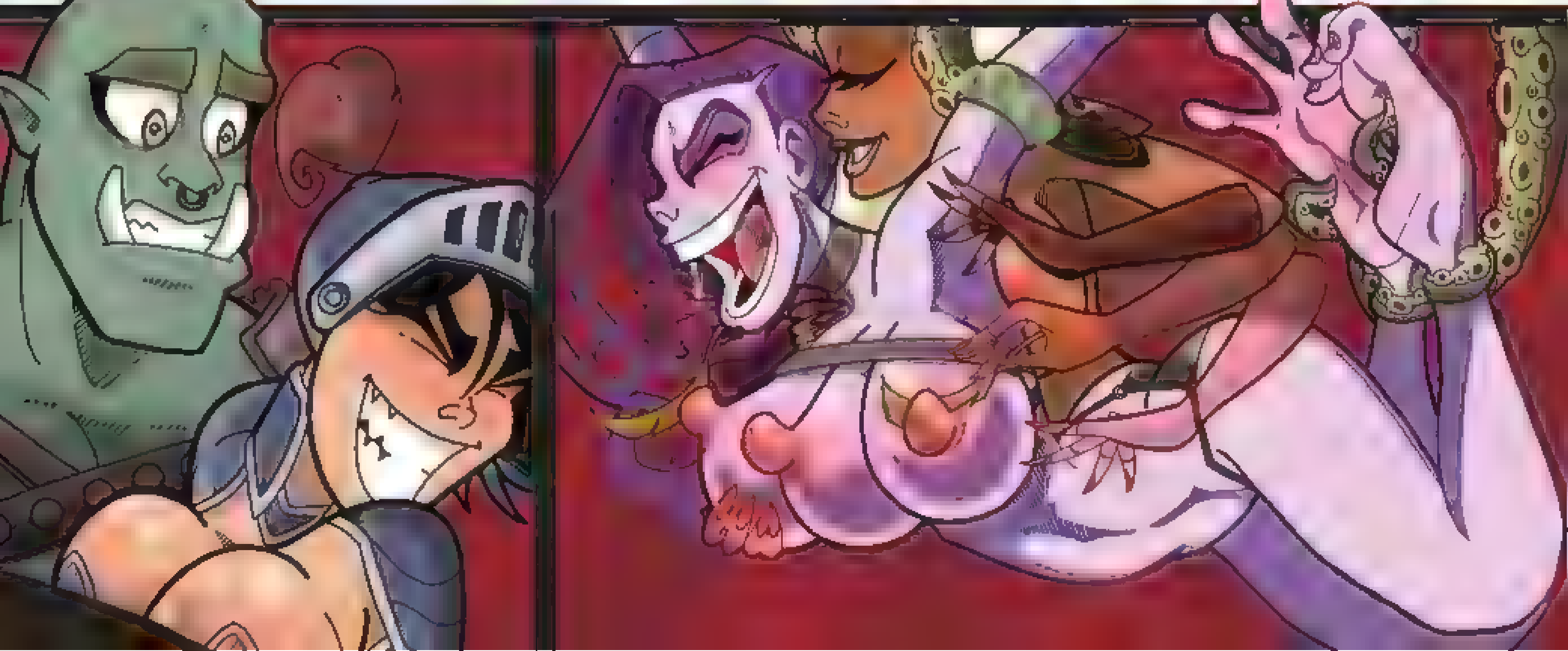
Greatest Misses


LET'S TALK THIS OVER, DARLINGS!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
SCRIPT-COLIN ART-JOSH
OH, NO! HAS THE FABULOUS COOCHIE FINALLY MET HER MATCH?
MTJ PUBLISHING

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

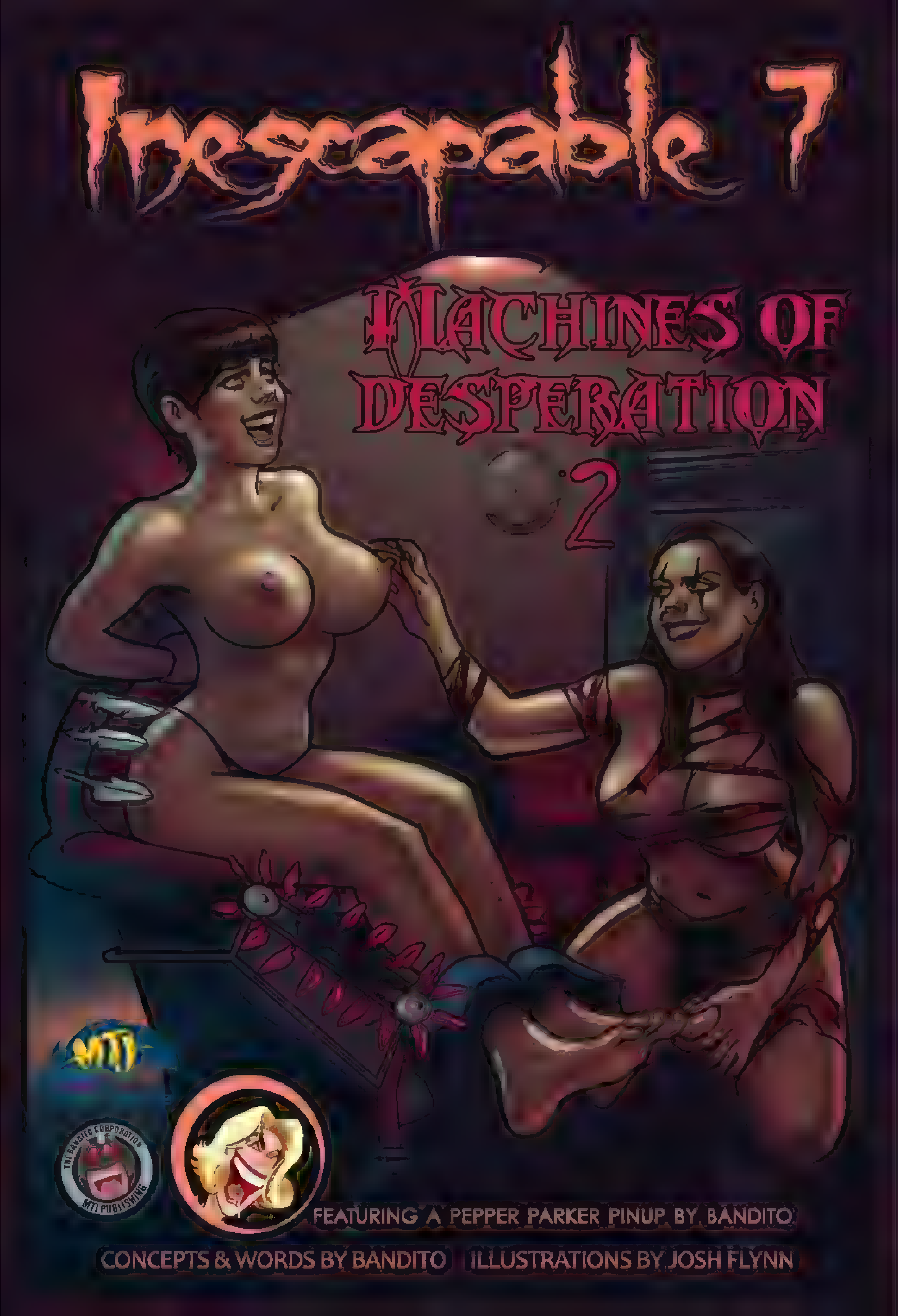
REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.



Inescapable 7

MACHINES OF DESPERATION 2

MTJ
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

FEATURING A PEPPER PARKER PINUP BY BANDITO

CONCEPTS & WORDS BY BANDITO   ILLUSTRATIONS BY JOSH FLYNN

THE DRAINER:

ALICE THOMPSON IS MANY THINGS: A FAMOUS ROBOTICS INVENTOR, A GORGEOUS REDHEADED VIXEN, AND INSANELY TICKLISH. SO, WHEN A RIVAL INVENTOR DECIDED TO DRAIN OUR HOT HEADY HEROINE OF ALL HER...ERM...KNOWLEDGE – EVIL TICKLING ROBOTS SEEMED LIKE A SIMPLY SINISTER SOLUTION. HOW LONG DO YOU THINK ALICE CAN HOLD OUT BEFORE SHE GIVES UP EVERYTHING?

The Lie Detector:

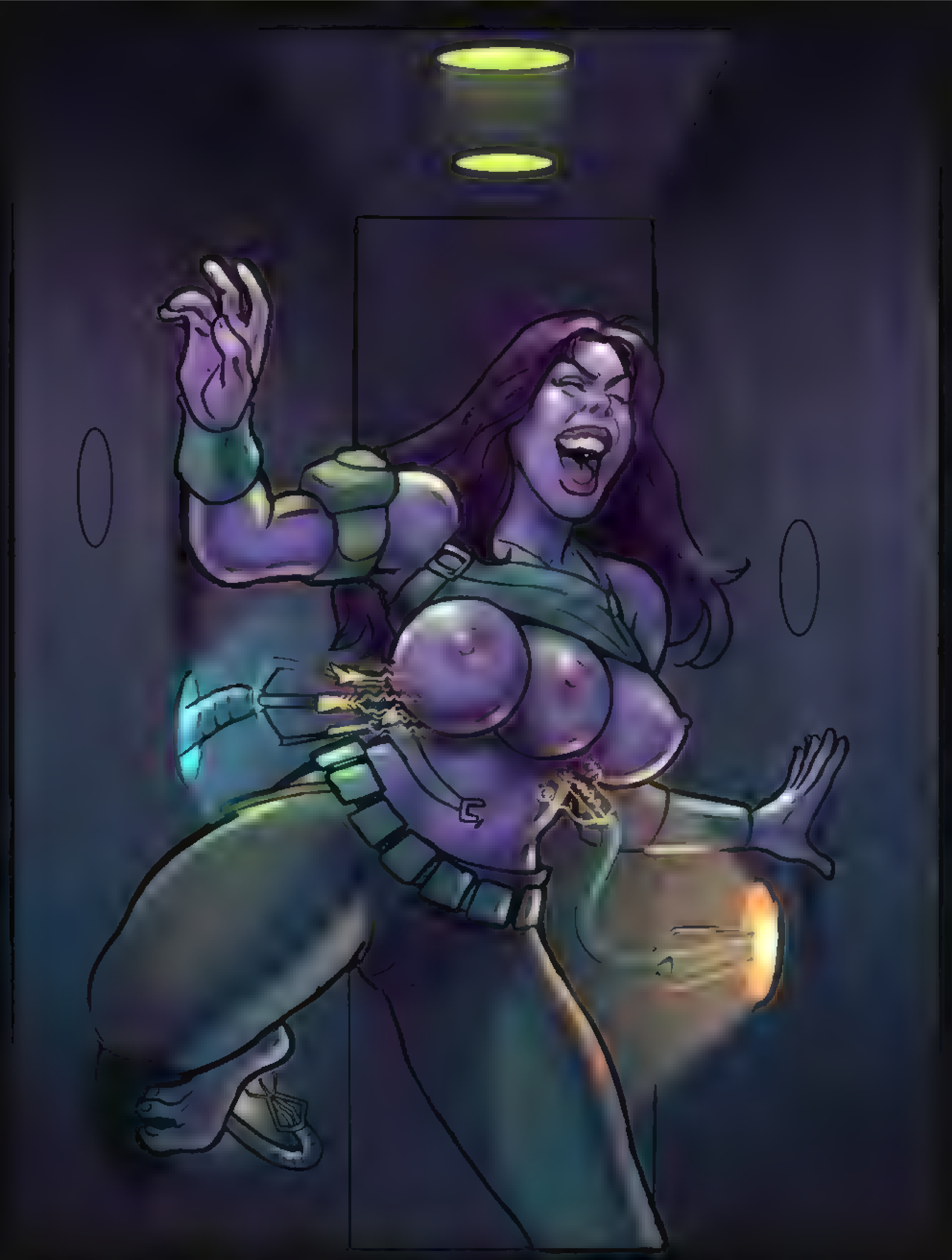
For intrepid crime reporter, Betty Bee, being captured by tickle gangsters with a bone to pick is an occupational hazard, but she prides herself on protecting her sources. That's why when a couple wise gals hook her up to the lie detector and give her the tickle treatment it turns into quite the hilarious dilemma for our beautiful, but terribly ticklish, Betty Bee.

The Pig Roaster:

Special Agent Danielle Kim has investigated all the hysterical cases about the insidious Pig Roaster, but she laughed them off as urban myth. How ironic that she finds herself naked, tickle-tortured, and laughing indeed. Is there any surviving for our sensitive agent?

Heavenly Hysteria:

Our ticklish Devil never stood a chance! Suddenly and unexpectedly she was all tied up in bed, wearing only her cackling possessed panties. She was being subjected to an eternity or two of tickle torture by the naughty angels who were armed with their favorite new tools of holy confession. They call the technique heavenly hysteria and it sure has our hellacious vixen hot and bothered. I wonder how many ticklegasms our Devil will have this time!



The Compactor:

The thing about alien abductions is that they're rarely friendly, as our sexy sensitive Captain Dusty is rediscovering. While the walls literally close in to trap our tempting tough girl, tons of tickling technological tentacles tease her tender spots and strip away the last of her defenses. Cosmic karma, thy name is the compactor. Hope our helpless heroine survives!

THE PIGGY WIGGLER:

THROUGHOUT ALL HER BOUNCY ADVENTURES, JANE NEVER FORGOT HER TIME IN THE CLUTCHES OF THE NAIL BITER. EVERY SO OFTEN SHE WAKES FROM SWEATY WET DREAMS OF THAT FIEND PLAYING THIS LITTLE PIGGY WITH HER TENDER BARE FEET AND TICKLING HER ALL NIGHT. THEY'RE JUST DREAMS, RIGHT?

THE KITTY TRAP:

WILDCAT DETECTIVE JOEY LYNX HAS ALWAYS PRIDED HERSELF ON BEING ABLE TO CLAW HER WAY OUTTA TOUGH SCRAPES, BUT WHEN A ROUTINE PROWL-AND-PEEK ACTIVATES A VERY UNEXPECTED SECURITY DEVICE, OUR FINE FELINE HAS LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO HANG ON AND HOWL HYSTERICALLY. LET'S HOPE OUR PROWLING PUSSY LANDS ON HER SEXY BARE FEET!

The Screamer:

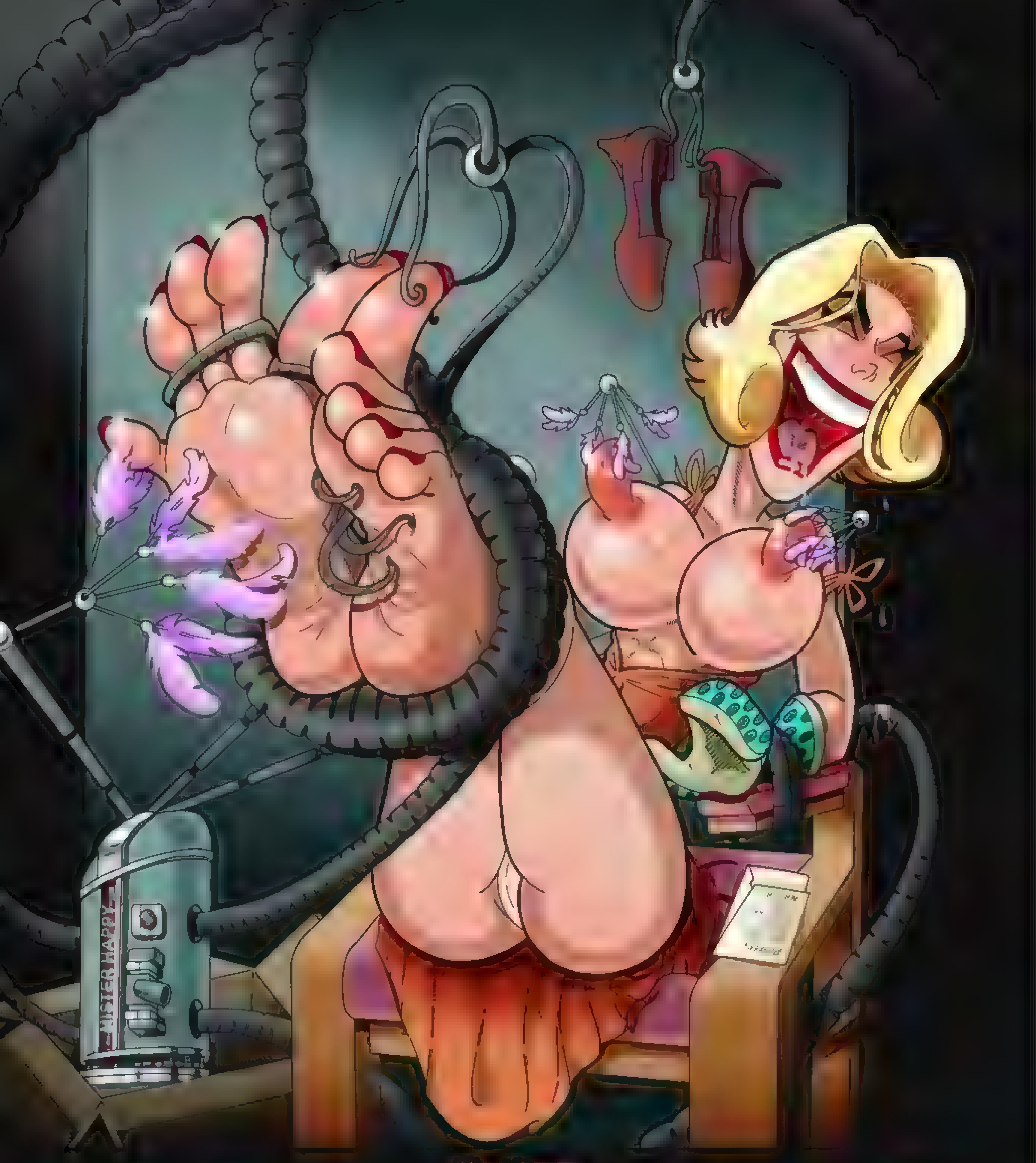
Our brave Operative Kyu held out for as long as she could! Alas, her mysterious captors want answers, and they know sexy Kyu's terrible ticklish secret. Unfortunately for Kyu, every frenzied laugh activates a decibel meter, which intensifies her tickle torture. Looks like a long night for our hot spy!

The Curse of the Mummy's Mirth:

Bold adventurer, Mary Arcadia, has always had a knack for getting herself into ancient tombs, cursed temples, and very ticklish trouble! So, it's no surprise then when her latest tale winds up leading her to a forbidden ruin accompanied by a skin-crawling legend. Any soul who enters will be mummified, blindfolded, and tickled for all eternity! Fortunately, for Mary, her amazing assistant, Ming, will likely save her. As soon as she deals with all the zombie mummies in the main chamber. PS. there are 4,000 of them.

The Disassembler

Hiromi Novak knew better than to take on an intergalactic drug cartel by herself, but when did our gorgeous BotCorps agent ever let good judgement influence her decisions? Now, her only option is to howl in frenzied laughter and try feebly to hold onto what's left of her armor.



Mr. Happy:

Poor Pepper Parker was hoping for a nice surprise from her friend, Nadia. Maybe even a shiny new appliance to make her domestic life easier. But what she received instead was a wicked little gift, named Mr. Happy that's sole purpose was to shine Mrs. Parker's perfect soles – along with the rest of her flawless figure – to a nice blushing shade of secret hysteria!

Truth or Dare:

Gorgeous gothic Valerie should have known better than to play games with her sizzling cheerleader rival, Crystal. Oh well, this slumber party has qucickly gone from, like, six to midnight. It seems the name of the game tonight is making sarcastic Val cackle madly under Crystal's knowing touch and perhaps even compelling the raven-haired hotty to admit she likes it. Val should totally have gone with 'truth'. Too late to change the game now!

The Titillator

We all know how much Alice loves to tickle torture her hated rival...I mean 'best friend' Winnie. So, she had a famous artist put together a little toy she calls the Titillator. Now, Winnie can bawl and thrust and climax for hours while her merciless tormentress tickles her ruthlessly from head to toe.

VAMP RECORDS II

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ILLUSTRATED: DR. RANDOM . COLORED: CAPTGALAXY . WRITTEN: BANDITO

THOMPSON CORPORATION

FINAL ISSUE

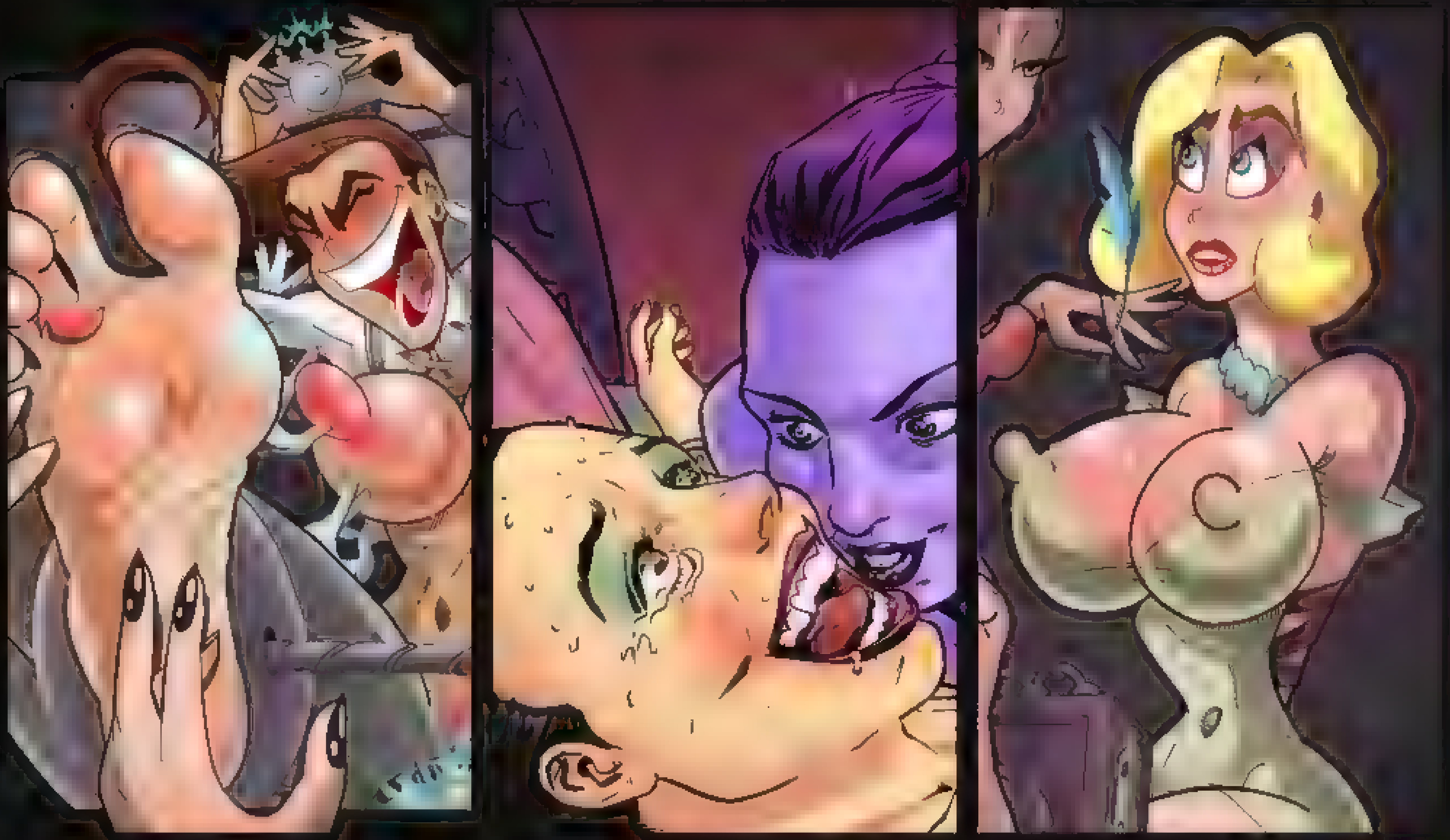
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MT PUBLISHING

ISSUE #9

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sicalo

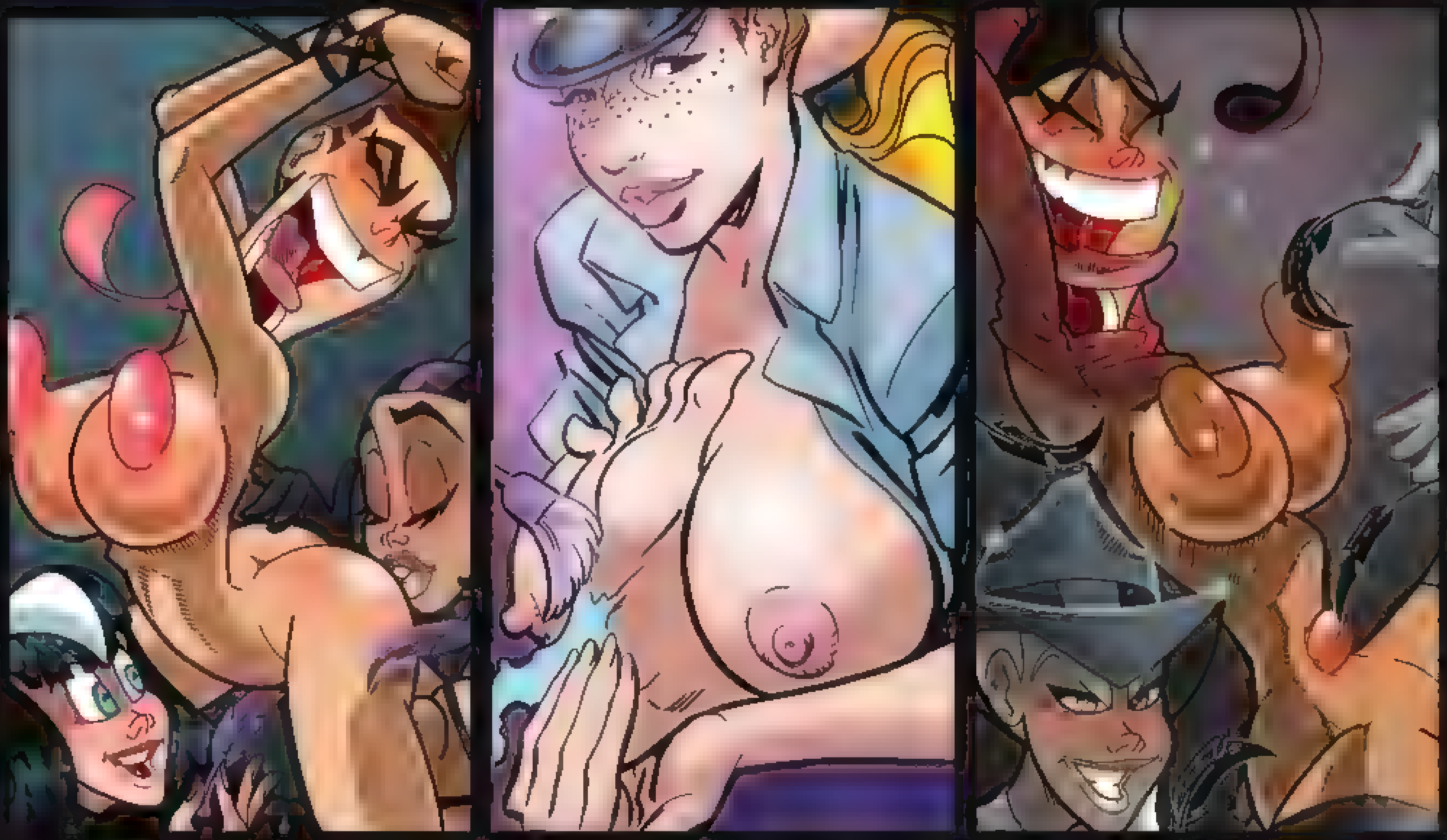
COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON

HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

JOEY LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency
PUBLISHING
CREATED BY BANDITO

TUSK MIGHT BE THE SMARTEST CRIMINAL IN THIS ZOO OF A CITY...
BUT WE ARE GONNA FIND HER WEAKNESS AND BRING HER DOWN!
MOUSEY AND I HAVE SNUCK INTO THE SCARY ABANDONED ASYLUM.
TUSK HAD A KEY CARD TO THIS PLACE IN HER TIGHT LITTLE POCKET.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT SECRET SHE IS HIDING IN THIS CREEPY PLACE,
BUT WE'LL FIND IT, AND CLOSE THIS MANGY MONGREL OF A CASE...
AND TUSK CAN SPEND THE REST OF HER LIFE IN ZEBRA STRIPES!
THIS IS IT, MOUSEY! JUST LOOK AT THIS PLACE!
THE SECURITY HERE IS TIGHTER THAN A CAMEL'S KEISTER IN A SANDSTORM.
WHATEVER THAT ELEPHANT IS HIDING IN THIS PLACE...
SHE JUST REALLY WANT IT TO
WHICH MEANS WE'RE ON THE RIGHT TRAIL!
ORRRR... THAT WE'RE ON THE INCREDIBLY UTTERLY WRONG TRAIL.
LIKE THE TRAIL THAT GETS US CAPTURED, TIED UP...
AND HORRIFICALLY TICKLE MURDERED BY CRIMINAL ROBOTS IN AN INSANE ASYLUM.
OH, MOUSEY, YOU ARE SUCH A TIMMID LIL' WORRIER!
THERE'S NO EDIVENCE OF TICKLING HERE AND BESIDES...
WE'RE ABOUT TO REVEAL THE FAMOUS PRUDISH ELEANOR TUSK AS A CRIMINAL MASTERMIND!
AND WE'RE UP TO OUR TITS IN THE BAFFLING MYSTERY OF THE MANY MULTIPLE MAMMOTHS ON TOP OF IT ALL!
THIS IS THE BIGGEST CASE EVER! IT'S NOT ALL ABOUT TICKLE TORTURE, MY SILLY MOUSEY PANTS.
OH, POOR TICKLISH MADDY, YOU MAY HAVE FAILED ME [illegible] LOVE YOU AS A TEST SUBJECT!
THAT'S RIGHT, BOSS!
AND SOON SHE GETS TO TEST OUR NEW AND IMPROVED AUTO-TICKLER [illegible]
PLEEEEEZE
WAAAAH!
NAAAT
THEEEE
TICKLEEEE
HAW
HAW
THE POUND
OH HOLY SADISTIC SHIH TZUS!
TUSK HAS TURNED ON HER OWN MUSCLE!
APPARENTLY IT IS ALL ABOUT THE TICKLE TORTURE. I STAND CORRECTED, MOUSEY!
OH, GOODY!
SO WE ARE GONNA DIE IN THIS LOVELY PLACE.
BUT AT LEAST THE EPITAPH ON MY GRAVE WILL SAY I TOLD YOU SO? ARE YOU FREAKING KIDDING ME?
SO, FINE. I MIGHT HAVE SLIGHTLY MISCALCULATED HOW EASY THIS WOULD BE.
BUT THE OUTCOME WILL BE THE SAME. I WILL FIND TUSK'S WEAKNESS!
GET READY, BECAUSE WE'RE ABOUT TO START OUR BEST CASE YET!

HAH
HAR
HOO
HAH
HAR
TICKLISH
TEST SUBJECTS
EVERYWHERE
HAH
MEEHEE
HAH
SECOND CHANCE
HOO
HOO
I HEE'LL
HOO HAW
ANYTHAHANG
BUT
HATE IT
THERE!
LIE TO ME, DADDY
SECRETS
OHOHO
HOOHOOO

TELL ME... SOMETHING, MOOD... AFTER A WHOLE MONTH O' BEING MY TENDER LITTLE TEST PUPPY,
WHICH IS WORSE: THE TICKLE TORTURES OR THE BOUTS OF EDGING AND ORGASM DENIAL?
HAW HAW
SNAHPT
SNAHPT
HOW INTERESTING. YOU SEEM TO WANT TO CUM SO HARD, BUT YOU CAN'T STOP LAUGHING!
NOW TELL THE NICE DOCTOR WHICH SETTING TICKLES YOU THE MOST, MOOD!
GOOD WORK, [illegible] NOW TRY [illegible] THE FINGER TICKLING [illegible]
THAT WOULD REALLY MAKE HIM HYSTERICAL!
AND DON'T WORRY, MY TENDER MOOD! [illegible] DETECTIVE [illegible]
I WILL [illegible] YOU TO SO MANY GUFFAWING ORGASMS [illegible] AND BECOME ONE OF MY TICKLISH [illegible]
HAW HAW
NOOHOO
SAHAAVE
HAW HAW
OH, DON'T BE SUCH A TIMID TIT MOUSE, MEEKELS.
SQUID TANK
WELL, I GUESS WE GOT WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR THEN, RIGHT, BOSS?
I THINK WE CAN SAFELY DEDUCE THAT CRIMINAL MASTERMIND ELEANOR TUSK HAS TURNED THIS OLD ASYLUM INTO HER OWN PRIVATE TICKLE PRISON.
AND SHE'S TORTURING ALL WHO STAND IN THE WAY OF HER EVIL PLAN...
AND SINCE THAT KINDA INCLUDES BOTH OF US, MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST GET THE HECK OUT OF HERE??
TUSK'S GIANT EGO WILL BE HER FATAL FLAW! CUZ THE EVIDENCE WE NEED TO BRING HER DOWN IS IN THIS BUILDING
I CAN FEEL IT IN MY WISKERS!

THAT'S IT, MOUSEY PANTS! THIS ISN'T JUST SOME [illegible] FOR TUSK'S ENEMIES!
THAT'S WHY TUSK HAS KIDNAPPED THE CITY'S BEST SCIENTISTS!
THESE NEW NEXT GENERATION TICKLING TOYS ARE EVEN MORE WICKEDLY TICKLY THAN I HAD HOPED FOR!
OH GOODY!
YOU'RE RIGHT, BOSS! THE SQUID IS IN TICKLISH HYSTERIA!
OH POOR JOHNNY! IF YOU KEEP LAUGHING LIKE THAT I'M GONNA HAVE TO TONGUE TICKLE THOSE BIG WOOLY FEET OF YOURS!
HA HA HA HA
HA
HA
IT'S SOME KIND OF MANIACAL TICKLE TORTURE RESEARCH LAB??
THE ARCHITECT OF THE SOLSTEAD ACT - THE BIGGEST ANTI-LAUGHTER CRUSADER IN THIS WHOLE CITY...
IS GOING TO CORNER THE MARKET ON TICKLISH ARMAMENTS AND MAKE A JILLION SIMOLEONS OFF THE TICKLISH HYSTERIA!
WHY, THAT TICKLY TUSKED FIEND. HOW COULD SHE??
SHE'S MANUFACTURING SUPPLY AND DEMAND AND GETTING EPICALLY WEALTHY IN THE PROCESS!
HOO HA HOO WAHAHA HA HA
HOOOOWAH!
YES BOYS, [illegible] TAMMY TURTLETON [illegible] YOUR NEW TOYS [illegible]
AT LAST, MY PRECIOUS OMNI-TICKLE TECHNOLOGY HAS FINALLY BEEN PERFECTED!!
SHE'S DESIGNING AND TESTING... THE MOST FIENDISH [illegible] EVER IMAGINED!

MOUSE, IT'S PROFESSOR HOLSTEIN! WAIT - DO I NEED TO LAY OFF THE KITTY NIP, OR HE IS ATTACHING TUSK'S ...HEAD?!?
AND WHAT'S ROXY RACCOON DOIN' HERE? SHE'S THE SNEAKIEST THIEF IN TOWN. NOBODY CATCHES HER!
TALON!
FINGER NAILS
SIGH I'M TERRIBLY SORRY ABOUT THIS, MISS RACCOON, I HAVE NO CHOICE.
WAIT! [illegible]
PLEASE DON'T
WE'VE SOLVED THE CASE OF THE MULTIPLE MAMMOTHS AND FOUND OUR CLIENT'S MISSING DAD!
NOT ONLY IS TUSK FORCING THE PROFESSOR TO DESIGN NEW TICKLE TOOLS, BUT HE'S ALSO MAKING SOME KIND OF TICKLE ROBOTS!
NAUGHTY GIRLS
WE DID IT I KNOW TUSK'S PLAN WHICH MEANS THAT I KNOW HOW TO TAKE HER DOWN!
INITIATED GOOCHIE GOO RACCOON!
NAHA!
SHOHO

MOUSEY AND I HAD SOLVED THE CASE.
WE HAD ALL THE CLUES WE NEEDED TO STOP ELEANOR TUSK'S PLAN.
BUT I JUST COULDN'T RESIST MY CAT-LIKE CURIOSITY. DAMN IT!
SINCE WE AREN'T FLEEING FOR OUR TICKLISH LIVES ... THIS HAD BETTER BE THE MOST EXCITING VAULT EVER
TRUST ME, MOUSEY - YOU ARE REALLY GONNA WANT TO [illegible] FOR SURE.
WELL WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE FAMOUS SPIDER IN MY CLUTCHES. I ONLY HAVE ONE SINGLE QUESTION FOR YOU.
WHERE IS VIPER LAROUX? YOU SEE SHE TRIED TO STEAL FROM ME.
HMMPH. I AIN'T TELLIN' YOU NOTHING
NOOO NOOOO! NOT..NOT THAT!
OH YES. I WAS HOPING YOU'D MAKE THIS FUN. YOU SEE, I HAVE A FEELING THAT THE DANGEROUS SPIDER IS QUITE TICKLISH!
NOW, LET'S HAVE A COUPLE LAUGHS TOGETHER!
KRSPHL!
OHO HOHOO PLEASE-NOOHOO!
MRPHFFF!
ARACHNID

NOW [illegible] WE ALL GET MORE COMFORTABLE AND INTRODUCE YOUR TICKLERS FOR TONIGHT!
MISS GADGET! THE MASTER OF TICKLE TECHNOLOGY
TEASE [illegible] WITH THE TITILLATING TOUCH!
[illegible] THE CLASSY, THE BOSS'S RIGHT HAND GAL!
SNOOCHY, [illegible] TICKLES YOU [illegible]
AND LET'S NOT FORGET SEXY TALON, OUR NEWEST ADDITION!
NOW LET'S GET STARTED!
COOCHY SPIDER!
DOES THAT TICKLE??
ARE YOU GOING TO LAUGH?
I THINK YOU ARE!
FUNNY HOW YOU'D BE SO TICKLISH! AND LUCKY YOU, I HAPPEN TO BE THE BEST TICKLER IN THE WHOLE DAMN CITY!
COOCHY COOCHIE!
READY TO CRACK UP FOR ME?
PLEEHEHEEZE NOOHOOOO!
THIS ONE IS GOING TO BE SO MUCH FUN TO TICKLE TORTURE AND BREAK!

[illegible] DELICIOUS! [illegible]
[illegible] TITTY TICKLES [illegible]
[illegible] LAUGHTER [illegible]
[illegible] VIPER [illegible]
HA OHO HO HA
CAAHAAHAAA!
[illegible]
HA
[illegible] YOU LAUGH [illegible]
TAKE ALL THE TIME YOU NEED SPIDER
WE'VE GOT ALL NIGHT TO TICKLE TORTURE
ALL YOUR SECRETS OUT OF YOU
HA HOO
[illegible]
HA
HA
HA

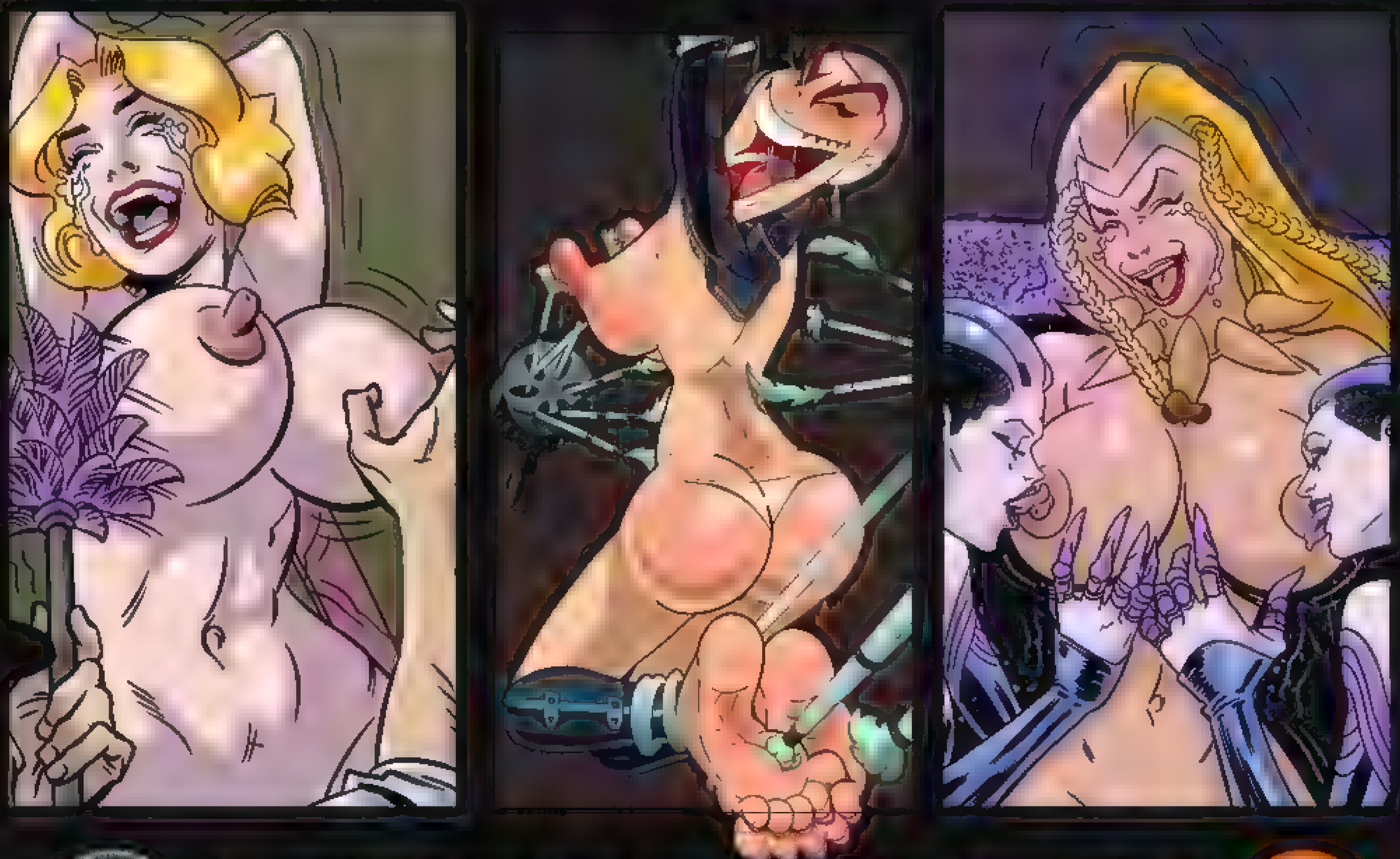
WELL DONE, MY GORGEOUS TICKLE BOTS. TICKLE TORTURE HER FOR ANOTHER FOR HOURS AND...
ONCE SHE HAS WIPED OUT... TICKLE HER SOME MORE UNTIL MORN...
YES, BOSS. WE WILL CONTINUE TO SQUASH THE SPIDER UNTIL SHE BEGS US TO TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO KNOW.
OHANOO!
OH GOD, NOT HER!!! LEMME GO!
AFRAID SO, GIRLY GIRL. TIME FOR YOU TO MEET THE BOSS!
NOW PLEASE EXCUSE ME FOR A MOMENT WHILE I WELCOME A MUCH ANTICIPATED GUEST INTO MY SECRET LAIR.
DON'T CRY. THE BOSS JUST WANTS TO HAVE A LAUGH WITH YA!
UH OH, LOOKS LIKE YOUR FLY IS OPEN, TICKLISH LITTLE SPIDER!
ARE YOU TICKLISH DOWN THERE TOO?!
PLEEHEEZE NOOHOOO!
HOO HOO
MOUSEY, ARE YOU SEEING ALL OF THIS?? NOW TUSK IS GOING AFTER OUR FAVORITE EVIL DETECTIVE, VIPER LAROUX, AND IS ABOUT TO TOTALLY PAINT THIS CELL IN SPIDER WEB TO GET THE INFO!
I THOUGHT YOU'D LOVE THIS SINCE SPIDER TICKLED YOUR LITTLE SQUEAKY BRAINS OUT THE LAST TIME YOU TWO MET

TICKLE TICKLE SEXY LITTLE SPIDER!
THE HUNT IS ALMOST OVER LADIES!
SOON THE PESKY JOEY LYNX AND HER FRIENDS WILL BE IN OUR CLUTCHES!
OHO HOO HA HA HOO
HA HA WHOOHAAHO HA HA
YAAHAAHAA!?
AND SOON THE STUBBORN SPIDER WILL GIVE IT UP!!
WE HAVE SOOO MANY WICKED NEW TICKLE TOYS TO TEST OUT ALL OVER EVERY SINGLE INCH OF YOUR HOT BODY!
NOW TELL US WHICH OF THESE TICKLES YOUR TENDER PUSSY THE BEST, THIS ONE OR THAT ONE?
DID YOU HEAR THAT, MOUSE? THAT ARROGANT ELEPHANT IS SO SURE THAT SHE IS UNTOUCHABLE...
THAT SHE HAS COMPLETELY UNDERESTIMATED US AND OUR TINY LITTLE WILDCAT DETECTIVE AGENCY.
CAN YOU IMAGINE IF SHE KNEW THAT YOU AND I HAVE INFILTRATED HER SECRET TICKLE ASYLUM!?
TUSK IS SO CONVINCED THAT SHE'S AN EVIL GENIUS THAT SHE FORGOT THE FIRST RULE OF THE JUNGLE: NEVER BET AGAINST A WILDCAT!
I ALWAYS TRUST YOU, BOSS. AND IF YOU SAY THAT WE ARE SAFE THEN I BELIEVE YOU.
IT'S JUST THAT DEDUCTIVELY... TUSK HAS BEEN ONE GIANT STEP AHEAD OF US EVERY STEP WE'VE TAKEN ON THIS CRAZY CASE!
YOU ASSUME THAT TUSK IS STALKING US AND LOOKING FOR US RIGHT NOW, BUT WHAT IF THAT'S WHAT SHE WANTS US TO THINK??
WHAT IF, INSTEAD OF TRACKING US LIKE A LION, TUSK IS LYING IN WAIT LIKE AN AMBUSH PREDATOR?
I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT ASK WHAT IF THIS IS ALL A TRAP??

SECRETARY
CAMERAS
WELCOME TO MY LITTLE TRAP!
BWAA HAAAA!
YOU WERE RIGHT AGAIN, MOUSE! THAT NAUGHTY ELEPHANT HAS US RIGHT WHERE SHE WANTS US...AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
YOU CAN APOLOGIZE TO ME PROPERLY ONCE WE ESCAPE..
BEFORE TUSK MASTERFULLY TICKLES US TO DEATH!
THERE WILL BE NO ESCAPE THIS TIME...
BUT IT WILL BE SO AROUSING WATCHING YOU TRY!
WHILE YOU BATTLE MY BOTS YOU CAN LISTEN TO THE SWEET SEXY LAUGHTER OF YOUR HELPLESS ALLY!
YOU SEE, I CAUGHT HER TOO!
JOEY PLEASE
I AM BEGGING YOU... SAVE ME BEFORE TUSK TICKLE TORTURES ME! I DON'T THINK I'LL SURVIVE!!
BOSS?? THIS IS NO TIME FOR CATASTROPHIZING! WE NEED A DAMN GOOD PLAN!
CAUGHT? HOW DID I NOT SEE THIS COMING? OH GOD, SHE'S GONNA TIE US UP, AND TICKLE OUR NAKED...
OH NO.. PLEASE NOT THE CACKLING KITTY TICKLE TORTURE TREATMENT!
THERE'S NO DEFENSE AGAINST

HA [illegible] HA [illegible]
NOOO! HA HA
AS FOR YOU, SEXY SPIDER, IT'S TIME FOR SOME MORE TICKLES UNTIL YOU TELL US EVERYTHING!
[illegible] TIIICKLE TICKLE TICKLE!
[illegible] FUCK IT! I'VE NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A [illegible]!
I'M READY FOR A REMATCH! ARE YOU MECHANICAL MAMMOTHS PREPARED FOR THE FERAL WILDCAT?
YIPE!
IT'S ANOTHER SURPRISE KITTEN ATTACK!
HI THERE, PSYCHOTIC EVIL ROBOTS
WE WERE JUST LEAVING
WELL WELL, THE FAMOUS HEIRESS REBECCA HOLSTEIN IN MY CLUTCHES AT LAST! YOU KNOW, I HAVE ALWAYS WANTED TO MEET YOU.
I HAVE A KNACK FOR SPOTTING SEXY TICKLISH PREY AND I HAVE HAD MY EYES ON YOUR SUPPLE CURVES FOR YEARS!
LUCKY FOR YOU I NEEDED YOUR TALENTED FATHER WHICH HAS KEPT YOU SAFE FROM MY TALENTED TICKLY TOUCH!
BUT NOW I THINK YOUR LAUGHTER IS JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!
I...I'M SORRY I HIRED THE [illegible] TO FIND MY BRILLIANT [illegible] DAD!
YOU CAN TOTALLY KEEP HIM IF YOU WANT TO. JUST... OH NO... YOU CAN'T, YOU CAN'T!
[illegible] HORRIBLY MURDER ME ALL YOU LIKE BUT JUST, DON'T TICKLE ME! I'LL DO ANYTHING YOU WANT!
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR TURN?

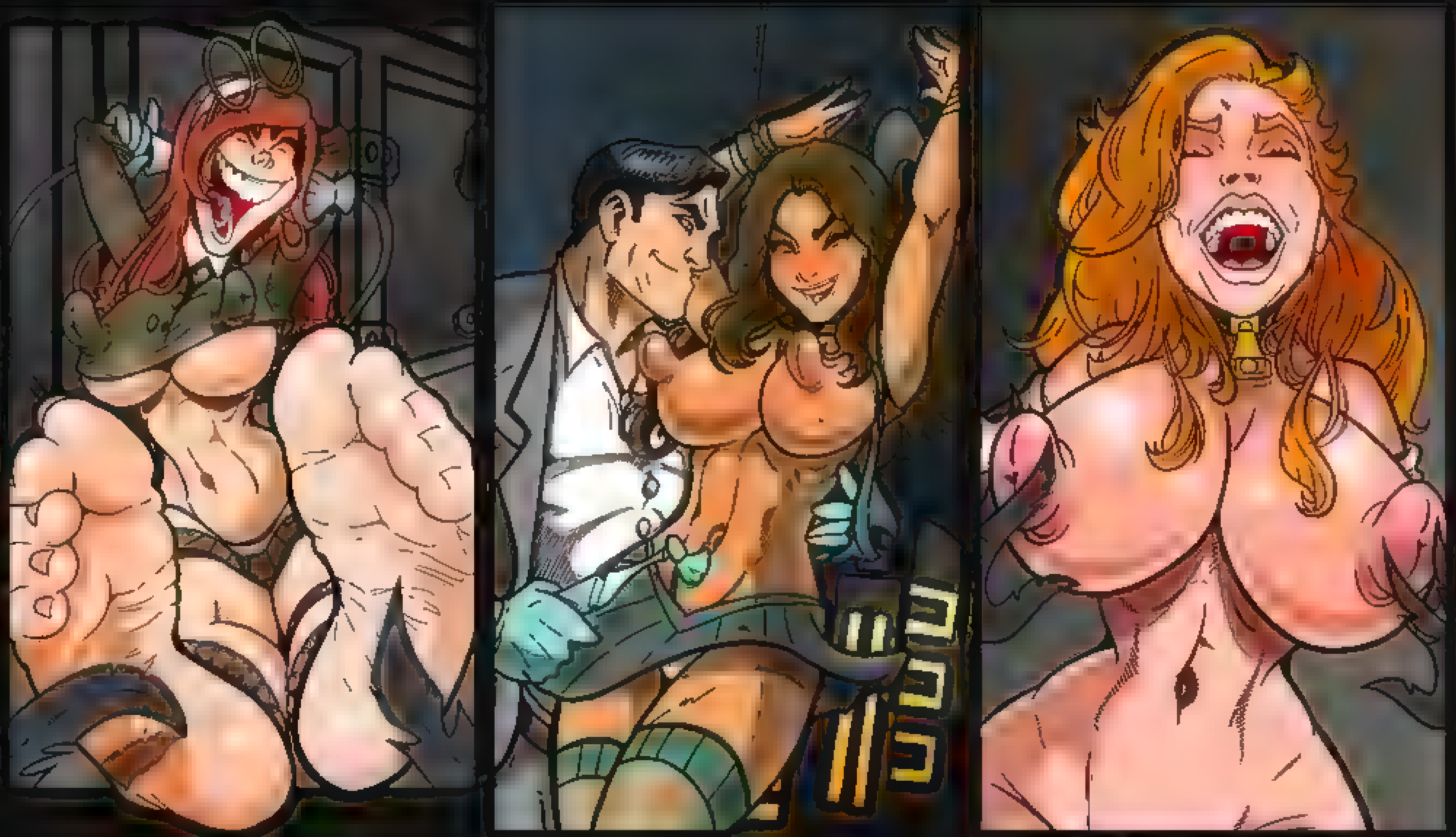
ARE YOU TICKLISH?



2024 WILL BE THE MOST TICKLISH YEAR YET!

HINT: WE HAVE SOME EPIC SURPRISES FOR YOU. 2ND HINT: YES - THEY'RE TICKLISH!

MTJ PUBLISHING



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

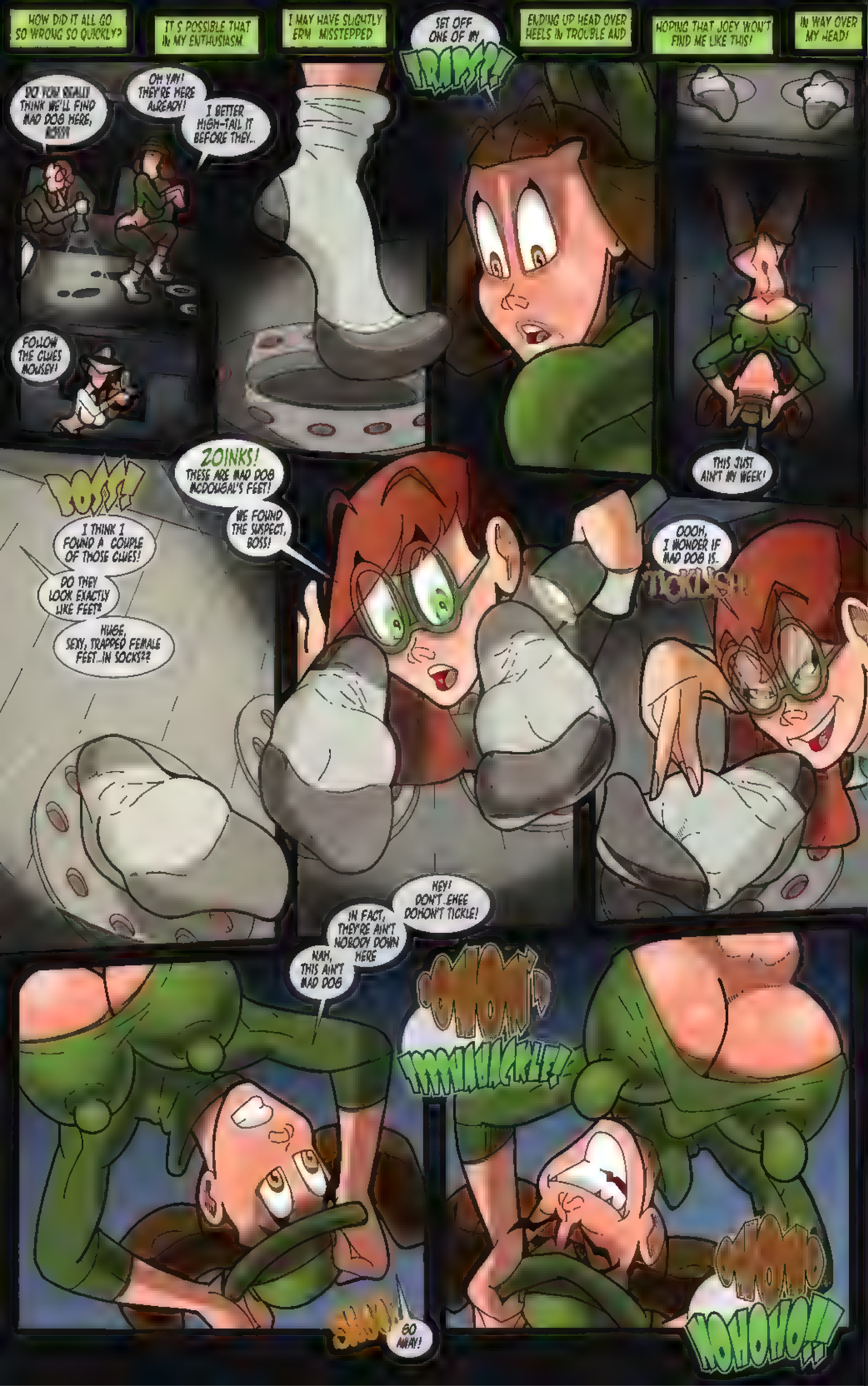
JOEY LYNX

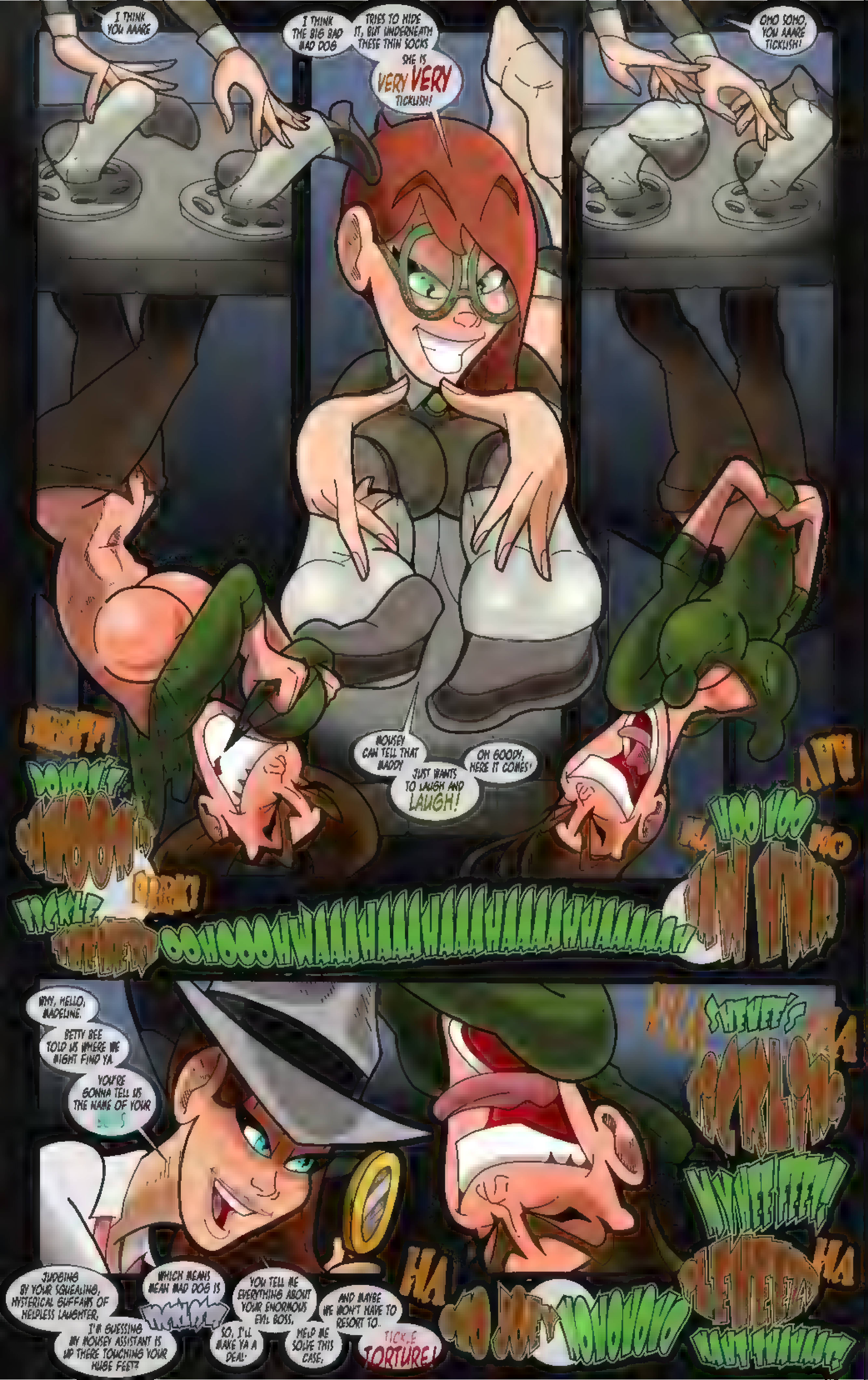
Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE UPSIDE DOWN DOG

CREATED BY BANDITO

MAD DOG MINX AND THIS ONE IS MY STORY!
BY THE END YOU'LL REALIZE I'M THE VICTIM!
THE BOSS MADE IT PAINFULLY CLEAR...
GET JOEY LYNX OFF OF THIS CASE OR ELSE!
SO, I HATCHED UP A NAUGHTY LITTLE PLAN.
I FOUND A SPOT TO HIDE OUT AND SET UP SOME KITTY TRAPS!
HEE HEE, COME TO ME, JOEY!
I WAS GONNA CAPTURE JOEY LYNX AGAIN!
MAGIC HOLE BONDAGE
18+
FUN!
MAGIC HOLE BONDAGE
I LOVE MY WORK!
I WOULD TIE HER UP GOOD AND TIGHT,
NO ONE CAN ESCAPE THE PATENTED MAGIC HOLE BONDAGE KIT!
THEN, I WAS GONNA TICKLE HER SOOOOO MERCILESSLY! FOR HOURS AND HOURS..
AND WORSHIP HER DELICIOUS PAWS!
UNTIL SHE CAME AND CAME AND DROPPED THE HOLSTEIN CASE ONCE AND FOR ALL!
MMMM... DOWNRIGHT SUCCULENT!
THAT'S RIGHT, YA PESKY WILDCAT DETECTIVE!
AUTO-TICKLES ALL OVER THOSE NAKED FEET OF YOURS.
MEAN OLE MAD DOG KNOWS WHAT DRIVES YOU INSANE!
HERE COMES ANOTHER TICKLISH LOVE EXPLOSION!
OHO NOHO
MAD DOG
YOU'RE SOOO


HOW DID IT ALL GO SO WRONG SO QUICKLY?
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT IN MY ENTHUSIASM,
I MAY HAVE SLIGHTLY ERM MISSTEPPED
SET OFF ONE OF MY
TRAPS?!
ENDING UP HEAD OVER HEELS IN TROUBLE AND
HOPING THAT JOEY WON'T FIND ME LIKE THIS!
IN WAY OVER MY HEAD!
DO YOU REALLY THINK WE'LL FIND MAD DOG HERE, BOSS?
OH YAY! THEY'RE HERE ALREADY!
I BETTER HIGH-TAIL IT BEFORE THEY...
FOLLOW THE CLUES MOUSEY!
THIS JUST AIN'T MY WEEK!
BOSS!
I THINK I FOUND A COUPLE OF THOSE CLUES!
DO THEY LOOK EXACTLY LIKE FEET?
HUGE, SEXY, TRAPPED FEMALE FEET...IN SOCKS??
ZOINKS! THESE ARE MAD DOG MCDOUGAL'S FEET!
WE FOUND THE SUSPECT, BOSS!
OOOH, I WONDER IF MAD DOG IS..
TICKLISH!
NAH, THIS AIN'T MAD DOG
IN FACT, THEY'RE AIN'T NOBODY DOWN HERE
HEY! DON'T..EHEE DOHOH'T TICKLE!
FFFWAHACKLE!
SHHH!!
GO AWAY!
HOHOHO!!


I THINK YOU AAARE
I THINK THE BIG BAD MAD DOG
TRIES TO HIDE IT, BUT UNDERNEATH THESE THIN SOCKS SHE IS VERY VERY TICKLISH!
OHO SOHO, YOU AAARE TICKLISH!
MOUSEY CAN TELL THAT MADDY
JUST WANTS TO LAUGH AND LAUGH!
OH GOODY, HERE IT COMES!
TICKLE
OOHOOOOHWAAAHAAAHAAAHAAAAHHAAAAAAH
HOO HOO HO
WHY, HELLO, MADELINE.
BETTY BEE TOLD US WHERE WE MIGHT FIND YA.
YOU'RE GONNA TELL US THE NAME OF YOUR BOSS
JUDGING BY YOUR SQUEALING, HYSTERICAL GUFFAWS OF HELPLESS LAUGHTER,
I'M GUESSING MY MOUSEY ASSISTANT IS UP THERE TOUCHING YOUR HUGE FEET?
WHICH MEANS MEAN MAD DOG IS
SO, I'LL MAKE YA A DEAL.
YOU TELL ME EVERYTHING ABOUT YOUR ENORMOUS EVIL BOSS,
HELP ME SOLVE THIS CASE,
AND MAYBE WE WON'T HAVE TO RESORT TO..
TICKLE TORTURE!
HA
NOHOHOHO
HA
HA

OHOO EAHA WAHAH?! HA NAHAH... THAHA OWWAH AHH?
HEY, FIDO... I AM GONNA TEASE YOUR SOCKS OFF
STRIPPING YOUR VERY LAST LINE OF DEFENSE AGAINST THESE TICKLES!
OOOH, YES I AM!
YOUR FEET WILL BE SO NAKED
WOULD YOU LIKE THAT??
TO HAVE YOUR GIGANTIC FAT FEET HELPLESS AND AT MY MERCY??
AND THEN TO BE TICKLED UNTIL YOU BEG ME TO STOP???
LAST CHANCE TOUGH GUY
I'VE BEEN ITCHIN' FOR SOME PAYBACK
EVER SINCE OUR FIRST RUN IN.
NOW, NOT ONLY DO I HAVE YOU ALL TIED UP...
BUT I ALSO KNOW YOUR BIG TICKLISH
YOU SEE, I WAS AT THE WAREHOUSE LAST WEEK.
I WATCHED THAT WICKED BOSS OF YOURS TICKLE YOU SILLY
I SAW HOW HILARIOUS YOU GOT WHEN SHE DID THAT TO YOU.
WHAT DID SHE CALL THAT TECHNIQUE?
WAIT, I REMEMBER, WAS IT THE...
PUCKISH PUPPY PUNISHMENT?
DIDN'T IT START WITH SOME BUTTON TICKLES??
HAAW
WHEE'M BEGGIN'
AWHA
YOUHO
DOHON'T
HA HAW
DOHOO
THAHAT!

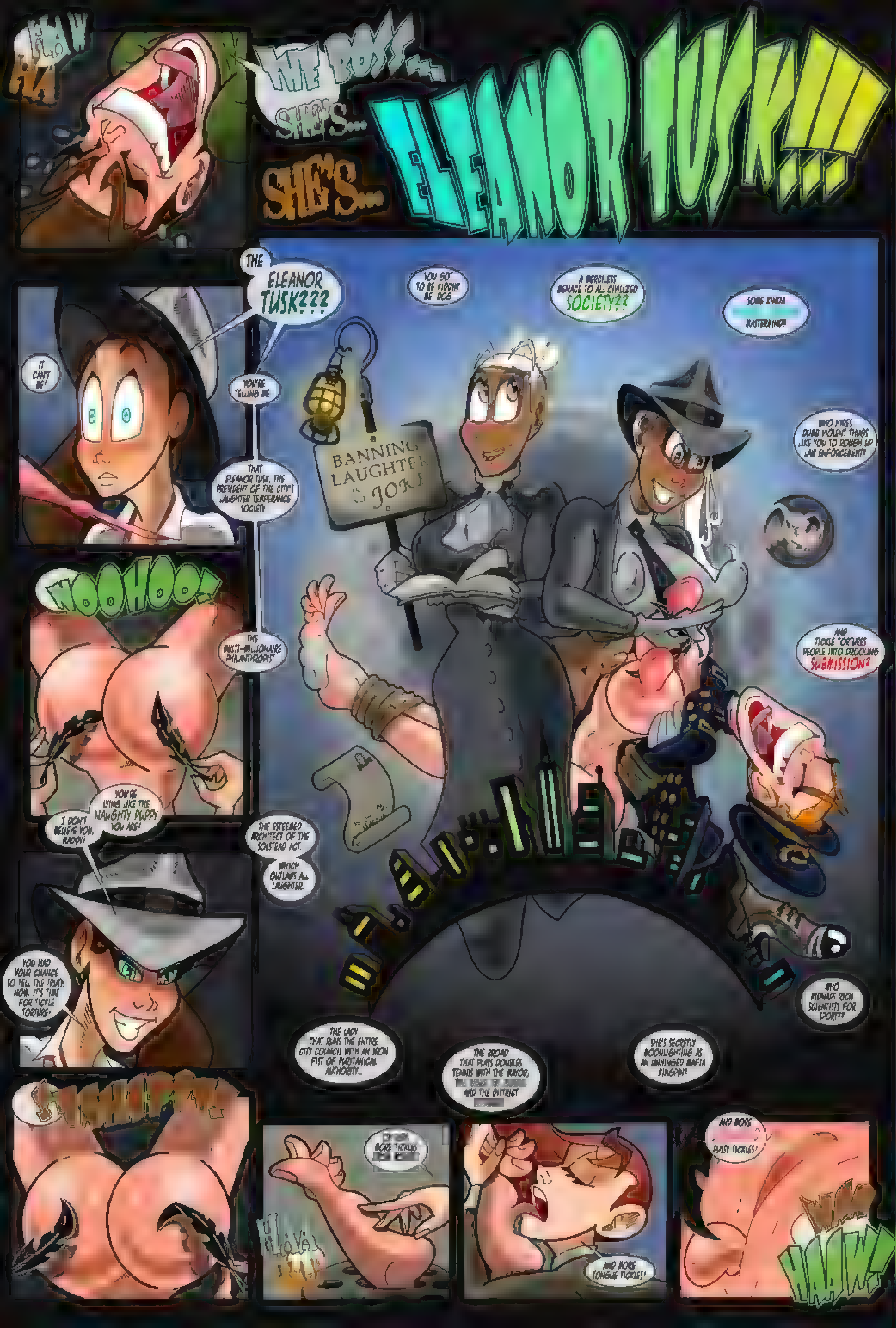
I KNEW IT, MAD DOG.
I SIMPLY KNEW YOUR NAKED FEET WOULD BE SO TICKLISH.
JUST LIKE I KNEW YOU WOULD LOOOVE BEING TICKLED LIKE THIS!
I COULD GET INTO SO MUCH TROUBLE TICKLING YOU LIKE THIS
BUT IT IS SOOOOO WORTH IT!
JUST GIVE ME A NAME.
WHO PAID YOU AND JENNY THE SQUID TO ROUGH US UP?
WHO KIDNAPPED REBECCA HOLSTEIN'S FATHER??
NO? OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT. NOT, IT'S TICKLE TORTURE
FIRST, I'M GONNA TICKLE THESE [illegible] UNTIL THEY'RE ROCK HARD
[illegible] TICKLE YOU FOR HOURS.
SHE WAS SO BRUTALLY CAREFUL TO EDGE YOU, WASN'T SHE?
TO KEEP TICKLING YOU AND NEVER EVER LET YOU CUM??
CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT IT WOULD DO TO YOU IF SOME MEAN KITTY TICKLED YOUR BARE HELPLESS PUSSY IN THIS STATE???
YES, I WOULD
HA
YOUWOO
OWOWOOWOO!
HAW
HA
LYNX
PLEEHEEZE
WOULDN'T!!

HERE IT COMES, YA EVIL THUG FOR HIRE!
THE SLOWEST, LONGEST PUSSY TICKLE EVER!
WILL YA TALK??
THEN PAY THE PENALTY!
HA
HAW
WAIT!
WAIT!
LET'S INCH UP THESE DRAWERS
GET YOU SO COMFY
AND HAVE SOME LAUGHS!
NOW, I GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YA
LOOK AT THIS PERFECT
ALL SHE WANTS IS A HOT TICKLEGASM!
BUT ALL SHE'S GONNA GET IS TEASING AND SCREAMING BELLY LAUGHTER!
EYHA
MONKEY
LET'S GIVE OUR NEW PAL THE SEXY TICKLE TREATMENT!
UH, I'M NOT TICKLING ANYONE!
IT'S OKAY, MEEKELS. YA HAVE PERMISSION FOR NAUGHTY TICKLES!
YA HEAR THAT, PUDDY PAWS??
I GET TO GIVE YOU THE NAUGHTY TICKLES!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS.

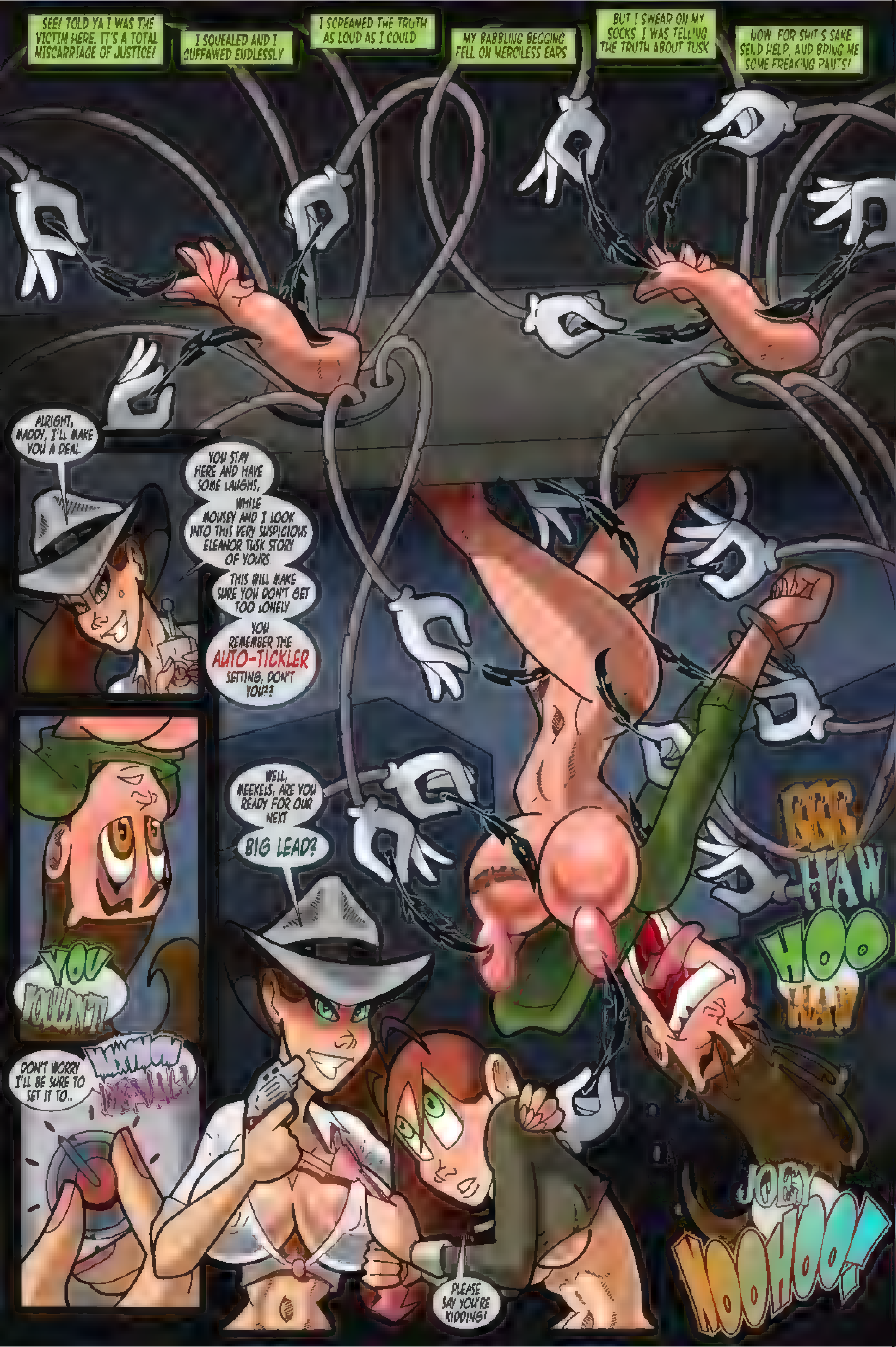
ARE YOU READY?
NOT.. THE NAUGHTY TICKLES!
AH TICKLE TICKLE?
HA
COOTCHIE COO??
THAT!
MAD DOG LOVES MOUSEY'S NAUGHTY TICKLE TORTURE!
HA
NOW, WE START OVER
LICK LIIICK?
YUSS!
HA
YOU LOVE FOOT WORSHIP!
BETTER TALK, MY HOWLING PUPPY
OR NAUGHTY, SEXY, EROTIC, SLOW WICKED TICKLES ARE ALL YOU'RE GONNA GET!
HOURS OF TEASING DENIAL!
MMM LICKLE!
HWAA
NAHA
PUSSY TICKLES
HAW HAW
HAW HA
YOU DO LIKE THAT!
YOU LIKE THAT?
OOO.. SUCK!
OVO YAS
YAHAS

UNGH!
I COULD LICK THESE SOFT SOLES FOREVER!
HA HA
I MEAN, I REALLY LIKE IT!
GOODNESS!
I REEEALLY LIKE TONGUE TICKLING!
POOR MADDY IS SO AROUSED
YOU WANT SOME RELIEF?
SUCH TEMPTING TENDER CURVES!
THEN TALK, OR WE DENY YOU ALL NIGHT LONG!
AND THESE FEATHERY BREAKS GET YOUR TOES SO HOT AND [illegible]!
AAAH WOOHOO HAW HA HA MOHORE HAW HA DENIAL!

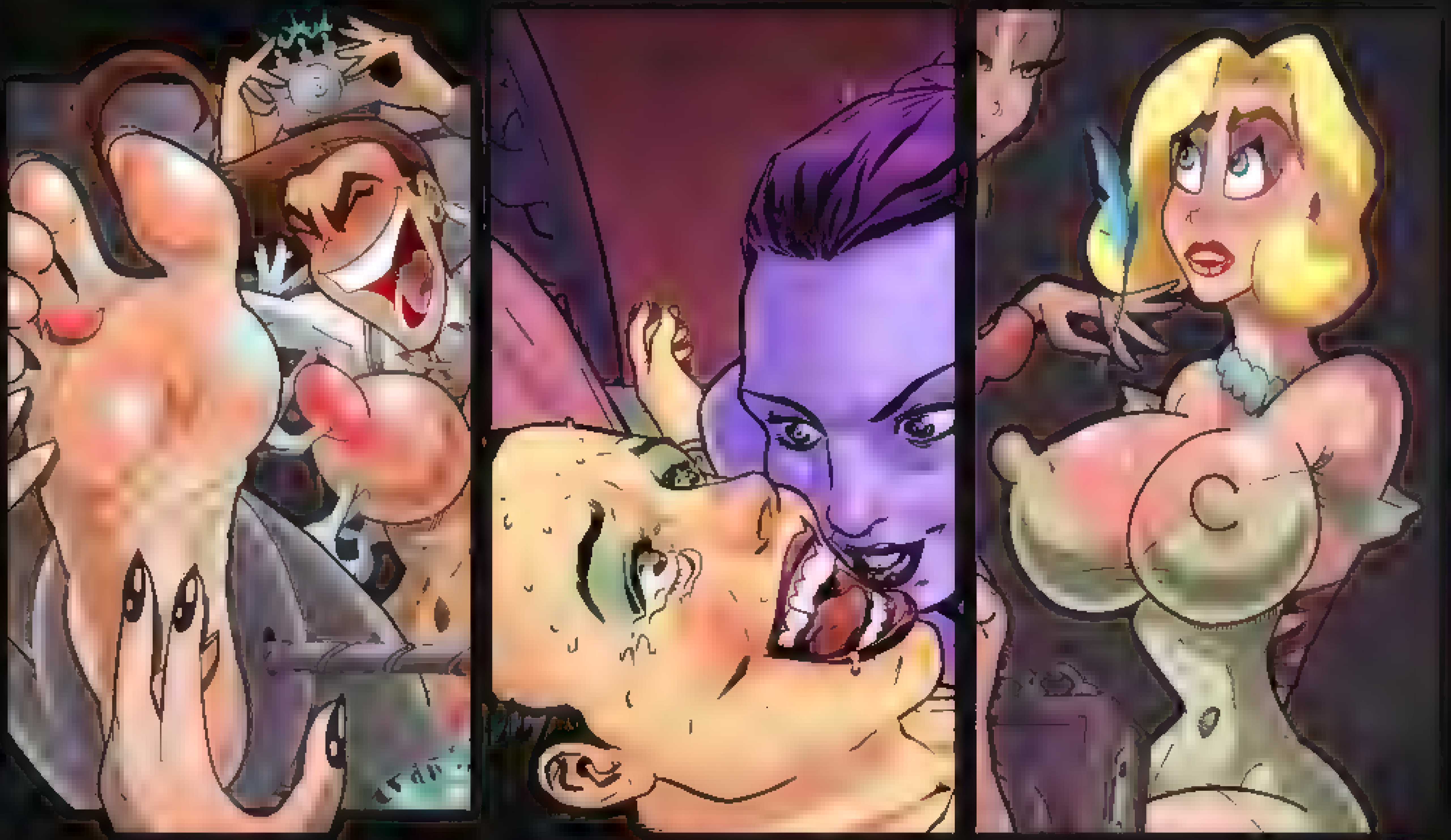
NO MORE DENIAL, EH??
I KNOW WHAT WILL MAKE YOU GIVE IT UP
HAWA HAAW
OWOO JOEY!
WHAT IF I... LICK!
OH NO NOO NONOPE
YES YES
OH SWEHOOT
AND SOMEONE TO... SUCK
AND LICK BETWEEN YOUR TOES!
OOOH YAHHS! YAS!
MMM!
OHO YAHHS YES! YES...
OOH... MADDY!
YESSS YOU LIKE THIS?
R-HIGHT
GONNA CUM!
NOT SO FAST, PUPS.
YOU WANT MORE?
GIVE ME A NAME
WAA!
PLEEEHEEZZE NOOOOO!
I'M ALL EARS, YA BAD DOG.
HOO'LL TALK!!


HAW HA
THE BOSS...
SHE'S...
SHE'S...
ELEANOR TUSK!!!...
THE ELEANOR TUSK???
IT CAN'T BE!
YOU'RE TELLING ME
THAT ELEANOR TUSK, THE PRESIDENT OF THE CITY'S LAUGHTER TEMPERANCE SOCIETY
THE MULTI-BILLIONAIRE PHILANTHROPIST
THE ESTEEMED ARCHITECT OF THE SOLSTEAD ACT.
WHICH OUTLAWS ALL LAUGHTER
YOU GOT TO BE KIDDIN' ME, DOG
A MERCILESS MENACE TO ALL CIVILIZED SOCIETY??
SOME KINDA [redacted] MASTERMIND?
BANNING LAUGHTER IS NO JOKE
WHO HIRES DUMB VIOLENT THUGS LIKE YOU TO ROUGH UP LAW ENFORCEMENT?
AND TICKLE TORTURES PEOPLE INTO DROOLING SUBMISSION?
WOOHOO!
YOU'RE LYING LIKE THE NAUGHTY PUPPY YOU ARE!
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU, BADDY!
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO TELL THE TRUTH NOW. IT'S TIME FOR TICKLE TORTURE.
THE LADY THAT RUNS THE ENTIRE CITY COUNCIL WITH AN IRON FIST OF PURITANICAL AUTHORITY...
THE BROAD THAT PLAYS DOUBLES TENNIS WITH THE MAYOR, [redacted] AND THE DISTRICT [redacted]
SHE'S SECRETLY MOONLIGHTING AS AN UNHINGED MAFIA KINGPIN?
WHO KIDNAPS RICH SCIENTISTS FOR SPORT??
[illegible] MORE TICKLES [redacted]
AND MORE TONGUE TICKLES!
AND MORE [illegible] PUSSY TICKLES!
HAW!

YESSS MAD DOG!
YOU'RE SUCH A MISCHIEVOUS MONGREL.
YOU DESERVE TO BE TICKLE TORTURED LIKE THIS!
TO BE WICKEDLY
TONGUE TICKLED
TO BE EDGED FOR DAYS!
TO BE OOOOOOH... TO BE...
UUNGH
OH, MAD DOG!
[illegible] OUT THE FIENDISH TICKLER IN MY SHY SECRETARY, DIDN'T YA?
AND I ADMIT THAT EVEN IF I ACTUALLY BELIEVED YOU ABOUT TUSK...
I'D STILL [illegible] LIKE THIS!
HWAAW HA-HA
POOR PUP! YOU NEED TO SQUIRT SO BADLY, DON'TCHA?
AFTER WHAT YOU AND THE SQUID DID TO US,
IT'S ONLY FAIR THAT WE GET TO TICKLE YOU!
I JUST HAD NO IDEA A TOUGH THUG GIRL LIKE YOU...
COULD BE SO FULL OF LAUGHTER AND TICKLISH CUM FROM A COUPLE HOURS OF FRIENDLY TICKLES!
OH YEAH! NOW, I'VE GOT YOU SO GOOD!
I SWEAR HA HA HA I HEFT'S HAW HAW TUHAASK!!!


SEE! TOLD YA I WAS THE VICTIM HERE. IT'S A TOTAL MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE!
I SQUEALED AND I GUFFAWED ENDLESSLY
I SCREAMED THE TRUTH AS LOUD AS I COULD
MY BABBLING BEGGING FELL ON MERCILESS EARS
BUT I SWEAR ON MY SOCKS I WAS TELLING THE TRUTH ABOUT TUSK
NOW FOR SHIT'S SAKE SEND HELP, AND BRING ME SOME FREAKING PANTS!
ALRIGHT, MADDY, I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL
YOU STAY HERE AND HAVE SOME LAUGHS, WHILE MOUSEY AND I LOOK INTO THIS VERY SUSPICIOUS ELEANOR TUSK STORY OF YOURS.
THIS WILL MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET TOO LONELY
YOU REMEMBER THE AUTO-TICKLER SETTING, DON'T YOU??
YOU WOULDN'T!
DON'T WORRY I'LL BE SURE TO SET IT TO...
MAXIMUM
WELL, MEEKELS, ARE YOU READY FOR OUR NEXT BIG LEAD?
PLEASE SAY YOU'RE KIDDING!
BRR-HAW HOO HAW
JOEY WOOHOO!

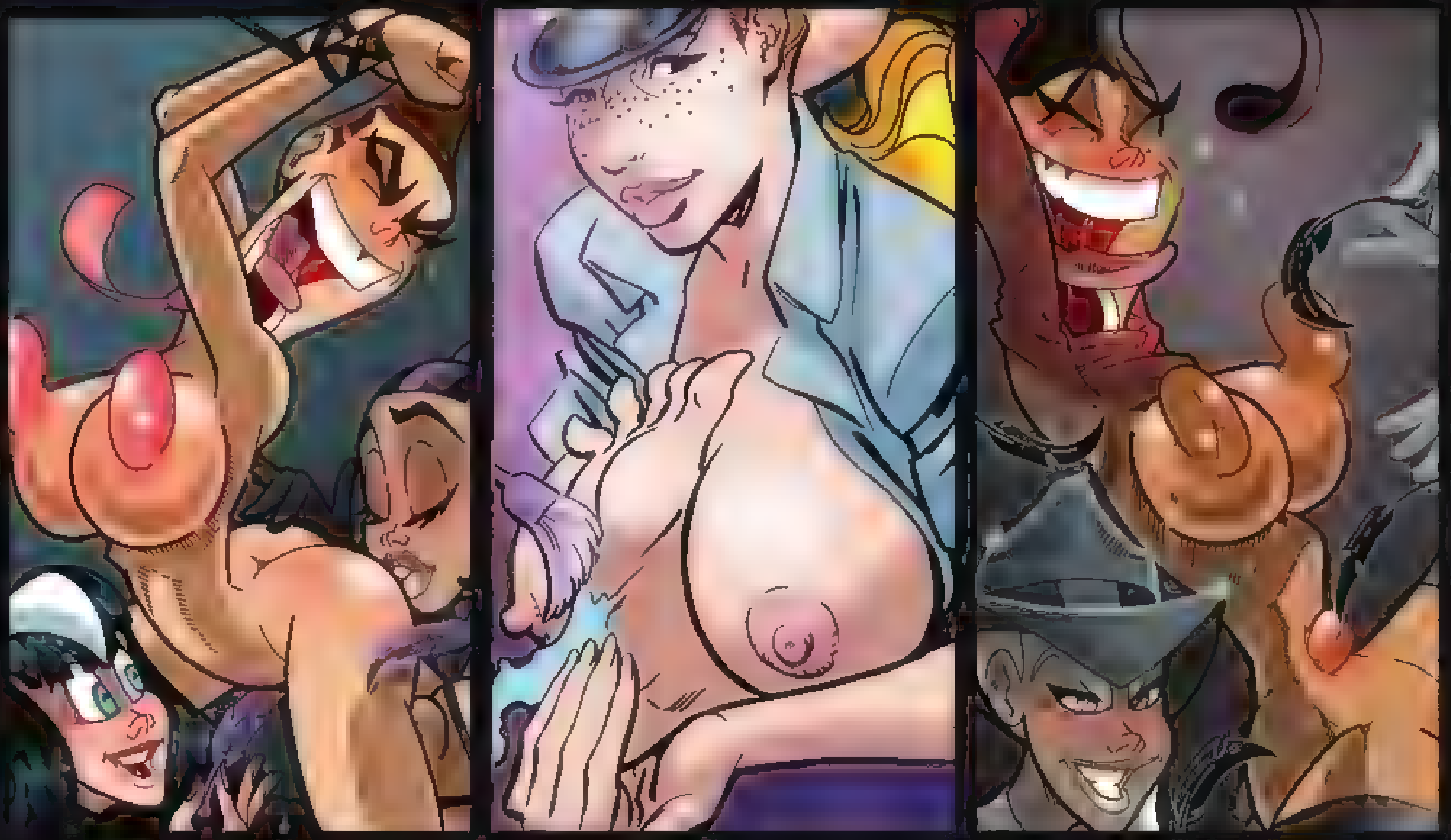
COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON

HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

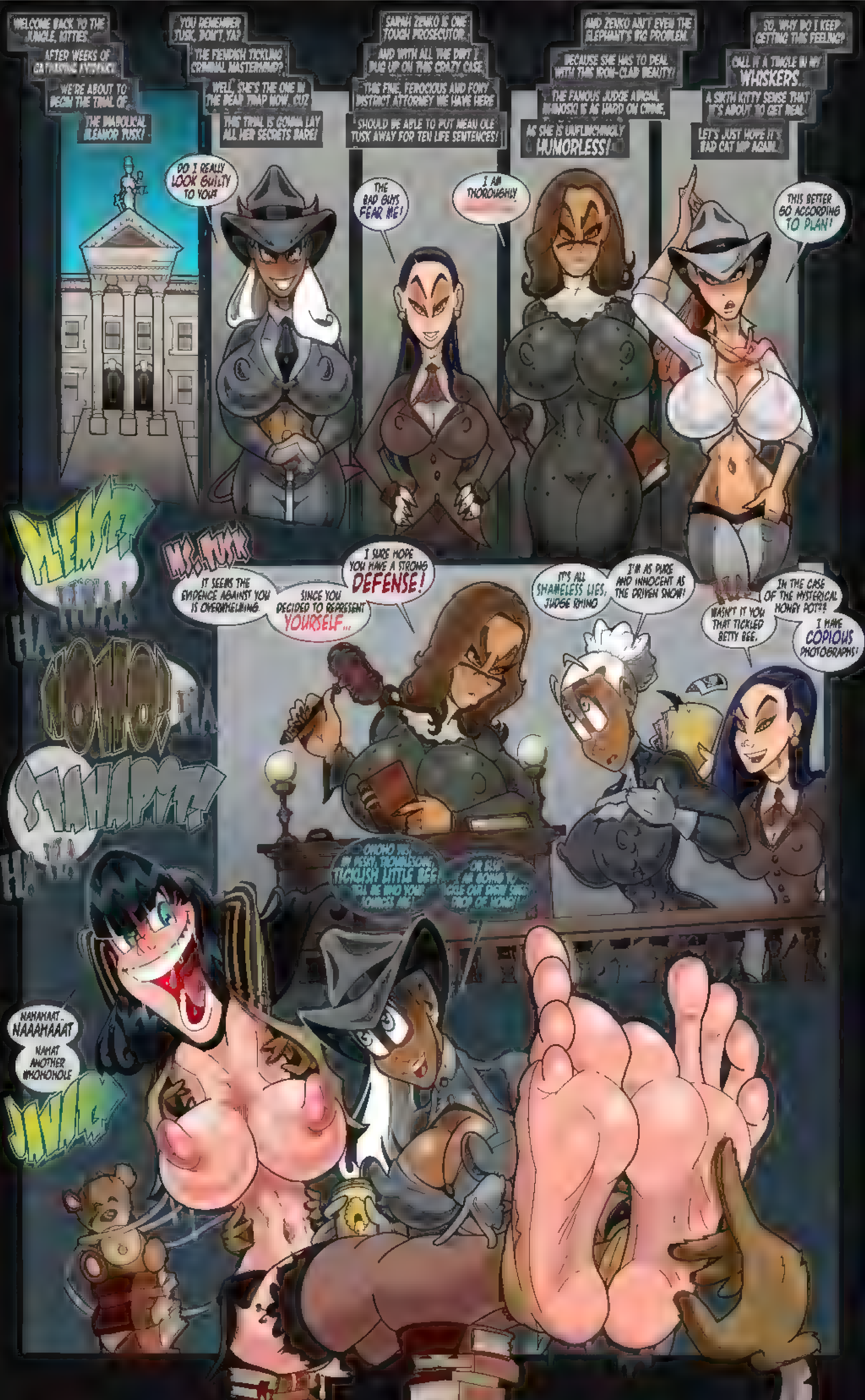
MTJ

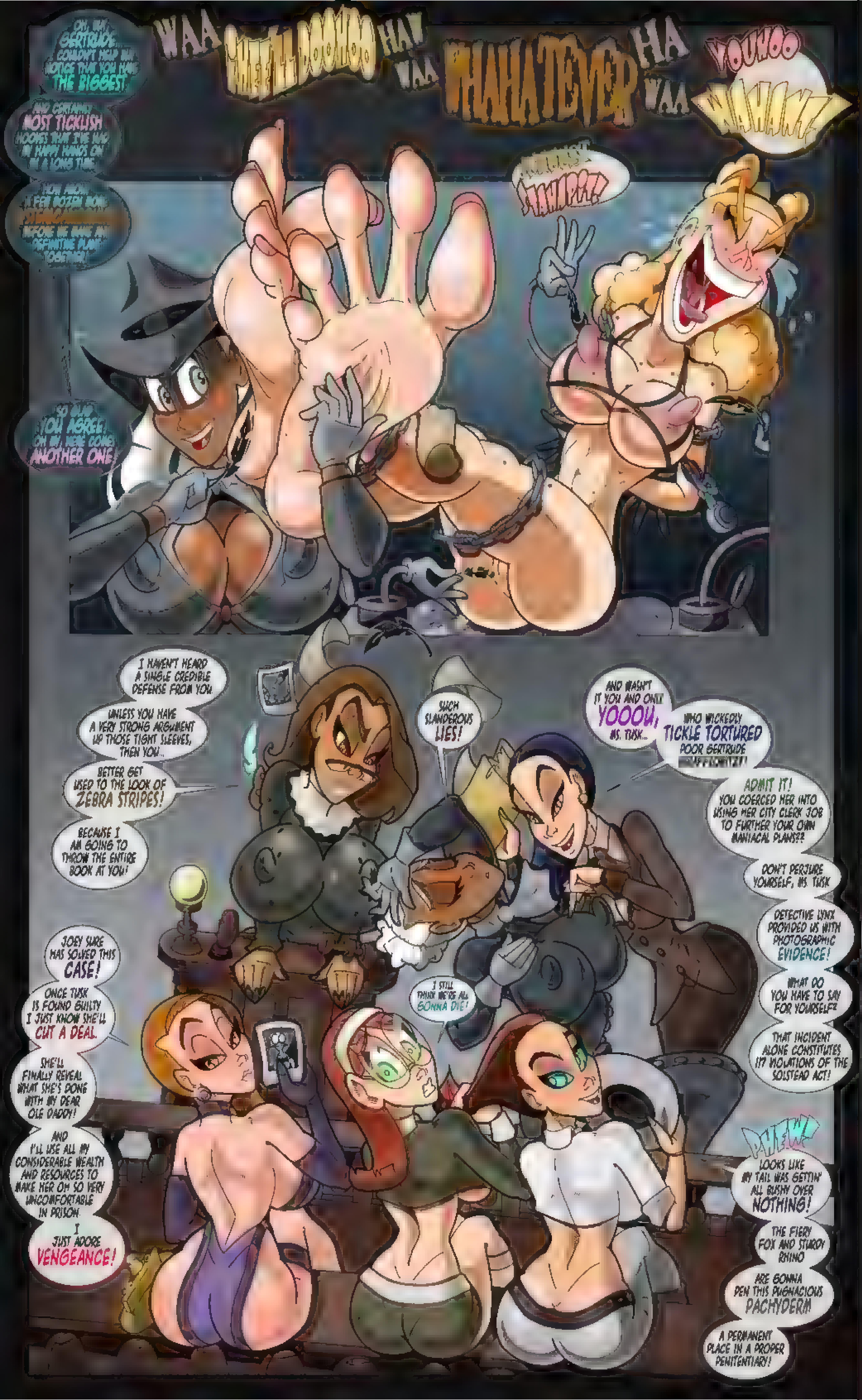
TALBANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

JOEY LYNX

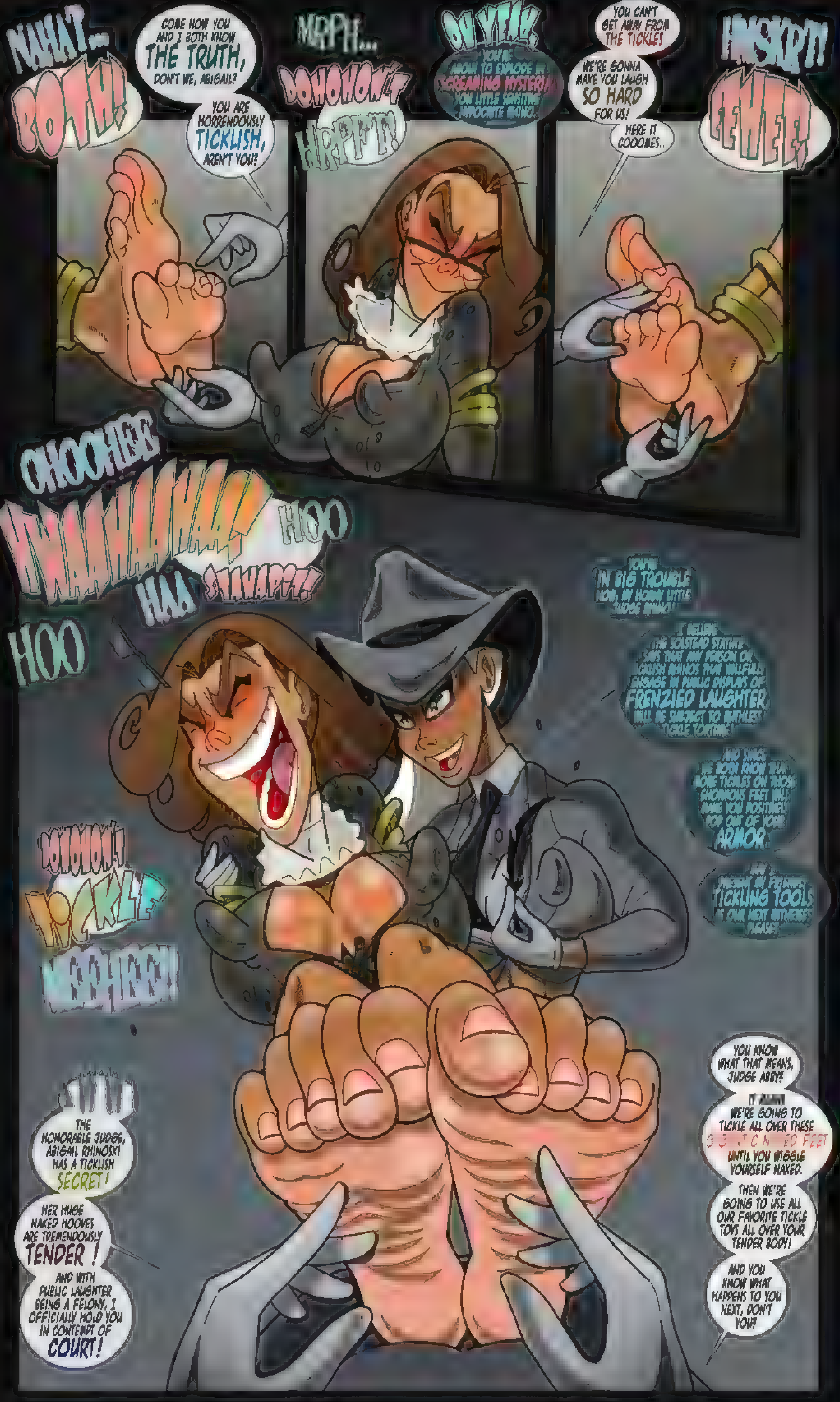
Wildcat Detective Agency

THE TICKLISH TRIAL OF ELEANOR TUSK


WELCOME BACK TO THE JUNGLE, KITTIES.
AFTER WEEKS OF GATHERING EVIDENCE,
WE'RE ABOUT TO BEGIN THE TRIAL OF...
THE DIABOLICAL ELEANOR TUSK!
YOU REMEMBER TUSK, DON'T YA?
THE FIENDISH TICKLING CRIMINAL MASTERMIND?
WELL, SHE'S THE ONE IN THE BEAR TRAP NOW, CUZ
THIS TRIAL IS GONNA LAY ALL HER SECRETS BARE!
SARAH ZENKO IS ONE TOUGH PROSECUTOR.
AND WITH ALL THE DIRT I DUG UP ON THIS CRAZY CASE,
THIS FINE, FEROCIOUS AND FOXY DISTRICT ATTORNEY WE HAVE HERE
SHOULD BE ABLE TO PUT MEAN OLE TUSK AWAY FOR TEN LIFE SENTENCES!
AND ZENKO AIN'T EVEN THE ELEPHANT'S BIG PROBLEM.
BECAUSE SHE HAS TO DEAL WITH THIS IRON-CLAD BEAUTY!
THE FAMOUS JUDGE ANGAL MANOSKI IS AS HARD ON CRIME,
AS SHE IS UNFLINCHINGLY HUMORLESS!
SO, WHY DO I KEEP GETTING THIS FEELING?
CALL IT A TINGLE IN MY WHISKERS.
A SIXTH KITTY SENSE THAT IT'S ABOUT TO GET REAL.
LET'S JUST HOPE IT'S BAD CAT NIP AGAIN.
DO I REALLY LOOK GUILTY TO YOU?
THE BAD GUYS FEAR ME!
I AM THOROUGHLY
THIS BETTER GO ACCORDING TO PLAN!
MS. TUSK
IT SEEMS THE EVIDENCE AGAINST YOU IS OVERWHELMING.
SINCE YOU DECIDED TO REPRESENT YOURSELF...
I SURE HOPE YOU HAVE A STRONG DEFENSE!
IT'S ALL SHAMELESS LIES, JUDGE RHINO
I'M AS PURE AND INNOCENT AS THE DRIVEN SNOW!
WASN'T IT YOU THAT TICKLED BETTY BEE,
IN THE CASE OF THE MYSTERICAL HONEY POT?!
I HAVE COPIOUS PHOTOGRAPHS!
STAHAPPP!
OHOHO [illegible] TICKLISH LITTLE BEE! [illegible]
[illegible] DROP OF HONEY!
NAHAHAAT... NAAAHAAAT
NAHAT ANOTHER WHOHOHOLE


OH, MY, GERTRUDE, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT YOU HAVE THE BIGGEST
AND CERTAINLY MOST TICKLISH HOOVES THAT I'VE HAD IN MY HAPPY HANDS ON IN A LONG TIME.
NOW ABOUT A FEW DOZEN MORE [illegible] BEFORE WE HAVE A DEFINITIVE PLAN TOGETHER!
WAA WHAT'LL I DOOHOO HA! WAA WHAHATEVER HA WAA YOUHOO WAHANT!
[illegible] STAHHPPP!
SO GLAD YOU AGREE! OH MY, WE'RE GOING ANOTHER ONE!
I HAVEN'T HEARD A SINGLE CREDIBLE DEFENSE FROM YOU.
UNLESS YOU HAVE A VERY STRONG ARGUMENT UP THOSE TIGHT SLEEVES, THEN YOU...
BETTER GET USED TO THE LOOK OF ZEBRA STRIPES!
BECAUSE I AM GOING TO THROW THE ENTIRE BOOK AT YOU!
SUCH SLANDEROUS LIES!
AND WASN'T IT YOU AND ONLY YOOOU, MS. TUSK...
WHO WICKEDLY TICKLE TORTURED POOR GERTRUDE [illegible]
ADMIT IT! YOU COERCED HER INTO USING HER CITY CLERK JOB TO FURTHER YOUR OWN MANIACAL PLANS??
DON'T PERJURE YOURSELF, MS. TUSK
DETECTIVE LYNX PROVIDED US WITH PHOTOGRAPHIC EVIDENCE!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF??
THAT INCIDENT ALONE CONSTITUTES 117 VIOLATIONS OF THE SOLSTEAD ACT!
JOEY SURE HAS SOLVED THIS CASE!
ONCE TUSK IS FOUND GUILTY I JUST KNOW SHE'LL CUT A DEAL.
SHE'LL FINALLY REVEAL WHAT SHE'S DONE WITH MY DEAR OLE DADDY!
AND I'LL USE ALL MY CONSIDERABLE WEALTH AND RESOURCES TO MAKE HER OH SO VERY UNCOMFORTABLE IN PRISON
I JUST ADORE VENGEANCE!
I STILL THINK WE'RE ALL GONNA DIE!
PHEW!
LOOKS LIKE MY TAIL WAS GETTIN' ALL BUSHY OVER NOTHING!
THE FIERY FOX AND STURDY RHINO
ARE GONNA PEN THIS PUGNACIOUS PACHYDERM
A PERMANENT PLACE IN A PROPER PENITENTIARY!

THAT DOES IT!
YOUR TIME IS FINALLY UP, TUSK!
THE COURT OFFICIALLY FINDS YOU GUILTY ON ALL...
I DON'T HAVE TO IMAGINE ANYTHING, MS TUSK!
I HAVE SEEN ALL THE EVIDENCE!
BUT.. BUT JUDGE RHINO,
CAN YOU EVEN IMAGINE ME DOING THESE EVIL THINGS?
BUT CAN YOU IMAGINE ME TICKLING YOU LIKE THAT?
HELLO AGAIN, MY HORNY RHINO! ARE YOU READY FOR MY CROSS-EXAMINATION NOW?
OH NO!
IT CAN'T BE!
WHAT IS GOING... ON HERE?
I..I NEED A SHORT RECESS TO
OH NO, YOU DON'T
THIS COURT IS OBLIGATED TO HEAR ME DEFEND MYSELF.
I CALL TO THE STAND MY FIRST WITNESS!
IF LAUGHTER IS INDEED ILLEGAL, AS YOU CLAIM IT TO BE...
THEN I ACCUSE YOU, JUDGE RHINOSKI!
MAY I PRESENT YOUR
AS EXHIBIT A?
WAIT!
DON'T UNLACE MY BOOT!
AWWW, WHATSAMATTER, RHINO? HIDING SOMETHING?
LET'S GET THIS UNCOMFY SHOE OFF
MOHEE
NAHHH THHHAH!
CONSTRAINED
SOFTY!
OH NO NOT MY SOCK!
TELL US, AND REMEMBER YOU'RE UNDER OATH TOO.
WHY, YOUR HONOR...
YOUR FEET ARE MAGNIFICENT, AND THEY SEEM
YOU'RE GRITTING YOUR PRETTY WHITE TEETH.
YOU'RE DANCING YOUR PERFECT LITTLE
ARE YOU POSITIVE YOU'RE NOT TICKLISH?
NOOO...
HOHO!
ARE YOU TICKLISH, MY LITTLE RHINO?
NO!!
YOU SURE YOU WOULDN'T START LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY,
IF I GAVE YOUR HELPLESS SOLE A LITTLE COOTCHIE COOTCHIE?


NWHAT... BOTH!
COME NOW YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THE TRUTH, DON'T WE, ABIGAIL?
YOU ARE HORRENDOUSLY TICKLISH, AREN'T YOU?
MRPH...
DOHOHON'T
HRPFF!!
OH YEAH,
YOU'RE ABOUT TO EXPLODE IN SCREAMING HYSTERIA, YOU LITTLE SENSITIVE HYPOCRITE RHINO!
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THE TICKLES
WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU LAUGH SO HARD FOR US!
HERE IT COOOMES...
HNSKRT!
EEHEE!
OHOOHRR
NWAAHAAHAAG! HOO
HAA
SWAPP!!
HOO
YOU'RE IN BIG TROUBLE NOW, MY HORNY LITTLE JUDGE RHINO!
I BELIEVE THE SOLSTEAD STATUTE SAYS THAT ANY PERSON OR GOLISH RHINOS THAT WILLFULLY ENGAGE IN PUBLIC DISPLAYS OF FRENZIED LAUGHTER WILL BE SUBJECT TO RUTHLESS TICKLE TORTURE!
AND SINCE WE BOTH KNOW THAT SOME TICKLES ON THOSE ENORMOUS FEET WILL MAKE YOU POSITIVELY POP OUT OF YOUR ARMOR...
I'LL PRESENT MY FRIENDS, TICKLING TOOLS AS OUR NEXT WITNESSES PLEASE!
DOHOHON'T TICKLE MEEHHRR!!
STUP
THE HONORABLE JUDGE, ABIGAIL RHINOSKI HAS A TICKLISH SECRET!
HER HUGE NAKED HOOVES ARE TREMENDOUSLY TENDER!
AND WITH PUBLIC LAUGHTER BEING A FELONY, I OFFICIALLY HOLD YOU IN CONTEMPT OF COURT!
YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, JUDGE ABBY?
IT MEANS WE'RE GOING TO TICKLE ALL OVER THESE GIGANTIC NAKED FEET UNTIL YOU WIGGLE YOURSELF NAKED.
THEN WE'RE GOING TO USE ALL OUR FAVORITE TICKLE TOYS ALL OVER YOUR TENDER BODY!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU NEXT, DON'T YOU?

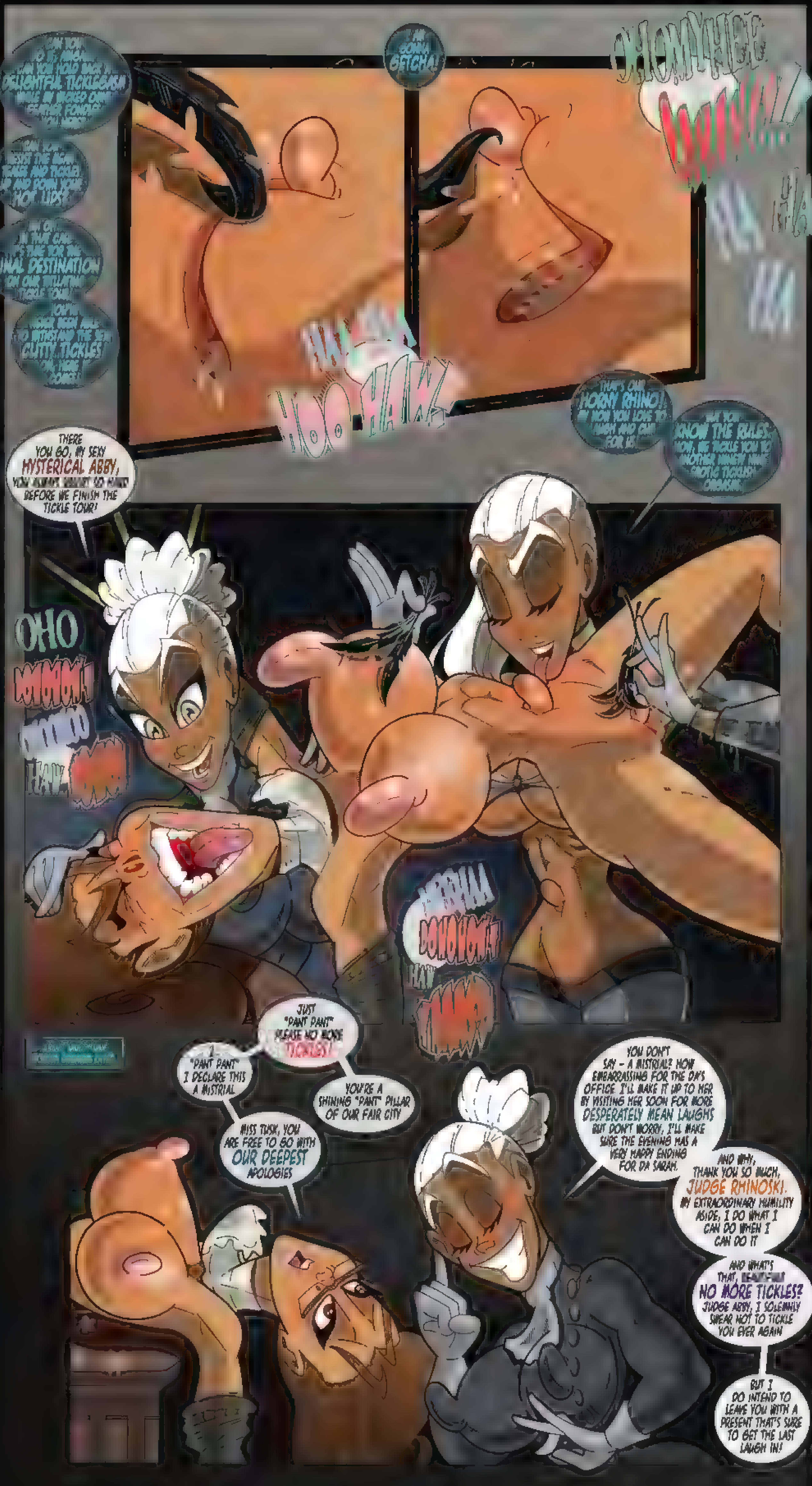
ISN'T THIS ALL STARTING TO FEEL NIGHTMARISHLY FAMILIAR, JUDGE?
AS IF YOU'VE BEEN FEATHERED JUST LIKE THIS BEFORE??
DON'T I SEEM TO KNOW EVERY SENSITIVE INCH OF YOUR PERFECT
OHO HA
HWAA HAAA!
NAHAT
HA HAW
HOO
I
TICKLES!
TICKLE TECHNIQUES
HAW HA
HA
OHNOOHOO!
HA
HAWHAW
YOUHOO CAHAHAN'T BE...HHAHAA... MIDNIGHT TICKLER!

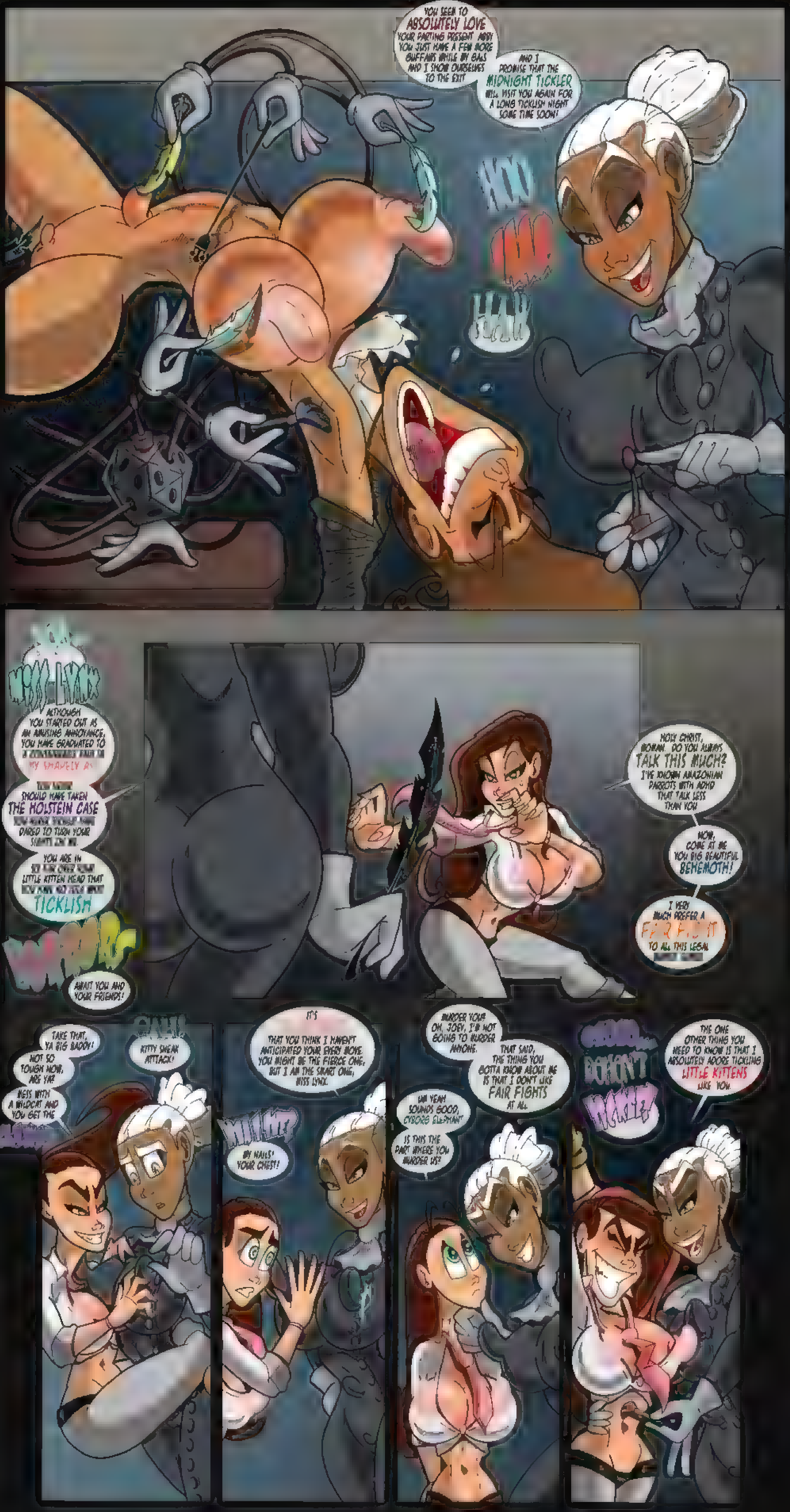
JOEY!
HOW ARE THERE MULTIPLE TUSKS IN THE FREAKING COURT ROOM?
ARE THEY TWINS??
CLONES??
AND HOW DO WE STOP THEM FROM TICKLING THEIR WAY OUT OF THIS???
IT CAN'T BE!
TUSK IS GONNA CAUSE A MISTRIAL!
HOW'S SHE DOING THIS??
BOSS?
REMEMBER THAT TIME A FEW MINUTES AGO?
WHEN I THOUGHT WE'RE GOING TO DIE?
WELL NOW I AM
YOU GOTTA SAVE US!
THREE WEEKS AGO AT JUDGE BANKS HOUSE
DID THAT MEAN OLE SNEAKY MIDNIGHT TICKLER SLINK IN THROUGH YOUR WINDOW AGAIN WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP
DID SHE BLINDFOLD YOU SO YOU COULDN'T SEE WHO SHE WAS?
DID SHE TIE YOU UP SO YOU COULDN'T GET AWAY
AND DID SHE START TICKLING YOU ALL OVER YOUR HOT HELPLESS BODY??
OH NO JUDGE YOU KNOW THE RULES IF YOU SQUIRT BEFORE I FINISH THE TICKLE TOOL TOUR ON YOU THEN I GET TO SOFTLY STROKE YOU TO TICKLISH ORGASMS ALL NIGHT LONG
WHAT'S MATTER JUDGE?
NOOHAW!!
HAW HAW
STAHAPPP!
STAHAPPP!
OH, JUDGEY,
HA HOO
HOO
DID YOU REALLY THINK IT WAS ALL JUST A VERY WET DREAM?
ALL THOSE TIMES I SNUCK INTO YOUR ROOM
AND TICKLED YOU TO SCREAMING TICKLEGASMS OVER AND OVER?
YOU SEE, DIANO, I'M THE MIDNIGHT TICKLER, WHO ABSOLUTELY LOVES TO TICKLE SOFTIES LIKE YOU
AND NOW IT IS TIME TO DO THE TICKLE TOOL TOUR!
HA
OHO GOD
HA
PLEHEEZAE
ANYTHING
HA

TICKLE TOOL TOUR
I HAPPEN TO HAVE THEM RIGHT HERE FOR ALL OF YOU!
ALL YOUR FAVORITE TICKLE TOOLS!
MIDNIGHT TICKLER
HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER
CRACKING UP
ONLY CRIMES
WE BEGIN OUR TOUR WITH A THOROUGH TICKLING OF THESE HUGE HILARIOUS HAPPY HOOVES OF YOURS!
OH, DON'T WORRY, JUDGE
I'LL BE SURE TO USE THE DREADED FOOTSIE FEATHER TO TICKLE EVERY SINGLE HOT LITTLE TOE!
THEN WE EXHAUSTIVELY EXPLORE
YOUR PERFECTLY SEXY AND SENSITIVE ARCHES!
I JUST LOVE
EYAAHA!
TEASE AND TITILLATE
DAMN WISKER TINGLES!
OOOOO! THAT WICKED TUSK IS MAKING AN ABSOLUTE MOCKERY OF THE JUSTICE SYSTEM!
SHE MUST BE STOPPED!
TICKLE!
FORGET
YOU SCREAM
ARE YOU
HELLO, SARAH!
ALL CHARGES
OH HO
HA HO-HOO!

THEE'LL NEHEEVER HAHA PAHAHARDON YOU'HOO!!
YOU'RE MUCH MORE STUBBORN THAN YOUR PROSECUTOR, ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MY HORNY RHINO?
VERY WELL, YOU ASKED FOR IT. I'LL JUST TICKLE ALL OVER YOUR TRAPPED PERFECT BODY UNTIL YOU GIVE UP!
DOESN'T THAT FEEL SO GOOD? KEEP TELLING THE TRUTH UNLESS YOU WANT ME TO FEATHER YOU OFF!
YOU'RE WWAHAHA HA
HAW
ETERNAL... MISTRIAL
OHOOHOO HAW
NOHO!
NOT WAAAAAY!!
INNOCENT? A MISTRIAL, YOU SAY, FORMER D.A.. WELL, I GUESS YOU'VE KEPT UP YOUR END OF THE DEAL.
BUT YOU SEE, THE PROBLEM IS I DON'T ALWAYS HOLD UP MY PART OF THE BARGAIN!
AND I AM TREMENDOUSLY ENJOYING TICKLING YOUR FANCY RIGHT NOW!
ARE YOU SURE? THEN I GUESS IT'S TIME TO USE ALL OF OUR TOOLS AT ONCE!

PLEEHEASE DOHON'T MAHAHAHAAKE MEEHIIHIII! HA HA
HILARIOUS TRUTH
PROSECUTING FOX
TO TICKLE YOU
TICKLISH SQUIRT
DON'T LIE... I CAN FEEL YOUR BODY BEGGING FOR ME
I CAN HEAR THE SUBTLE CHANGE IN YOUR SWEET, SEXY, DESPERATE LAUGHTER
AS THE GREATEST TICKLER THAT THIS CITY HAS EVER SUFFERED FOR,
I KNOW A SUBMISSIVE TICKLEE WHEN I SEE ONE
GAHAHD! HA
HA HA YAHAHA!
HOW ABOUT YOU, JUDGE RHINO? YOU'RE NOT QUITE SO ACQUIESCENT AS SEXY SARAH, ARE YOU?
YOU ARE MUCH BETTER AT RESTRAINING YOUR CHORTLING TICKLISH DESIRES THAT SHE IS.
I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS THAT I WILL HAVE TO GET VERY PERSUASIVE!
WOULD IT HELP YOU TO SEE THINGS MY WAY IF WE [illegible] YOUR WHOLE BEAUTIFUL BARE BODY AT ONCE??
THAT BARE BUTTON, AND THOSE HARD NIPPLES, AND THIS BIG BLUSHING BOTTOM AND OF COURSE, THAT LOVELY, SENSITIVE, EAGER, TENDER, TICKLISH PUSSY OF YOURS.
HAW HEE HOO HAA EYAAHAA HAW
SINCE YOU SIMPLY INSIST ON BEING OBSTINATE, I AM AFRAID IT IS TIME FOR SOME VERY FRIENDLY FEATHERING DOWN HERE.
OH YES, THE MIDNIGHT TICKLER KNOWS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU GET TICKLED ON YOUR SWEET HILARIOUS KITTEN!
COME HERE, COOOME ON AND LET ELEANOR GIVE YOU SUCH A SEXY COOTCHIE COO!


DELIGHTFUL TICKLEGASM ... FEATHER FONDLE
... TEASE AND TICKLE UP AND DOWN YOUR ... LIDS!
... FINAL DESTINATION ON OUR TITILLATING TICKLE TOUR ...
... TO WITHSTAND THE ... CLITTY TICKLES ...
GOTCHA!
OHOHOHEE WAAAH!! HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HOO-HAW!
THAT'S OUR HORNY RHINO! ... HOW YOU LOVE TO LAUGH AND CUM FOR US
... KNOW THE RULES ... WE TICKLE YOU TO ANOTHER ... EROTIC TICKLISH ORGASM!
THERE YOU GO, MY SEXY HYSTERICAL ABBY, YOU ALWAYS SQUIRT SO HARD BEFORE WE FINISH THE TICKLE TOUR!
OHO WAHAHA! HAHAHA HAHAHA
WAHAHA DOHOHOHA! HAH HAHAHA
I- "PANT PANT" I DECLARE THIS A MISTRIAL
JUST "PANT PANT" PLEASE NO MORE TICKLES!
YOU'RE A SHINING "PANT" PILLAR OF OUR FAIR CITY
MISS TUSK, YOU ARE FREE TO GO WITH OUR DEEPEST APOLOGIES
YOU DON'T SAY - A MISTRIAL? HOW EMBARRASSING FOR THE DA'S OFFICE. I'LL MAKE IT UP TO HER BY VISITING HER SOON FOR MORE DESPERATELY MEAN LAUGHS BUT DON'T WORRY, I'LL MAKE SURE THE EVENING HAS A VERY HAPPY ENDING FOR DA SARAH.
AND WHY, THANK YOU SO MUCH, JUDGE RHINOSKI. MY EXTRAORDINARY HUMILITY ASIDE, I DO WHAT I CAN DO WHEN I CAN DO IT
AND WHAT'S THAT, BEAUTIFUL NO MORE TICKLES? JUDGE ABBY, I SOLEMNLY SWEAR NOT TO TICKLE YOU EVER AGAIN
BUT I DO INTEND TO LEAVE YOU WITH A PRESENT THAT'S SURE TO GET THE LAST LAUGH IN!


YOU SEEM TO ABSOLUTELY LOVE YOUR PARTING PRESENT ABBY YOU JUST HAVE A FEW MORE GUFFAWS WHILE MY GALS AND I SHOW OURSELVES TO THE EXIT
AND I PROMISE THAT THE MIDNIGHT TICKLER WILL VISIT YOU AGAIN FOR A LONG TICKLISH NIGHT SOME TIME SOON!
MISS LYNX
ALTHOUGH YOU STARTED OUT AS AN AMUSING ANNOYANCE, YOU HAVE GRADUATED TO [illegible] MY SHAPELY A[illegible]
[illegible] SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THE HOLSTEIN CASE [illegible] DARED TO TURN YOUR SIGHTS [illegible]
YOU ARE IN [illegible] LITTLE KITTEN HEAD THAT [illegible] TICKLISH
AWAIT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS!
HOLY CHRIST, WOMAN. DO YOU ALWAYS TALK THIS MUCH? I'VE KNOWN AMAZONIAN PARROTS WITH ADHD THAT TALK LESS THAN YOU
NOW, COME AT ME YOU BIG BEAUTIFUL BEHEMOTH!
I VERY MUCH PREFER A FAIR FIGHT TO ALL THIS LEGAL [illegible]
TAKE THAT, YA BIG BADDY!
NOT SO TOUGH NOW, ARE YA?
MESS WITH A WILDCAT AND YOU GET THE
KITTY SNEAK ATTACK!
IT'S [illegible] THAT YOU THINK I HAVEN'T ANTICIPATED YOUR EVERY MOVE. YOU MIGHT BE THE FIERCE ONE, BUT I AM THE SMART ONE, MISS LYNX.
MY NAILS! YOUR CHEST!
UH YEAH SOUNDS GOOD, CYBORG ELEPHANT
IS THIS THE PART WHERE YOU MURDER US?
MURDER YOU? OH, JOEY, I'M NOT GOING TO MURDER ANYONE.
THAT SAID, THE THING YOU GOTTA KNOW ABOUT ME IS THAT I DON'T LIKE FAIR FIGHTS AT ALL
DON'T TICKLE!
THE ONE OTHER THING YOU NEED TO KNOW IS THAT I ABSOLUTELY ADORE TICKLING LITTLE KITTENS LIKE YOU.

WILL SOON REALIZE, MY TICKLISH KITTEN, IS THAT I AM AN ALPHA PREDATOR AT THE TOP OF THE GOD DAMN FOOD CHAIN IN THIS ZOO OF A CITY
AND TO PROVE IT TO YOU AND YOUR SHABBY PACK OF TENDER PUSSIES, I AM GOING TO LET YOU GO
THEN, I AM GOING TO
I AM GOING TO STALK YOU
I AM GOING TO CATCH YOU
AND THEN I AM GOING TO TICKLE YOU
AND TICKLE YOU.
UNTIL I ABSOLUTELY OWN YOU.
TICKLES!
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN YOU'D BE A PURE JOY TO TICKLE, MISS LYNX.
BUT I HAD NEVER DREAMED THAT BODY OF YOURS
THAT HOWL OF LAUGHTER SO HUSKY AND HYSTERICAL THAT IT'S MUSIC TO MY EARS!
FINALLY, I'VE FOUND SOME PREY THAT IS WORTHY OF MY INCREDIBLE TICKLING SKILLS!
SEE YOU SOON,
TICKLE SLAVES!
SOME MYSTERY
MARJORIE MEEKLES
WELL, THAT SETTLES IT FIRST WE FLEE THE COUNTRY THEN WE FLEE TO A COMPLETELY DIFFERENT COUNTRY SORRY DADDY, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN
THEN WE AND FLEE TO A RANDOM COUNTRY BEFORE FLEEING TO WAIT .WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT ME
LIKE THAT???
CUZ I GOT A MUCH BETTER PLAN WE'RE GONNA SET A TRAP, USE YOU AS BAIT, AND BRING DOWN THIS ELEPHANT!
HOLSTEIN, GO TO YOUR MANSION, BEEF UP SECURITY CALL ME THEN TUSK COMES TICKLE YOU INTO
I WILL FIND TUSK'S USING THIS KEY CARD THAT I PICKED FROM TUSK'S POCKET
ASYLUM
WE'RE DEAD!
WE'RE GOING TO A HAUNTED TICKLE MURDER US?
AND I LOST MY FAVORITE GLASSES AGAIN! WHY ME?? WHY??

JOEY LYNX

(AKA THE WILDCAT DETECTIVE)

DO YOU REEEALLY NEED A REFRESHER ON WHO I AM? I'LL GIVE YOU A HINT...I'M THE ONE WHO IS ABOUT TO CLAW OFF YOUR GENITALS IF YA DON'T START PAYING BETTER ATTENTION!

I'M THE HERO, YOU MANGY MUTT!

OKAY OKAY, THIS CASE HAS BEEN A REAL ZOO. SO, I'LL CUT YOU SOME SLACK AND CATCH YOU UP...

REBECCA HOLSTEIN, WEALTHY HEIRESS AND ALL-AROUND MAD HEIFER, HIRED ME TO FIND HER MISSING INVENTOR FATHER.

BEFORE YA KNOW IT, MOUSE AND I ARE UP TO OUR TITS IN HIRED GOONS BENT ON TICKLE TORTURING US INTO SUBMISSION.

TOO BAD FOR THEM, I DON'T SUBMIT THAT EASY.

SO, MOUSY AND I DO SOME DIGGING, FOLLOW SOME CLUES, GET INTO A TUSSLE OR TWO WITH THE DAMN NIGHT FANGS, AND TICKLE A SUSPECT OR THREE...

AND WELL, WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT, WE'RE INVESTIGATING THE MOST POWERFUL ANTI-LAUGHTER ADVOCATE IN THE CITY...THE SNEAKY AND TERRIBLE...

ELEANOR TUSK!

JUDGE ABIGAIL RHINOSKI

(AKA THE IRON RHINO)

THE HONORABLE JUDGE ABIGAIL IS A LEGEND IN THIS CRAZY JUNGLE OF A TOWN.

EVERY TWO-BIT TICKLE GANGSTER, LAUGHTER THUG, COOTCHIE COO PARLOR OWNER, AND FEATHERY FIEND IN THIS CITY FEARS THE STERN SLAM OF RHINOSKI'S GRAVE GAVEL.

SHE'S SENT MORE PEOPLE AWAY THAN THE DRAFT, AND MADE MORE HARDENED CRIMINALS CRY THAN TEAR GAS ON ITS BEST DAY.

THEY SAY SHE'S TOUGHER THAN NAILS AND TWICE AS GOOD AT CLOSING YOUR COFFIN IF YOU BREAK THE LAW.

WHERE DOES THE IRON PART OF HER NOM DE GUERRE COME FROM? WELL, THEY SAY HER ROBÉ IS HEAVILY ARMORED. NO, LIKE LITERALLY.

BUT IT'S MORE THAN THAT. MUCH MORE.

NO ONE HAS EVER SO MUCH AS SEEN THE JUDGE LAUGH. NOT EVEN A CHUCKLE.

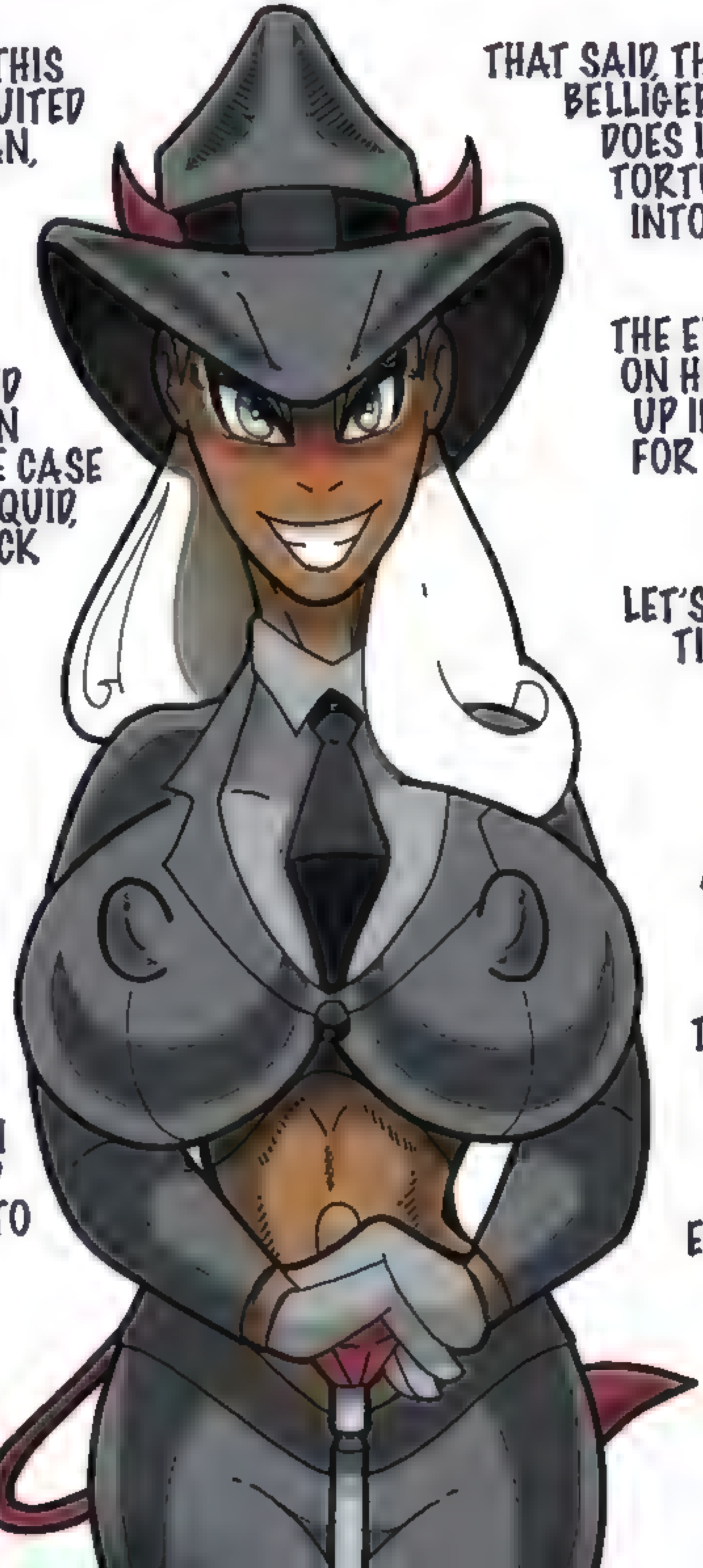
THERE'S A RUMOR THAT ABIGAIL HAS NEVER EVEN BEEN SEEN SMILING.

WHICH IS WHY SHE IS THE PERFECT JUDGE TO TRY THIS PARTICULAR CASE.

THERE'S NO WAY A JUDGE LIKE THE RHINO WILL FALL FOR ANY OF TUSK'S TRICKS. SO, WHY AM I SO DAMN NERVOUS?

ELEANOR TUSK

(AKA THE ELEPHANT-SIZED PAIN IN MY ASS)



YOU REMEMBER THIS GIGANTIC GRAY-SUITED GALOOT OF A MEAN, SNEAKY, EVIL CRIME BOSS DON'TCHA?

SHE FIRST CLOMPED INTO MY WORLD IN THE MIDDLE OF THE CASE OF THE SLIPPERY SQUID, TICKLING POOR SLICK JENNY INTO QUITE THE HYSTERICAL GIGGLE FIT.

I'LL BE HONEST, I STILL DON'T GET TUSK'S ANGLE ON ALL THIS.

I'VE BEEN TAILING HER FOR WEEKS AND STILL NO SIGN OF HOLSTEIN'S DAD OR AN INKLING INTO HER END GAME.

SHE DOESN'T ACT LIKE ANY TICKLE GANGSTER I'VE TANGLED WITH.

THAT SAID, THIS BIG BEAUTIFUL BELLIGERENT BEAST SURE DOES LOOOVE TO TICKLE TORTURE HER VICTIMS INTO PURE HYSTERIA.

THE EVIDENCE I'VE GOT ON HER WILL SET HER UP IN A PRIVATE ZOO FOR THE REST OF HER CRIMINAL LIFE!

LET'S SEE HOW MUCH TICKLING SHE GETS DONE WEARING ZEBRA STRIPES IN PRISON!

AND YET, I CAN'T SHAKE THIS ODD FEELING. MY WHISKERS ARE TINGLING PRETTY BAD RIGHT NOW.

WE'VE GOT THIS ELEPHANT BY THE TAIL! AND YET I FEEL LIKE WE ARE THE ONES ABOUT TO FACE A TICKLISH TRIAL!

SARAH ZENKO

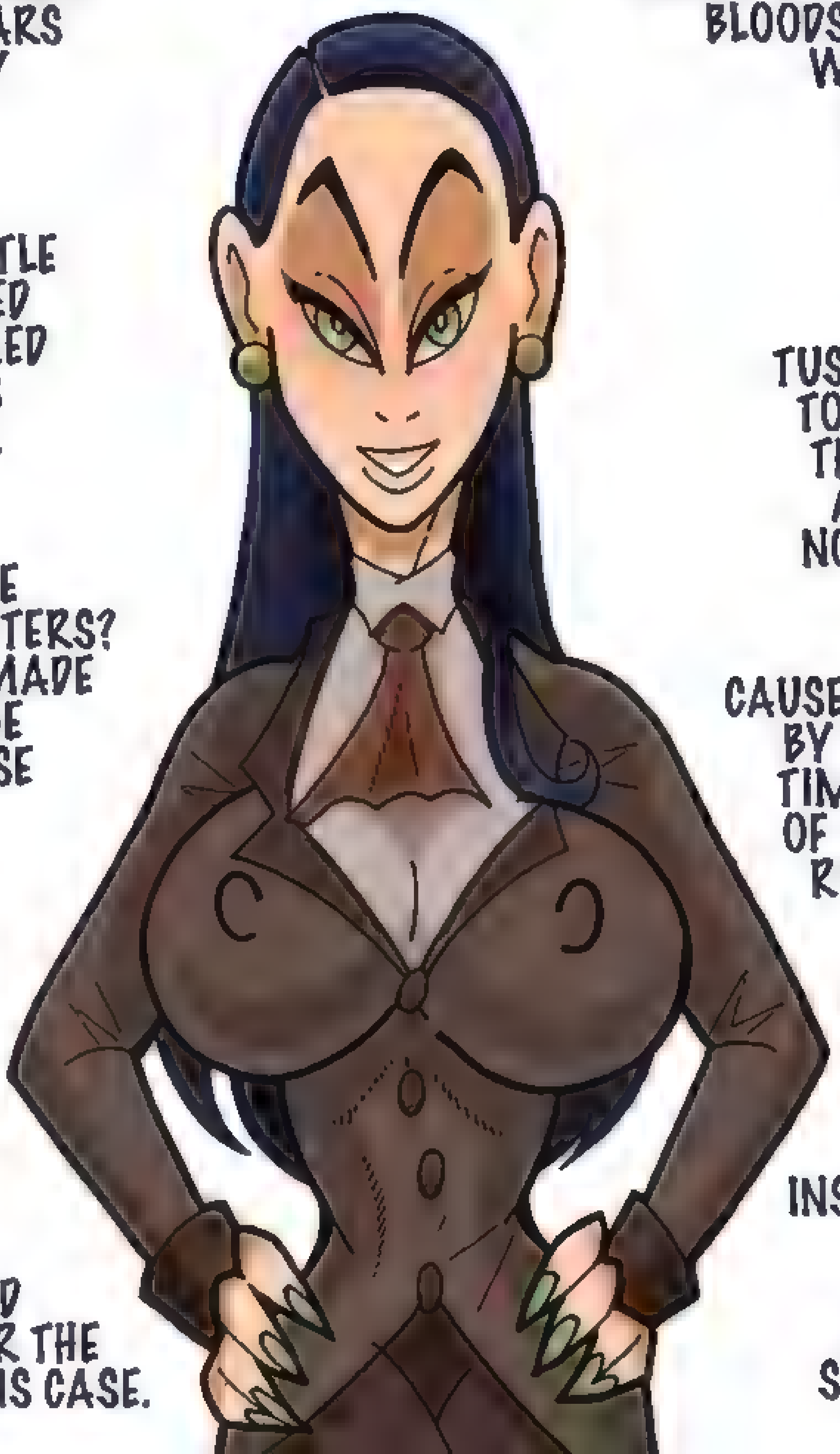
(AKA THE FOXY DISTRICT ATTORNEY)

SARAH IS THE DA THAT'S GONNA HELP US PUT THE TYRANNICAL TICKLY TUSK BEHIND BARS FOR A CENTURY OR THREE.

THIS FIESTY LITTLE FOX HAS EARNED QUITE THE FEARED REPUTATION AS A PROSECUTOR.

REMEMBER THE SHAMROCK SISTERS? YEAH, ZENKO MADE SURE THEY'LL BE MAKING LICENSE PLATES IN THE BIG HOUSE 'TIL THE COWS COME HOME.

SHE'S MERCILESS, COMPETENT, AND SHE IS GOING FOR THE JUGULAR ON THIS CASE.



HERE'S THE BEST PART: BETWEEN MY SLEUTHING AND SARAH'S THIRST FOR PROSECUTORIAL BLOODSHED, THERE'S NO WAY TUSK'S FAKE ANTI-LAUGHTER PERSONA WILL SURVIVE THIS TRIAL.

TUSK CAN PRETEND TO BE A PILLAR OF THE COMMUNITY ALL SHE WANTS. NO ONE WILL BUY IT AFTER THIS.

CAUSE WE'VE GOT HER BY THE TRUNK THIS TIME. I GOT PHOTOS OF HER FEATHERING RIVALS ALL NIGHT LONG. I'VE GOT AUDIO TAPES OF THEIR SCREAMING UNABASHED FRENZIED, UM, INSANE LAUGHTER.

SO, WHY ARE MY WHISKERS STILL TINGLING??

MTJ PUBLISHING

TRISH

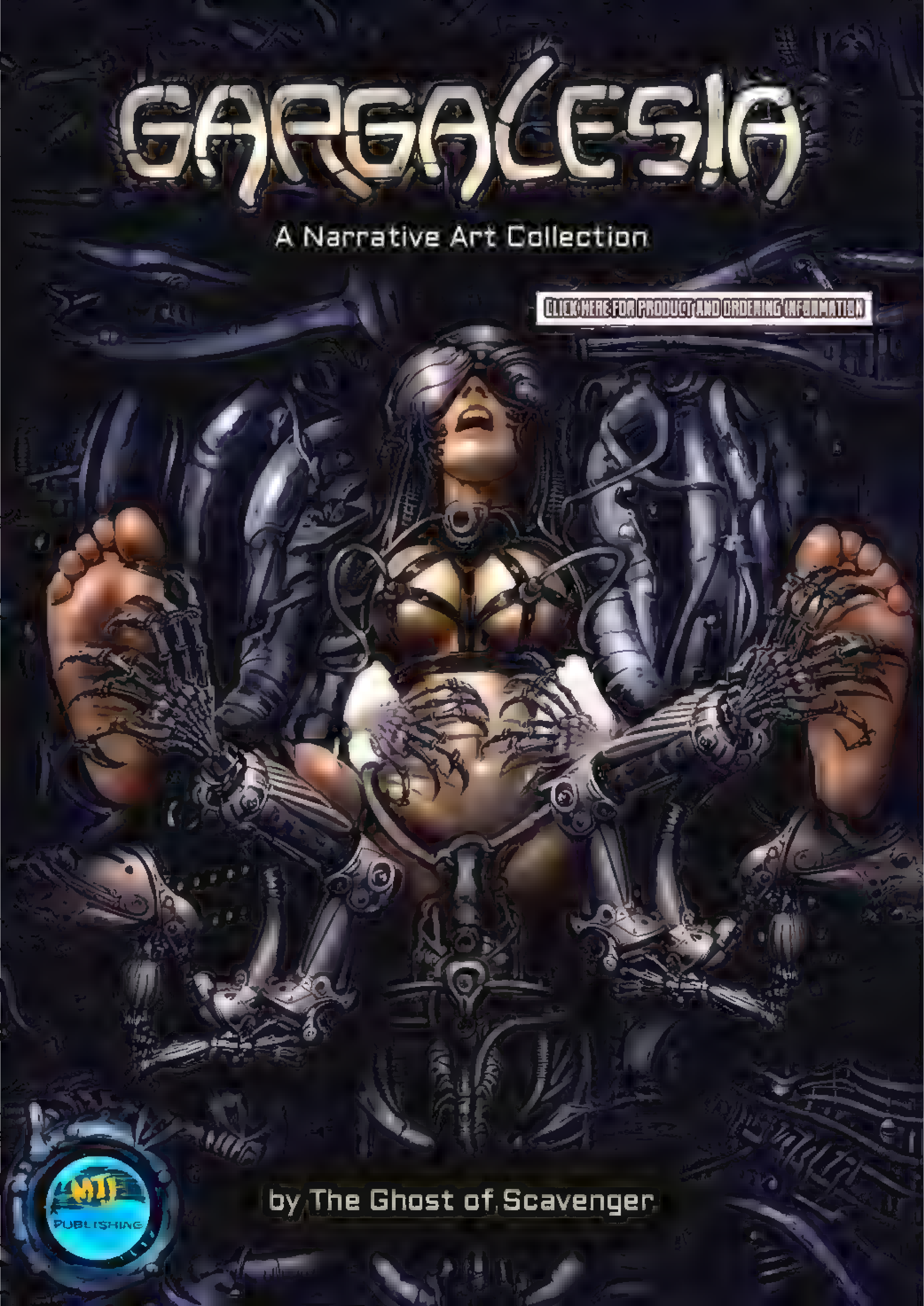
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

TICKLISH TEMP

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

NOT
WORK
HR DEPT

ILLUSTRATED: SERGIO MONJES · COLORS: GD · LETTTERS: ROSTO KFX · WRITTEN AND CREATED: BANDITO



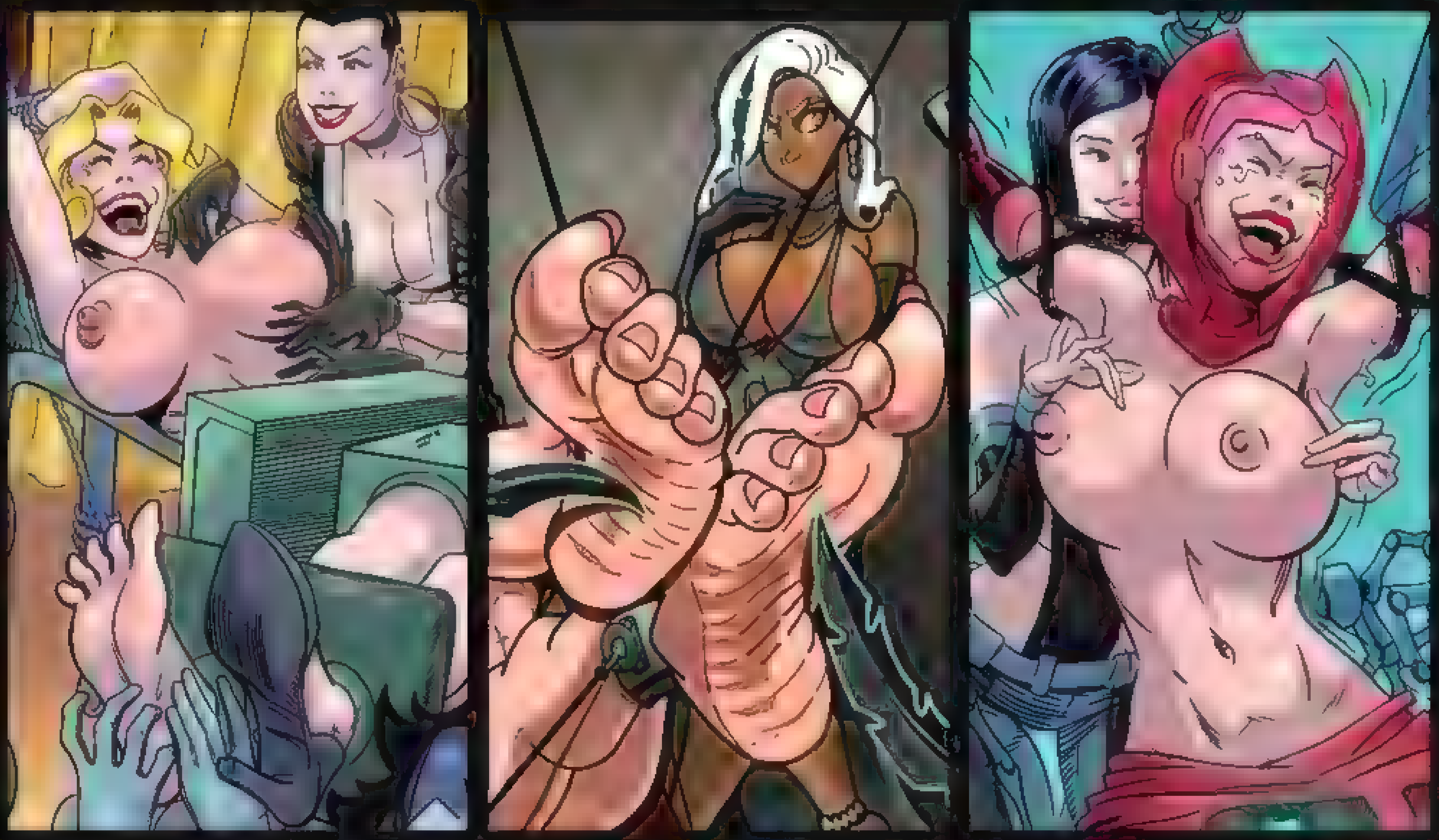
GARGALESIA
A Narrative Art Collection
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
PUBLISHING
by The Ghost of Scavenger

VAMP RECORDS 14

VAL + CRYSTAL'S BIG CLIMAX AND SERIES FINALE IS HERE!!
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ILLUSTRATED: DR. RANDOM . COLORED: DR. RANDOM . WRITTEN: BANDITO

NOT THE TICKLE TORTURE!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

COME SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN 2023

HINT: IT'S GONNA BE THE BEST PATREON YEAR YET. 2ND HINT: THE TICKLE TORTURE!

NOT... NOT THE TICKLE TORTURE!

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

[illegible]

CREATED BY BANDITO

THE TIME HAS COME TO ADDRESS THE SHAPELY ELEPHANT IN THE ROOM
NAMELY... YOURS TRULY!
YOU SEE, I AM THE REAL ELEANOR TUSK
I AM THE BEST KEPT SECRET VILLAINESS IN THIS TOWN FULL OF PREDATORS AND... TICKLISH PREY!
YOU KNOW ME AS THE PRUDISH CONCERNED CITIZEN THAT HELPED AUTHOR THE FAMOUS SOLSTEAD ACT
MAKING ALL ... ILLEGAL!
ALL THE WHILE, PITTING THE TICKLE GANGSTERS AGAINST EACH OTHER
WHY PLAY THIS GAME OF CAT AND MOUSE?
WELL... BECAUSE TRUE POWER ALWAYS HUNTS IN THE SHADOWS!
SOON THE WHOLE TOWN WILL ERUPT IN A TICKLE TORTURE GANG WAR!
OKAY BOSS FONTUCCI I KNOW YOUR CREW HIJACKED MY SHIPMENT OF 'DENTAL TOOLS', DIDN'T YOU?
RETURN THEM TO ME OR ELSE IT'S TICKLE TIME!
YOHOO
FOHOR THIS!
...
I'M ABOUT TO CAPTURE THE ONLY TWO DAMES IN THIS CITY THAT COULD STOP ME!
THEN I'LL BE THE NEW WEALTHY QUEEN OF THIS JUNGLE!
HA HA
SKWIPPP
HA
TAKE THAT! AND THAT!!
MY RESPECT FOR THE 'PARTNERSHIP' WITH YOUR FATHER HAS SPARED YOU FROM MY TICKLING TALENTS UNTIL NOW
BUT PERHAPS YOUR HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER WILL HELP MOTIVATE YOUR CLEVER SMARTY PANTS DAD TO FINALLY FINISH MY ULTIMATE TICKLE TOOLS!
LAUGHTER
OH NO.. ANYTHING BUT BUT.. THE...
TORTURE!
WAIT! I'LL.. I'LL FINISH THEM JUST NOT MY LITTLE GIRL!
ARE YOU READY TO BEGIN, REBECCA?

YOU SEE, MY LOVELY MISS HOLSTEIN - TO ME TICKLING IS MUCH MORE THAN A PROFIT CENTER, IT IS MY PASSION!
AND I JUST SO HAPPEN TO BE THE MOST TALENTED TICKLER IN THIS CITY!
IN FACT I HAVE BEEN ACHING TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY LITTLE HOBBY! I KNOW YOU'LL LOVE IT!
I BELIEVE THAT FOR EVERY TICKLISH GAL THERE IS AN IDEAL COMBINATION OF TICKLE SPOTS AND TICKLING TECHNIQUES THAT BUILDS TO THEIR ULTIMATE
TICKLISH CLIMAX!
I CALL IT THEIR PERFECT TICKLE ENCOUNTER!
SOMETIMES I EVEN BRING CERTAIN SPECIAL TICKLISH PREY JUST LIKE YOU, MISS HOLSTEIN, TO MY SECRET LAB HERE AT THE EDGE OF THIS URBAN JUNGLE
WHERE THERE IS NO ESCAPE, ONLY FRENZIED EROTIC LAUGHTER!
BUT BUT IF YOU ARE MEAN TO ME THEN MY DADDY WILL NEVER HELP YOU!
I DISAGREE. I THINK WATCHING ME CRACK UP
HIS LOVELY HELPLESS DAUGHTER IS PRECISELY
WHAT OUR MORALLY-CONFLICTED KIDNAPPED PROFESSOR REQUIRES.
ARE YOU READY PROFESSOR?
YOU'RE NOT GONNA WANT TO MISS THIS NEXT PART!!
OH NO! WAIT! YOU...YOU..
NOW, SHALL WE START WITH A FRIENDLY TICKLE TEST TO FIND YOUR MOST TENDER SPOTS?
DON'T TICKLE ME!
OH, I AM AFRAID SO, PROFESSOR. DON'T WORRY YOUR DAUGHTER WILL LOVE THIS!
FIRST WE START BY FEATHERING UP AND DOWN THIS SEXY FIT LITTLE TUMMY
UH OH, APPARENTLY YOUR PRETTY 'LITTLE MOO COW' IS SCREAMINGLY TICKLISH HERE!
OHO! NOHOHO
DADDY SAHAVE MEE HEE!!
I..I'LL DO IT! JUST DON'T TICKLE MY LITTLE MOO COW!

HA HA HAAAAAAH
THEN WE TICKLE EVERY TINY FOLD AND CREVICE OF THIS TIGHT BUTTON OF YOURS.
HA HA HA
HA HAWW!! MYEEEEEEEH!!
[illegible] WILDCATS!
C'MERE, [redacted]!
I NEED TO FLIP THAT OFF- [redacted] FOR A BIT!
HA HOHO HOOH! HA HA
AND THEN ALL OVER THESE TENDER RIBS! DO YOU LIKE THAT?!
YOUR SENSITIVE DAUGHTER IS GIVING UP HER SECRETS SO QUICKLY. REBECCA HOLSTEIN HAS A VERY TICKLISH CHEST DOES SHE?!
MYEE'M HA [illegible] MMMH!!
HAOHO HA HOOHO!
MMM...MMM...MMMMH!!
AND THE NO TICKLE TEST WOULD BE COMPLETE... OH MY, YOU ARE INCREDIBLY TICKLISH HERE!

HA HA HA HA
WHY, MRS. HOLSTEIN - WITH BREASTS THIS SENSITIVE I'M WONDERING IF YOU MIGHT HAVE ANY OTHER TICKLISH CURVES AROUND HERE!
OKAY! I DID IT! I
YOUR DIABOLICALLY EVIL OMNI-FEATHER GLOVES!
NOW, PLEASE RELEASE MY BABY! I BEG YOU!
WHY, PROFESSOR, WEREN'T YOU LISTENING? YOUR DAUGHTER'S PERFECT TICKLE HAS BARELY BEGUN!
HAA HAW HA HA
NOW THAT YOU'VE SERVED YOUR PURPOSE, I CAN FOCUS ALL MY TICKLY ATTENTION ON YOUR GORGEOUS DAUGHTER!
BUT DON'T WORRY - YOU GET TO WATCH ME TRY OUT YOUR GREATEST INVENTION ON HER PERFECT ROUND TICKLISH CURVES!
AS FOR YOU, MY SEXY COW, PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE
HA
WHAT THAAA
HA
SAMEWAHAHAN
HA HA HA

SO, WHAT DOES THE
YOU NEED A TUSK INDUSTRIES DELUXE FLOATING BONDAGE KIT
MAKING YOUR PREY HELPLESS IN ANY POSITION
WHAT?
FLOATING BONDAGE KIT
YOU NEED ME TO SLIP BACK INTO MY TICKLE GANGSTER OUTFIT SINCE YOU SECRETLY WANT TO BE TICKLE-TORTURED BY THE DIABOLICAL
YOU NEED MY BEAUTIFUL AND BRAND SPANKING NEW OMNI-FEATHER TICKLE GLOVES!
AND THE MOST IMPORTANT
THE NEW TUSK INDUSTRIES SEXY COW COSTUME DESIGNED JUST FOR YOU!
PLEASE! I'LL DO ANYTHING!
PLEASE, MISS TUSK YOU
AND NOW YOUR FIRST PERFECT TICKLE ENCOUNTER CAN BEGIN... AH YES TICKLE TICKLE MOO COW!
DON'T MY NEW GLOVES TICKLE YOUR BIG FLESHY TICKLISH HOOVES JUST DELIGHTFULLY WELL?
HA-
CAA HAAN'T
THE BIG BOSS TOLD US TO BRING YOU TO HER LAIR
AND DON'T NOBODY EVER REFUSE AN INVITATION FROM THE
YOU SEE, MOUSEY PANTS? I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, RIGHT?
YOU READY TO GO?
I... I ERM UH... THANKS FOR SAVING ME AGAIN
NOT SO FAST, MY TENDER AND TIMID SEXY LITTLE TITTY MOUSE
SO, YOU MAY HAVE MADE QUICK WORK OF THE ROBOT TUSKS
BUT YOU HAVEN'T HAD THE PLEASURE OF TANGLING WITH ME YET. THEY CALL ME
AND YOU MUST HAVE HEARD OF ME BEFORE
MY FRIENDS AND ENEMIES ALL POLITELY CALL ME SARAH THE

HA HA HA! HO HO HOOO!
I COULD TICKLE THESE BEEFY ARCHES ALL MOO LONG, SEXY!
BUT I KNOW YOU WANT TO SPREAD OPEN THOSE PLUMP PIGGIES AND LET ME TICKLE BETWEEN THEM!
NO?? BUT WITH THE FLOATING BONDAGE I CAN MAKE YOU CAN'T I!
HA HA HA! HA
THAT'S IT... SPREAD THEM WIDE AND LET THE MEAN OLE TUSK TICKLE YOU SILLY!
DAIRY
WHY, MY NAUGHTY LITTLE HYSTERICAL HEIFER, DID YOU JUST LAUGH THOSE HUGE UDDERS AND THAT SHAPELY HINDQUARTERS OUT OF YOUR TINY COW COSTUME?
YOU WANT TO BE UDDERLY TICKLED ON THOSE RIPE NAKED CURVES OF YOURS ALL DAY?
TELL ME THE TRUTH OR I'LL REALLY RING THAT HOT HORNY COW BELL OF YOURS!
YOU REALLY WANNA PIECE OF ME, BELLY
I DON'T JUST WANT A PIECE, TINY. I WANT THE WHOLE
CUZ I JUST GOT DONE CLEANING OUT THE LAST WITH ME FROM UNDERNEATH MY
NO ONE WINS A FIGHT AGAINST A
WELL, HELLO, MY SEXY LITTLE CHURCH MOUSE! YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US EVEN IF I HAVE TO TICKLE YOU INTO SCREAMING SUBMISSION!
HA HA HA HA HA
GIVE HA HA

YOU ASKED FOR IT! NOW, PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE MAIN EVENT!
AND ASK YOURSELF WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN I TICKLE ALL YOUR TENDER CURVES AT THE SAME TIME WITH MY NEW OMNI-FEATHER GLOVES!
HA HA! THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT, SEXY GIRL. READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!
MY... MY TENDER... CURVES??
OH YESSS, I'M GOING TO FEATHER MY FINGERS ALL OVER THESE MAGNIFICENT TEATS, TITILLATING YOUR RIPE NIPPLES.
I'M GOING TO DANCE MY DEVILISH DIGITS OVER EVERY SINGLE INCH OF YOUR BIG BEAUTIFUL BEEFY BUNS WHILE YOU WIGGLE AND JIGGLE YOUR HORNY HONEY HIDE FOR ME.
AND I'M GOING TO TICKLE YOU TREMENDOUSLY UNTIL YOU PAINT THIS BARN WITH YOUR DELIGHTFUL DAIRY CREAM!
HA BWAA HAA HAA HA
HAAA HAA HAA
WOOHOO!
I'LL CLAW THOSE BEAR BUNS RIGHT OFF OF YOUR...
HEHEY! YOU HAA.. YOOHOU'RE
HEE HA HA
DAW!
LOOKIT THE CUTE KITTEN PURRR...
AS SOON AS SOMEONE TICKLES HER TUM TUM!
YOU CAN COME QUIETLY, OR YOU CAN COME LOUDLY
ME PERSONALLY? I PREFER
MAHA

LOOK AT MY MEAN OLE MASTERFUL TICKLE TECHANQUES MAKE YOU LAUGH SO HARD WHEN I STROKE YOUR PRIM CHEEKS.
BWA [illegible] OO HOO HOO [illegible] HA
ARE MY NEW CAMO-FEATHER GLOVES TICKLING YOUR SWOLLEN PINK NIPPLES SO VERY HARD?
NOW, TELL ME THE TRUTH OR I'LL FORCE YOUR DADDY TO TICKLE YOU SILLY WITH ME!
HAVE YOU BEEN DREAMING OF A WICKED TICKLE GANGSTER TICKLING YOU ALL OVER YOUR PERFECT HELPLESS BODY LIKE THIS??
AND DO MY TICKLES MAKE YOU HORRIBLY HYSTERICAL BUT AT THE SAME TIME MAKE YOU SINFULLY CREAMY MISS HOLSTEIN?
LASTLY, DO YOU WANT ME TO GIVE THE THROBBLE TICKLES!? ????
AND MAKE YOU CUM SO HARD THAT YOU'LL BE ONE OF MY SUBMISSIVE TICKLE TOYS FOREVER AND EVER??
NOHOO?!
MAIMING THE CONTROL PANEL LIKE IT'S YOUR FAVORITE SCRATCHING POST?? HOW CUTE!
OOOH, YOU REALLY ARE [illegible]
THE BIG BOSS IS GONNA HAVE SO MUCH FUN WITH YOU, MY PLAYFUL FRACTIOUS FELINE!
HEH. THE TOUGH KITTY HAS TICKLISH PAWS!!
BOSS?! ARE YOU WINNING?
PLEASE, BOSS. PUMMEL THOSE FERAL FIENDS AND SAVE ME!
EEE HA-HA NOHON'T!!
DOHON'T HA-HA TICKLE MEE HEE!!

DON'T TRY TO BE SHY, HOLST- WITH A BODY SO MAGNIFICENT AND A LAUGH SO LOVELY YOU WERE MADE TO BE TICKLED!
WILL YOU BE MY NAUGHTY COW AND BECOME ONE OF MY FAVORITE TICKLE [illegible]
SCREAM MY NAME BETWEEN YOUR HOWLING GUFFAWS AND TELL ME HOW ELEANOR TUSK IS THE GREATEST TICKLER IN THIS WHOLE CONCRETE JUNGLE OF A CITY!
[illegible] WON'T YOU [illegible] LAUGH YOUR [illegible] OUT AND GIVE ME YOUR HYSTERICAL TICKLISH SURRENDER?
APPARENTLY YOUR TICKLISH SHOW WAS TOO MUCH FOR YOUR DEAR OLD DADDY WHO HAS PASSED OUT FROM THE SHOCK!
YOUR PRECIOUS PRIVATE EYES HAVE BEEN CAPTURED AND WILL VERY SOON BE IN MY TALENTED EVIL CLUTCHES!
ALL WHO OPPOSE ME HAVE BECOME MY SCREAMING TICKLE SLAVES LAUGHING FOR MY PLEASURE!
ALL WHO FAIL ME BECOME HYSTERICAL INSTRUMENTS OF MY SUCCESS!
THE BOTTOM LINE, MISS HOLSTEIN, IS THAT I WIN + YOU LOSE AND ALL YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT IS LAUGH!

POOR HOLSTEIN JUST CAN'T HOLD IT ANY MORE!
TELL ME THE TRUTH, MY CREAMY TICKLISH PREY! OH YEAH.
HA HA
WOULD I?! HA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
SCREAMING!! HA HA
WHO'S THE ... YOU'VE EVER MET? WHO IS THE ALPHA PREDATOR? WHO ARE YOU GONNA CUM FOR??
WELL, WHAT WOULD A PRIVATE
DO?¿
I KNOW A GOOD PLACE TO START!
IT'S A LONG SHOT...
BUT HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE CASE OF THE MISSING
YOU TWO SAW THE SAME THING THAT I DID...
AS WE ALL HOWLED IN DESPERATE HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER, WE SAW THEM BOTH FIGHT FIERCELY!
MOUSE WAS THE BRAVE DISTRACTION!
WHILE THAT WILDCAT DEFEATED ALL FIVE EVIL CYBERNETIC TUSK-BOTS!
AND THEN WENT TOE TO TOE WITH TUSK'S FORMIDABLE NEW MUSCLE!
SHE EVEN ... PANEL SO THAT WE COULD...
IT PAINS ME TO SAY THIS, ... OUR FREEDOM TO...
AND TO
JOEY LYNX
AND WE'RE GONNA REPAY THAT DEBT!
I'M WITH YOU, BOSS BUT HOW DO WE DO THAT?

OHO YESSS... YOU CAN FEAR ME... YOU CAN HATE ME. BUT WHEN THE BIG BAD EVIL VILLAIN FINALLY CAPTURES YOU...
IT'S SO AMAZING HOW HARD YOU HYSTERICALLY LAUGH FOR ME. YOU BASHFULLY CUM FOR ME... AND YOU LOVE EVERY SECOND OF IT!
WHO IS THE BEST TICKLER YOU'VE EVER MET, MY TENDER HORNY BEAUTY??
BWA HA HAH!!
OHO GAHHHAD!
[illegible]
SO LET ME MAKE SURE THAT I UNDERSTAND THIS INSANE [illegible]
FIRST, WE ANTAGONIZE THE TICKLING-OBSESSED ELEPHANT
WHO HAD US IMPRISONED AND RUTHLESSLY TICKLED FOR WEEKS...
YUP! THEN WE RESCUE [illegible] AND [illegible]
AND THEN THE REALLY FUN PART [illegible]

OH BOY, IT SEEMS MY GRIZZLY BEAR HAS BROUGHT ME A TREAT!
BUT DON'T WORRY, MOO COW, I PROMISE WE'LL HAVE TONS OF LAUGHS TOGETHER AGAIN TOMORROW!
THE DAY AFTER THAT TOO!
NOW GIRL, BE A DEAR AND GO RECAPTURE MY [illegible] AND HER TICKLISH FRIENDS!
WHILE I WELCOME MY SEXY NEW GUESTS PROPERLY!
ZOINKS! DON'T WORRY. WE'RE COMING, GIRLS!
YES, BOSS!
I'LL SNAG THE SQUID, PINCH THE [illegible], AND SNATCH THE SPIDER!
IS IT TIME TO SPRING YOUR ESCAPE [illegible]
OH NO... IS THAT HOLSTEIN LAUGHING...
OH GOD! TUSK IS GONNA... NOT THE... [illegible]
KITTY TICKLE TORTURE TREATMENT!
WE'LL SAVE YA THE TROUBLE, TUSK! BECAUSE...
AND WE'RE FURIOUS
SEE YOU SOON!
OOOOH, GOODY GOODY! [illegible] TO HAVE CAPTURED A SEXY SENSITIVE KITTY AND A [illegible]
AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT I DO WITH SEXY SENSITIVE KITTIES LIKE YOU, JOEY LYNNE?
THAT'S RIGHT, [illegible] TIE THEM UP SO YOU CAN'T [illegible]
OH YESSS LITTLE KITTEN, GET READY TO HAVE SOME SERIOUS [illegible] TOGETHER
OHO NO...
PLEASE ANYTHING BUT [illegible]
JOEY, UM JOEY, YOU DO HAVE AN ACTUAL [illegible]
DON'T YOU??

MTJ GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE!
MTJ Publishing Website Closing Down May 11th, 2025

ONLY ON PATREON

THE BANDITO CORPORATION MTJ PUBLISHING

JOIN US FOR EXCLUSIVE ARTWORK + PERKS!

BECOME A MEMBER AND ENJOY COMICS THAT YOU CAN'T EVEN SEE ON MTJ PUBLISHING

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

SUPPORT FOR MTJPUB.COM WILL END ON MAY 12th, 2025

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND AND DIGITAL GOODS POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

You are responsible for backing up and retaining your digital purchases. A replacement copy of your digital purchase will only be available upon request for two years from the date of purchase. **MTJpub.com is shutting down on May 12th, 2025 and replacement copies of your digital purchases will no longer be available after May 11th, 2025**

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE ELEPHANT

CREATED + ILLUSTRATED BY BANDITO

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ PUBLISHING 25

WELL WELL... ISN'T THE CITY'S TWO MOST MEDDLESOME DETECTIVES
HOLLY LYNX AND NOSEY WEEVEL!
YOU CUTE LITTLE PESTS HAVE CAUSED ME QUITE A BIT OF TROUBLE
SOMEHOW YOU MESSED MY BEAUTIFUL TUSK ROBOTS IN SUCH A WAY THAT...
ONLY PROFESSOR HOLSTEIN CAN GET THEM TO TURN ON AGAIN!
THEN YOU HELPED THE PROFESSOR AND MY THREE NEW FAVORITE TICKLE TOYS ESCAPE MY TESTING FACILITY...
NOW I'VE HAD TO SEND OUT MY BEST THUGS TO RECLAIM MY NAUGHTY RUNAWAYS
YOU'VE DISRUPTED MY PLANS AND THAT REALLY RUFFLES MY FEATHERS
OHO NOHOHOO NOT NAHAT THAHAT!
NOT THAHAAHAA TICKLE
BOSS, WHAT IS WRONG WITH... WAIT...DID SHE JUST SAY...
SO LET ME NOW DETAIL FOR YOU THE PRECARIOUS SITUATION YOU FIND YOURSELVES IN
AND THEN PREPARE TO PAY THE HYSTERICAL PENALTIES!
MY TUSK ROBOTS WILL BE FIXED
MY PETS WILL TRACK THE ESCAPEES
THEY DITCHED THEIR CLOTHES, EH?
AND THEY BOOSTED A CAR
AND MY VENGEANCE WILL BE SWIFT AND SEVERE
YEAH, YOU'RE ALL HILARIOUS.
NOW ONCE WE FIND TUSKS' HIDEOUT WE'LL...
HEY, EYES ON YOUR OWN WORK, DOC.
SHEESH!
ALMOST, BUT SPIDER IS DISTRACTING ME.
YOU READY FOR THE BREAK-IN, SPIDER?
AND IS THAT TRACKER FINISHED YET, PROFESSOR?
TOO BAD ROXXY RACOON'S BURGLAR OUTFIT IS LIKE...
THREE SIZES TOO SMALL, EH?
NOW, AS FOR YOU TWO RASCALS, WHY DON'T WE HAVE SOME LAUGHS TOGETHER WHILE I EXPLAIN THE CASE THAT...
YOU HAVE BEEN TOO DENSE TO SOLVE!

FOR YEARS I HAVE BEEN ORCHESTRATING A WAR BETWEEN THE CITY'S RIVAL TICKLE MOBSTERS!
HA HA HA
YOU MUSCLED IN ON OUR TURF.
YOU TICKLED US TO HYSTERICS!
A WAR IN WHICH THE TICKLE MUNITIONS ARE SUPPLIED BY ONLY ONE SOURCE. ME.
NOW, WE'RE HOLDING ALL THE FEATHERS,
AND ALL YOU CAN DO IS LAUGH!
SECRETLY MAKING ME WEALTHY AND POWERFUL BEYOND MY WILDEST FANTASIES!
NO ONE CROSSES THE FONTUCCI
MADAME CHEN!
COME TO MOMMY!
DOES THAT TICKLE, MA DEAN?
IN A CITY WHERE ALL LAUGHTER IS ILLEGAL...
THERE IS NO SWEETER SOUND THAN THE ROAR OF YOUR SEXY HELPLESS HYSTERIA!
LET THIS EVENING BE A LESSON.
THOSE WHO DARE TO BETRAY THE VULTURA FAMILY...
WILL SOON FIND THEMSELVES TICKLED TO DEATH!
HA HA

WHICH BRINGS US TO MY PALATIAL SKYRISE HIDEOUT. WOULD YOU LIKE A TOUR?
THESE MY CELLS ARE MY PRIVATE TICKLISH GAME RESERVE WHERE I KEEP MY FAVORITE SENSITIVE QUARRIES.
WHEN I AM NOT TICKLING THESE SPECIAL LADIES MYSELF
I CHARGE THE WEALTHIEST ELITE OF THE CITY FOR THE PRIVILEGE.
AWWW THIS AIN'T SO BAD IS IT, PIGGY?
YOU PUT MY BROTHER AND I AWAY FOR TWO YEARS.
LEAST YOU CAN DO IS LAUGH FOR US FOR TWO HOURS!
MERCY!
LIKE THE FAMOUS VOLK BROTHERS, WHO HAVE BEEN DYING FOR A LITTLE PAYBACK...
...ON THE VERY TICKLISH OFFICER GUSSIE, WHO SENT THEM BOTH TO THE POKEY FOR A BIT!

YOU REMEMBER THE AMBITIOUS YOUNG DISTRICT ATTORNEY?
THE ONE WHO DARED TO DRAG THE GREAT ELEANOR TUSK INTO A CRIMINAL TRIAL?
I'LL DROP YOUR CASES!
I'LL DISMISS ALL CHARGES!
PLEASE NOT NOT...
FWAH
ZENKO
BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE THING WE WANT FROM YOU.
YOU SENT US TO THE KLINK FOR TICKLE CRIMES?
NOW, IT'S OUR TURN TO HAVE THE LAST LAUGH!
YOU AIN'T TICKLISH, ARE YA?
NAHAHA!
FEEVEEE!!
AIN'T THAT SIMPLY ADORABLE?
LOOKS LIKE THE LAW DOG GOTS TENDER TOOTSIES!
TURNS OUT THAT A LOT OF WISE GUYS IN THIS CITY WANT THEIR OWN CHANCE TO BRING THE FOXY DA SOME HYSTERICAL JUSTICE!

AND OF COURSE THE MOST RECENT ADDITION TO MY GAME PARK, YOUR CLIENT: REBECCA HOLSTEIN!
COULDN'T WAIT TO SAMPLE HER FRENZIED LAUGHTER!
NAAHAAT HA
HA
CURVES!
HA
WE'LL JUST TAKE TURNS TITILLATING...
YOUR BIG BEAUTIFUL HOOVES
UNTIL YOU BEG US TO TICKLE YOUR HUGE HAPPY CURVES AGAIN!
AWWW, DO YOU NEED A LITTLE REST, HONEY?
A CHANCE TO REPLENISH YOUR CREAMY MILK??
VERY WELL, YOU CAN HAVE A BREAK
IHEE'M
CREAM!
TICKLES ALLLL OVER YOUR SENSITIVE CURVES IT IS THEN!
OH ALRIGHT IF YOU ABSOLUTELY INSIST...

WHICH BRINGS US BACK TO YOU TWO MISCHIEVOUS SEXY LITTLE STRAYS... AND THOSE "PENALTIES" WE DISCUSSED.
YOU SEE, I HAVE A ROOM FOR YOU TOO, MARJORIE MEEKELS AND A ONE TIME OFFER FOR YOU KITTEN!
MEEKELS
WELL, YOUR OFFER HAS CERTAINLY PIQUED MY CURIOSITY!
WHAT DO YOU THINK MEEKELS??
ARE YOU READY FOR SOME TICKLE TORTURE
HELP ME GIVE YOUR FRIEND HER ULTIMATE TICKLE AND PROVE YOU'RE AN ALPHA PREDATOR!
JOIN ME, JOEY LYNX AND TOGETHER WE WILL RUN THIS ZOO OF A CITY!
HO HA
TICKLE?
PSSST... DON'T WORRY, MOUSEY PANTS NOW I HAVE A PLAN.
BUT... IT INVOLVES YOU LAUGHING A LOT!
JOEHEEY
MMMPHH

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing on SubscriberStar (https: /subscribestar.adult/mtj-publishing), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND AND DIGITAL GOODS POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded. You are responsible for backing up and retaining your digital downloads.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING ON SUBSCRIBESTAR (https://subscribestar.adult mtj-publishing), ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

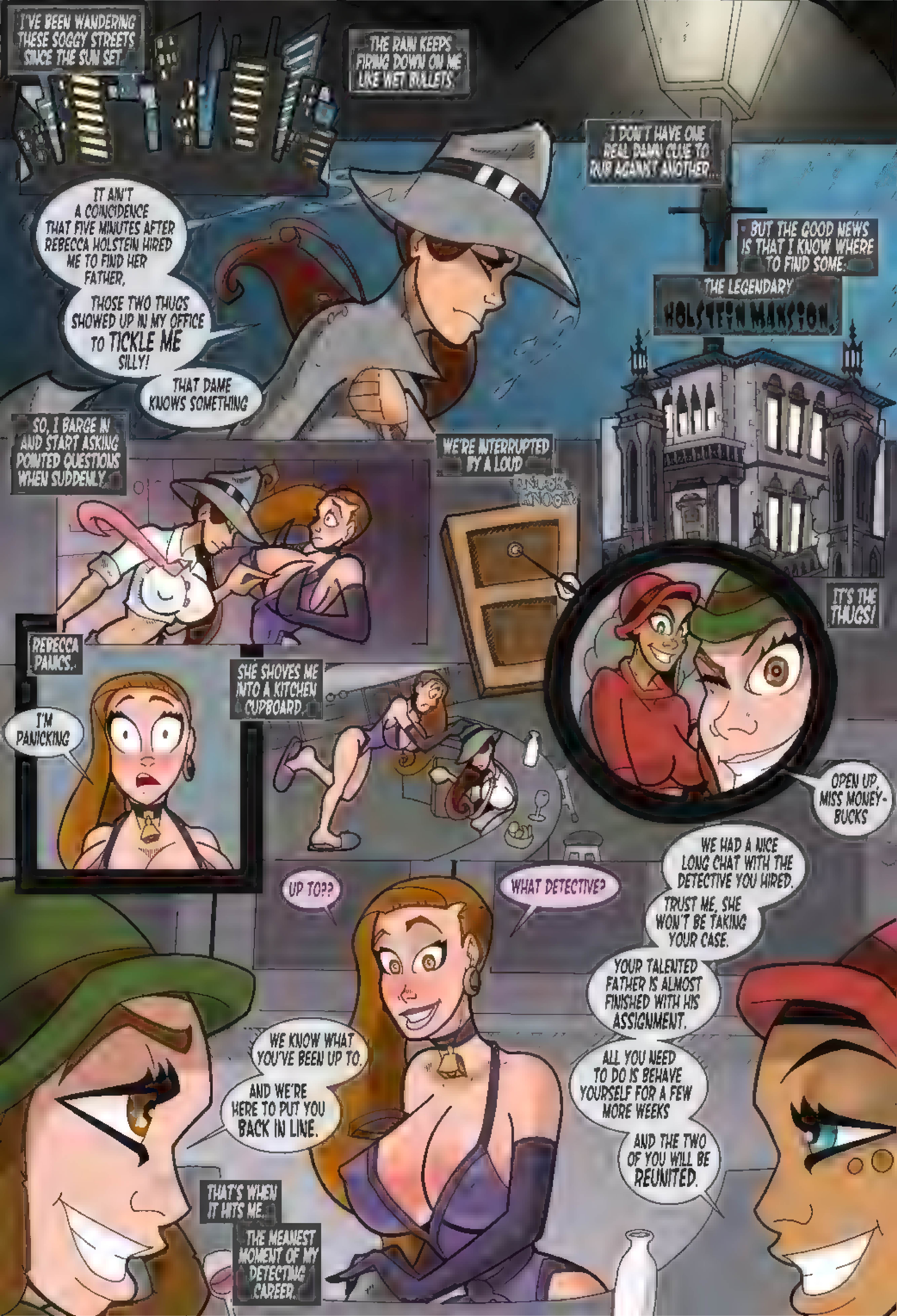
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

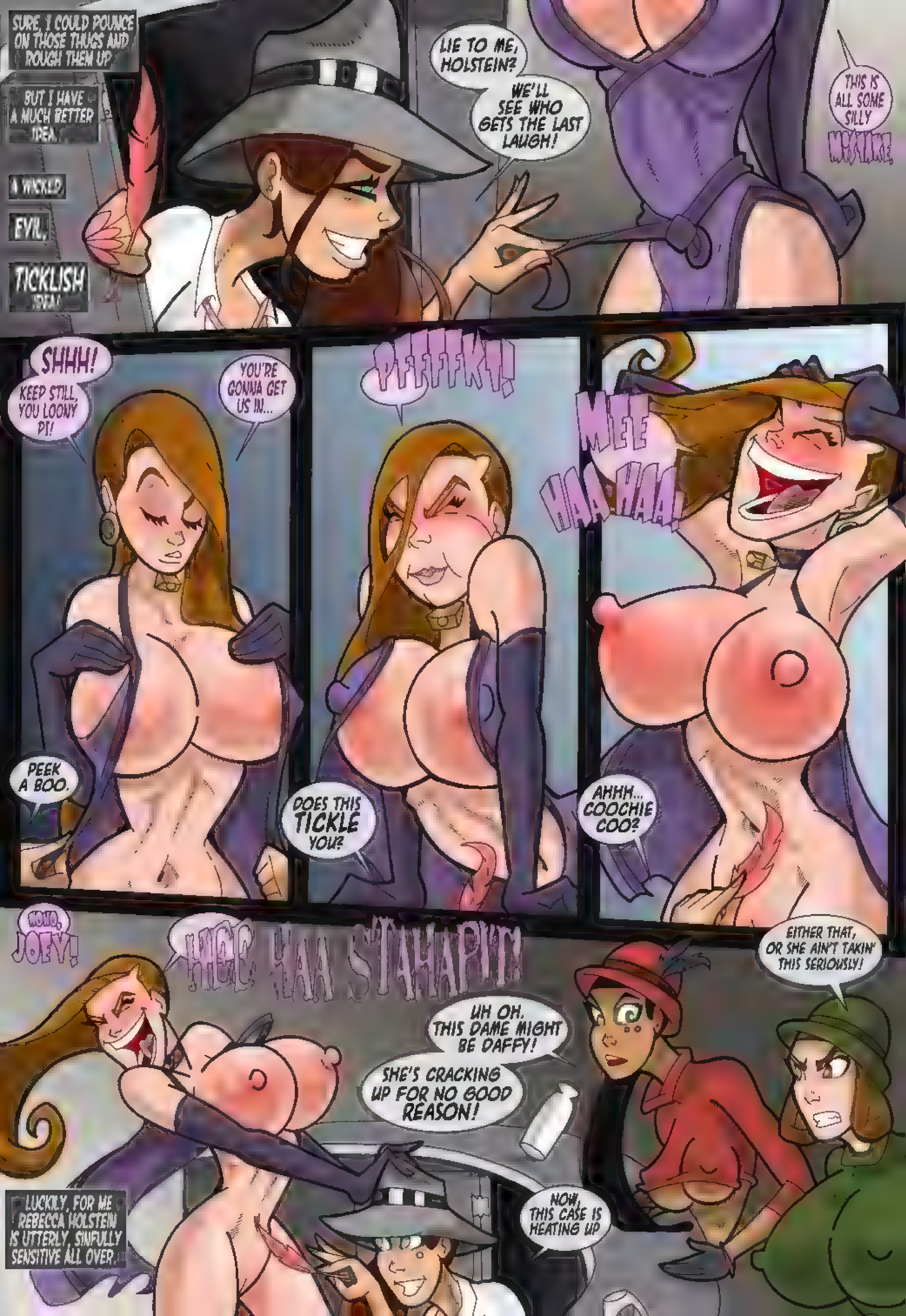
JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

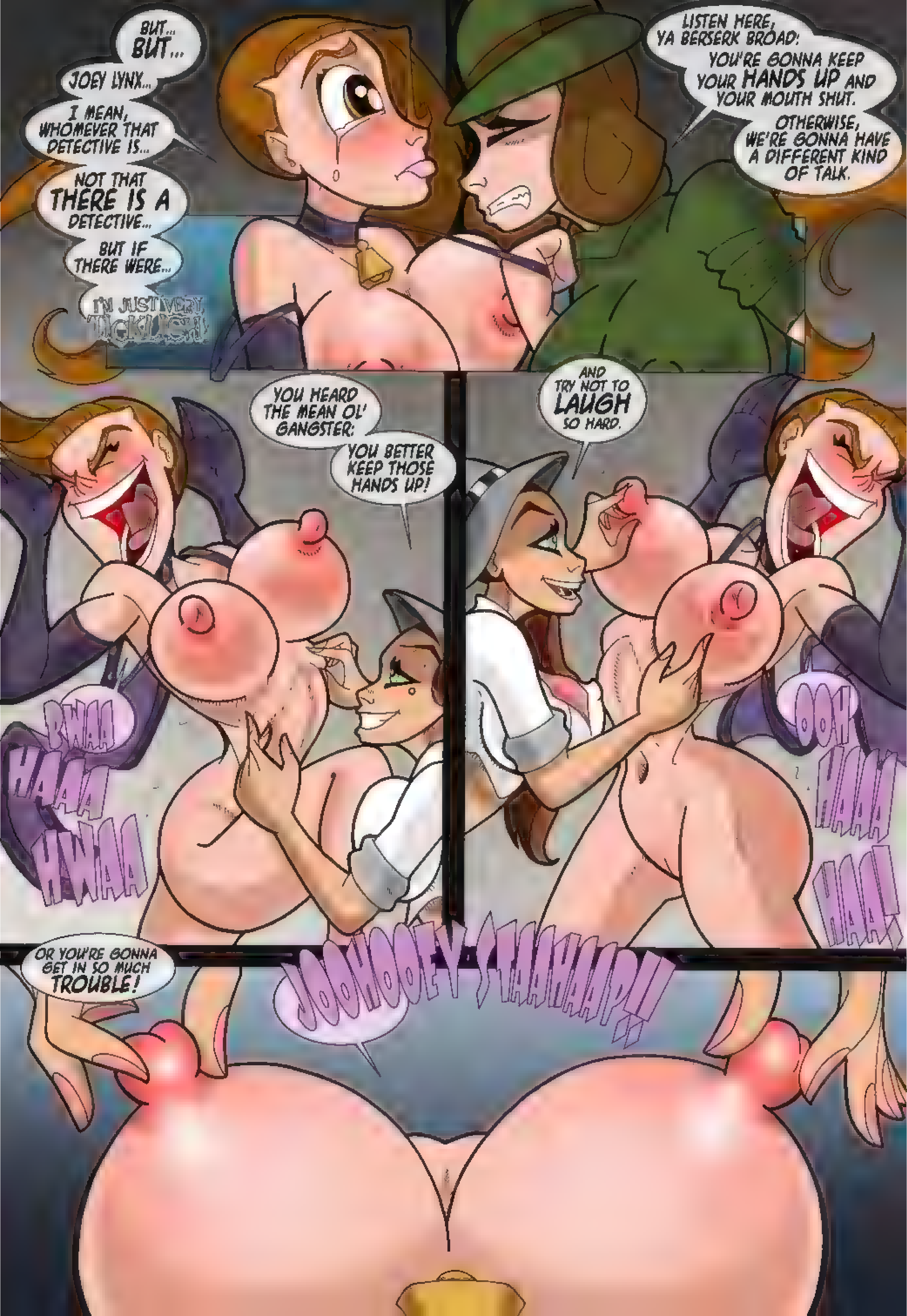
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE
CREATED BY BANDI

MTJ PUBLISHING


I'VE BEEN WANDERING THESE SOGGY STREETS SINCE THE SUN SET.
THE RAIN KEEPS FIRING DOWN ON ME LIKE WET BULLETS.
IT AIN'T A COINCIDENCE THAT FIVE MINUTES AFTER REBECCA HOLSTEIN HIRED ME TO FIND HER FATHER,
THOSE TWO THUGS SHOWED UP IN MY OFFICE TO TICKLE ME SILLY!
THAT DAME KNOWS SOMETHING
I DON'T HAVE ONE REAL DAMN CLUE TO RUB AGAINST ANOTHER...
BUT THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT I KNOW WHERE TO FIND SOME.
THE LEGENDARY HOLSTEIN MANSION.
SO, I BARGE IN AND START ASKING POINTED QUESTIONS WHEN SUDDENLY...
WE'RE INTERRUPTED BY A LOUD
KNOCK KNOCK
IT'S THE THUGS!
OPEN UP, MISS MONEY-BUCKS
REBECCA PANICS.
I'M PANICKING
SHE SHOVES ME INTO A KITCHEN CUPBOARD.
WE KNOW WHAT YOU'VE BEEN UP TO.
AND WE'RE HERE TO PUT YOU BACK IN LINE.
UP TO??
WHAT DETECTIVE?
WE HAD A NICE LONG CHAT WITH THE DETECTIVE YOU HIRED.
TRUST ME, SHE WON'T BE TAKING YOUR CASE.
YOUR TALENTED FATHER IS ALMOST FINISHED WITH HIS ASSIGNMENT.
ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS BEHAVE YOURSELF FOR A FEW MORE WEEKS
AND THE TWO OF YOU WILL BE REUNITED.
THAT'S WHEN IT HITS ME.
THE MEANEST MOMENT OF MY DETECTING CAREER.

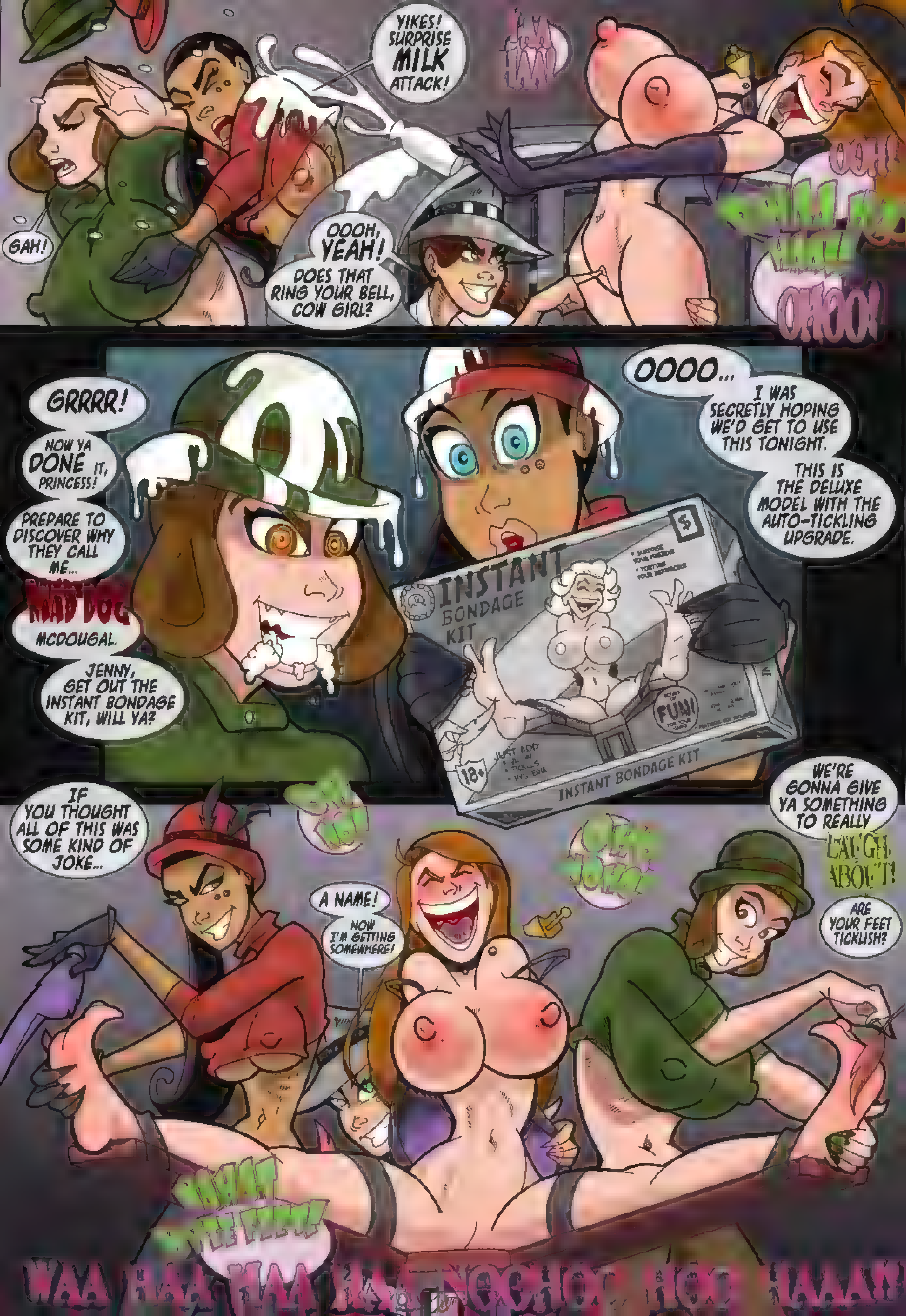


SURE, I COULD POUNCE ON THOSE THUGS AND ROUGH THEM UP.
BUT I HAVE A MUCH BETTER IDEA.
A WICKED,
EVIL,
TICKLISH IDEA!
LIE TO ME, HOLSTEIN?
WE'LL SEE WHO GETS THE LAST LAUGH!
THIS IS ALL SOME SILLY MISTAKE.
SHHH! KEEP STILL, YOU LOONY PI!
YOU'RE GONNA GET US IN...
PEEK A BOO.
PFFFFKT!
DOES THIS TICKLE YOU?
MEE HAA HAA!
AHHH... COOCHIE COO?
NOHO, JOEY!
HEE HAA STAHAPIT!
UH OH. THIS DAME MIGHT BE DAFFY!
SHE'S CRACKING UP FOR NO GOOD REASON!
EITHER THAT, OR SHE AIN'T TAKIN' THIS SERIOUSLY!
LUCKILY, FOR ME REBECCA HOLSTEIN IS UTTERLY, SINFULLY SENSITIVE ALL OVER.
NOW, THIS CASE IS HEATING UP


BUT... BUT...
JOEY LYNX...
I MEAN, WHOMEVER THAT DETECTIVE IS...
NOT THAT THERE IS A DETECTIVE...
BUT IF THERE WERE...
I'M JUST VERY, TICKLISH!
LISTEN HERE, YA BERSERK BROAD:
YOU'RE GONNA KEEP YOUR HANDS UP AND YOUR MOUTH SHUT.
OTHERWISE, WE'RE GONNA HAVE A DIFFERENT KIND OF TALK.
YOU HEARD THE MEAN OL' GANGSTER:
YOU BETTER KEEP THOSE HANDS UP!
PWAA HAAA HWAA
AND TRY NOT TO LAUGH SO HARD.
OOH HAAA HAA!
OR YOU'RE GONNA GET IN SO MUCH TROUBLE!
JOOHOOEY STAAHAAP!!

THIS DOLL IS ASKIN' FOR IT!
YEAH, SHE'S NUTS
OAAHAA PLEHEEZE
THESE BEEFY CHEEKS ARE SOOO TENDER.
HOW ABOUT A LITTLE TICKLE BACK HERE?
NAHAA THEERE
GAHAA NOOHOO
GYA HAA
HOO HAAA
MAW HA!!
I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU GOT ME INTO HERE, RICH GIRL.
BUT I'M GONNA GET IT OUT OF YOU!

PLEEHAAHEEZE NAATHERE!!
OOH AAHAHH!
BE HONEST, WHICH TICKLES MORE, THIS FIENDISH FEATHER??
OR MY SLOWLY STROKING WILDCAT CLAWS?
OHO, SO IT IS MY NAILS
THAT'LL MAKE THE DAIRY HEIRESS CREAM HERSELF.
IEEEE
OOO UUNGH!!


YIKES! SURPRISE MILK ATTACK!
GAH!
OOOH, YEAH! DOES THAT RING YOUR BELL, COW GIRL?
OOH!
OHOOO!
GRRRR!
NOW YA DONE IT, PRINCESS!
PREPARE TO DISCOVER WHY THEY CALL ME... MAD DOG MCDOUGAL.
JENNY, GET OUT THE INSTANT BONDAGE KIT, WILL YA?
OOOO... I WAS SECRETLY HOPING WE'D GET TO USE THIS TONIGHT.
THIS IS THE DELUXE MODEL WITH THE AUTO-TICKLING UPGRADE.
INSTANT BONDAGE KIT
FUN!
18+
INSTANT BONDAGE KIT
IF YOU THOUGHT ALL OF THIS WAS SOME KIND OF JOKE...
A NAME!
NOW I'M GETTING SOMEWHERE!
WE'RE GONNA GIVE YA SOMETHING TO REALLY LAUGH ABOUT!
ARE YOUR FEET TICKLISH?
WAA HAA HAA HAA NOOHOO HOO HAAAA!

I GOT WHAT I CAME FOR.
ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS KEEP QUIET ABOUT YOUR FATHER,
AND NOT ACT LIKE A LAUGHING LUNATIC.
BUT YOU HAD TO IMPOSE ON OUR KIND DISPOSITIONS.
WANT TO RENEGOTIATE OUR RELATIONSHIP WITH MY FEATHER ON YOUR PRETTY PUSSY?
CHOO KOOHOO!
MMMM...
NOW, WE GET TO TICKLE YOUR SOFT, PINK FEET.
AND SUCK THESE DELECTABLE TOES OF YOURS
UNTIL YOU LEARN TO MIND YOUR MANNERS.

I'M SO GLAD WE WERE ABLE TO HAVE THIS LITTLE CHIT CHAT TONIGHT, HOLSTEIN.
LET'S AGREE TO BE A LITTLE BIT MORE FORTHCOMING ON THE DETAILS OF THIS CASE IN THE FUTURE.
AND TO SHOW THAT I DON'T HOLD A GRUDGE, I'M GOING TO LET OUR NEW FRIENDS HERE JUST KEEP TICKLING ON YOUR TOES.
ONCE THEY SEE HOW HARD YOU CUM FOR THEM, I THINK THEY'LL MILK YOUR UTTERLY HELPLESS BODY UNTIL YOU HAVE A PERMANENT SMILE ON YOUR PRETTY FACE.
OH YEAH... I FEEL ANOTHER TICKLEGASM COMING, DON'T YOU?
JOEY NOHO!
OHO MYHEE GAHAD!
OHOO YAHAS!
AHM...
WHOA!
I THINK THIS COO COO CHICK IS HAVING AN ORGASM!
ALL FROM OUR FRIENDLY FOOT TICKLES?

ENJOY YOUR EVENING, HOLSTEIN. JOEY LYNX IN ON THE CASE!
I'M GLAD THIS DAME DIDN'T COOPERATE.
I LIKE HER ALMOST AS MUCH AS THAT SNOOPY DETECTIVE!
SHE SURE DOES LIKE TO BE TICKLED.
OHO YEEES! ALL OVER HER BARE BODY!
LET'S ACCOMMODATE HER, SHALL WE?
IT'S JOEY. DON'T TALK. JUST TAKE SOME NOTES DOWN.
I NEED YOU TO FIND EVERYTHING YOU CAN ON
MAD DOG MCDOUGAL!
SHE AND THIS JENNY GAL ARE THE ONES WHO...
HELLO AGAIN JOEY LYNX.
WE'RE GONNA KEEP YOUR FRIEND MOUSE COMPANY UNTIL YOU GET HERE
AND YOU BETTER HURRY
BECAUSE MY CREW PLANS ON HAVING SOME SERIOUS LAUGHS WITH HER BETWEEN NOW AND THEN
TICK TOCK, WILDCAT DETECTIVE

JOEY LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency

REBECCA HOLSTEIN

HEIRESS TO THE HOLSTEIN DAIRY FORTUNE, REBECCA IS KNOWN IN THIS CITY AS THE RICH, SPOILED DAUGHTER OF THE FAMOUS INVENTOR, ANGUS HOLSTEIN. SHE IS SMARTER THAN SHE LOOKS, AND SHE LOOKS SOB RUTALLY HOT THAT SHE MELTS BUTTER FROM ACROSS THE STREET. AT NIGHT. DURING A BLIZZARD.

REBECCA RECENTLY HIRED JOEY TO FIND HER MISSING FATHER. SEEMINGLY INNOCENT AT FIRST...THIS SEXY, WEALTHY VIXEN IS NOW ON THE TOP OF JOEY'S LIST OF SUSPECTS IN A CASE IN WHICH EVERY CLUE SEEMS TO LEAD TO A FIENDISHLY TICKLISH DEAD END.

[illegible] IS DEATHLY TICKLISH!

MTJ
PUBLISHING

Bump in the Night

Kiss of the Viper

CREATED BY: BANDIT©
EDITING: CHICAGOANNE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Vamp Records
2
MTJ
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
Cheap
Cheap

ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL LETTERED: ROSTOKFX EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE CREATED: BANDITO

BULLETS & Laughter

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED [illegible] | COLORS [illegible] | [illegible] EDITED [illegible]

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

TRI BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ
PUBLISHING

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE CONCERNED CLIENT

CREATED BY BANDITO

WOKE UP ON THE FANCY SIDE OF THE CITY THIS MORNING.
I WAS BACK AT THE
HOLSTEIN MANSION.
THE CRAZY PAD OF MY LESS-THAN-SANE NEW CLIENT; HEIRESS REBECCA HOLSTEN.
MY HEAD BUZZING LIKE A HIVE OF ILL-TEMPERED BEES.
WHO BONKED MY ACHY HEAD?
THINGS QUICKLY WENT VERY BAD.
NOW THAT YOU'RE AWAKE, LET'S HAVE A CHAT
I HIRED YOU TO FIND MY FATHER.
A WEEK LATER AND NO LEADS.
YOU SEEM DISTRACTED
SO, LET'S GET YOU MORE FOCUSED
AND THEN THEY GOT A HELL OF A LOT WORSE.
MEET MY DAD'S FINEST INVENTION:
PIGGY
MEEP?
OOOOH, BWAAA HA HAAAAA!
BECAUSE I THINK YOU HAVE TICKLISH PIGGIES.
THERE YOU GO, JOEY LYNX
I JUST KNEW YOU'D BE A SENSITIVE WILDCAT!
NOOHOON'T TICKLE MEEEE!
WAAA HAA
HAA HAA
NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION...
I'D LIKE TO MOTIVATE YOU TO SOLVE THAT LITTLE CASE FOR WHICH I HIRED YOU.
DOES THIS SPUR ANY NEW INSPIRATION, JOEY?

WHAT AN INCREDIBLY TICKLISH PRIVATE DETECTIVE I'VE HIRED
I CONFESS, JOEY, THAT NOW YOU'RE THE ONE DISTRACTING ME!
I JUST WANT TO TICKLE YOU ALL OVER YOUR HOT BODY!
DO YOU KNOW HOW TO PLAY 'THIS TICKLISH TITTY'?
HEE HEE IT MAKES ME THINK OF THAT CLASSIC BOARD GAME
HOOO HOO HOO!
OH NO! WE SEEM TO HAVE POPPED YOUR TOP OPEN.
NAHAHAHAHAAT THE TITTY GAHAME!
THIS LITTLE TITTY WAS SO NAKED THAT MY MEAN OLE FEATHER STARTED TO TICKLE.
OOOH, AND THIS LITTLE TITTY WAS SO HYSTERICAL THAT ALL SHE COULD DO WAS LAUGH!

AND BOTH TICKLISH TITTIES JUST LOVED IT WHEN MY FEATHERS FOUND HER THROBBING BARE NIPPLES.
MERCY AHHHHHAA HAA HAAA!!
ANYWHERE BAHAH HAHAHA!?
ANYWHERE? I CAN THINK OF A SPOT...
WHERE WE COULD HAVE SOME SERIOUS LAUGHS TOGETHER.
OH YES, I SURE CAN.
I CAN PEEL OPEN THESE PANTS.
I CAN PULL OUT MY FAVORITE FEATHER.
AND I CAN GIVE THIS CAPTIVE KITTEN SUCH A PUSSY TICKLE!
OH NO, YOU CAHAN'T!
WAIT! AHHAH HAAAH!

KITCHY KITCHY KOO.
DO I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION NOW?
YOU'LL SOLVE MY CASE? NO MORE DELAYS?
WELL, IN THAT CASE...
HEE HEE...
AAHHHH TICKLE TICKLE!
MY MY, JOEY LYNX. YOU REALLY ARE THE
WILDCAT DETECTIVE
LET'S JUST GIVE YOU A FEW DOZEN MORE HYSTERICAL TICKLISH CUMS
WE'LL GET ALL THIS HORNY TICKLING BUSINESS OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM.
AND YOU CAN GO BACK TO WORKING MY CASE, FINDING MY FATHER, AND RESTORING MY FAMILY'S LEGACY!
NOW, I KNOW A CERTAIN SENSITIVE PUSSY WHO CAN'T WAIT FOR MY SOFT FEATHER TO...
LICK HER... SILLY!
OOHH
NAHAHAAHAAHAAHAHAA!
MY HEE TICKLISH NETHERS!

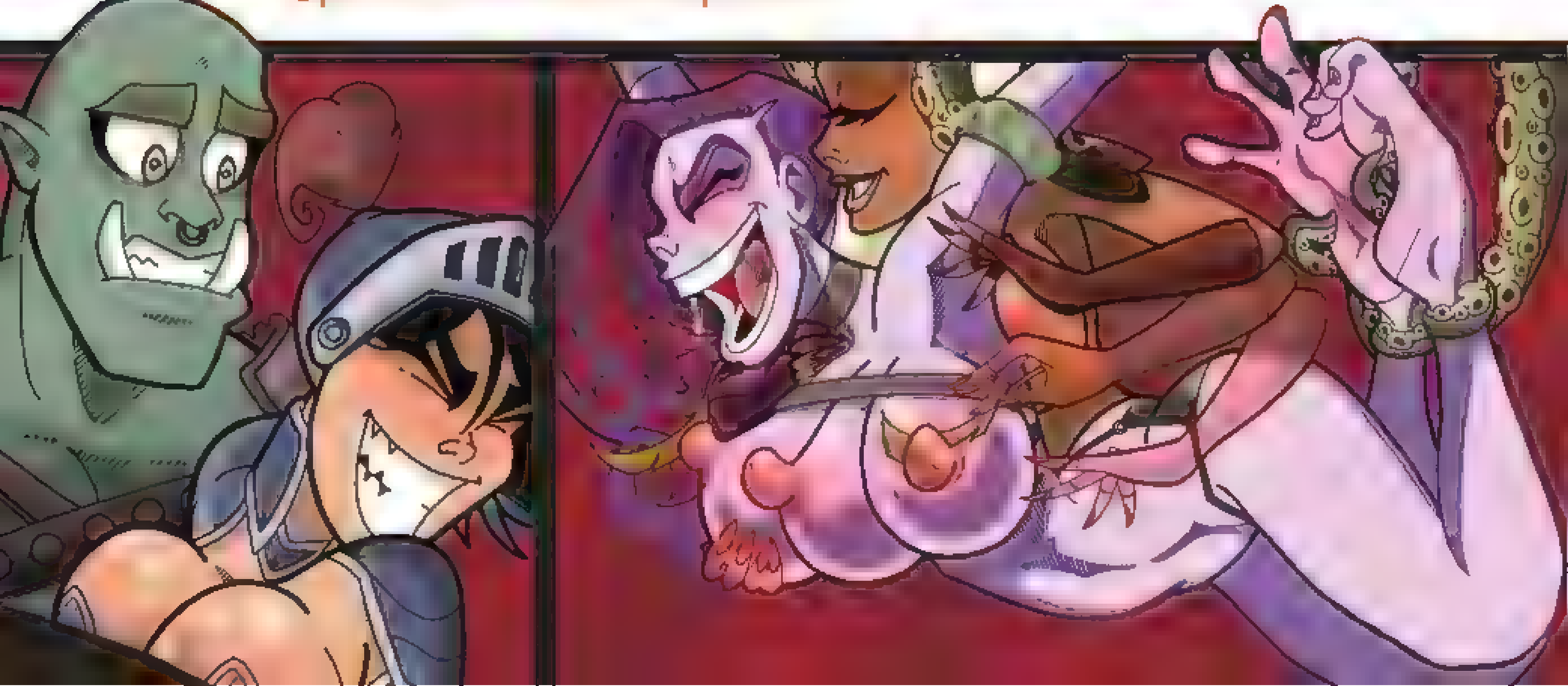
THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF
Pepper Parker
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

JOIN THE
CORPORATION

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

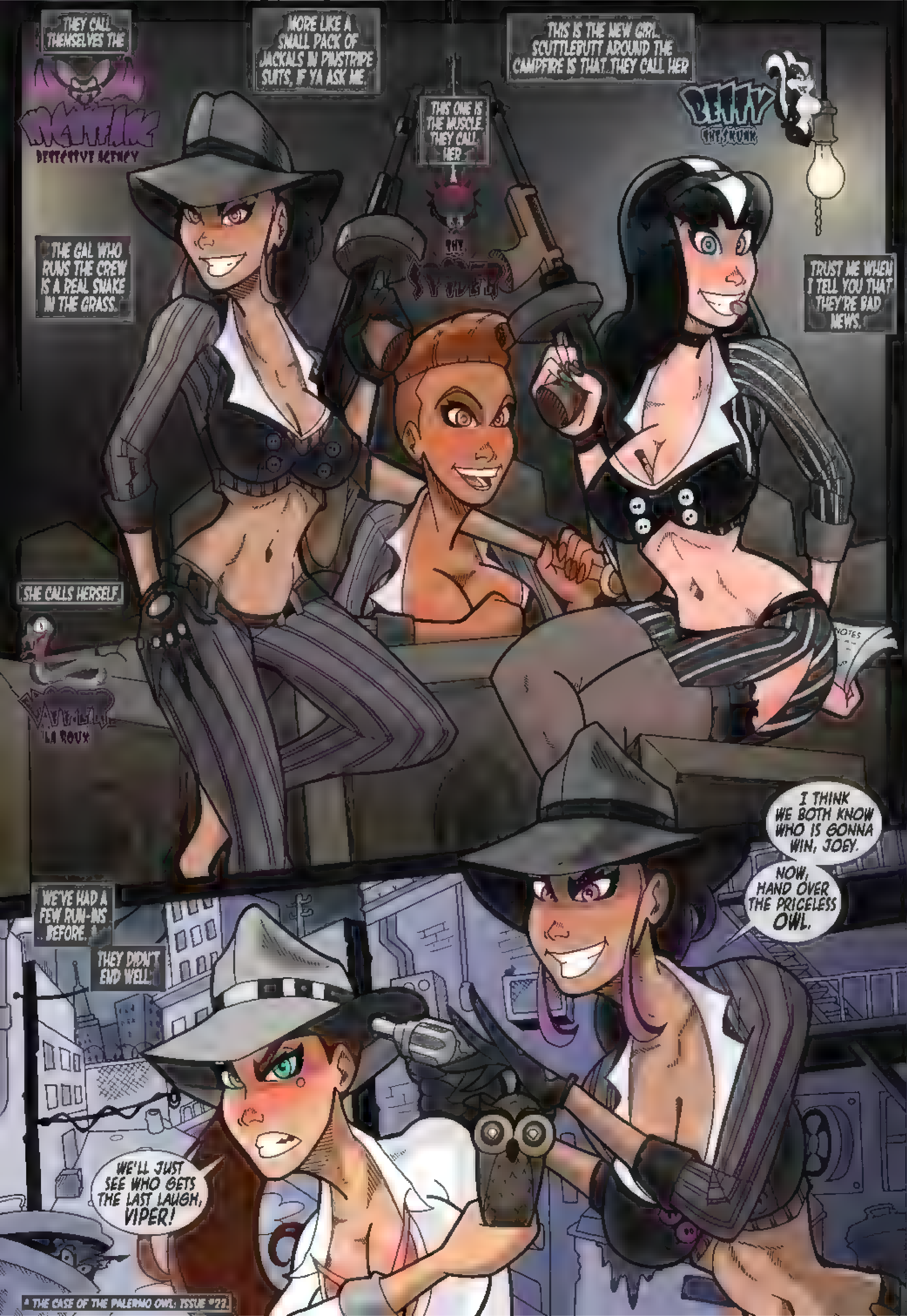
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

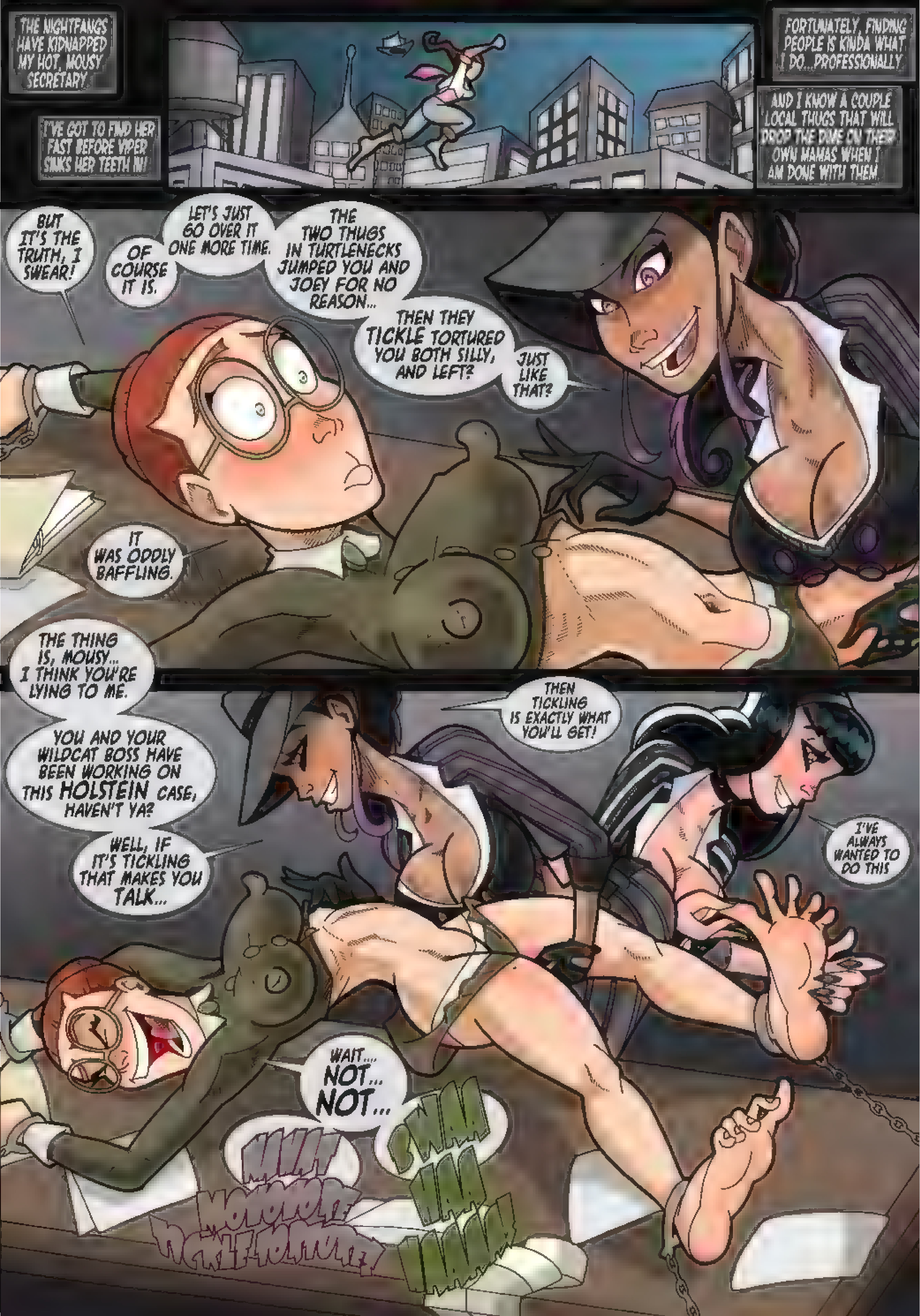
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

JOEY LYNX

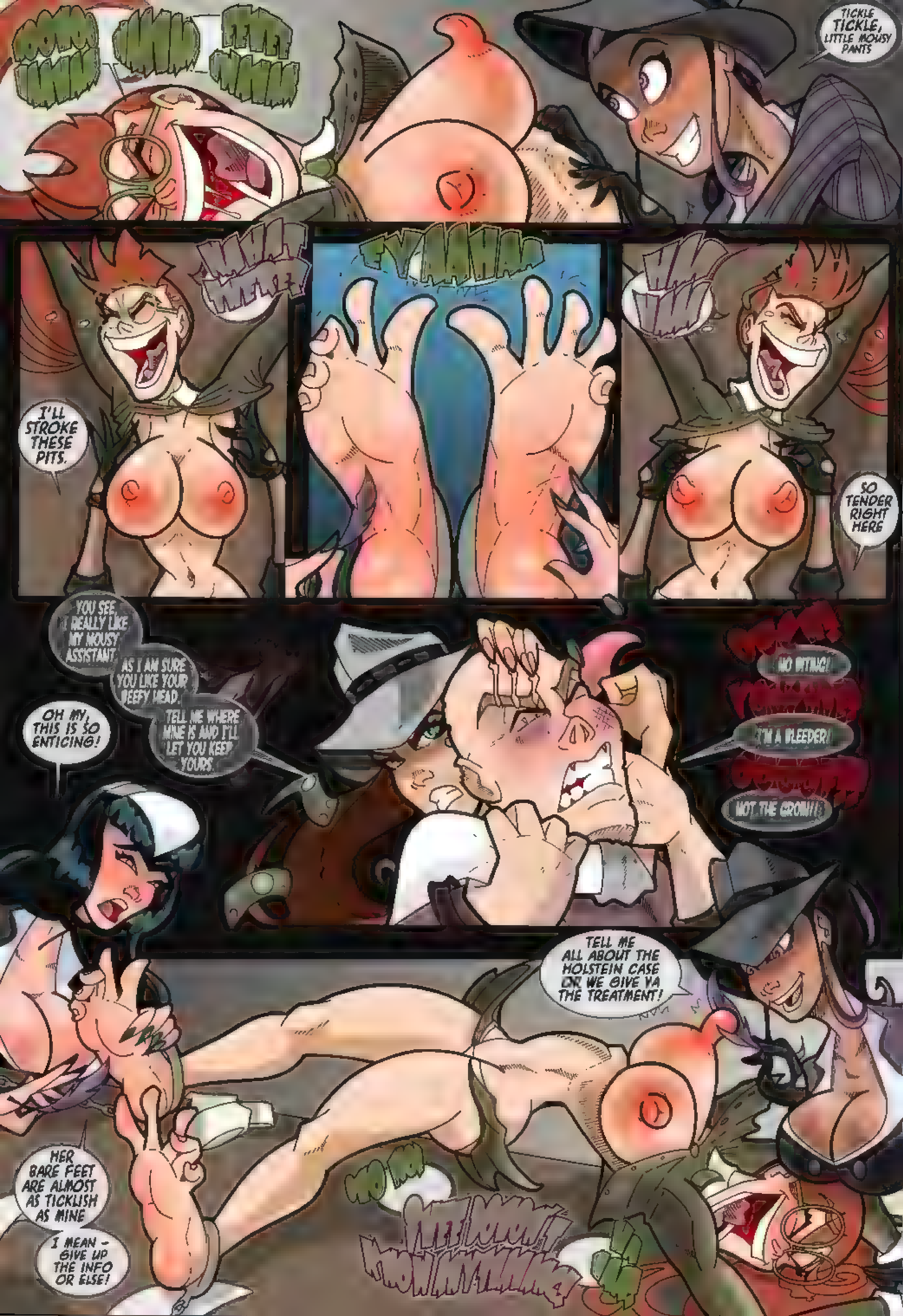
Wildcat Detective Agency

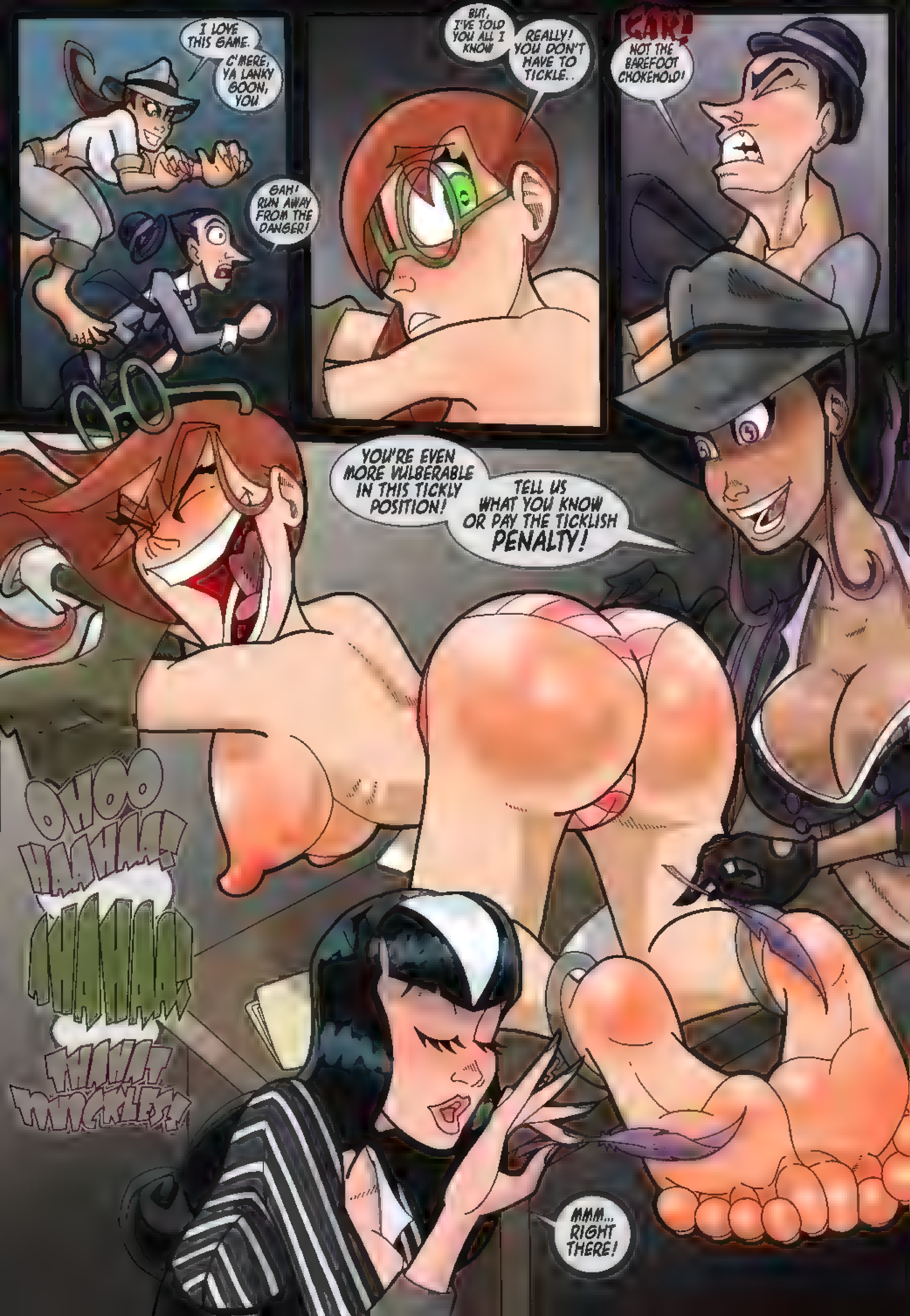
CREATED BY BANDIT
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE


THEY CALL THEMSELVES THE
DETECTIVE AGENCY
MORE LIKE A SMALL PACK OF JACKALS IN PINSTRIPE SUITS, IF YA ASK ME.
THIS ONE IS THE MUSCLE. THEY CALL HER
THE SPYDER
THIS IS THE NEW GIRL. SCUTTLEBUTT AROUND THE CAMPFIRE IS THAT..THEY CALL HER
BETTY THE SKUNK
THE GAL WHO RUNS THE CREW IS A REAL SNAKE IN THE GRASS.
TRUST ME WHEN I TELL YOU THAT THEY'RE BAD NEWS.
SHE CALLS HERSELF
LA ROUX
NOTES
WE'VE HAD A FEW RUN-INS BEFORE.*
THEY DIDN'T END WELL.
I THINK WE BOTH KNOW WHO IS GONNA WIN, JOEY.
NOW, HAND OVER THE PRICELESS OWL.
WE'LL JUST SEE WHO GETS THE LAST LAUGH, VIPER!
* THE CASE OF THE PALERMO OWL: ISSUE #22.


THE NIGHTFANGS HAVE KIDNAPPED MY HOT, MOUSY SECRETARY.
I'VE GOT TO FIND HER FAST BEFORE VIPER SINKS HER TEETH IN!
FORTUNATELY, FINDING PEOPLE IS KINDA WHAT I DO...PROFESSIONALLY.
AND I KNOW A COUPLE LOCAL THUGS THAT WILL DROP THE DIME ON THEIR OWN MAMAS WHEN I AM DONE WITH THEM.
BUT IT'S THE TRUTH, I SWEAR!
OF COURSE IT IS.
LET'S JUST GO OVER IT ONE MORE TIME.
THE TWO THUGS IN TURTLENECKS JUMPED YOU AND JOEY FOR NO REASON...
THEN THEY TICKLE TORTURED YOU BOTH SILLY, AND LEFT?
JUST LIKE THAT?
IT WAS ODDLY BAFFLING.
THE THING IS, MOUSY... I THINK YOU'RE LYING TO ME.
YOU AND YOUR WILDCAT BOSS HAVE BEEN WORKING ON THIS HOLSTEIN CASE, HAVEN'T YA?
WELL, IF IT'S TICKLING THAT MAKES YOU TALK...
THEN TICKLING IS EXACTLY WHAT YOU'LL GET!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO DO THIS
WAIT... NOT... NOT...
NAAAH!
MOYOYOYE!
TICKLE TORTURE!
GWAH HAH HAAAH

PLEEHEEZE MOOHOOO!
OH, SHE'S SO TICKLISH. IT'S SO...SO... HOT!
EYAAA IAAAAH
LISTEN UP, YA MOOKS!
IT'S THAT
OH YEAH? MAYBE WE CAN TRIM THOSE FAMOUS CLAWS OF HERS!
SOLSTEAD ENFORCEMENT
STAY OUT
I'M LOOKING FOR THE NIGHTFANG'S LATEST HIDEOUT.
FIRST ONE TO TALK GETS TO KEEP BOTH TESTICLES.


TICKLE TICKLE, LITTLE MOUSY PANTS
EYAAHAA
I'LL STROKE THESE PITS.
SO TENDER RIGHT HERE
YOU SEE, I REALLY LIKE MY MOUSY ASSISTANT.
AS I AM SURE YOU LIKE YOUR BEEFY HEAD.
TELL ME WHERE MINE IS AND I'LL LET YOU KEEP YOURS.
OH MY, THIS IS SO ENTICING!
NO BITING!
I'M A BLEEDER!
NOT THE GROIN!!
TELL ME ALL ABOUT THE HOLSTEIN CASE OR WE GIVE YA THE TREATMENT!
HER BARE FEET ARE ALMOST AS TICKLISH AS MINE
I MEAN - GIVE UP THE INFO OR ELSE!


I LOVE THIS GAME.
C'MERE, YA LANKY GOON, YOU.
GAH! RUN AWAY FROM THE DANGER!
BUT, I'VE TOLD YOU ALL I KNOW
REALLY! YOU DON'T HAVE TO TICKLE..
GAK!
NOT THE BAREFOOT CHOKEHOLD!
YOU'RE EVEN MORE VULBERABLE IN THIS TICKLY POSITION!
TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW OR PAY THE TICKLISH PENALTY!
OHOO HAHAHA!
AHAHAHA!
THAHAT TIIICKLES!
MMM... RIGHT THERE!

UGH
I REGRET NOTHING.
THOSE TWO SQUAWKED LIKE A COUPLE BLUE TITS ONCE THE CLAWS CAME OUT.
THE ABANDONED CITY LIBRARY. NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS GET PAST THE SPIDER.
UNGH, I LOVE THIS JOB.
YOU ASKED FOR IT
PLEEEEEZE NOOOOOO
NO WONDER JOEY LIKES YOU SO MUCH!
WHAT A NAUGHTY LITTLE MOUSE YOU ARE!

YOU'RE HEADED FOR SUCH A SMACK
STAY STILL YA NIMBLE WILDCAT!
NORMALLY I WOULD JUST SCRATCH YOUR EYES OUT
BUT YOU SEEM LIKE THE SENSITIVE TYPE TO ME
BWAA HAAAA!

THERE'S THE SPOT!
I THINK THIS IS HER FAVORITE.
OOOH... YEAH.
FIREWORKS. SO...MANY... FIREWORKS!

WE CAN DO THIS THE EASY WAY..
HAR
HOLY SMOKES! IT'S JOEY LYNX!
OOO... UUUNGH... MMMM...
OR, I CAN GO ALL WILDCAT ON YOUR ASSES.
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, JOEY LYNX
YEAH, YOU'RE DAY IS COMING.
I NEED A CIGARETTE
AND A REEEALLY COLD SHOWER
NEXT TIME TAKE THE EASY OPTION.
THEY CRACKED ME UP, BUT I NEVER GAVE IN.
THEY NEVER EVEN SAW THE FILE I'VE PUT TOGETHER.
I FOUND OUT WHERE TO FIND MAD DOG MCDOUGAL AND GET SOME PAYBACK!
DID I DO GOOD, BOSS?
YOU DID GREAT, MARJORIE MEEKLES.
LET'S LEAVE THESE NIGHTSTICKS HERE FOR A FEW DAYS,
GO FIND THIS MAD DOG CHARACTER, SOLVE THIS CASE,
THESE HOODS DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THE
WILDCAT DETECTIVE AGENCY.

MTJ PRESENTS

INESCAPABLE 3

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET AWAY

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
18
Screaming Cinematics

DIRECTED BY	EDITING	VISUAL EFFECTS
BANDITO	CHICAGOANNIE	JOSH FLYNN

2017

3 of 5

BOUND

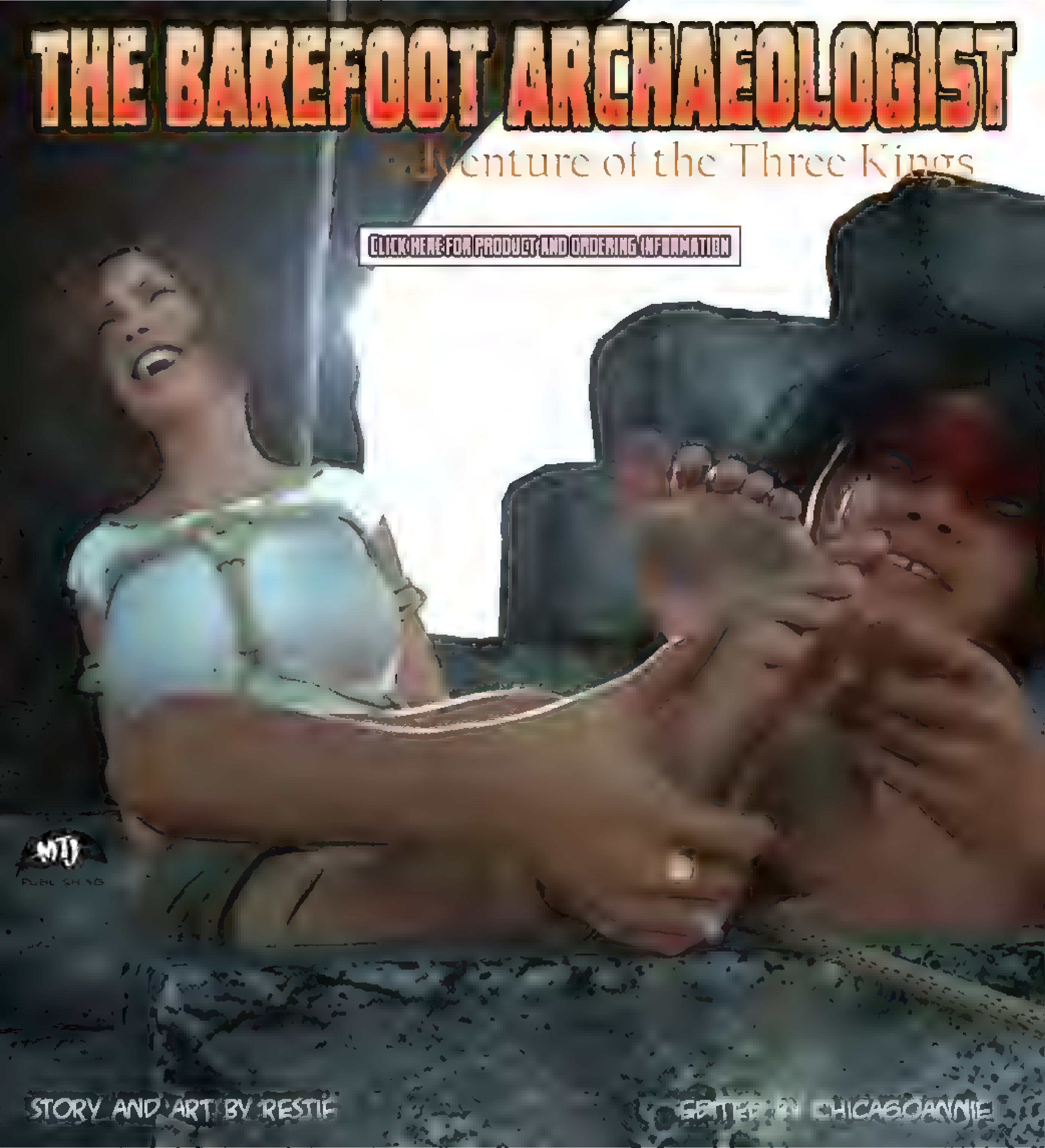
BY DUTY

OLD SCHOOL FANTASY DRAMA

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

TICKLING
INTERROGATION
BONDAGE
GANG TICKLING
LESBIANS
SUBMISSION
DOMINATION
+OTHER

EDITING
CHICAGOANNIE
STORY/ART
OEKAKITICKLES


THE BAREFOOT ARCHAEOLOGIST
Adventure of the Three Kings
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ
PUBLISHING
STORY AND ART BY RESTIE
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

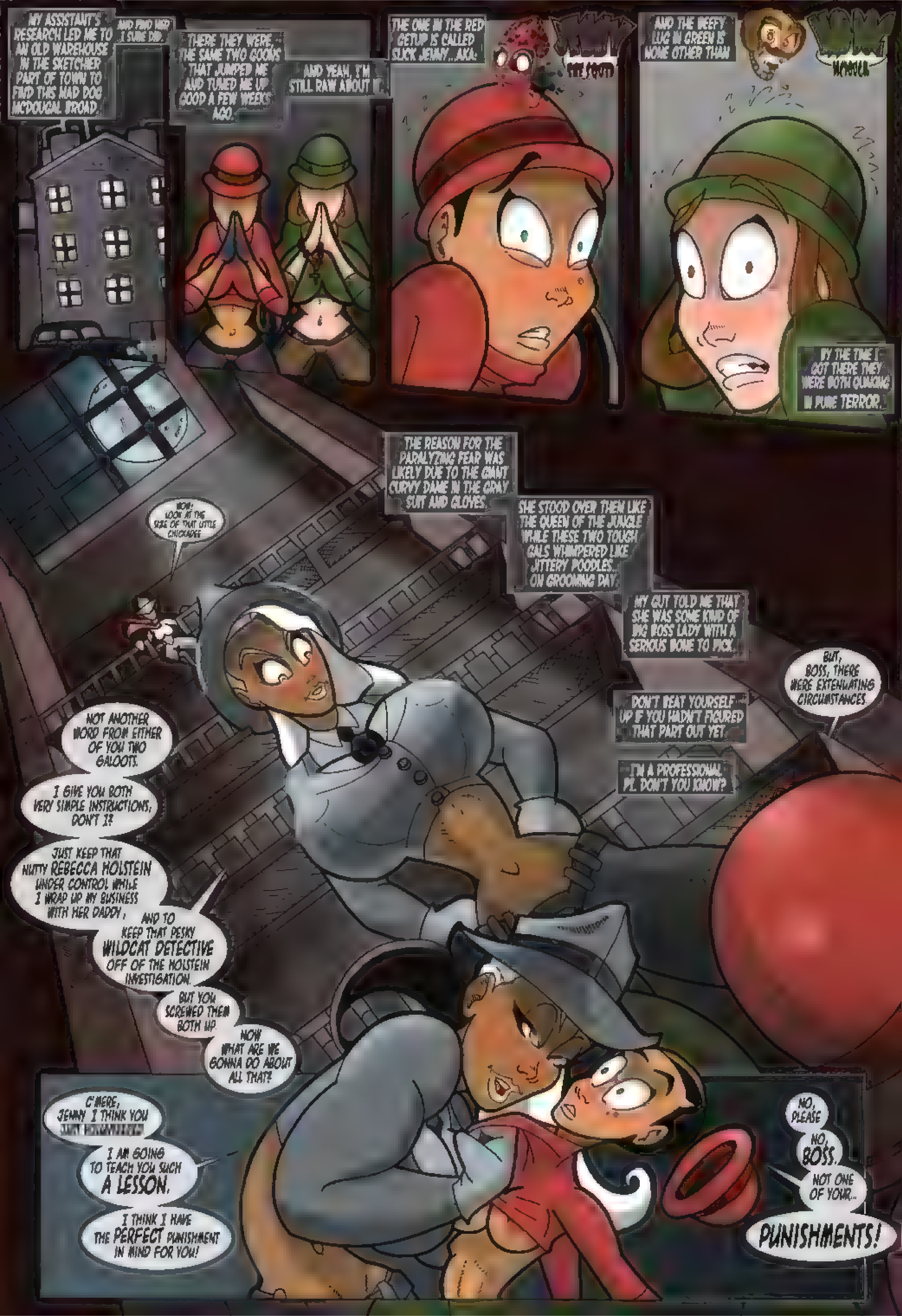
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

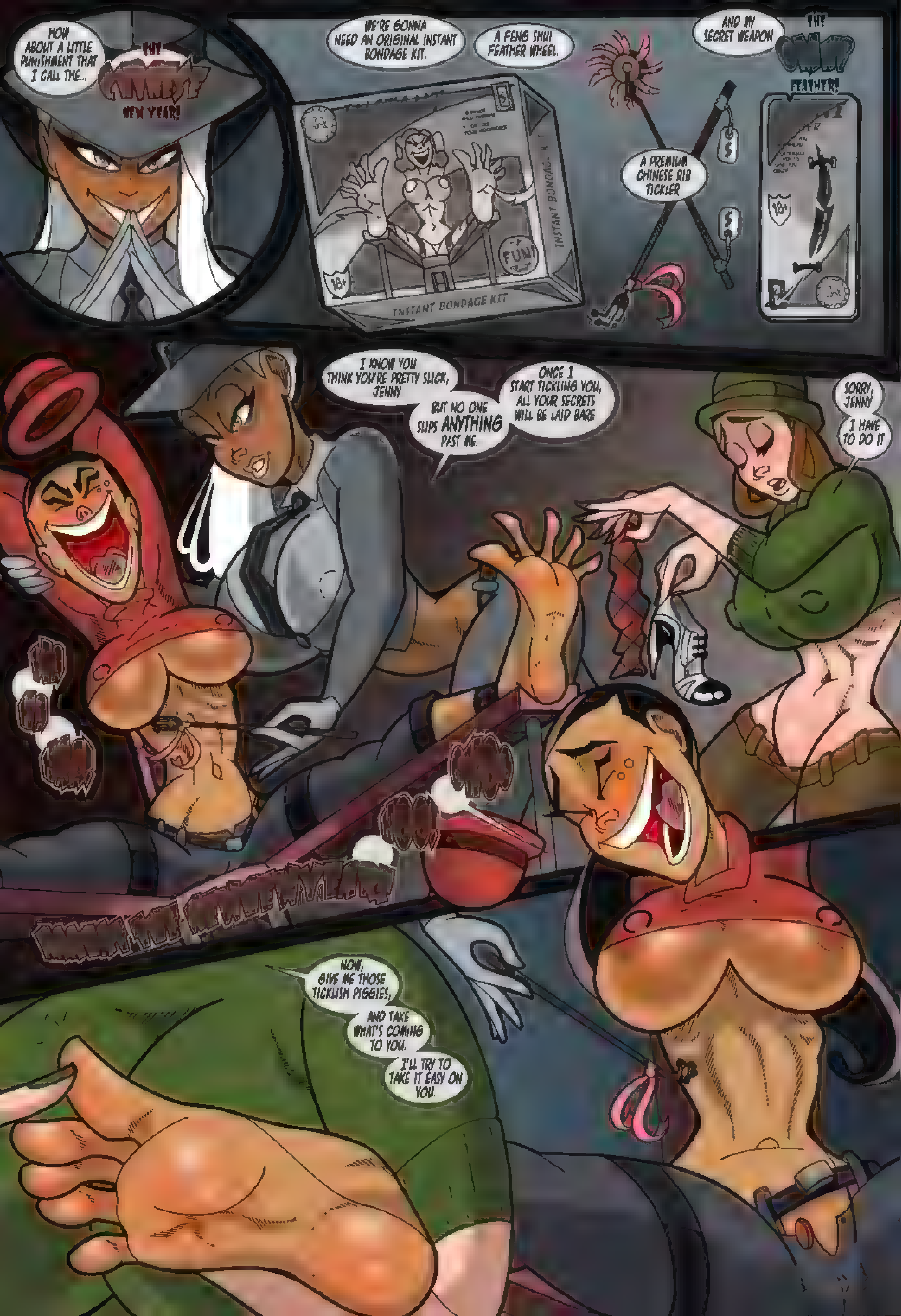
JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE SLIPPERY SQUID

CREATED BY BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE


MY ASSISTANT'S RESEARCH LED ME TO AN OLD WAREHOUSE IN THE SKETCHIER PART OF TOWN TO FIND THIS MAD DOG McDOUGAL BROAD.
AND FIND HER I SURE DID.
THERE THEY WERE, THE SAME TWO GOONS THAT JUMPED ME AND TUNED ME UP GOOD A FEW WEEKS AGO.
AND YEAH, I'M STILL RAW ABOUT IT.
THE ONE IN THE RED GETUP IS CALLED SLICK JENNY...AKA:
THE SQUID
AND THE BEEFY LUG IN GREEN IS NONE OTHER THAN
BY THE TIME I GOT THERE THEY WERE BOTH QUAKING IN PURE TERROR.
THE REASON FOR THE PARALYZING FEAR WAS LIKELY DUE TO THE GIANT CURVY DAME IN THE GRAY SUIT AND GLOVES.
SHE STOOD OVER THEM LIKE THE QUEEN OF THE JUNGLE WHILE THESE TWO TOUGH GALS WHIMPERED LIKE JITTERY POODLES... ON GROOMING DAY.
WOW! LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT LITTLE CHICKADEE
MY GUT TOLD ME THAT SHE WAS SOME KIND OF BIG BOSS LADY WITH A SERIOUS BONE TO PICK.
BUT, BOSS, THERE WERE EXTENUATING CIRCUMSTANCES.
DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP IF YOU HADN'T FIGURED THAT PART OUT YET.
I'M A PROFESSIONAL P.I. DON'T YOU KNOW?
NOT ANOTHER WORD FROM EITHER OF YOU TWO GALOOTS.
I GIVE YOU BOTH VERY SIMPLE INSTRUCTIONS, DON'T I?
JUST KEEP THAT NUTTY REBECCA HOLSTEIN UNDER CONTROL WHILE I WRAP UP MY BUSINESS WITH HER DADDY. AND TO KEEP THAT PESKY WILDCAT DETECTIVE OFF OF THE HOLSTEIN INVESTIGATION.
BUT YOU SCREWED THEM BOTH UP.
NOW WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO ABOUT ALL THAT?
C'MERE, JENNY I THINK YOU [illegible]
I AM GOING TO TEACH YOU SUCH A LESSON.
I THINK I HAVE THE PERFECT PUNISHMENT IN MIND FOR YOU!
NO, PLEASE
NO, BOSS.
NOT ONE OF YOUR...
PUNISHMENTS!

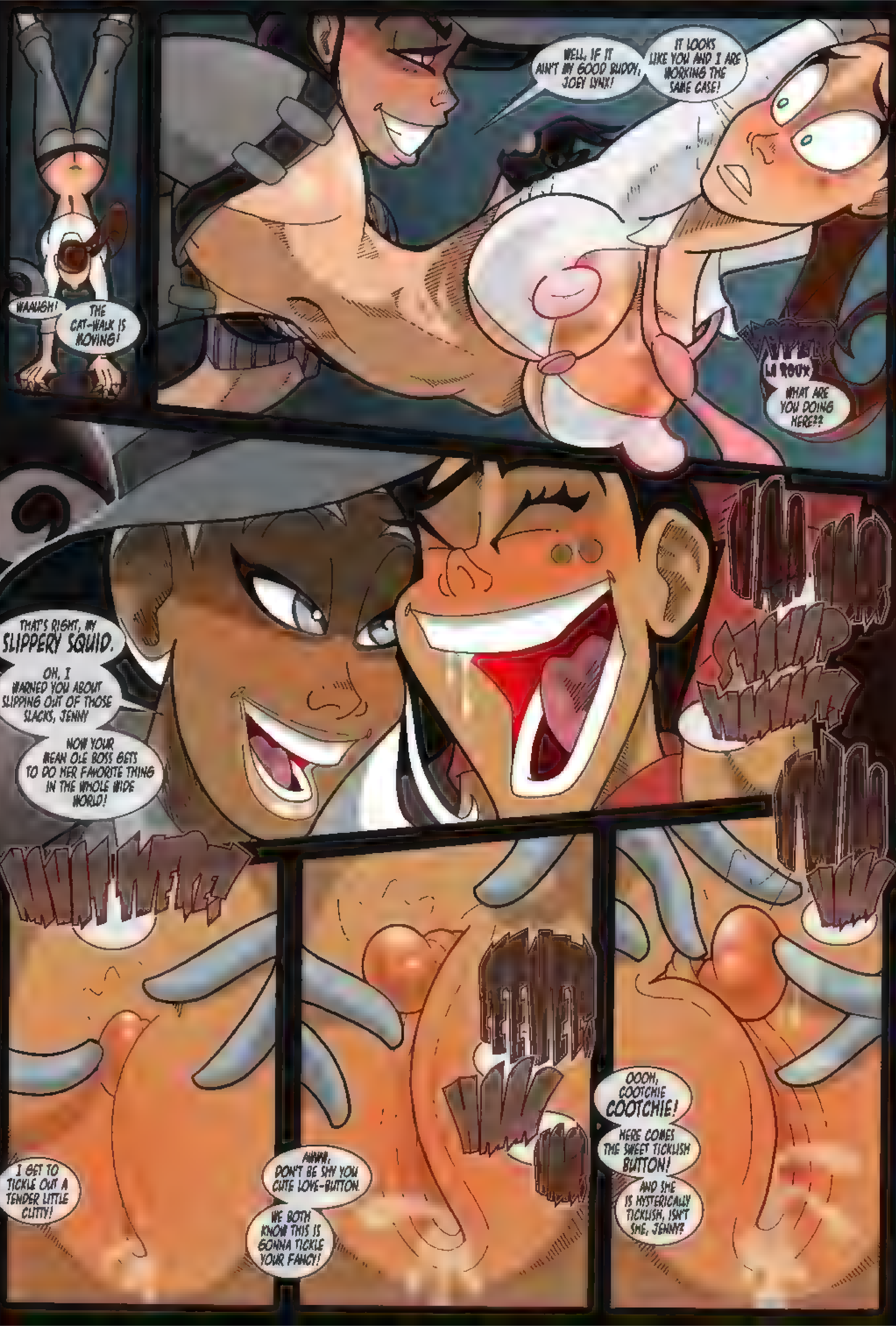

HOW ABOUT A LITTLE PUNISHMENT THAT I CALL THE...
THE
NEW YEAR!
WE'RE GONNA NEED AN ORIGINAL INSTANT BONDAGE KIT.
A FENG SHUI FEATHER WHEEL.
AND MY SECRET WEAPON
THE
FEATHER!
A PREMIUM CHINESE RIB TICKLER
INSTANT BONDAGE KIT
INSTANT BONDAG
FUN!
18+
$
$
18+
I KNOW YOU THINK YOU'RE PRETTY SLICK, JENNY
BUT NO ONE SLIPS ANYTHING PAST ME.
ONCE I START TICKLING YOU, ALL YOUR SECRETS WILL BE LAID BARE
SORRY, JENNY
I HAVE TO DO IT
NOW, GIVE ME THOSE TICKLISH PIGGIES,
AND TAKE WHAT'S COMING TO YOU.
I'LL TRY TO TAKE IT EASY ON YOU.

OHOHO! I FORGOT HOW MUCH I LOVE TICKLING YOUR HUGE BEAUTIFUL FEET
YOUR GORGEOUS, PLUSH, CARAMEL-COLORED, MAGNIFICENT FEET!
YOUR DELIGHTFUL, INSANELY-TICKLISH, PERFECTLY-SHAPED, RIDICULOUSLY-AROUSING, GORGEOUS FEET!!!
I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU THE GIGGLES.
YOU'RE GOING TO LAUGH SO HARD FOR SO LONG THAT YOU WILL BE BEYOND HYSTERICAL!
AND THEN YOU WILL TRULY BELONG TO ME.
JUST LOOK AT YOU...YOU'VE ALREADY WIGGLED OUT OF YOUR TIGHT, LITTLE, RED TURTLENECK
WHICH MEANS THERE'S EVEN MORE OF YOU FOR US TO TICKLE TORTURE!

KOOTCHIE KOOO!
IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE CAUGHT THE WORLD'S MOST TICKLISH SQUID!
THIS NEW BOSS LADY IS SOME KIND OF MONSTER!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE TICKLE DOMINATED LIKE THIS BEFORE!
WHO IS THIS MYSTERIOUS MOBSTER??
LISTEN TO HOW HARD YOU GUFFAW
WHEN I SOFTLY TICKLE YOUR FLESHY SOLES!
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME GO MAAAD WITH TICKLING LUST AGAIN, [redacted]
COME HERE OH, THAT'S IT!

YOU'RE ALREADY SO HYSTERICAL AND VULNERABLE
I THINK IT'S TIME TO BRING IN THE BIG GUN!
UTION: MOVING WALKWAY
ALRIGHT, THIS ENORMOUS DAME IS OFFICIALLY RUFFLING UP MY FEATHERS!
I'M SURE THAT SHE IS THE KEY TO THIS WHOLE DAMN INVESTIGATION.
BUT FROM THIS ANGLE I CAN'T GET A CLEAR SHOT OF HER SUSPICIOUS MUG!
I CALL HER THE...
FEATHER!
SHE TICKLES YOU EVERYWHERE!
AND IF YOU'RE NOT MORE CAREFUL SHE'S GONNA MAKE YOU BELLY LAUGH YOURSELF RIGHT OUT OF THOSE PANTS!
OH, DON'T PUSH YOUR SILKY SOLES AGAINST...
SUCH A TEASE WITH THESE PERFECT TICKLISH FEET!
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE YOUR PAL MAD DOG WANNA SUCK YOUR YUMMY TOES AGAIN!

YOU CAN'T RESIST WIGGLING,
WHILE I FEATHER TICKLE THESE ROCK HARD NIPPLES!
YOU BETTER STOP LAUGHING SO HARD,
AND WIGGLING AROUND LIKE THAT OR YOU'LL BE SORRY!
OH NO, JENNY I THINK I SEE A VERY SEXY NAKED PUSSY RIGHT HERE.
WHAT IF YOUR WICKED BOSS STARTED TO SOFTLY STROKE HER FAVORITE FEATHER INSIDE YOUR WIDE OPEN FLY?
SUCH DELICIOUS TOES!
OH YEAH, NOW I GOTCHA.
SMILE FOR THE BIRDY, YOU BIG EVIL CRIMINAL MASTERMIND, YOU...
OR WHOEVER YOU REALLY ARE
MY GUESS IS THAT YOU'RE GONNA LEAD ME TO HOLSTEIN'S MISSING PAPA.
THEN MOUSE AND I CAN CLOSE THIS KOOKY CASE,
GET PAID, MAKE THE PAPERS, AND START BUYING BETTER BOOZE.
UNLESS SOMEONE BEATS YOU TO IT
IT'S TIME WE TAUGHT YOU A LESSON.
LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS TRICK, WILDCAT DETECTIVE!

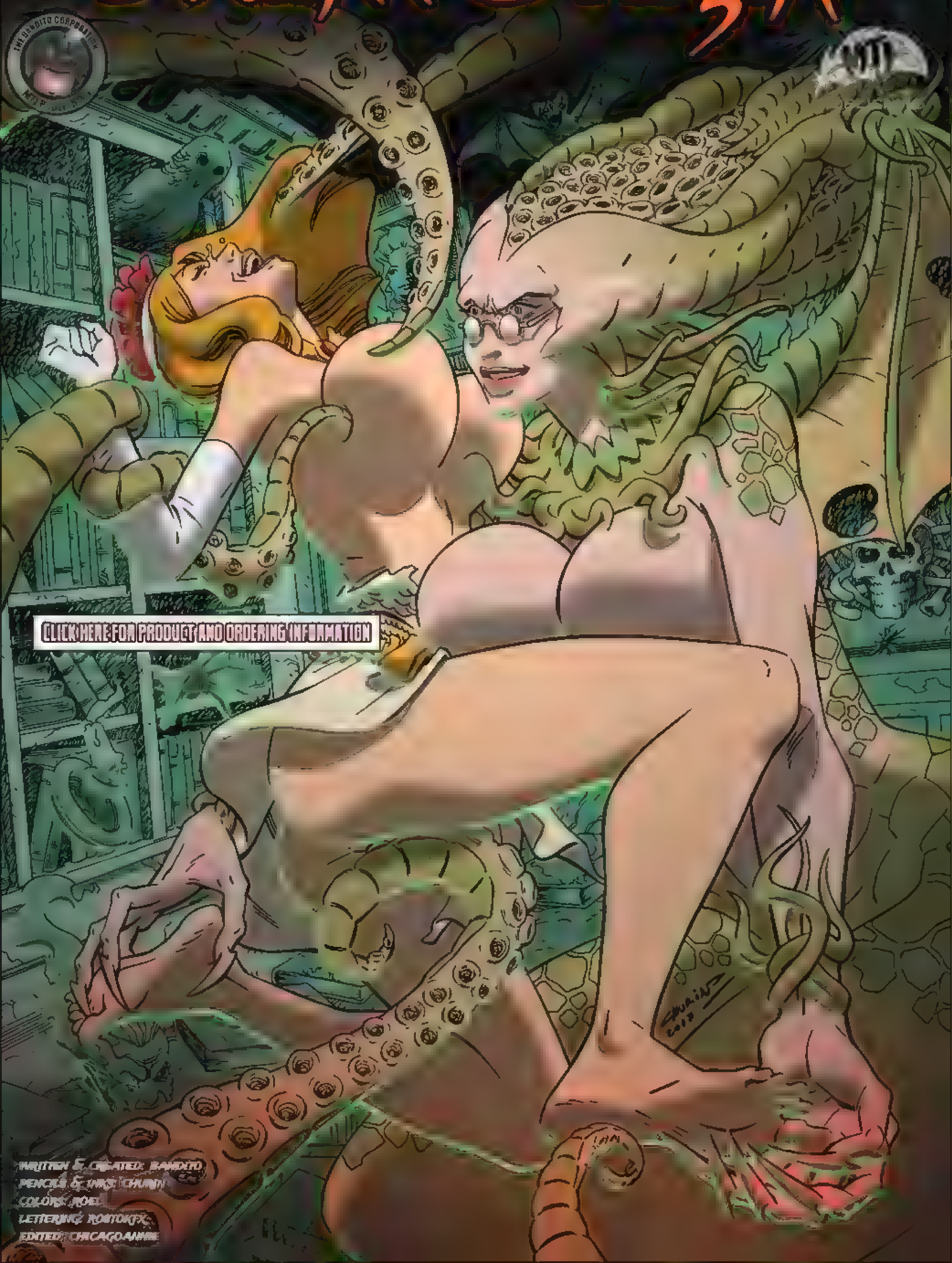

WAAUGH!
THE CAT-WALK IS MOVING!
WELL, IF IT AIN'T MY GOOD BUDDY, JOEY LYNX!
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU AND I ARE WORKING THE SAME CASE!
VIPER LA ROUX.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE??
THAT'S RIGHT, MY SLIPPERY SQUID.
OH, I WARNED YOU ABOUT SLIPPING OUT OF THOSE SLACKS, JENNY.
NOW YOUR MEAN OLE BOSS GETS TO DO HER FAVORITE THING IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD!
I GET TO TICKLE OUT A TENDER LITTLE CLITTY!
MMM, DON'T BE SHY YOU CUTE LOVE-BUTTON.
WE BOTH KNOW THIS IS GONNA TICKLE YOUR FANCY!
OOOH, COOTCHIE COOTCHIE!
HERE COMES THE SWEET TICKLISH BUTTON!
AND SHE IS HYSTERICALLY TICKLISH, ISN'T SHE, JENNY?

THEN MY MEAN OWN FEATHER CAN REALLY TICKLE YOU SILLY.
ONLY NOW DO YOU START TO REALIZE WHO YOU'VE MESSED WITH...
YOU'RE GETTING SO TICKLE HORNY!
AND HOW MUCH TICKLISH TROUBLE YOU ARE TRULY IN RIGHT NOW.
BUT YOU CAN'T STOP MY SLOW FEATHERY FONDLES.
SO SUCKABLE AND WIGGLY!
HAA!
AND NOW I AM GONNA GETCHA.
OH YEAH, I AM GONNA GETCHA SO GOOD!
SINCE YOU'RE IN SUCH A DESPERATE SITUATION...
YOU CAN EITHER TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE ELEPHANT,
OR YOU AND I ARE GONNA HAVE SOME DANGEROUS LAUGHS.
I'LL TICKLE YOU FROM HEAD TO TOE AGAIN AND AGAIN.
AND THEN WE GET TO MY FAVORITE PART OF THIS PARTICULAR PUNISHMENT...
HAA
HAA
HAA!
HAA

OH BOY OH BOY! TICKLE AND LICK! MAD DOG GETS TO STROKE AND SUCK AND KISS THE HOTTEST FEET IN THE CITY!
YOU BETTER NOT GET MY FAVORITE TIE ALL MESSY DURING THIS NEXT PART
OR YOUR TICKLY BOSS MIGHT GET IRRITATED.
YOU'VE BEEN BUILDING SO HARD FOR SO LONG..
YOU'RE SO IMPOSSIBLY HYSTERICAL AND HILARIOUS..
BUT WE'RE NOT QUITE DONE YET, ARE WE, SLICK? YOU KNOW WHAT THE BEST PART OF THE CHINESE NEW YEAR IS, RIGHT?
WE HEARD THE NAUGHTIEST RUMOR ABOUT YOU.
OKAY, WILDCAT DETECTIVE.. YOU ASKED FOR IT!
IT'S TIME TO FIND OUT IF YOU'RE AS SENSITIVE AS YOUR MOUSY ASSISTANT
TICKLY TICKLE, JOEY!
IS IT TRUE THAT JOEY LYNX IS TICKLISH??

OH GOD, JENNY... YES!
OH JOEY, WE ARE GOING TO CRACK YOU UP!
YOUR CHANCE TO TALK IS OVER NOW IT'S TIME TO LAUGH!
THAT'S RIGHT...IT'S THE FIREWORKS!
SO, JENNY, YOU'RE A SQUIRTER ARE YOU?
WELL, YOU CUM ALL YOU LIKE, CUZ WE'RE JUST GETTING STARTED, BABY!

Bounce IN THE Night



CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROBOTOKFX
EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE

Tickle-Potion
Lotion Notion
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Coochie Cougar

5

Written by
COLIN

Art by
JOSH

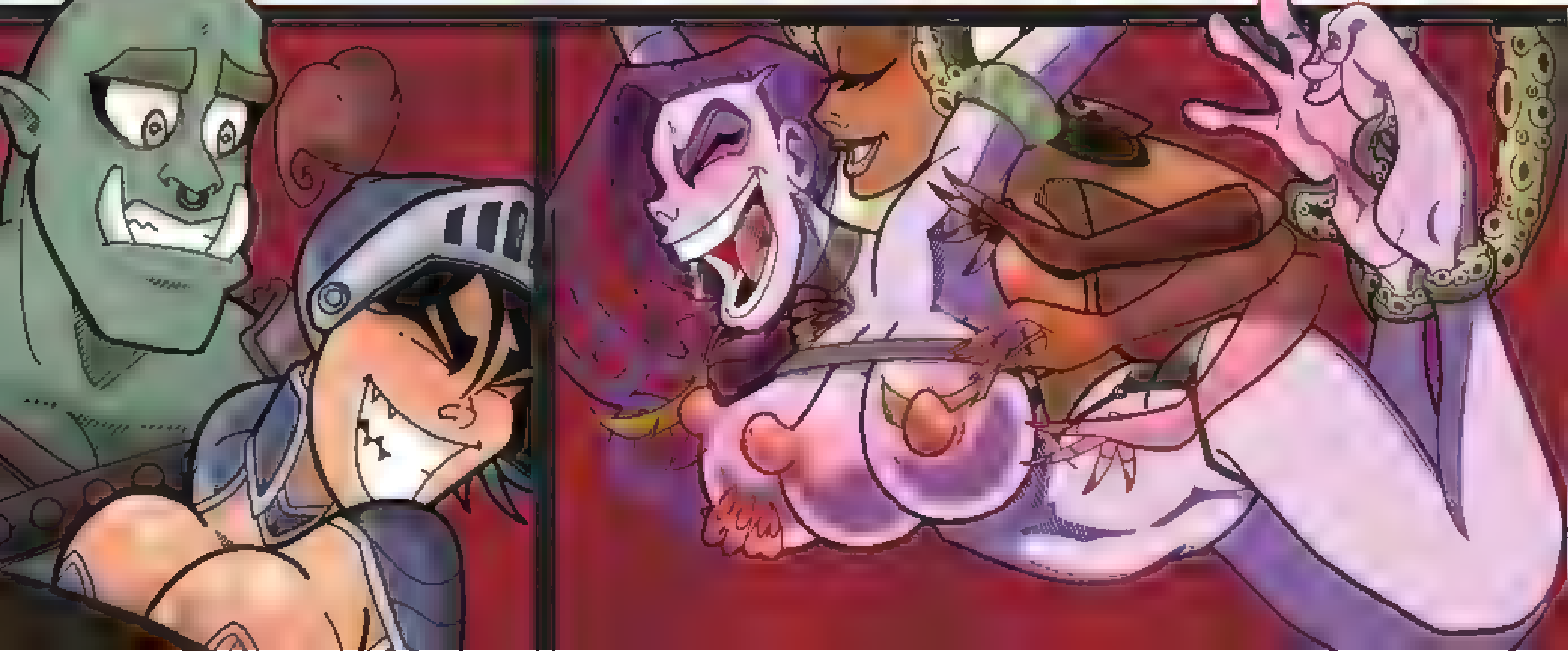
Edited by
CHICAGO

JOIN THE
CORPORATION

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

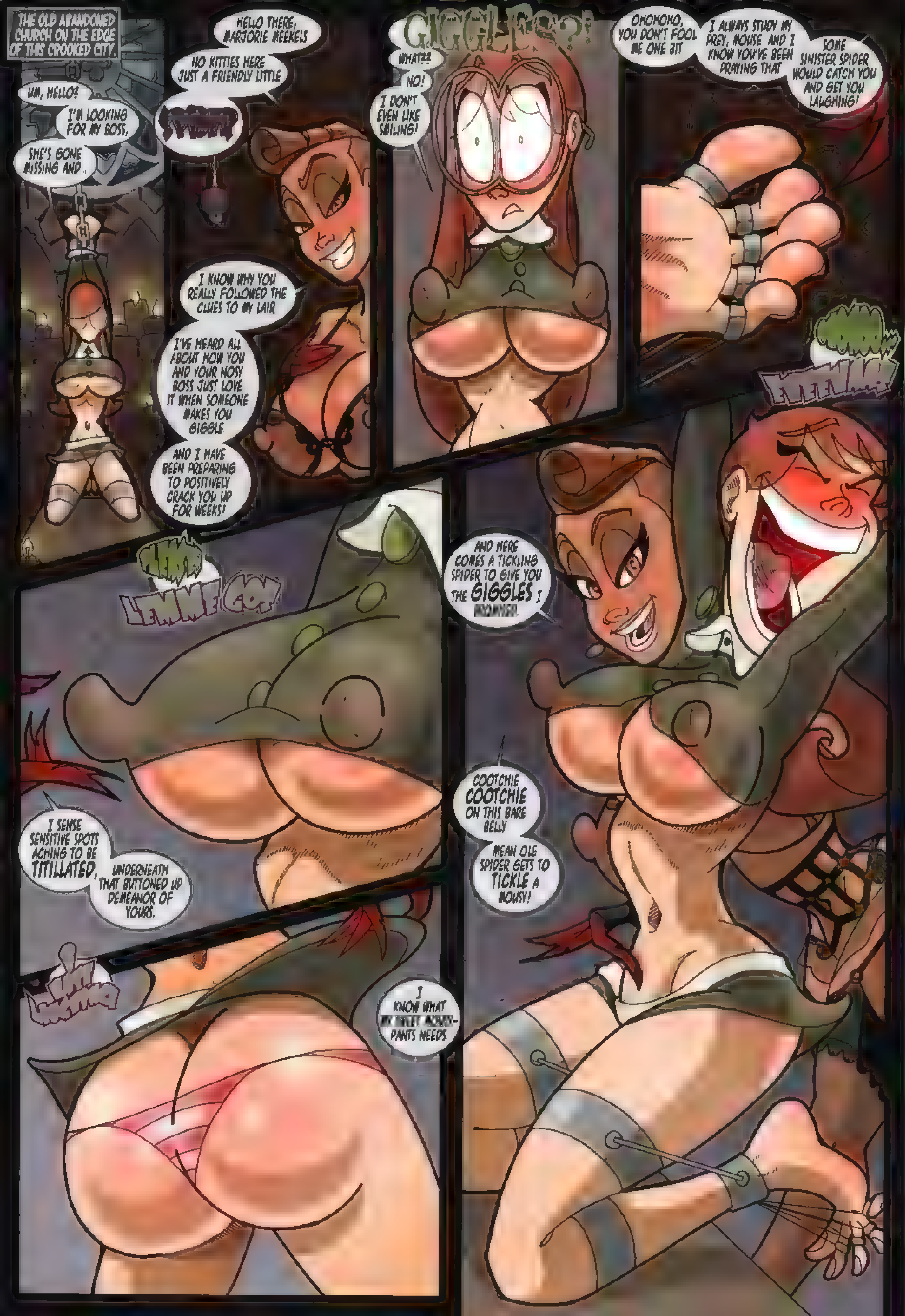
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

JOEY LYNX

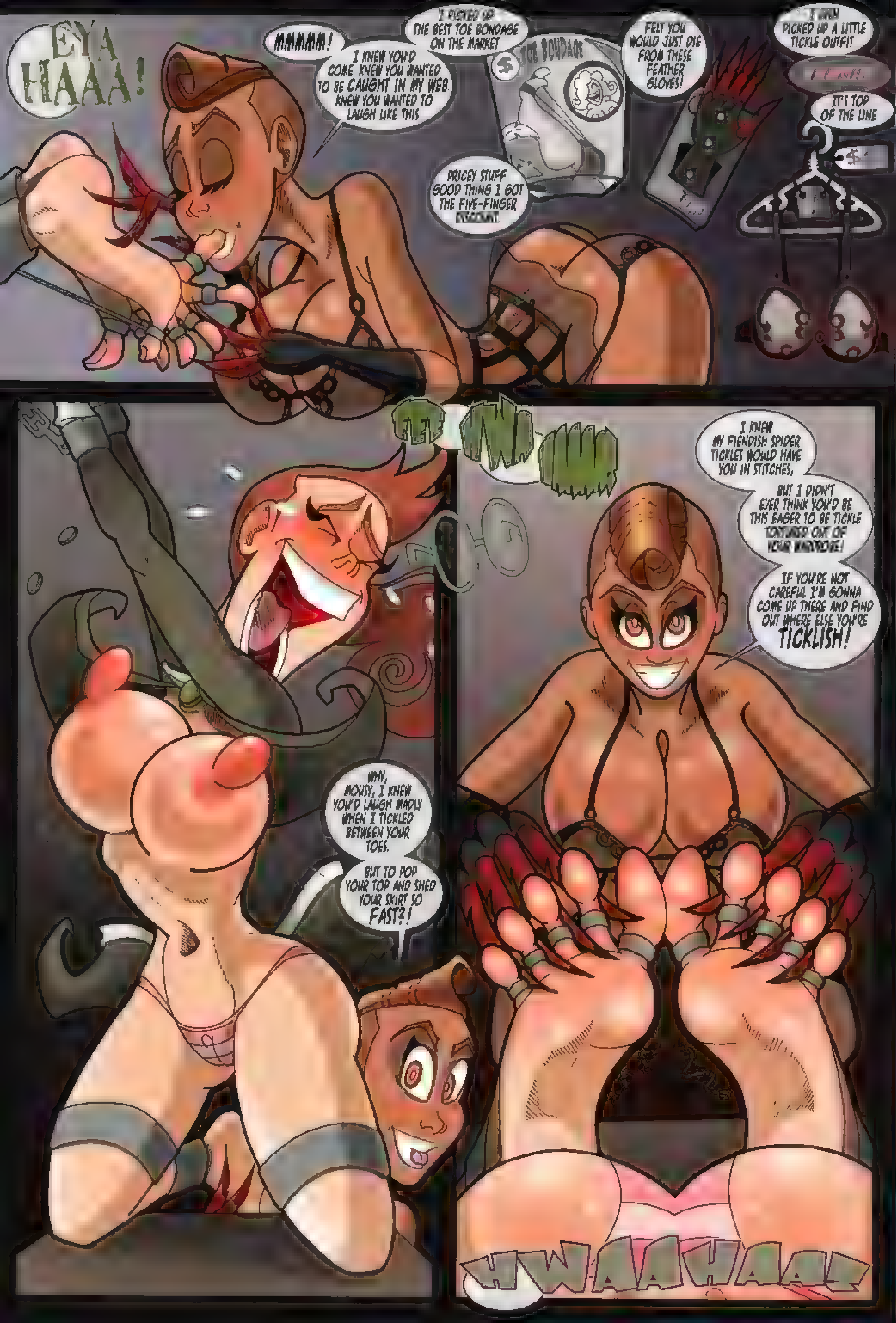
Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE SPIDER'S WEB

CREATED BY BANDEKO


THE OLD ABANDONED CHURCH ON THE EDGE OF THIS CROOKED CITY.
UM, HELLO?
I'M LOOKING FOR MY BOSS.
SHE'S GONE MISSING AND...
HELLO THERE, MARJORIE MEEKELS
NO KITTIES HERE JUST A FRIENDLY LITTLE
SPIDER
I KNOW WHY YOU REALLY FOLLOWED THE CLUES TO MY LAIR
I'VE HEARD ALL ABOUT HOW YOU AND YOUR NOSY BOSS JUST LOVE IT WHEN SOMEONE MAKES YOU GIGGLE.
AND I HAVE BEEN PREPARING TO POSITIVELY CRACK YOU UP FOR WEEKS!
GIGGLES?!
WHAT??
NO!
I DON'T EVEN LIKE SMILING!
OHOHOHO, YOU DON'T FOOL ME ONE BIT
I ALWAYS STUDY MY PREY, MOUSE AND I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN PRAYING THAT
SOME SINISTER SPIDER WOULD CATCH YOU AND GET YOU LAUGHING!
LEMME GO!
I SENSE SENSITIVE SPOTS ACHING TO BE TITILLATED, UNDERNEATH THAT BUTTONED UP DEMEANOR OF YOURS.
AND HERE COMES A TICKLING SPIDER TO GIVE YOU THE GIGGLES I PROMISED.
COOTCHIE COOTCHIE ON THIS BARE BELLY
MEAN OLE SPIDER GETS TO TICKLE A MOUSY!
I KNOW WHAT MY SWEET MOUSY-PANTS NEEDS.

BWAHHAHAHA!
SUCH SLIPPERY SOFT SOLES. IF YOU THINK THIS HAS YOU LAUGHING, WAIT UNTIL I TOUCH YOUR FIRST SECRET SPOT.
I CAN SEE BETWEEN YOUR SEXY TOES, MOUSE.
MY WEE TOES!?
YOUR TOES ARE SPREAD SO WIDE AND YOU CAN'T WIGGLE AWAY
AN NOW MY FEATHER FINGERS ARE COMING TO GETCHA!
OH NO OH MOUSE, AM I TICKLING THE SOFT SENSITIVE SPACES BETWEEN YOUR FAT SEXY PIGGIES?
THAT'S RIGHT! OPEN WIDE AND LAUGH HYSTERICALLY FOR YOUR FRIENDLY TICKLE SPIDER.


EYA HAAA!
MMMMM!
I KNEW YOU'D COME KNEW YOU WANTED TO BE CAUGHT IN MY WEB KNEW YOU WANTED TO LAUGH LIKE THIS
I PICKED UP THE BEST TOE BONDAGE ON THE MARKET
TOE BONDAGE
$
FELT YOU WOULD JUST DIE FROM THESE FEATHER GLOVES!
PRICEY STUFF GOOD THING I GOT THE FIVE-FINGER DISCOUNT.
[illegible] PICKED UP A LITTLE TICKLE OUTFIT
[illegible]
IT'S TOP OF THE LINE
$
EYE HWA HAAA
WHY, MOUSY, I KNEW YOU'D LAUGH MADLY WHEN I TICKLED BETWEEN YOUR TOES.
BUT TO POP YOUR TOP AND SHED YOUR SKIRT SO FAST?!
I KNEW MY FIENDISH SPIDER TICKLES WOULD HAVE YOU IN STITCHES,
BUT I DIDN'T EVER THINK YOU'D BE THIS EAGER TO BE TICKLE TORTURED OUT OF YOUR WARDROBE!
IF YOU'RE NOT CAREFUL I'M GONNA COME UP THERE AND FIND OUT WHERE ELSE YOU'RE TICKLISH!
HWAAHAA!

AWWW SHUCKS...
NOW I AM FEELING SHY
IT'S JUST THAT I KNOW ANOTHER LITTLE MOUSY SECRET.
OH GOSH, I FEEL BAD ABOUT THIS NEXT PART...
WHY? WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME??!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU??
A COUPLE WEEKS AGO YOUR FIENDISH FRIENDS FROM THE...
DETECTIVE AGENCY
TRY TO INTERROGATE ME!
AND NOW, YOU YOU'RE TICKLING ME??!
BUT I KNOW.
HEE HEE, I KNOW THAT MY NEW PAL...
NO! STAHAP! HOOHOO!
HAS TICKLISH BARE BREASTS!
OH, YES YOU DO, DON'T YOU, MARJORIE?
AND WITH YOUR BUTTONS GONE NOTHING CAN STOP THE TICKLES!
HA HAA HAA HA HAA HAA HAA!
SLOW TITTY TICKLES FOR MY [illegible] MOUSE

MY MY, MARJORIE.
YOU HAVE THE HARDEST HAPPIEST TICKLISH NIPPLES OF ALL TIME
WHATCHA GONNA DO IF A MEAN OLE SPIDER DECIDES TO TICKLE YOU HERE WITH BOTH HANDS?
HINE
HA
JOEY
HA
HA
SNIVE MEWEE?
OH, MOUSY AIN'T NO ONE COMING TO STOP YOUR HYSTERICAL LAUGHS.
WHAT'S WRONG, JOEY? CAN'T HOLD ON WHILE WE TICKLE THESE TOOTSIES?
EHEEHEE,
SNIP WAH...
I HAVE A FEELING YOUR CREPUSCULAR BOSS...
IS PROBABLY UP HER HER EARS IN TROUBLE WITH MY ASSOCIATES BY STICKING HER PRETTY NOSE WHERE IS DON'T BELONG, AS USUAL.

[redacted]
AND JUST SO YOUR HELPLESS TOES DON'T GET LONELY I ALSO GOT ONE OF THOSE BRAND NEW TOOTSIE TEASER TOYS TO GETCHA REALLY GOOD
OH, MOUSY!
OH, YES!
YOU LIKE MY BREASTS PRESSED UP AGAINST YOUR TUMMY?
HOW ABOUT MY PLUMP NIPPLES STROKING UP AND DOWN YOUR FIT WIGGLING BODY?
SPIDER KNEW YOU'D BE SUCH A CACKLING LITTLE TIT MOUSE.
NOW I'VE GOTCHA LAUGHING LIKE AN ABSOLUTE LUNATIC!
[redacted] THOSE HIPS LIKE THAT, [redacted]
THRUST YOURSELF RIGHT OUT OF THOSE TINY NAUGHTY UNDY PANTS.
HOO! HEE'M SOHOHO TICKLISH WHOAAAAHAHEE...
NOW, YA DONE IT, YOU SILLY MOUSE!
GET READY TO REEEALLY CRACK UP NOW.

[redacted]
[redacted]
WATCH THIS NEXT PART, GIGGLY
BWAHA!
OHOHOHOH
HAH
YOU'RE GETTING YOUR FRIENDLY SPIDER SO WORKED UP THAT I NEED TO SLIP THIS OFF
THIS FANCY [redacted] STUFF IS TICKLING ME TERRIBLY
AND, MOUSE, [redacted] I'M AFRAID YOU'RE IN SOME REAL TROUBLE [redacted]
[redacted] COMES THE SPIDER
[redacted]... HERE SHE COMES!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOUR PUNISHMENT WILL BE
I'M GONNA SLIDE MY NAKED BREASTS ALL OVER [redacted] BODY,
I'M GONNA TICKLE TORTURE [redacted] SPREAD TOES TO YOUR BARE NIPPLES...
FROM YOUR HELPLESS BUTT CHEEKS TO YOUR PERFECT UNTOUCHED PUSSY.
AND YOU'RE GONNA LAUGH OH, HOW YOU'RE GONNA LAUGH MOUSY
ARE YOU READY??

STAHAP!
BWAH HAH!
YAH HAW!
THAT'S RIGHT... IT'S TICKLE TORTURE TIME!
EEE HA!

HWAA HAAAAW!
HAA'N SOHO TICKISH!
HAA!
HAA!
DID I DISCOVER MOUSE'S FINAL SECRET?
OH, I DID! NOT ONLY DOES MARJORIE MEEKELS LOVE TO LAUGH!
BUT SHE ALSO WANTS TO CUM ALL OVER HER FRIENDLY TICKLE SPIDER!
NO? NOT EVEN IF I GIVE YOU THE PINKY PUSSY TREATMENT?
OHOGOD!!
TICKLES!!

[illegible] WOULDN'T MIND A SWEET LITTLE PINKY TICKLE,
WOULD YOU?
JUST A FRIENDLY PINKY FEATHER TEASING UP AND DOWN...
YOUR CREAMY...
TENDER...
BLUSHING PINK LIPS
DO YOU LOVE THIS MISCHIEVOUS PINKY SOFTLY TICKLING ALL OVER YOUR TIGHT PUSSY?
OHO, YES YOU DOOO.
AHH TICKLE TICKLE!
OH NO, MOUSY...
DID MY NAUGHTY PINKY FIND YOUR CLITTY?
DAMN, POOR MOUSY MUST NEVER GET TO CUM
AND NOW PINKY IS BEING SO PLAYFUL WITH YOUR BARE NAKED PUSS.
AND YOUR SWOLLEN NIPPLES ARE MINE ALL MINE TO TICKLE
AND YOUR TOES AND YOUR BELLY AND YOUR BUTT CHEEKS...
OH YEAH. HERE COME THE SQUIRTS, MOUSE.
WOOOOOH
OH! OH MY!

OH GOD, MOUSE! YOU'RE GONNA.. YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME CUM TOO!
YOU'RE SQUIRTING SO HARD ALL OVER ME
AND I'M... OH NO..I'M...
UHNGH.. MY PANTIES. THEY'RE THEY'RE RUBBING
TICKLE TICKLE
EHAAAHAA! NOW MY UNDIES ARE TICKLING ME!
OHONO!!
YOU WIN! IHEE'M CUMMING TOHOO!

OH GOD,
OOOOH.. YOU'RE YOU'RE CRAZY.
PLEASE DON'T TICKLE ME ANYMORE
THAT WAS_ I CAN'T..
YOU'RE A SPIDERY VILLAIN.
WELL WELL, WHAT A SURPRISE YOU TURNED OUT TO BE.
YOU CAME HERE TO LAUGH AND CUM FOR YOUR FRIENDLY SPIDER,
AND YOU FOUND A WAY TO TICKLE ME TOO, YOU NAUGHTY MOUSE, YOU!
YOU DESERVE A REWARD FOR THAT,
YOU SNEAKY LITTLE MOUSE.
OH NO!!
AND I KNOW WHAT YOU WANT FROM SPIDER:
MORE TICKLISH LAUGHS!
MORE HYSTERICAL SQUIRTS!
NNN..ANOTHER FIIINGER...
WANNA START WITH A RING-FINGER FEATHER FONDLE JOB,
WHILE YOU'RE TICKLED NAKED FROM TITS TO TOES?
NINE FINGERS LEFT TO GO FOR MY SNEAKY, SEXY GIGGLY, HILARIOUS, CUM-FILLED, NAUGHTY, LITTLE MOUSE!

Bounce Chix & DRAGONS

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

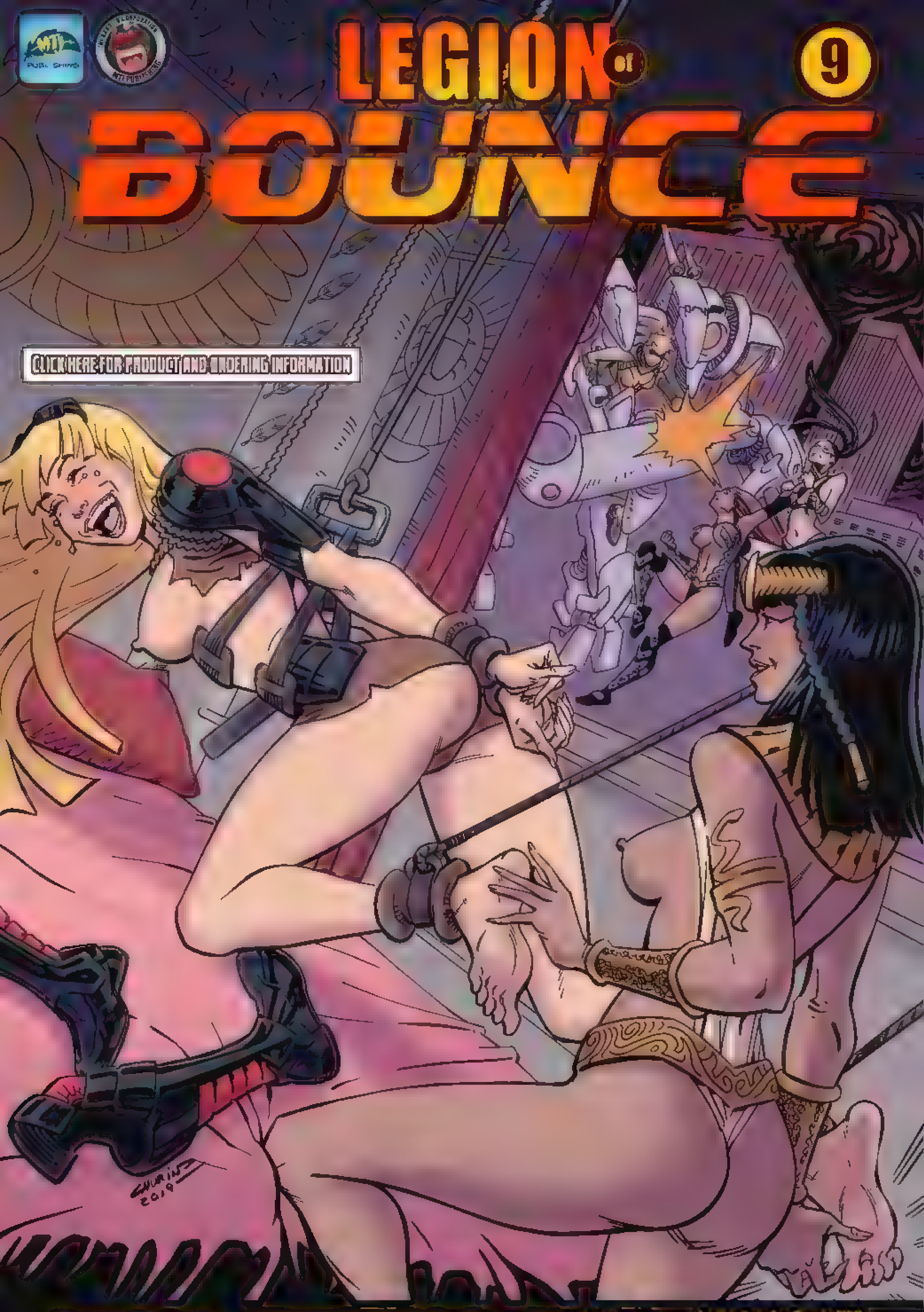
MTJ PUBLISHING

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

CREATED BY
BANDITO

LEGION of BOUNCE

9



CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Churin Written and Created by Bandito Colors by Quarto Lettering by RoxtaKFK

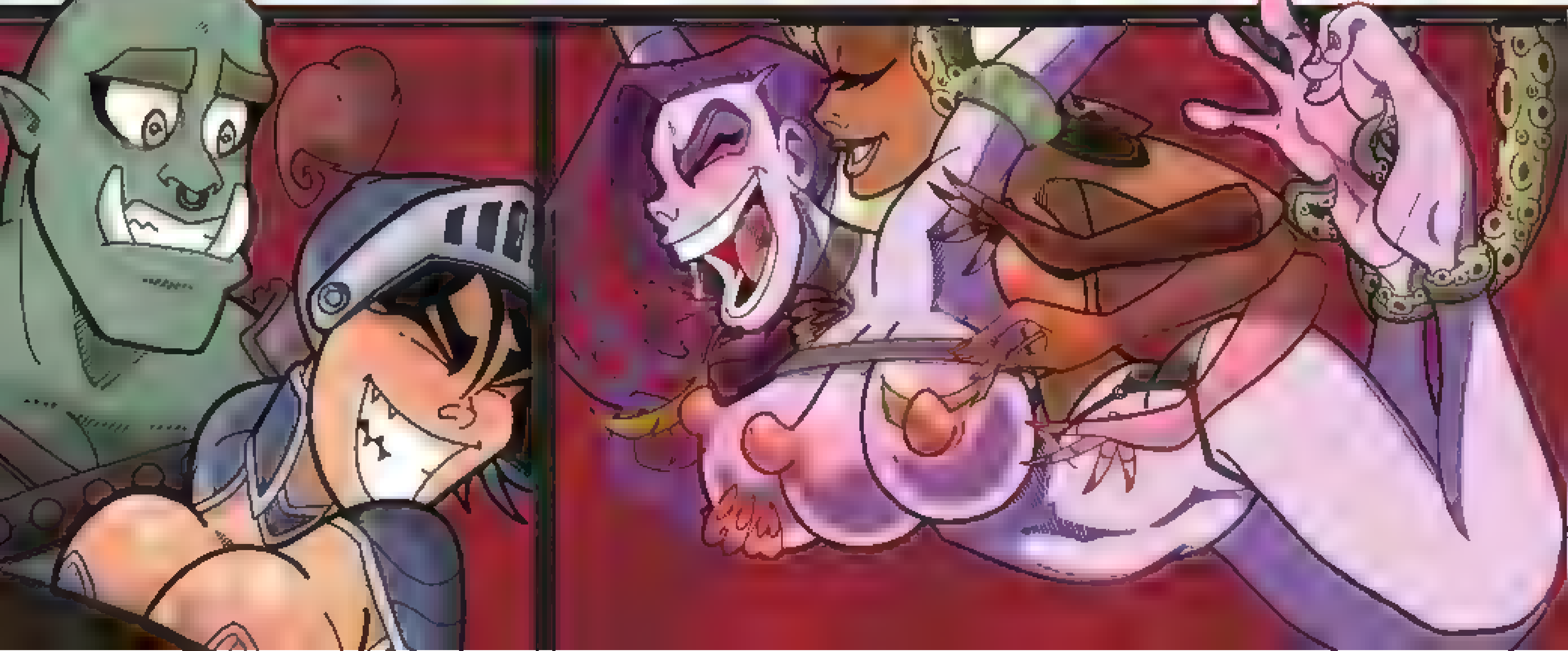
JOIN THE
CORPORATION

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE CACKLING CATWALK

MTJ Publishing
The Bandito Corporation

JUST IN CASE YOU AIN'T BEEN PAYING ATTENTION, HERE'S THE SCOOP:
ONE OF MY ONLY SUSPECTS, JENNY THE SQUID, IS BEING TERRIBLY TICKLE TORTURED BY A NEW, ENORMOUS, AND MYSTERIOUS, SHOT-CALLER.
HA HA HA HA WHA!
MY MOUSY ASSISTANT IS OFF DOING SOME KIND OF LIGHT FILING OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. HOPEFULLY SHE IS STAYING OUT OF TROUBLE.
LOOKS LIKE MY SEXY, SLIPPERY SQUID IS BUILDING TOWARDS..
ANOTHER HUGE TICKLISH FIREWORK!
HA HA
NO? OH, TICKLE TICKLE??
AH, MOUSEY, MY MISCHIEVOUS MIDDLE FINGER IS JUST MURDERING THAT TENDER PUSSY OF YOURS.
ARE YA GONNA SQUIRT AGAIN FOR SPIDER?
AS FOR ME, I AM LAUGHING MY ASS OFF, DESPERATELY CLINGING FOR MY LIFE TO A CATWALK WHILE MY SNEAKY SLITHERING COMPETITOR TICKLES MY GODDAMN SENSITIVE NAKED FEET.
HA HA HA!
WE CAUGHT A TICKLISH LIL' KITTY!
YOU'RE GONNA TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS CASE.
SO THAT WE CAN SOLVE IT OURSELVES!
OR ELSE, TICKLE TICKLE WILDCAT!

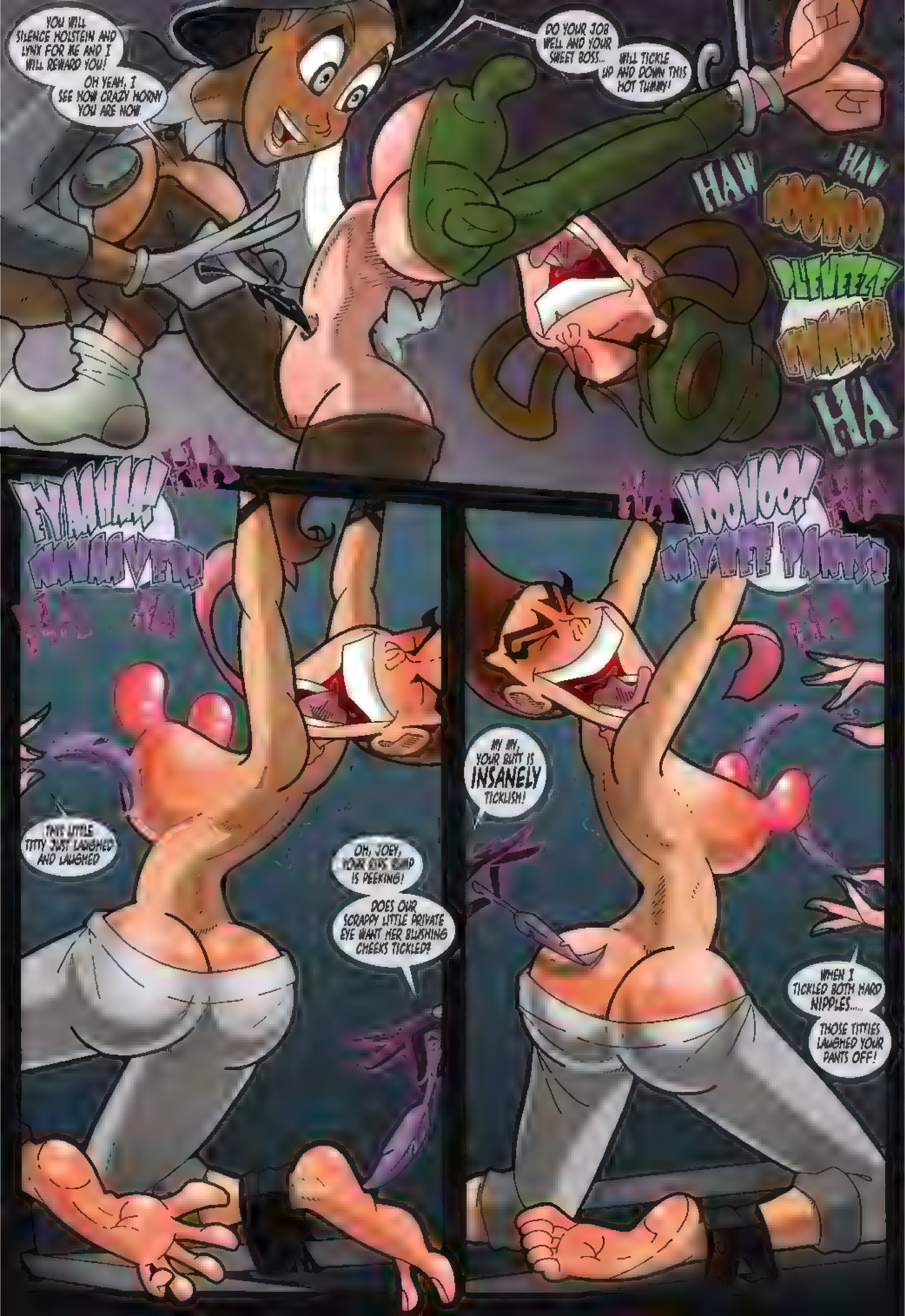
BOSS, YOU ARE AN ARTIST WITH THAT NEW FEATHER!
I'VE NEVER SEEN POOR JENNY LAUGH AND SCREAM AND CUM LIKE THAT!
I THINK SHE HAS LEARNED HER LESSON.
THIS IS ABOUT MUCH MORE THAN A LESSON
FEEL HER BODY QUAKE AND WIGGLE AND BEND TO OUR WILL!
LOOK AT THOSE HAPPY HELPLESS SQUIRTS AS WE TICKLE HER.
LISTEN TO THOSE DESPERATE GUFFAWS!
LOOKS LIKE OUR SILLY SQUID OFFICIALLY HAS A TERRIBLE CASE OF THE
GIGGLES
HWAHH
EEEEEE
HOOHA
HA
WHUUHH?!
HA EYAHHH HA AHHPAHHHAA! HA
OH, JOEY, YOU ARE SO TICKLISH ON YOUR BELLY!
WOW, AND THESE ARMPITS TOO!
IT MAKES ME WONDER WHERE ELSE OUR HOT WILDCAT IS SENSITIVE!
OH, THAT'S RIGHT...SHE'S INSANELY TICKLISH ON HER NAKED FEET!
GIMMIE THOSE SOFT SILKY SOLES!
HA HOO HA
GET AWAY FROM WAHHEE!
HA HA HA
ARE THESE SEXY RIBS TICKLISH, JOEY??

HA
HA
WHO IS THE GIANT BROAD DOWNSTAIRS??
DID SHE KIDNAP HOLSTEIN'S FATHER??
TELL THE MEAN OLE VIPER WHAT YOU KNOW!
OR ELSE I AM GONNA TICKLE TICKLE BETWEEN THESE SEXY TOES!
OH YEAH! COOTCHIE COO, JOEY LYNX!
GUESS I'LL SOLVE THIS CASE ONCE YOU'RE A STAIN IN THE FLOOR.
WELL WELL,
LOOK WHO POPPED OUT!
WANNA PLAY- THIS TICKLISH TITTY?
OH, JENNY, I PROMISE I WON'T TICKLE YOU ANYMORE
I WON'T HAVE TO
WHAT IS THAHAHAT??!
YOU'RE SO HYSTERICAL THAT YOU FEEL ME FEATHERING YOUR BUTTON AGAIN!
SO HELPLESS! YOU FEEL ME STROKING YOUR FAT NAKED BELLY!
HA
HA
PLEASE... NO MORE TICKLES!

THIS IS THE PART WHERE YOU FALL DOWN,
AND GO
OH, JENNY! YOU FEEL ME TICKLING YOU ALL OVER, AND YOU LAUGH SO HARD!
JOEY LYNX MUST HAVE A VERY TICKLISH CHEST!
OH GOD, POOR JENNY!
SHE'S FINALLY FLIPPED HER LID!
NOW, YOU SEE THE POWER OF THE GIGGLES
MY VERY WORDS ARE ENOUGH TO TICKLE MY ENEMIES INTO SUBMISSION!
I WILL USE THE BUBBLES AND MY NEW TICKLING TOOLS...
TO RUN THIS ENTIRE CITY!
HA HA HA

HEH.. BYE BYE, JOEY LYNX
STUBBORN KITTY DIDN'T FALL! QUICK, TIE UP HER HER ANKLES! IF SHE WON'T DIE, WE'LL JUST HAVE TO... TICKLE OUT ALL HER SECRETS!
YESSS! I HAVE THE BEST JOB EVER!!
OH BOY! YOU'RE TRAPPED, JOEY! YOU'RE TOPLESS AND SO TICKLISH! AND THE SKUNK AND I ARE SUCH GOOD TICKLERS!
I KNEW OUR SEXY DETECTIVE WOULDN'T FALL TOO FAR! SHE JUST CAME CLOSER FOR SOME SERIOUS LAUGHS! WELL, YOU ASKED FOR IT, LYNX!
HA
HA HA
OH NO!
HA HA
HERE COMES THAT MEAN OL' FEATHER AGAIN.. AHHH.. TICKLE TICKLE??

NOW, WE CAN REALLY PLAY A FRIENDLY GAME OF THIS TICKLISH TITTY!
OH, JOEY!
OH, YES!
THESE TICKLISH TITTIES ARE SO HAPPY!
BECAUSE NOW THAT THEY'RE NAKED,
WE CAN FEATHER THEM ALL OVER!
YOU KNOW, LYNX, FOR A THIRD RATE PRIVATE DETECTIVE...
YOU SURE SEEM TO GET YOUR HOT LITTLE TAIL IN TROUBLE A LOT!
I KNOW YOU'VE GOT SOME JUICY DETAILS ON THIS CASE!
YOU BETTER TALK BEFORE WE TICKLE YOU TO DEATH!
HASN'T POOR JENNY HAD ENOUGH?
NOT REMOTELY. JENNY'S ONLY USE TO ME NOW IS AS A WARNING TO ALL WHO WOULD FAIL OR OPPOSE ME
AS FOR YOU, MAD DOG, I STILL REQUIRE YOUR SERVICES.
BUT FIRST, YOU AND I HAVE...
UNFINISHED BUSINESS!
BUT PLEASE! YOU'RE DRIVIN' HER INSANE!
OH, BOSS, NO!
PLEASE
OH GOD, NO!
AGAIN!


YOU WILL SILENCE HOLSTEIN AND LYNX FOR ME AND I WILL REWARD YOU!
OH YEAH, I SEE HOW CRAZY HORNY YOU ARE NOW.
DO YOUR JOB WELL AND YOUR SWEET BOSS... WILL TICKLE UP AND DOWN THIS HOT TUMMY!
HAW HAW
HOOHOO
PLEEEZZZ
HA
HA
HA HA
HOOHOO! HA
HA
THIS LITTLE TITTY JUST LAUGHED AND LAUGHED
OH, JOEY, YOUR BIG RUMP IS PEEKING!
DOES OUR SCRAPPY LITTLE PRIVATE EYE WANT HER BLUSHING CHEEKS TICKLED?
MY MY, YOUR BUTT IS INSANELY TICKLISH!
WHEN I TICKLED BOTH HARD NIPPLES....
THOSE TITTIES LAUGHED YOUR PANTS OFF!

HAW
HAW
THEN, I WILL TICKLE THESE THROBBING, HORNY NIPPLES,
AND THESE BIG, SOFT, VULNERABLE SWEATER PUPPIES OF YOURS!
I KNOW YOU ADORE IT WHEN I DO THIS!
WHO'S THE BEST BOSS IN THE WHOLE CITY??
HAW
HAW
YESSS! VIPER CAN GET BEHIND THIS APPROACH!
PERHAPS FEATHERING THIS FIT FANNY
WILL BREAK OUR STUBBORN LYNX AND GET HER TO GIVE UP HER SECRETS!
BOTH THESE SWEET TICKLISH TITTIES WANT ME TO
TICKLE YOUR HARD, SENSITIVE NIPPLES!
HA
HA
MOOAAHAHA!
HERE IT COMES, JOEY!

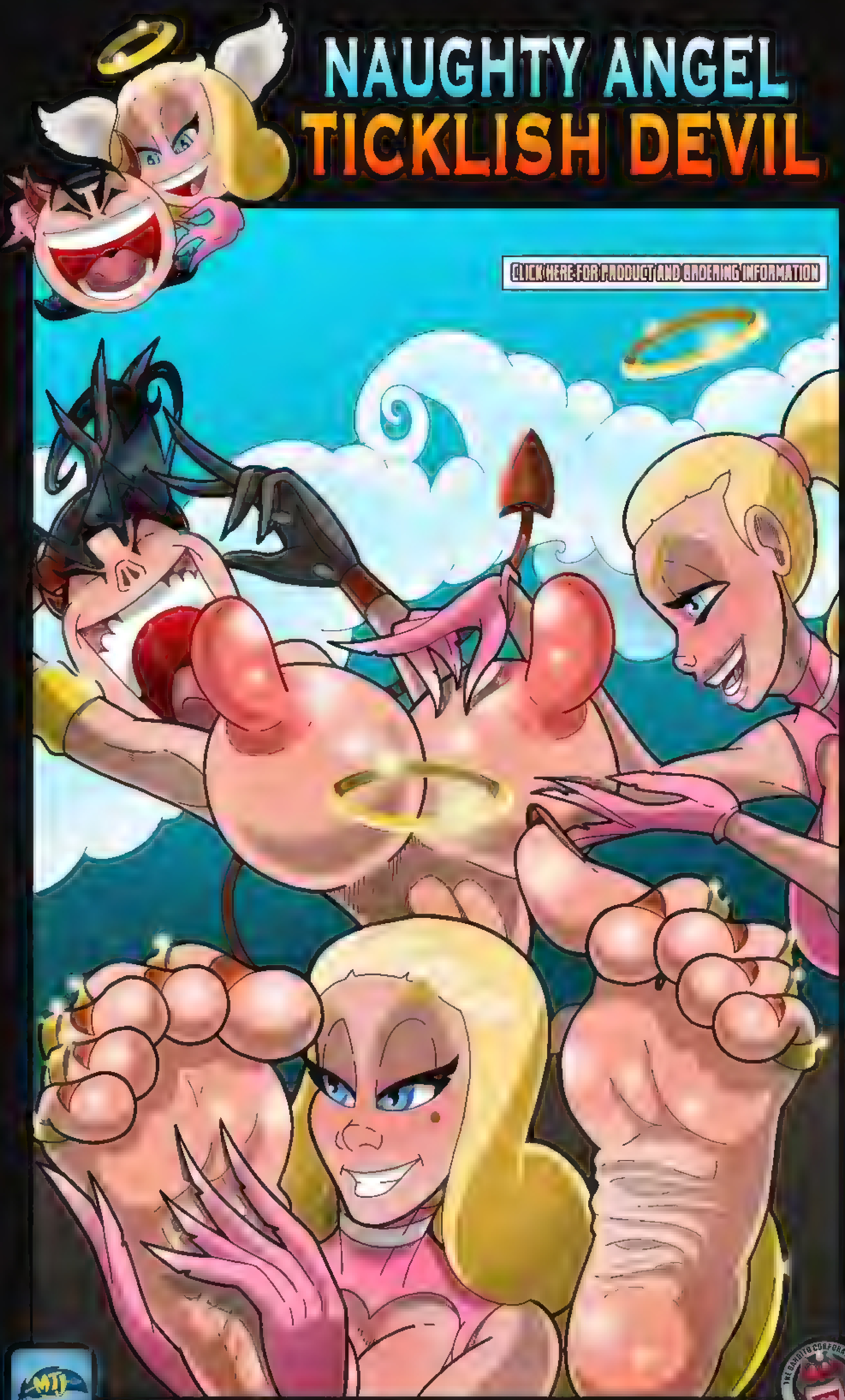
OH YES, MY SWEET MOUSEY...
A FEW MORE FRIENDLY THUMB TICKLE CUMS
AND YOUR SPIDER WILL LET YOU GO
FOR NOW
HA HA HAHAHA MERCEEEE!
HAW HAW
HWAHAHAHAW!!
I'LL RIB TICKLE YOU LIKE THIS FOR HOURS
UNTIL YOU'RE HOWLING FOR ME IN PURE HYSTERIA!
HAHHH HAW
OOOHOOO!
NOW WE GOTCHA, WISKERS!
OH MY! IS JOEY TICKLISH DOWN HERE?
GIGGLE GIGGLE

DON'T TRY TO HIDE IT, JOEY
WE'RE BOTH DRIPPING WET FROM YOUR TICKLE TORTURE!
OH YEAH, THIS PERFECT PENT UP PUSSY WANTS TO...
HEY, SKUNK, THIS IS TORTURE, NOT...
WAIT A TIC, YOUR HAIR LOOKS DIFFERENT
OH OOO
GAH!
WHAT THE HELL?!
DID SHE FINALLY SPRAY YA WITH INK?
MAYBE THAT'S WHY THEY CALL HER THE SQUID?

I AM COMING TO SAVE YOU, BOSS!
I'M COMING AS FAST AS I CAN!
JUST HOLD ON!
I'D BE COMING EVEN FASTER IF THE SPIDER HADN'T KEPT MY GLASSES AS A
AND IF MY STUPID CABBIE DIDN'T TAKE THE BRIDGE
JUST DRIVE THE CAB, WEASEL DICK!
YOU DO NOT WANT TO LIGHT THIS FUSE RIGHT NOW
ME LIKEY!
YOU DO ANOTHER BOOBY SHOW FOR VLAD??
CARE TO REPEAT THAT, MADDY?
YA SURE? IT SOUNDED LIKE A HILARIOUS SQUID ORGASM PUN
YEAH? WHAT IF I TICKLED THIS TENDER LITTLE SOCK??
BETTER TELL YOUR BOSS, WAS THAT YOUR IDEA OF A JOKE?
HA
HA
HAW HAW
LEAVE MY BOSS ALONE, WHOEVER YOU ARE!!
UM YOUR... FACES!
I'LL SHOOT YOUR FACES RIGHT OFF OF YOUR...
MMM... GREAT DIRECTIONS, JOEY LYNX!
A LITTLE TO THE RIGHT HAS YOU CUMMING SO HARD!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
COME ON. LET'S GO, BETTY
HA
HA!

WE FINALLY GOT A REAL LEAD, MOUSEY!
BETTY THE SKUNK DROPPED HER SECRET NOTES.
BOSS! ARE YOU OKAY? WHY ARE YOU SMILING?!
WHY WOULD A CROOKED PI HAVE NOTES?!?
DID THEY TICKLE YOU TO INSANITY?
BETTY BEE
BECAUSE SHE'S ACTUALLY UNDERCOVER NEWS REPORTER, BETTY BEE!
OH, SO YOU GOT JOKES, DO YA POOCHY PANTS?
I KNOW YOUR WEAKNESS, FIDO
GIVE ME THAT BEAUTIFUL BARE PUSSY!
OOO, THEN WE GET THESE HUGE FEET NAKED! AND THEN MAD DOG LOSES HER HYSTERICAL MIND!
NO NO NO MERCY NOW, PUP. IT'S TICKLE TIME!
NO BOSS!
SAAHHARRY!!
HOW FUNNY WOULD YOU FIND THE DIABOLICAL... PUCKISH PUPPY PUNISHMENT?
HAW
HAW
OHOGAHAH
HA
HAW
HAW
THE PUCKISH PUPPY TICKLES...

NAUGHTY ANGEL
TICKLISH DEVIL


CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

CREATED + ILLUSTRATED: BANDITO

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

9

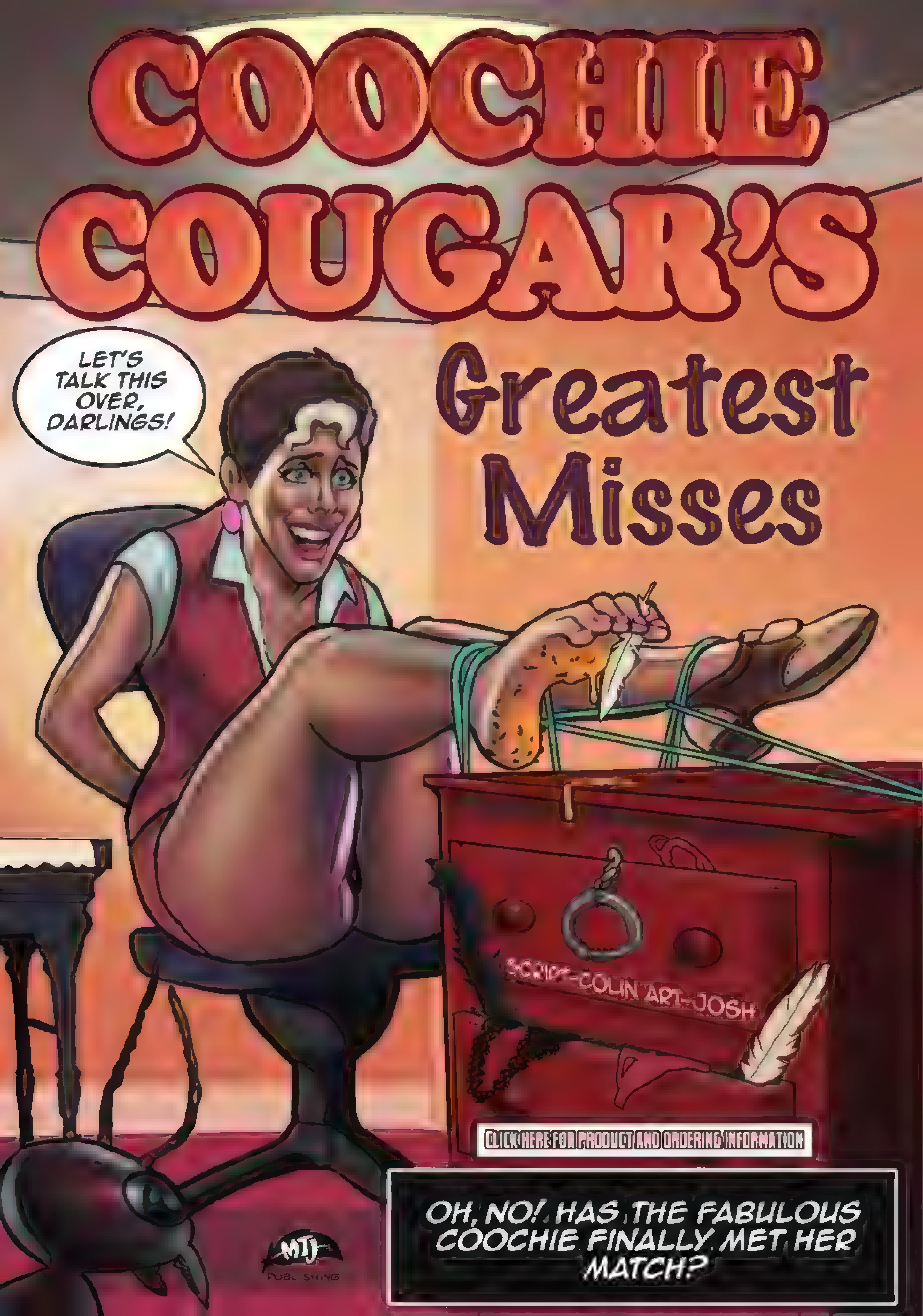
A F/M TICKLE COMIC

STORY + COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS

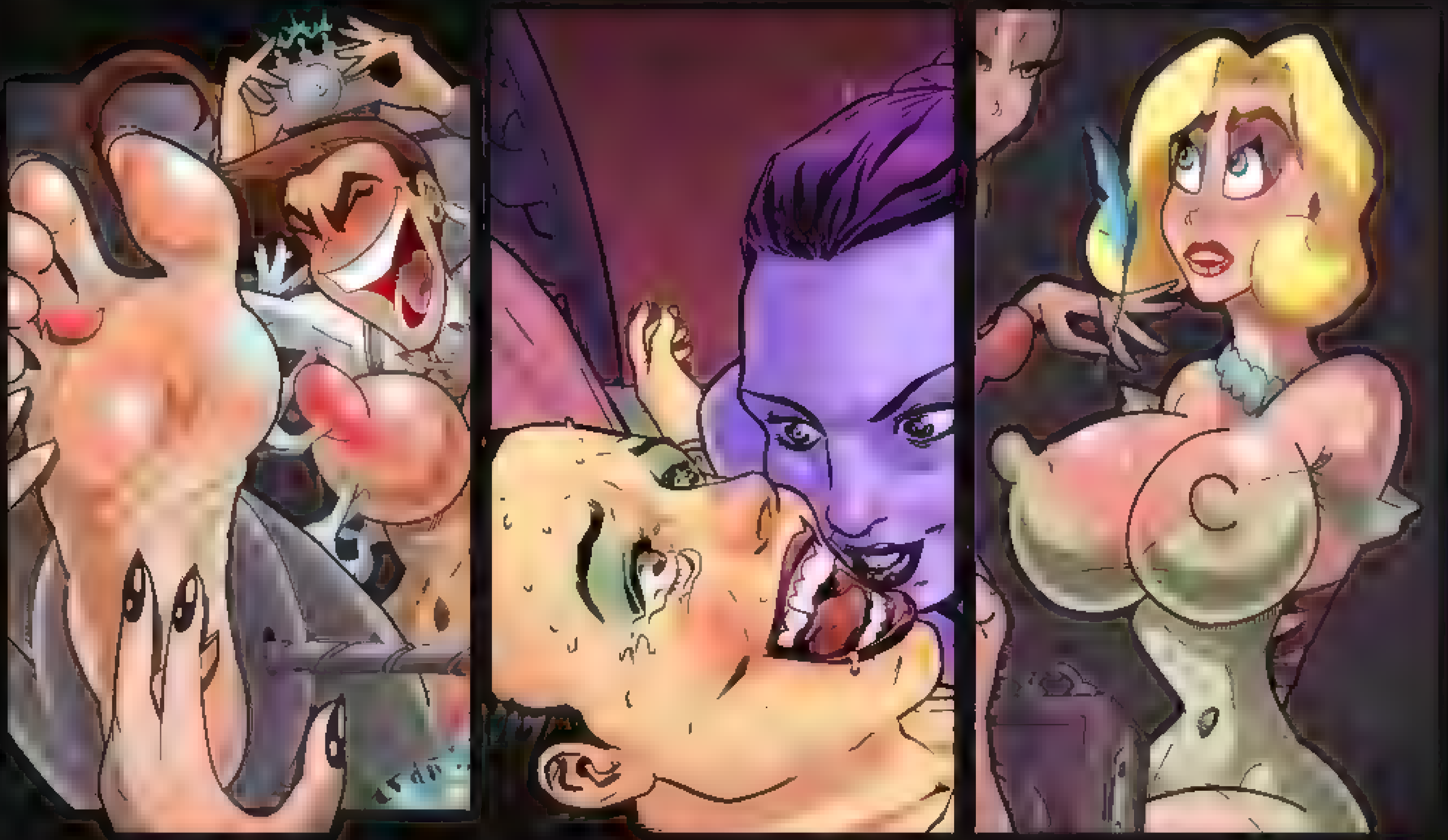
PENCILS + INKS BANDITS

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

COOCHIE COUGAR'S
Greatest Misses

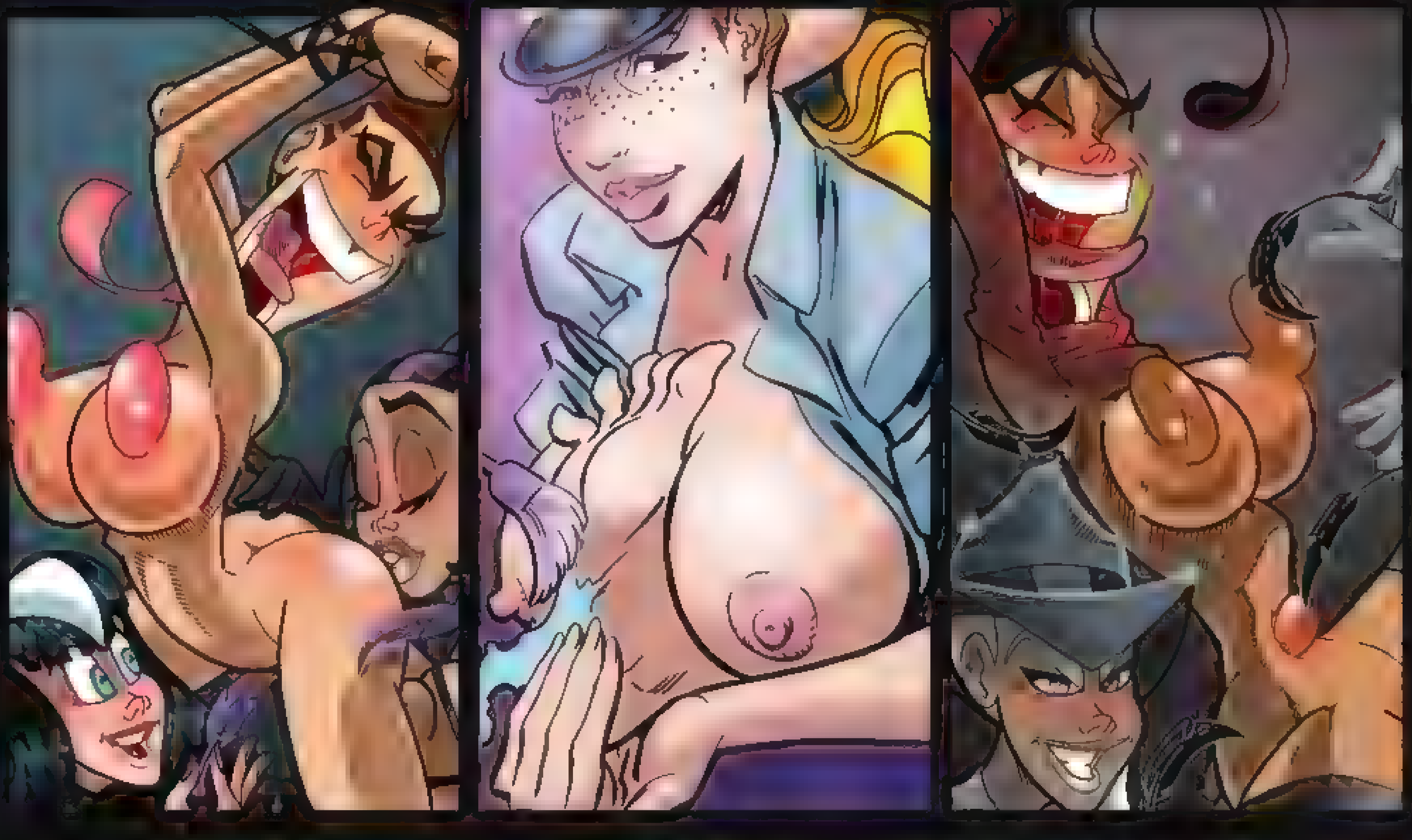

LET'S TALK THIS OVER, DARLINGS!
SCRIPT-COLIN ART-JOSH
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
OH, NO! HAS THE FABULOUS COOCHIE FINALLY MET HER MATCH?
MTJ PUBLISHING

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

JOEY
LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency
CREATED BY BANDITO
© MTJ PUBLISHING
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE
MTJ
PUBLISHING

THIS CITY IS A GOD DAMNED ZOO: A CONCRETE JUNGLE, FULL OF VIPERS, WEASELS, AND HYENAS.
NO WONDER WHY I LIKE IT SO MUCH.
IT'S MY KINDA CITY.
AND JUST LIKE EVERY CITY THERE'S A WHOLE LOT OF FOLKS GETTING THEMSELVES INTO SOME VARIETY OF NAUGHTY MISCHIEF.
THAT'S WHERE I COME IN. THE NAME IS JOEY LYNX. I'M A PRIVATE EYE.
JOEY LYNX
WILDCAT DETECTIVE
THE CROOKED CRIMINALS AND SNEERING MOBSTERS OF THIS TOWN CALL ME THE WILDCAT DETECTIVE.
MAYBE THEY'RE CRACKING WISE ON MY LAST NAME. OR MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE WHEN I HUNT THEM DOWN I ALWAYS LEAVE A FEW CLAW MARKS DOWN THEIR BACKS.
AS LONG AS YOUR CAUSE IS NOBLE AND YOUR CHECKS DON'T BOUNCE, I JUST MIGHT TAKE YOUR CASE.
WHICH BRINGS US TO THE MATTER AT HAND.
A FEW WEEKS AGO I WAS ENJOYING A LEISURELY FRIDAY NIGHT AT MY OFFICE: A LITTLE CAT NIP, A BALL OF STRING. A GIRL'S GOTTA HAVE HOBBIES, RIGHT?
BOOM!
WHEN... SOME DAME BURSTS THROUGH MY DOOR WITH THE BIGGEST STACK I'VE EVER SEEN.
...OF MONEY, THAT IS. GET YOUR MIND OUTTA THE GUTTER, BUSTER.
SHE SAID SHE HAD A CASE. THE TRUTH IS SHE PROBABLY WAS A CASE HERSELF.
SHE BABBLED SOMETHING ABOUT A MISSING SCIENTIST FATHER, SOME FIENDISH CONSPIRACY, AND HER FAMILY'S CONSIDERABLE FINANCIAL RESOURCES.
AND BEFORE I COULD FIT A WORD IN EDGEWISE, THE PANICKY BROAD SCAMPERED AWAY, BEGGING ME TO TAKE THE CASE AND SAVE THE DAY.
OW!
FIVE SECONDS AFTER SHE LEFT, TWO GOONS KICKED IN MY DOOR TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH ME.
THAT'S ABOUT WHEN THIS CASE STARTED TO PIQUE MY INTEREST.
WELL, LOOKIE WHAT WE GOT HERE, JEN. A SNOOPY DETECTIVE STICKING HER NOSE WHERE IT DON'T BELONG!
WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE, A STRAY WHO ESCAPED THE CITY POUND?!
GET OFFA ME, YA MUTT!
OUR EMPLOYER WANTS US TO GIVE YOU A MESSAGE:
STAY OFF THE HOLSTEIN CASE...OR ELSE!

I'D BEEN THREATENED, TUNED UP, AND KNOCKED OUT BY CHEAP HOODS LIKE THESE SO MANY TIMES I HAD LOST COUNT. IT'S ALL PART OF THE PRIVATE EYE ROUTINE.
DID THESE TWO MANGY MONSTERS REALLY THINK THEY COULD INTIMIDATE ME OUT OF THE SEXIEST CASE I'D LAID EYES ON IN MY WHOLE CAREER?
HA! DON'T MAKE ME...
LAUGH!
STAY OFF THE CASE, HUH!? WELL, WHAT IF I SAY NO?
NOW, YOU'RE JUST ASKING FOR IT, SWEETCAKES. MY FRIEND, MADDY AND I CAN BE PRETTY
TRUST ME, DOLL... YOU DON'T WANT TO TANGLE WITH US.
YOU TWO HAVE ME POSITIVELY SHAKING IN MY TWO DOLLAR BOOTS OVER HERE.
ACTUALLY, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT YOU'RE NOT WEARING BOOTS.
BUT I'M GONNA HAVE TO REFUSE YOUR OFFER.
HEH...I WAS HOPING YOU'D SAY THAT, KITTY.
GRK!
WAHAAIT. OHO WAHAIT!
NOOHOO!
OHO NOHOHO! DOHON'T...THEE'M...
I SEE A NAKED FOOT. AHHH...COOTCHIE COOTCHIE COO, KITTEN.
UH OH LOOKS LIKE THE TOUGH LITTLE WILDCAT HAS SENSITIVE SOLES!
WAAHAAA STAHAAP! IHEEHEE'M TICKLISH!

EYAA HAA HAA!
THIS KITTY HAS CLAWS! SHE SNAPPED OUR ROPE LIKE IT WAS A RIBBON. GIMMIE THAT TICKLISH PAW!!
BWAA HAA HAA STAAHAAPP!!
YEAH, THIS IS ONE SERIOUSLY TICKLISH DETECTIVE!
I SAY WE BREAK OUT THE HARD STUFF TO HOLD HER GOOD AND TIGHT!
AND THEN WE TICKLE THE STUBBORNNESS OUT OF OUR NEW PAL HERE.
GAAAH!
WE CAN ALWAYS CALL IT A DRAW. JUST GET AWAY FROM MY FEET!

WAA WAA WAA!
OHOOWAAA!
TICKLING HER BARE FEET HAS OUR HOT DETECTIVE ABSOLUTELY HYSTERICAL!
I WONDER WHAT SHE WOULD DO IF I INTRODUCED HER TO MY GOOD FRIEND...
THE TUMMY TICKLER!
YA LIKE THAT, TOUGH STUFF?
OH, MY MY. LOOK HOW TICKLISH THIS TIGHT TUMMY IS!
I THINK WE SHOULD HAVE SOME BELLY LAUGHS TOGETHER!
WA HAA!
NOOHOHO!!

PLEEHEEZE NAHAT INHSIDE MYHEE BELLY BAHAHATTON!!
OOOH YEAH. ALL AROUND YOUR TENDER BELLY BUTTON.
YOU SHOULD HAVE BACKED OFF WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE, TOUGH GAL.
BECAUSE NOW THAT WE KNOW YOUR TICKLISH SECRET WE'RE GONNA TICKLE YOU.
AND...
TICKLE YOU!
OHAAHAA CAHAHAAD IHEE CAHAN'T TAHAKE IT!
AND ALL UP AND DOWN THESE TRAPPED TICKLISH FEET!
IHEE GIHIHIVE UHAHAAP!!!

EEYAAHAA!
WE'LL STROKE THESE SEXY SOLES WITH OUR SOFTEST FEATHERS!
OOHAAHAA!
AND LET'S TICKLE THIS BARE BELLY WHILE YOU SQUEAL!
NAAAHAHA!
YOU CAN WIGGLE THOSE TOES ALL DAY BUT YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!
NAHAHAHAHAHAHARE!!!
THAT'S RIGHT, YA TROUBLESOME SNOOP BETTER HOPE NOBODY CALLS THE COPS.
CUZ THE HIGHER I TICKLE UP YOUR NAKED RIBS THE HARDER YOU SEEM TO CRACK UP!
LISTEN TO THAT FRENZIED LAUGH! I NEVER HEARD A DAME GUFFAW LIKE THIS.
DON'T YOU KNOW LAUGHTER IS ILLEGAL IN THIS COUNTY, DOLL?
YAHAHAA!
WE CAN'T FORGET ABOUT THESE DELICIOUS RIBS, CAN WE, KITTY?
WAHAHAAHA!
SHE'S SO TICKLISH SHE BROKE HER BONDAGE AGAIN!!
AHAHAHAA!
YEAH, I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF SHE LAUGHED HERSELF OUT OF HER...

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT THINGS COULDN'T GET MUCH WORSE, TWO MORE DELIGHTFUL CALAMITIES DESCENDED UPON MY LIFE.
HEE HEE... I COULD EVEN TICKLE UP TO THESE CURVACEOUS...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THE HOT DETECTIVE JUST BLEW HER TOP!
WA HAA! HA! HA! HA!
AND WHO IS THIS? YOU MUST BE HER QUIET LITTLE SECRETARY.
MY ADORABLE ASSISTANT, MOUSE, DECIDED TO POKE HER HEAD BY THE OFFICE, TO CATCH UP ON HER FILING...
ROSY! YOU OKAY IN HERE? I THOUGHT MAYBE I HEARD HYSTERICAL SCREAMING.
MAH..MOUSE... RUN FOR YOUR LIFE. AND TELL MY STORY
OHOHO NO YOU AIN'T GOING ANYWHERE
OAAAHAHA!
NICE TO MEET YOU. TELL ME SOMETHING... ARE YA TICKLISH?!?
WE'RE GONNA PLAY A LITTLE GAME TOGETHER. JUST YOU AND ME.
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD OF THE GAME 'THIS TICKLISH TITTY'?
OH, DON'T WORRY. IT'S A LAUGH RIOT, DOLL. YOU'LL LOVE IT.
OHOO! NOHO! PLEHEEZE!
AND THAT GRUFF MOBSTER, THE ONE IN THE GREEN TURTLENECK, DISCOVERED THAT I APPARENTLY HAVE THE MOST TICKLISH TORPEDOES IN THE WHOLE GOD DAMN CITY.

THIS TICKLISH TITTY TRIED TO HIDE FROM ME.
CUZ THIS TICKLISH TITTY WAS SHY. UNTIL I POPPED HER TINY TOP OFF AND I STARTED TO TICKLE HER.
THEN THIS TICKLISH TITTY BEGAN TO LAUGH FOR ME WITH EVERY FRIENDLY TICKLE AND TOUCH.
THE MORE I TICKLED THIS TICKLISH TITTY THE HARDER SHE LAUGHED!
NO TIME TO BE SHY NOW. SHE'S TOO BUSY BEING TITTILATED BY EVERY TICKLY STROKE
AHAHA YES, JOEY. NO MATTER HOW MUCH YOU MIGHT HATE IT...
THIS TOPLESS TICKLE TORTURE IS TURNING YOU ON, ISN'T IT?
I'M GETTING YOU SO NAKED, HELPLESS, AND TERRIBLY SENSITIVE AALLL OVER.
AND YOUR HORNY BODY IS LOVING EVERY MINUTE OF IT, YOU NAUGHTY WILDCAT DETECTIVE, YOU.
LISTEN TO THOSE DELIGHTFUL SQUEAKY SOUNDS YOU MAKE!
NOW YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME TEACH YOUR BOSS A LESSON ABOUT STICKING HER NOSE WHERE IT DON'T BELONG.
NOOAAHAHA!

THERE YA GO. CUFF HER TOES TIGHT SO SHE CAN'T WIGGLE HERSELF FREE.
AND THEN YOU'RE GONNA GIVE YOUR OWN BOSS SUCH A WICKED TICKLE ON HER SOLES!
OR ELSE I'M GONNA GO BACK TO TICKLING YOU SILLY!
WHY MEEHEE!
NOHOOHAA MOUHOUSE DOHON'T TIEHAAP MYEHEE FEEHEET!
AIN'T SO TOUGH NOW, ARE YA, LYNX?!
OUR LITTLE 'TORTURE TECHNIQUE' HAS YOUR ENTIRE SEXY BODY TREMBLING,
YOU'RE CACKLING LIKE AN UNHINGED LUNATIC,
AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF YA DIDN'T JUST HAVE A BASHFUL LOVE EXPLOSION IN YOUR OWN PANTS
HEE'WASAHARRY!
HWAAAHAAAAHAAHAA!!
NO?
CUZ, I'M GONNA CHECK ..AND YOU HAVEN'T MET MY FAVORITE FEATHER YET.
THEY CALL HER...
THE KITTY KILLER!
100% GUARANTEED TO TAME EVEN THE ROWDIEST WILDCAT!
BUT...
PLEASE...
YOU...
CAN'T
MMMMMM! NOT ONLY ARE YOU DELICIOUSLY CREAMY IN HERE,
BUT I THINK THIS PRIVATE DETECTIVE HAS SOME... VERY TICKLISH PRIVATES!
EEYAAHAAHAA!
OOOOAHAA!!
IIIII'M SLIPPING YOUR PANTS OFF, JOEY.
AAAAAND HERE COMES MY MEAN OL' FEATHER...
TO TICKLE YOUR BEAUTIFUL BARE PUSSSSSY CAT.

YAA
YAA HAA
HWA HAAA!!
OH YEA. TICKLE, TICKLE, TICKLE, JOEY.
YOU READY FOR A TICKLING FREE FOR ALL??
¡HEE CAHAN'T SEEHEE!
YOU DON'T NEED TO SEE, MOUSY-PANTS. JUST KEEP FEATHERING OR PAY THE TICKLISH PENALTY.
YAHAAHAA!!!

PLEEHEEZE!
OOHOOHAANOOHAAHAAA!!
WAAHAAOOT!
LAUGH IT UP, GALS!
LET'S GET ALL THOSE TENDER NOOKS AND CRANNIES!
HERE COMES THE REALLY NAUGHTY TICKLING!
THEY CALL THIS MANEUVER THE HYSTERICAL PAYOFF!
IHEE CAHAHAN'T HOHOLD HEEET!!!
OHO
OHO
CUZ I THINK I COULD TICKLE THE UNSHAKABLE MISS JOEY LYNX
ALL OVER THIS HEAVENLY BODY OF HERS, UNTIL SHE CAME AGAIN
AND... OOOOH... AGAIN.
AND...MAYBE... AGAIN.
NOW I GOT YA. KITCHY KITCHY KOO, YOU MEDDLESOME DETECTIVE!

THREE AND A HALF AGONIZING, ECSTATIC, HELLISH, ORGASMIC, HYSTERICAL, DAMNABLE HOURS LATER THAT SAME EVENING...
GOD DAMN IT,
SO, HAVE WE TICKLED ALL THE TROUBLE OUT OF YOU YET, BEAUTIFUL?
AND IF YOU EVER STICK YOUR PRETTY NOSE IN OUR BUSINESS AGAIN...
WELL...UH HA HA HA TICKLY TICKLY TIIIICKLY!
UNTIL YOU CUM SO HARD FOR SO LONG THAT YOU END UP IN A LOONY BIN!
OHOOGAHAD THAAHAAHAAT THAAHAACKLES!
CUZ, JOEY...
IT'S TIME FOR ANOTHER FUN TICKLY ON THAT WILDCAT CLITTY!
HOW 'BOUT ONE MORE 'O' FOR THE ROAD?
OOOBAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAA

A MINIMUM OF SEVENTEEN 'O'S, AND A GOOD DEAL OF SCREAMING, THRUSTING, SQUEALING LAUGHTER LATER.
ERR... BOSS?
CAN WE AT LEAST WAIT UNTIL THE DIABOLICAL GANGSTERS LEAVE BEFORE WE START TALKING TOUGH?
ALRIGHT THEN. I'D SAY YOU TWO GALS LEARNED A VALUABLE LESSON TODAY
YOU STICK TO INVESTIGATING LOST PETS AND PURSE SNATCHERS.
AND WE WON'T HAVE TO COME BACK FOR ANYMORE FEATHERY PERSUASION!
YEA, TOODLES!
OH YEAH? OH YEAH?! YOU'D BETTER RUN!
BECAUSE ONCE I FIND MY PANTS, AND FIGURE OUT WHO YOU ARE,
AND DISCOVER WHAT THIS IS EVEN ALL ABOUT...
YOU TWO MOOKS ARE IN SOME BIG BIG BIG TROUBLE!
OH NO!
YOU DON'T MEAN???
THAT'S RIGHT, MARJORIE MEEKLES.
WE'RE TAKING THE CASE!
AND I'VE GOT A PRETTY GOOD IDEA WHERE TO START THE INVESTIGATION!
AND SO BEGAN WHAT'S LIKELY TO BE THE CRAZIEST CASE OF MY DETECTING CAREER. BUCKLE UP, CUZ FROM HERE ON OUT IT'S LIKELY TO BE A...
WILDCAT RIDE!

WILDCAT DETECTIVE AGENCY

JOEY LYNX

(AKA: THE WILDCAT DETECTIVE)

JOEY LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency

THE TOUGHEST, MOST FEARED PRIVATE DETECTIVE IN THE WHOLE CITY. IN THIS WORLD WHERE LAGHTER HAS BEEN OUTLAWED, THE PRO-HO-HO-IBITION, AS THEY CALL IT, JOEY HAS MADE A CAREER OUT OF BUSTING THE GIGGLE GANGS AND MERRY MOBSTERS. BUT SHE'S ABOUT TO STUMBLE INTO THE MOST CHALLENGING CASE OF HER CAREER.

FEET FIRST.

AND WE ALL KNOW WHAT CURIOSITY DOES TO EVEN THE WILDEST OF CATS.

MTJ
PUBLISHING

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

MARJORIE MEEKELS

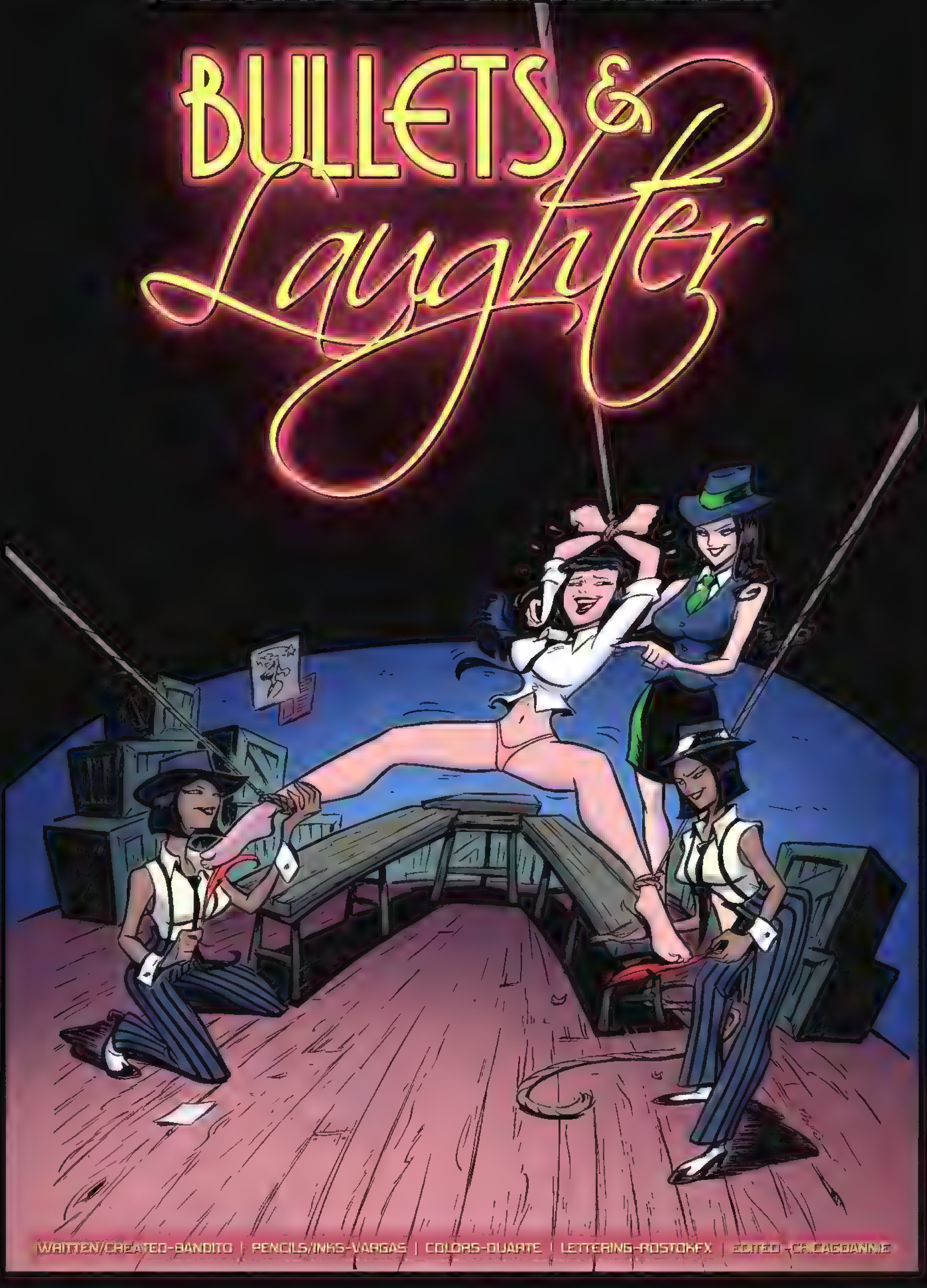
(AKA: MOUSE)

JOEY'S ADORABLE AND EXTREMELY SHY SECRETARY. SHE AND DETECTIVE LYNX HAVE BEEN WORKING AS A TEAM FOR THE LAST FEW YEARS NOW. MOUSE IS HELPFUL, BASHFUL, AND DAMN GOOD AT DICTATION AND LIGHT FILING.

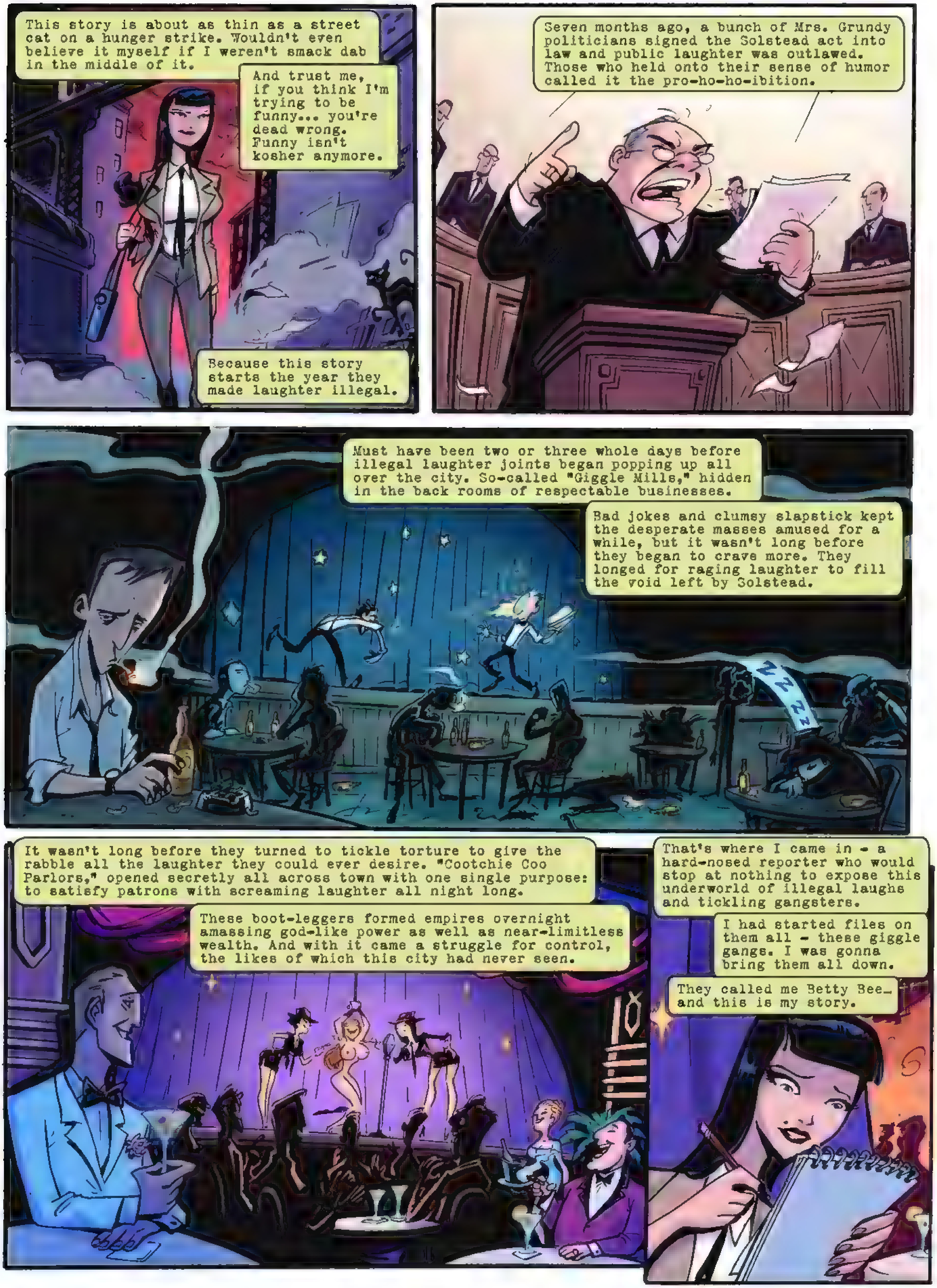
MOUSE STARTED OUT AS A CLIENT. REMEMBER THE BAD CASE OF THE MISSING FLATS? THAT WAS MOUSE. SINCE JOEY SAVED HER FROM CERTAIN DOOM, THE TWO OF THEM HAVE BEEN TIED TOGETHER AT THE HIP. ALTHOUGH, JOEY [illegible] TO BE TIED MORE [illegible], AND MOUSE TENDS [illegible]

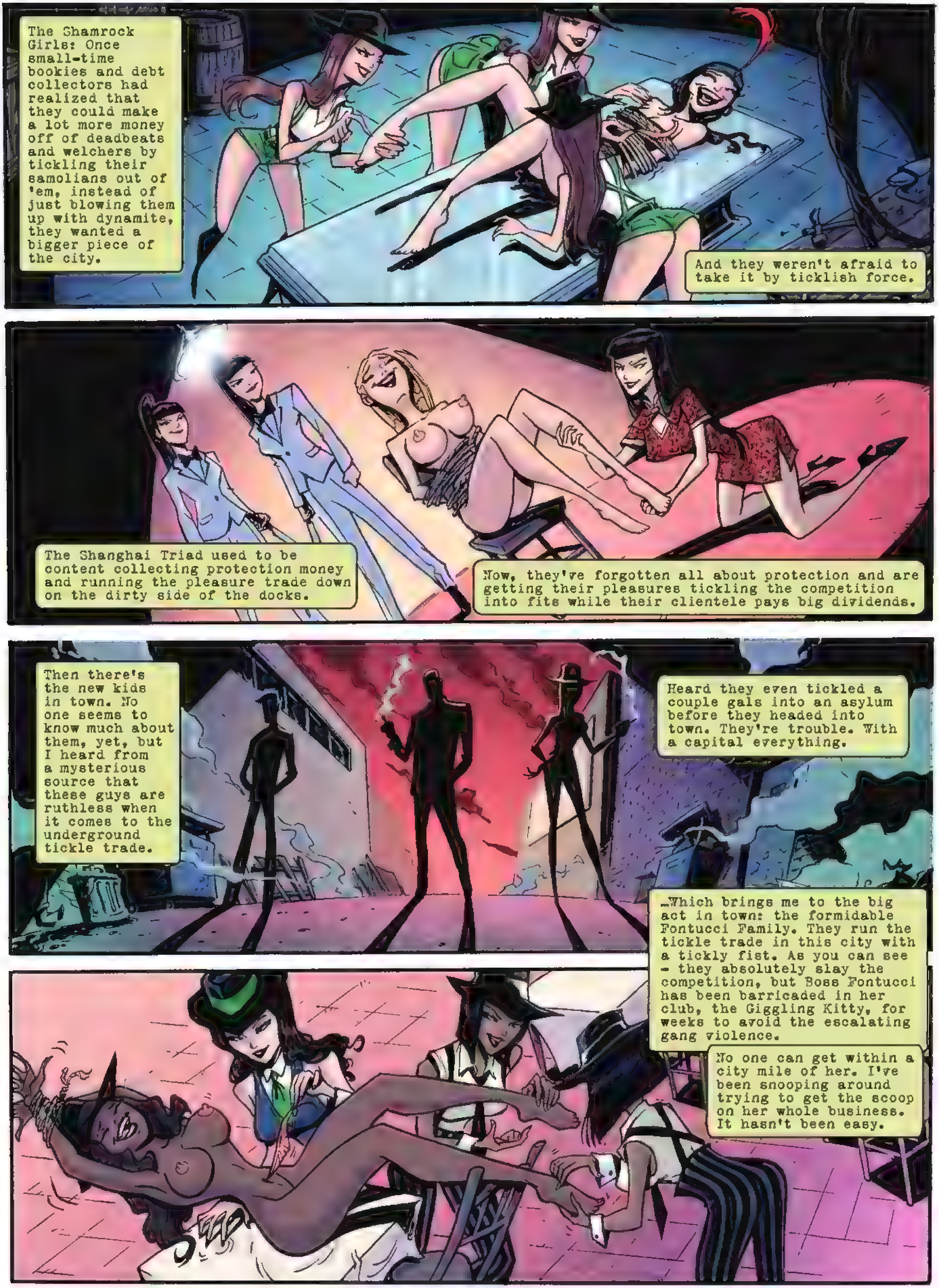
MTJ
PUBLISHING

PLEASE ENJOY THE FOLLOWING PREVIEW FROM...


BULLETS & Laughter

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-VARGAS | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX | EDITED -CHICAGOANNIE


This story is about as thin as a street cat on a hunger strike. Wouldn't even believe it myself if I weren't smack dab in the middle of it.
And trust me, if you think I'm trying to be funny... you're dead wrong. Funny isn't kosher anymore.
Because this story starts the year they made laughter illegal.
Seven months ago, a bunch of Mrs. Grundy politicians signed the Solstead act into law and public laughter was outlawed. Those who held onto their sense of humor called it the pro-ho-ho-ibition.
Must have been two or three whole days before illegal laughter joints began popping up all over the city. So-called "Giggle Mills," hidden in the back rooms of respectable businesses.
Bad jokes and clumsy slapstick kept the desperate masses amused for a while, but it wasn't long before they began to crave more. They longed for raging laughter to fill the void left by Solstead.
ZZZ
It wasn't long before they turned to tickle torture to give the rabble all the laughter they could ever desire. "Cootchie Coo Parlors," opened secretly all across town with one single purpose: to satisfy patrons with screaming laughter all night long.
These boot-leggers formed empires overnight amassing god-like power as well as near-limitless wealth. And with it came a struggle for control, the likes of which this city had never seen.
That's where I came in - a hard-nosed reporter who would stop at nothing to expose this underworld of illegal laughs and tickling gangsters.
I had started files on them all - these giggle gangs. I was gonna bring them all down.
They called me Betty Bee… and this is my story.


The Shamrock Girls: Once small-time bookies and debt collectors had realized that they could make a lot more money off of deadbeats and welchers by tickling their samolians out of 'em, instead of just blowing them up with dynamite, they wanted a bigger piece of the city.
And they weren't afraid to take it by ticklish force.
The Shanghai Triad used to be content collecting protection money and running the pleasure trade down on the dirty side of the docks.
Now, they've forgotten all about protection and are getting their pleasures tickling the competition into fits while their clientele pays big dividends.
Then there's the new kids in town. No one seems to know much about them, yet, but I heard from a mysterious source that these guys are ruthless when it comes to the underground tickle trade.
Heard they even tickled a couple gals into an asylum before they headed into town. They're trouble. With a capital everything.
…Which brings me to the big act in town: the formidable Fontucci Family. They run the tickle trade in this city with a tickly fist. As you can see - they absolutely slay the competition, but Boss Fontucci has been barricaded in her club, the Giggling Kitty, for weeks to avoid the escalating gang violence.
No one can get within a city mile of her. I've been snooping around trying to get the scoop on her whole business. It hasn't been easy.

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

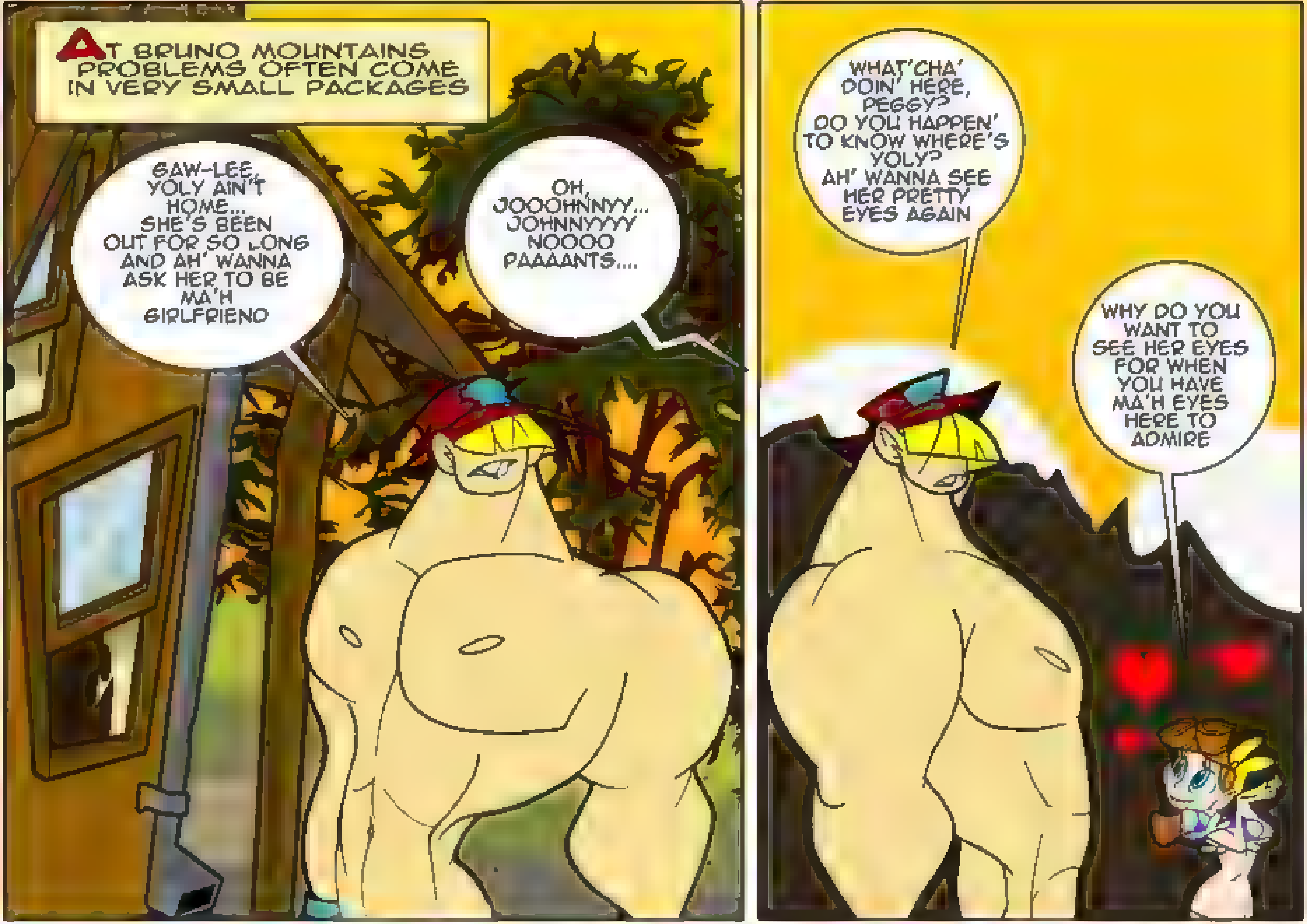
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

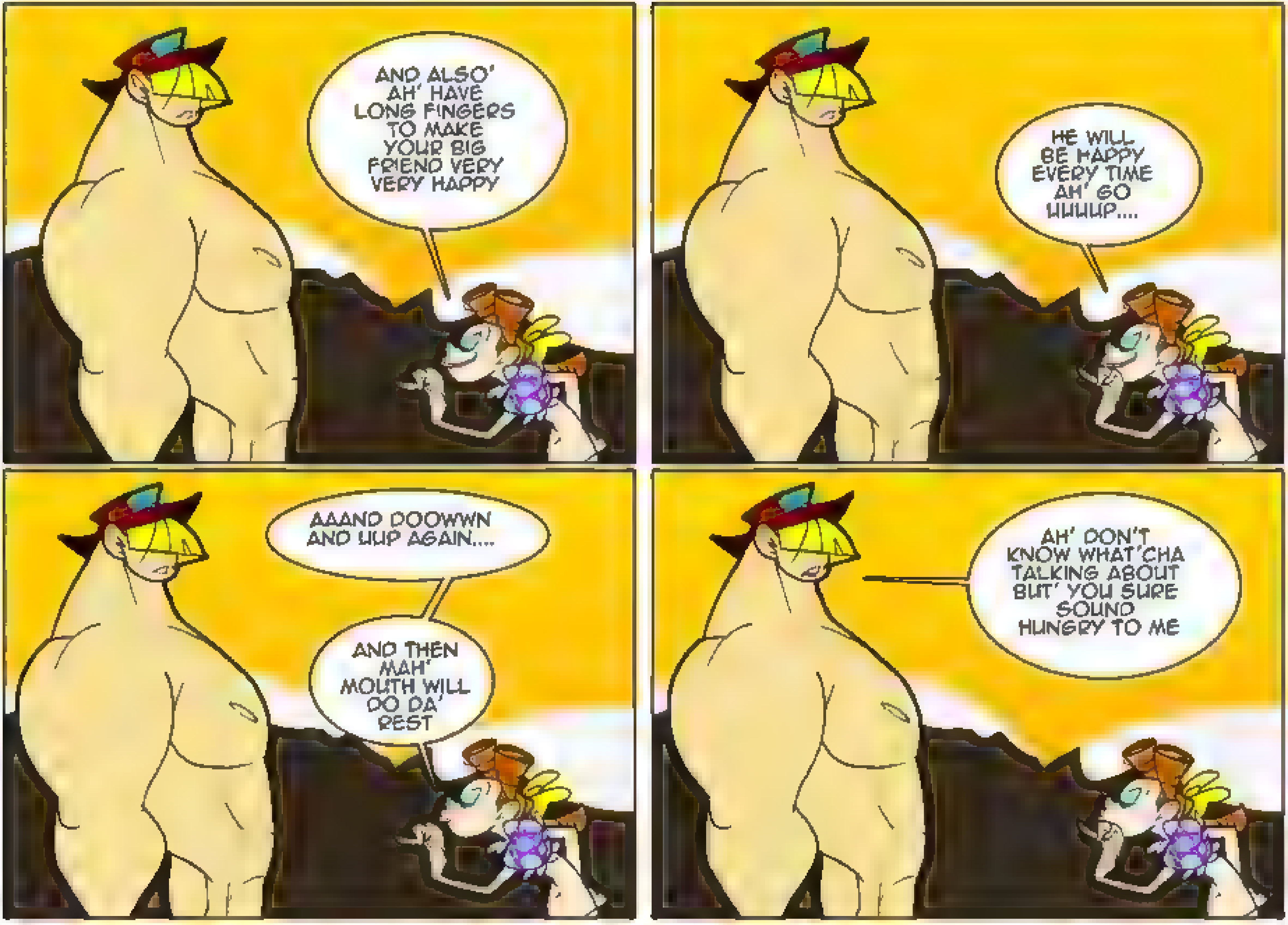
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

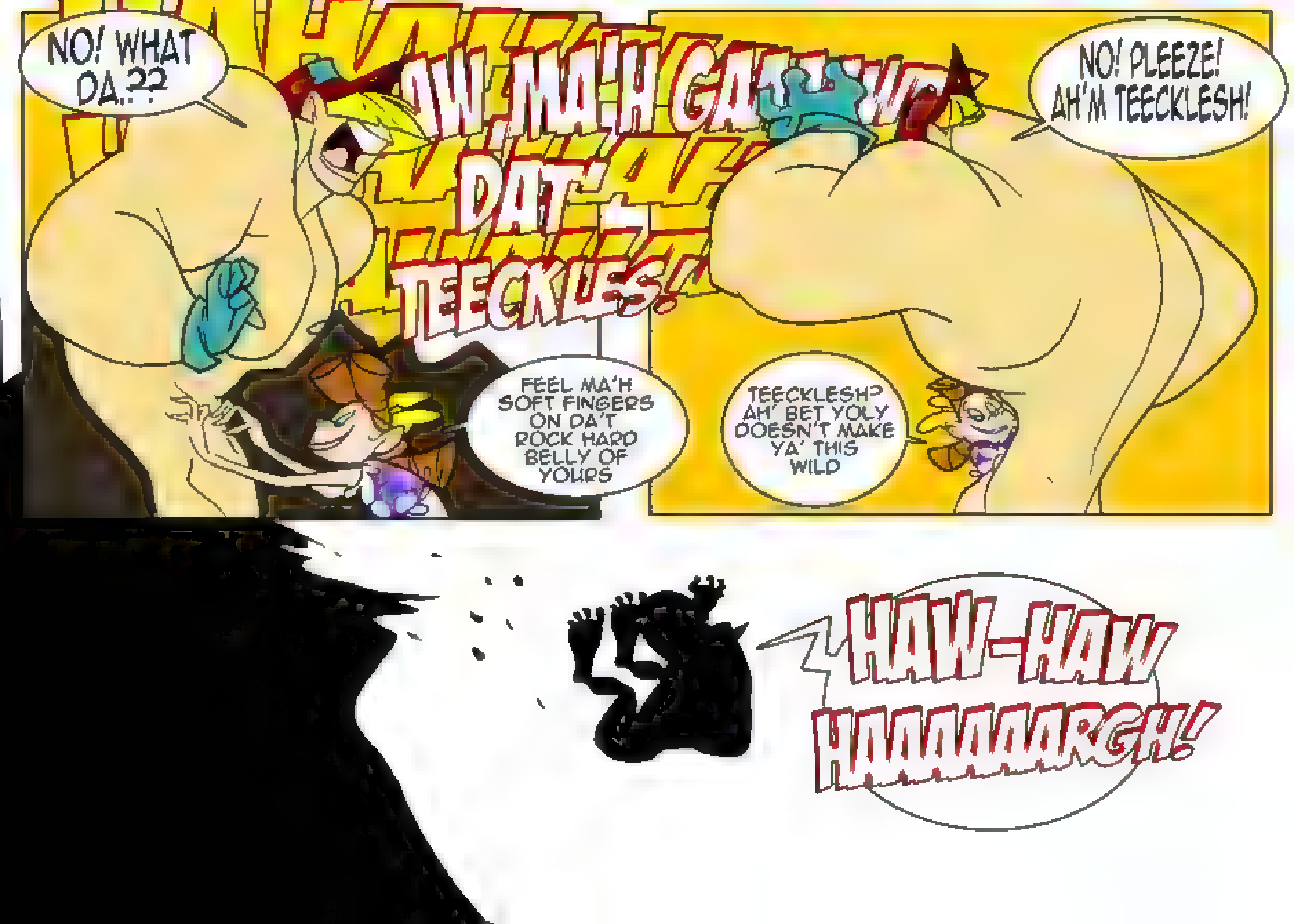
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

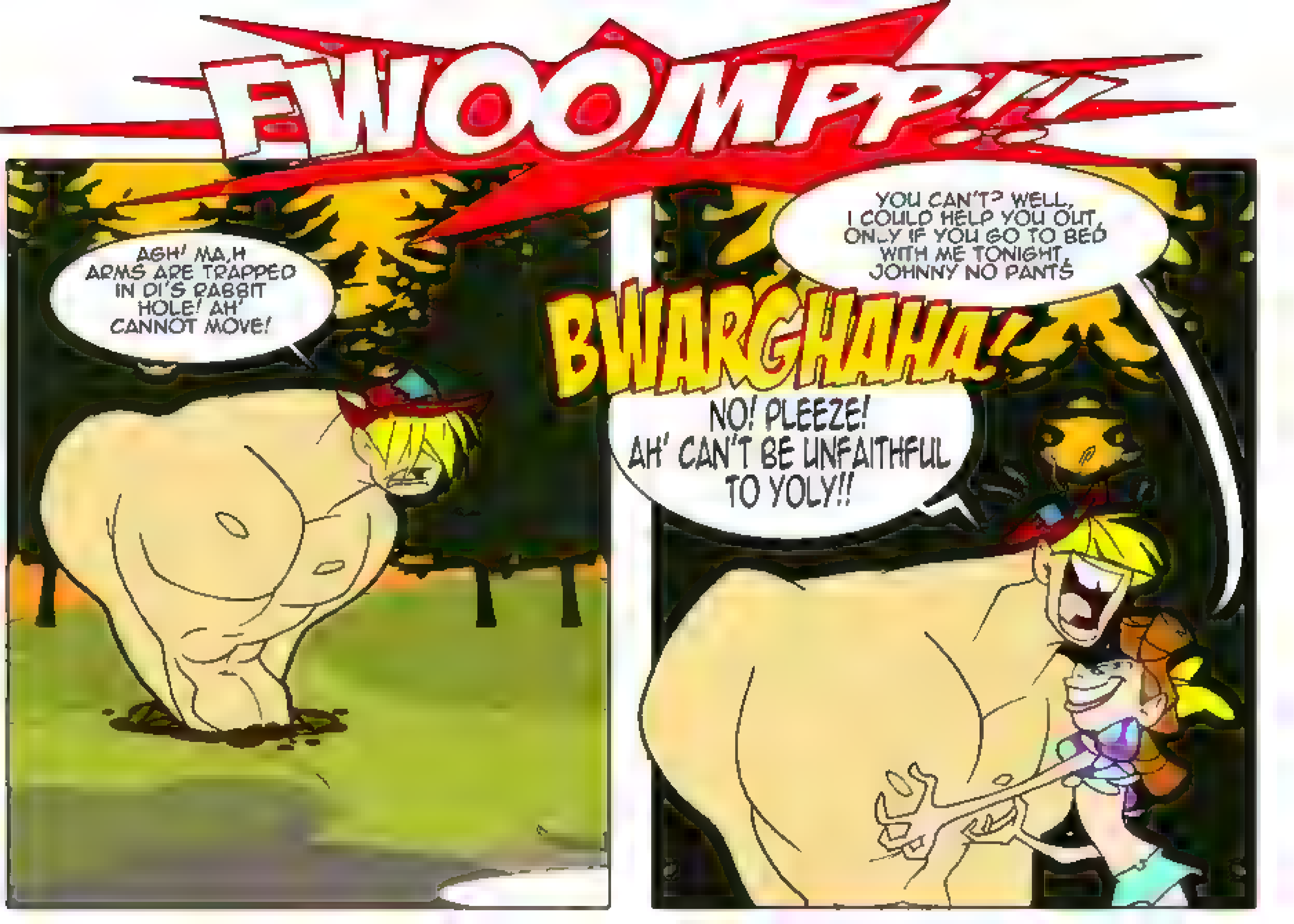
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

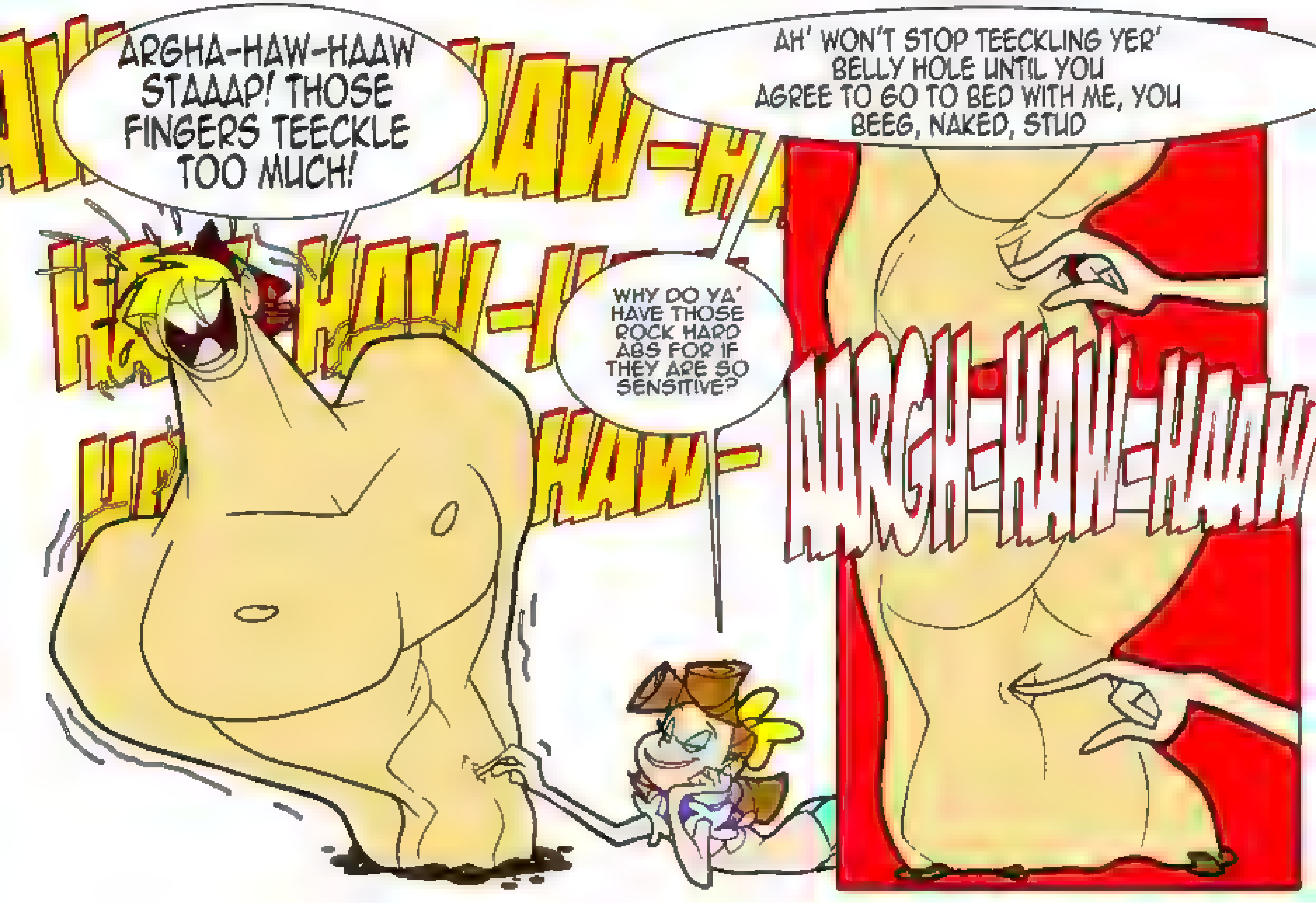
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
JOHNNY NO PANTS
#1
FIRST PANTLESS ISSUE!
NO CLOTHES, NO SHOES, NO PANTS... NO PROBLEM
EDITED BY ANNIE-HALL

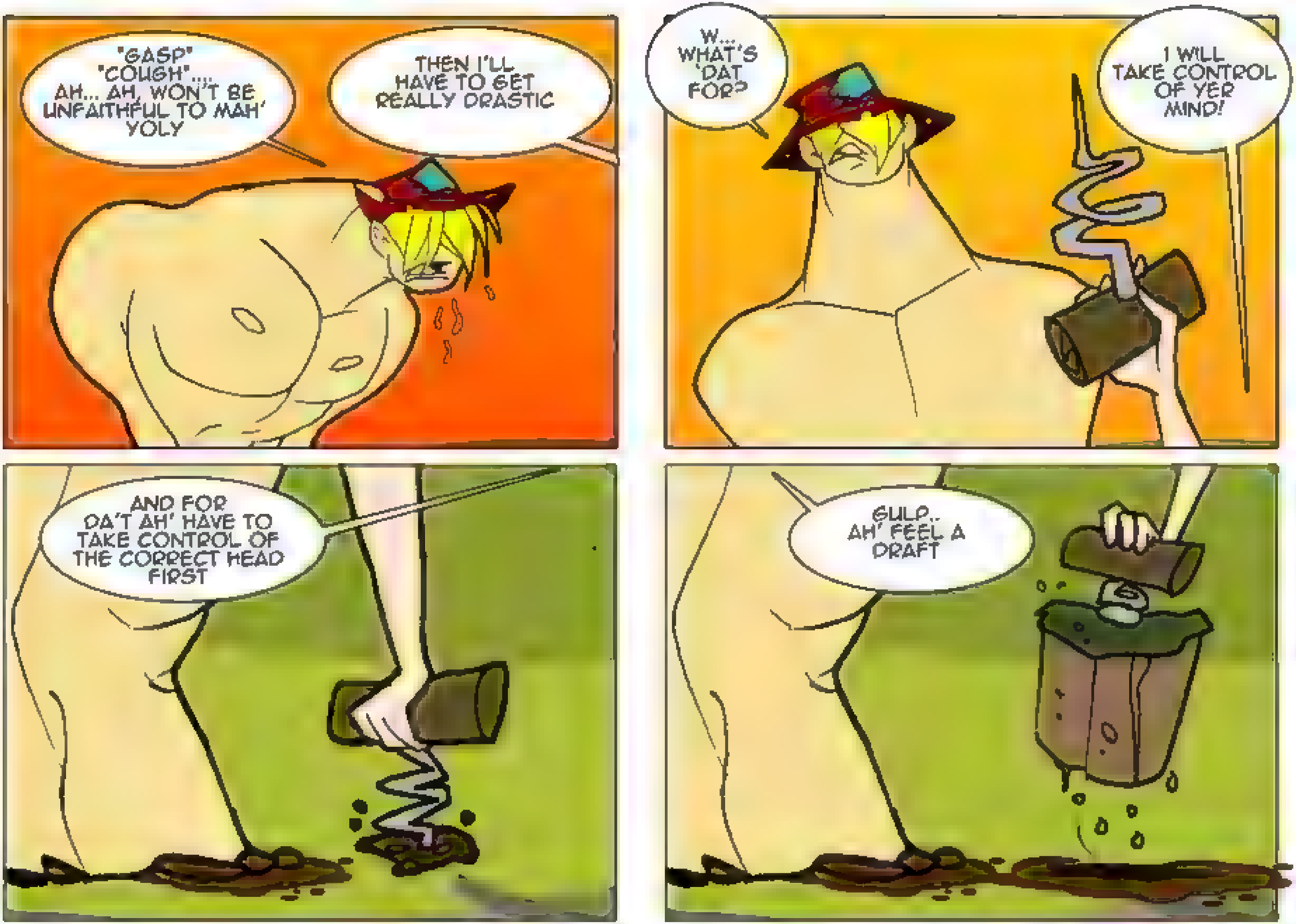

AT BRUNO MOUNTAINS PROBLEMS OFTEN COME IN VERY SMALL PACKAGES
SAW-LEE, YOLY AIN'T HOME... SHE'S BEEN OUT FOR SO LONG AND AH' WANNA ASK HER TO BE MA'H GIRLFRIEND
OH, JOOOHNNYY... JOHNNYYYY NOOOO PAAAANTS....
WHAT'CHA' DOIN' HERE, PEGGY? DO YOU HAPPEN' TO KNOW WHERE'S YOLY? AH' WANNA SEE HER PRETTY EYES AGAIN
WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEE HER EYES FOR WHEN YOU HAVE MA'H EYES HERE TO ADMIRE


AND ALSO' AH' HAVE LONG FINGERS TO MAKE YOUR BIG FRIEND VERY VERY HAPPY
HE WILL BE HAPPY EVERY TIME AH' GO UUUUP....
AAAND DOOWWN AND UUP AGAIN....
AND THEN MAH' MOUTH WILL DO DA' REST
AH' DON'T KNOW WHAT'CHA TALKING ABOUT BUT' YOU SURE SOUND HUNGRY TO ME

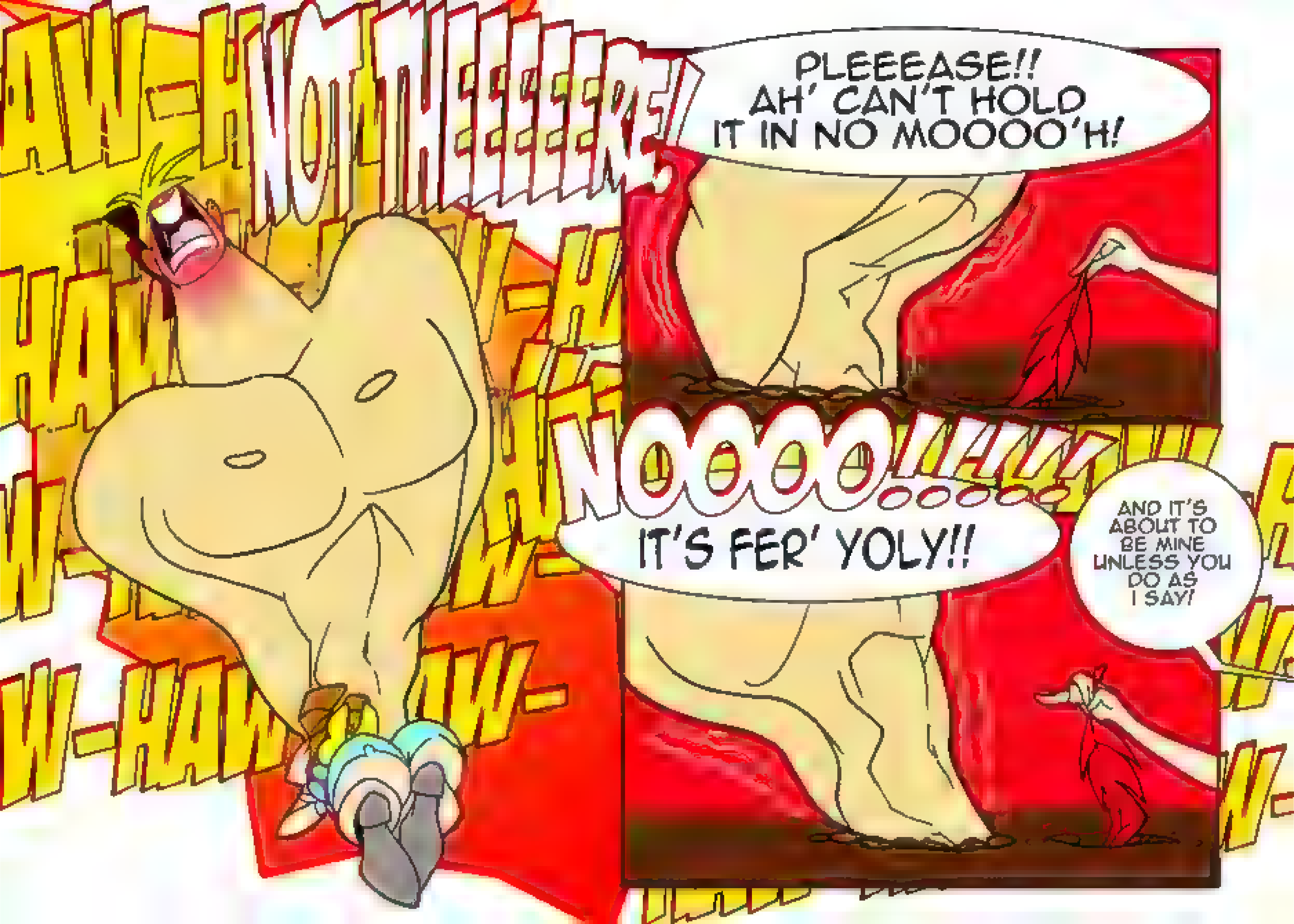

NO! WHAT DA..??
AW, MA'H GA
DAT
TEECKLES!
NO! PLEEZE! AH'M TEECKLESH!
FEEL MA'H SOFT FINGERS ON DA'T ROCK HARD BELLY OF YOURS
TEECKLESH? AH' BET YOLY DOESN'T MAKE YA' THIS WILD
HAW-HAW HAAAAAARGH!

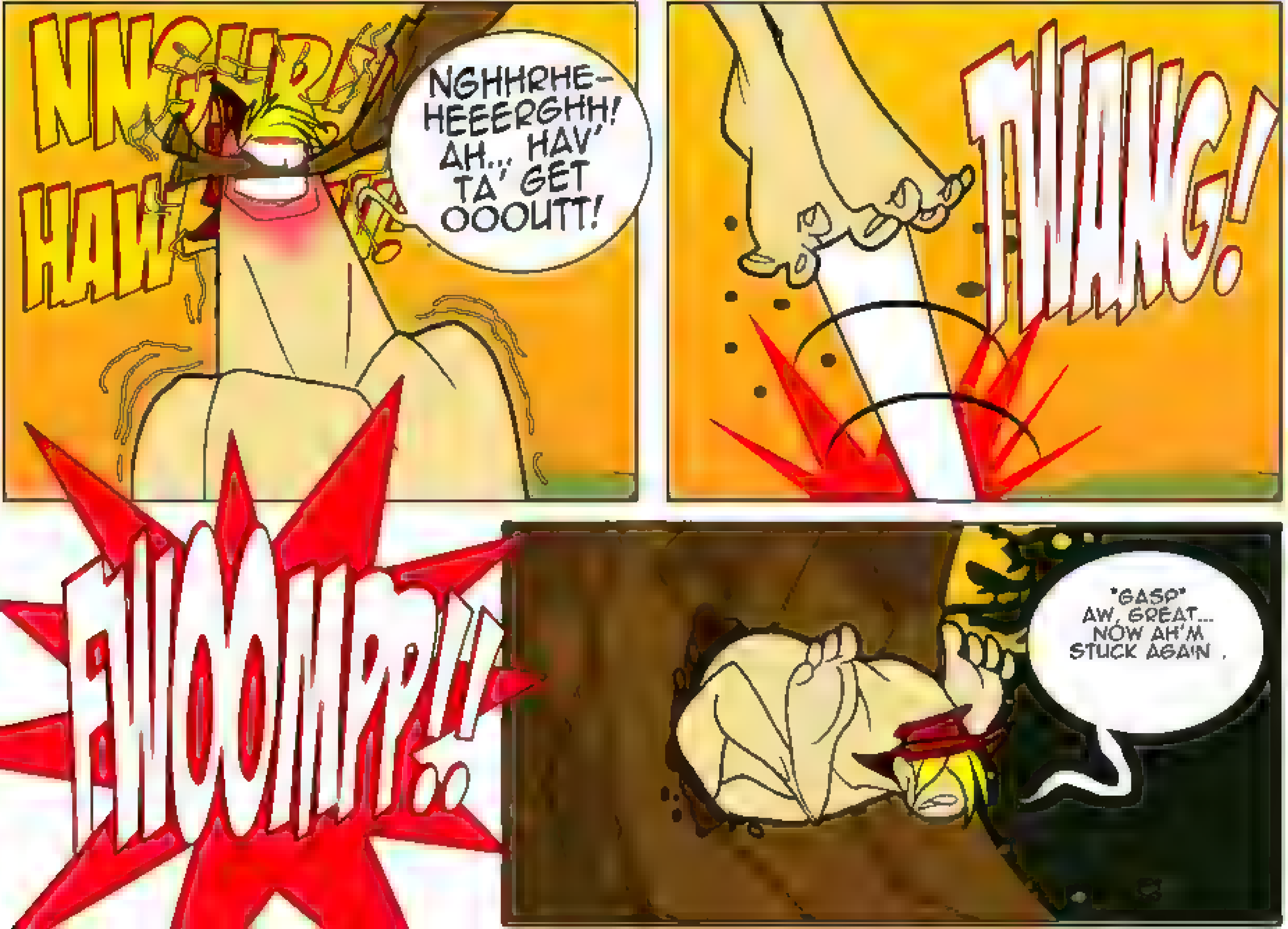

FWOOMP!!
AGH! MA'H ARMS ARE TRAPPED IN DI'S RABBIT HOLE! AH' CANNOT MOVE!
YOU CAN'T? WELL, I COULD HELP YOU OUT, ONLY IF YOU GO TO BED WITH ME TONIGHT, JOHNNY NO PANTS
BWARGHAHA!
NO! PLEEZE! AH' CAN'T BE UNFAITHFUL TO YOLY!!

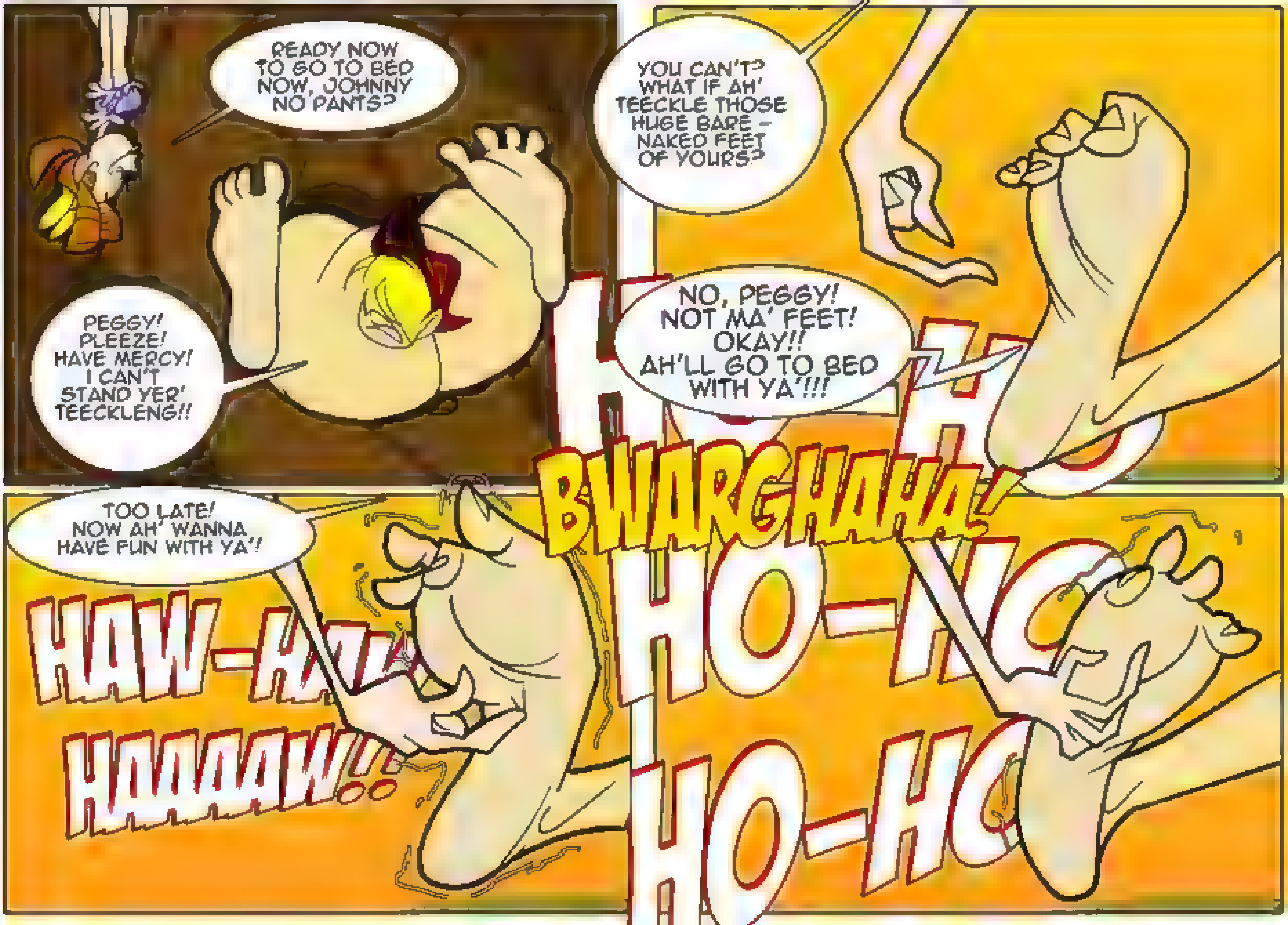

ARGHA-HAW-HAAW STAAAP! THOSE FINGERS TEECKLE TOO MUCH!
HAW-HAW-H
HA-HAW-H
HAW-HAW-
WHY DO YA' HAVE THOSE ROCK HARD ABS FOR IF THEY ARE SO SENSITIVE?
AH' WON'T STOP TEECKLING YER' BELLY HOLE UNTIL YOU AGREE TO GO TO BED WITH ME, YOU BEEG, NAKED, STUD
ARGH-HAW-HAAW

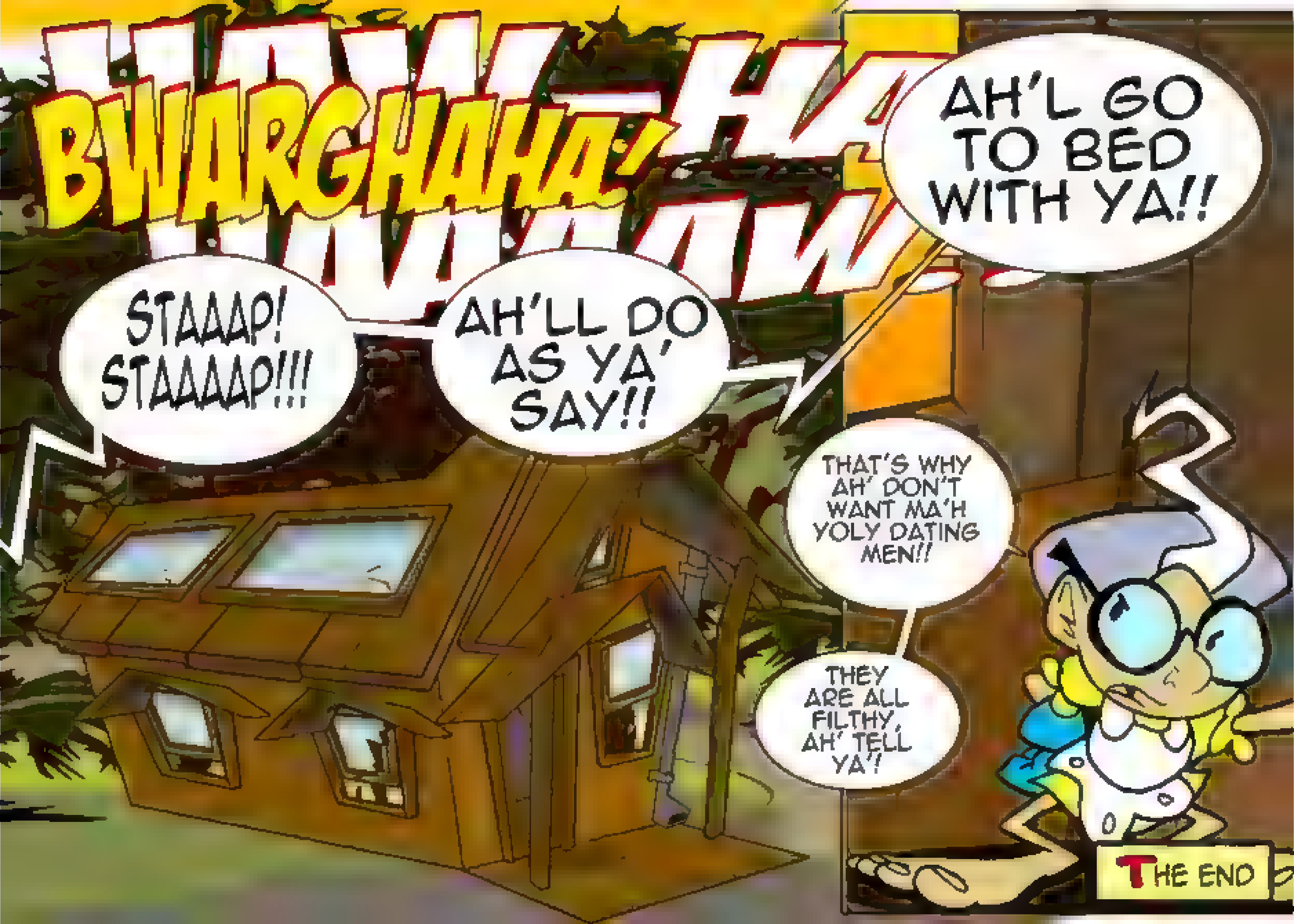

"GASP" "COUGH".... AH... AH, WON'T BE UNFAITHFUL TO MAH' YOLY
THEN I'LL HAVE TO GET REALLY DRASTIC
W... WHAT'S 'DAT FOR?
I WILL TAKE CONTROL OF YER MIND!
AND FOR DA'T AH' HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE CORRECT HEAD FIRST
GULP.. AH' FEEL A DRAFT

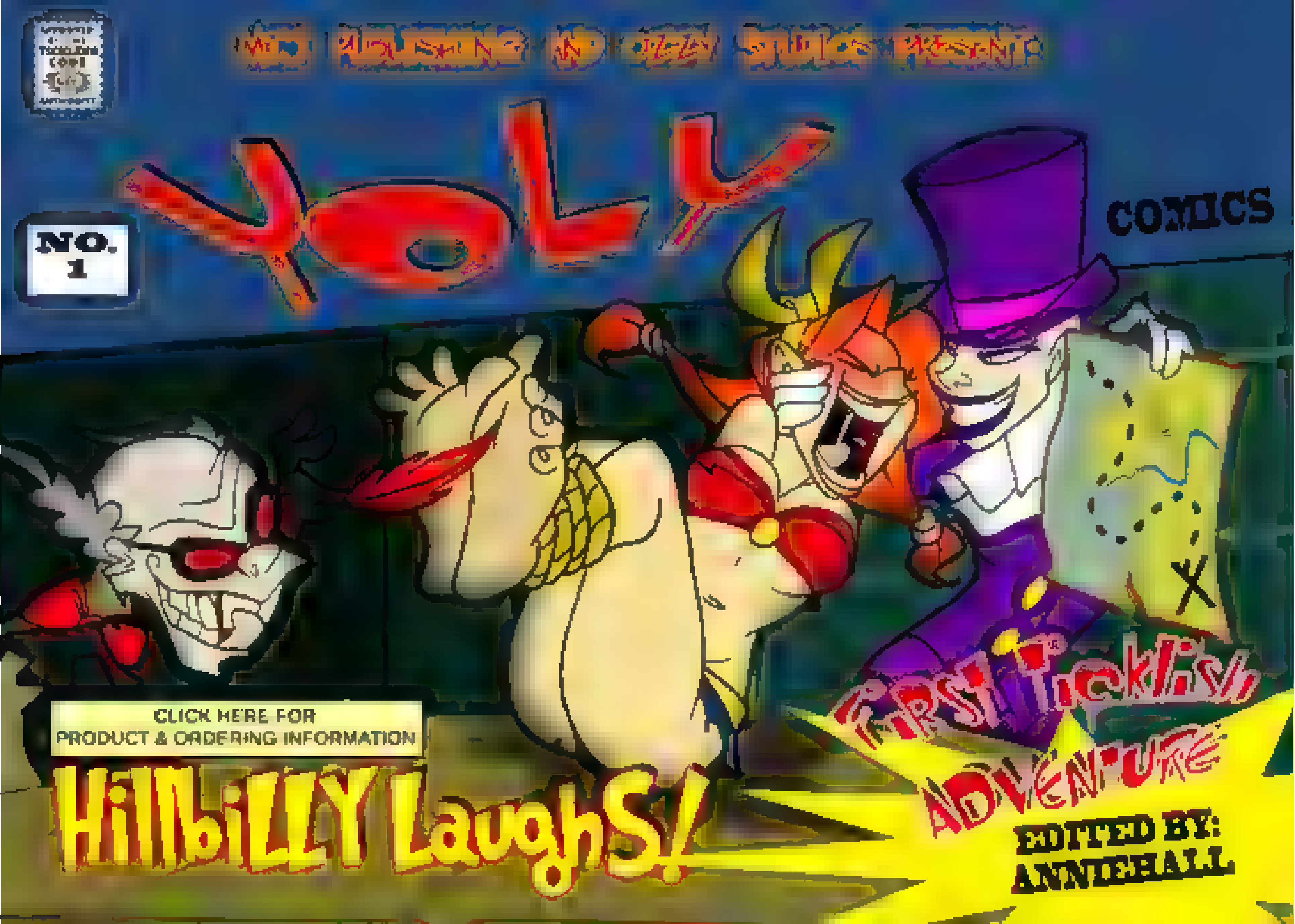
AH-CAN'T-TAKE-EET!..
STUMMP!!!!!
oooog
AW-AW-
AH'M ABOUT TO BREAK YER WILL, JOHNNY NO PANTS
ALL YE, HAVE TO DO IS SAY YES TO A NIGHT OF PLEASURE WITH ME... OTHERWISE AH' WILL TEECKLE YER, LIL' FRIEND FOREVER

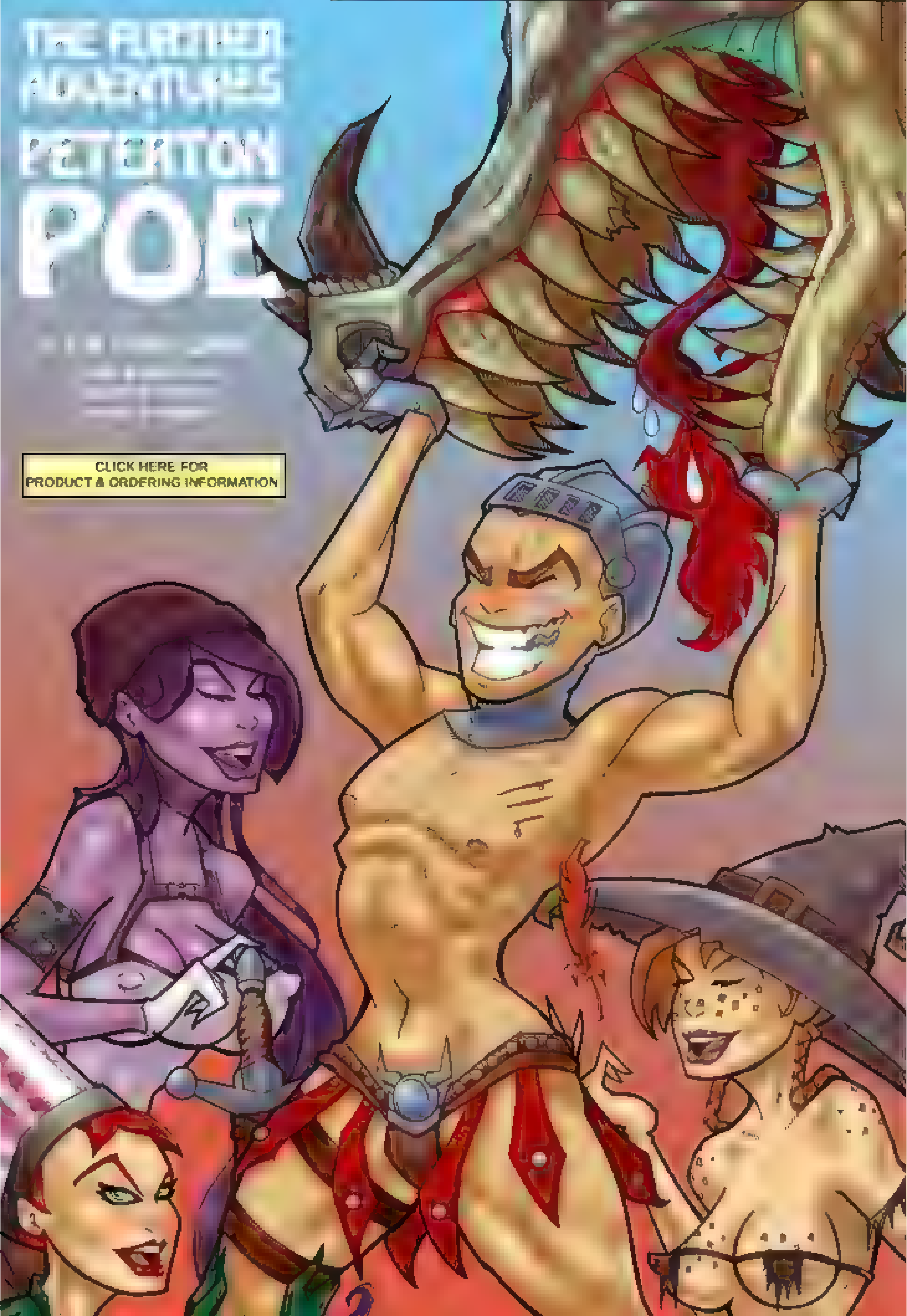

AW-H NOT THEEEERE!
HAW-HAW-H
PLEEEASE!! AH' CAN'T HOLD IT IN NO MOOOO'H!
NOOOOO!!!!!
IT'S FER' YOLY!!
AND IT'S ABOUT TO BE MINE UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY!
W-HAW-HAW-


NNGHRR
HAW
NGHHRHE-HEEERGHH! AH.., HAV' TA' GET OOOUTT!
TWANG!
FWOOMPP!!..
GASP AW, GREAT... NOW AH'M STUCK AGAIN .


READY NOW TO GO TO BED NOW, JOHNNY NO PANTS?
PEGGY! PLEEZE! HAVE MERCY! I CAN'T STAND YER' TEECKLENG!!
YOU CAN'T? WHAT IF AH' TEECKLE THOSE HUGE BARE-NAKED FEET OF YOURS?
NO, PEGGY! NOT MA' FEET! OKAY!! AH'LL GO TO BED WITH YA'!!!
TOO LATE! NOW AH' WANNA HAVE FUN WITH YA'!
BWARGHAHA!
HAW-HAW HAAAAW!!
HO-HO HO-HO


BWARGHAHA!
STAAAP! STAAAAP!!!
AH'LL DO AS YA' SAY!!
AH'L GO TO BED WITH YA!!
THAT'S WHY AH' DON'T WANT MA'H YOLY DATING MEN!!
THEY ARE ALL FILTHY, AH' TELL YA'!
THE END


YOLLY
COMICS
NO. 1
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HillbiLLY LaughS!
FIRST Ticklish ADVENTURE
EDITED BY:
ANNIEHALL


THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES
OF
PETERTON
POE

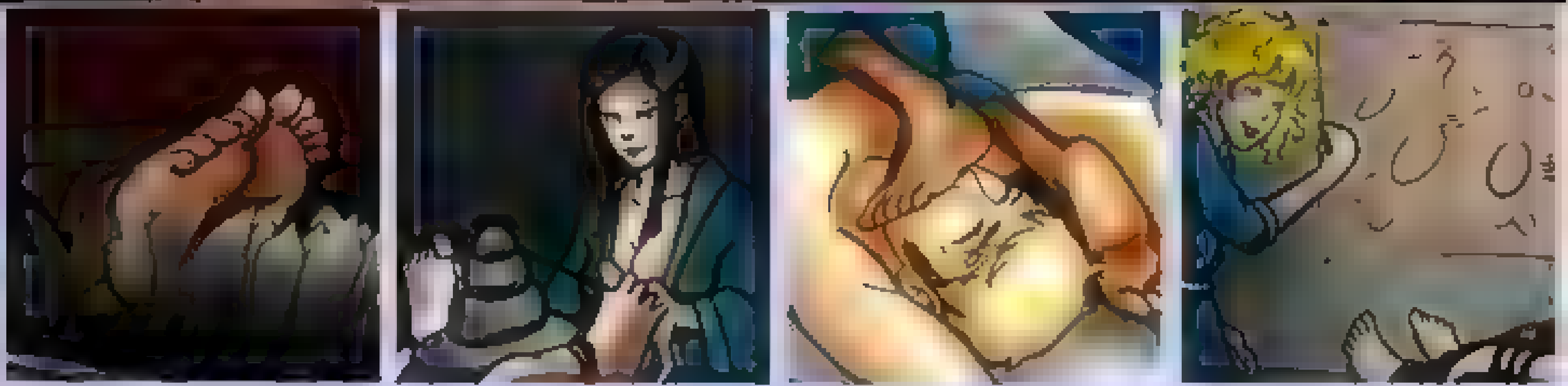
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

TORMENTED SOLES

Issue No. 1

Stories By Rohana

Art By Nessonite



F/M Story Collection

Edited By AnnieHall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Only Available @ MTJpub.com

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

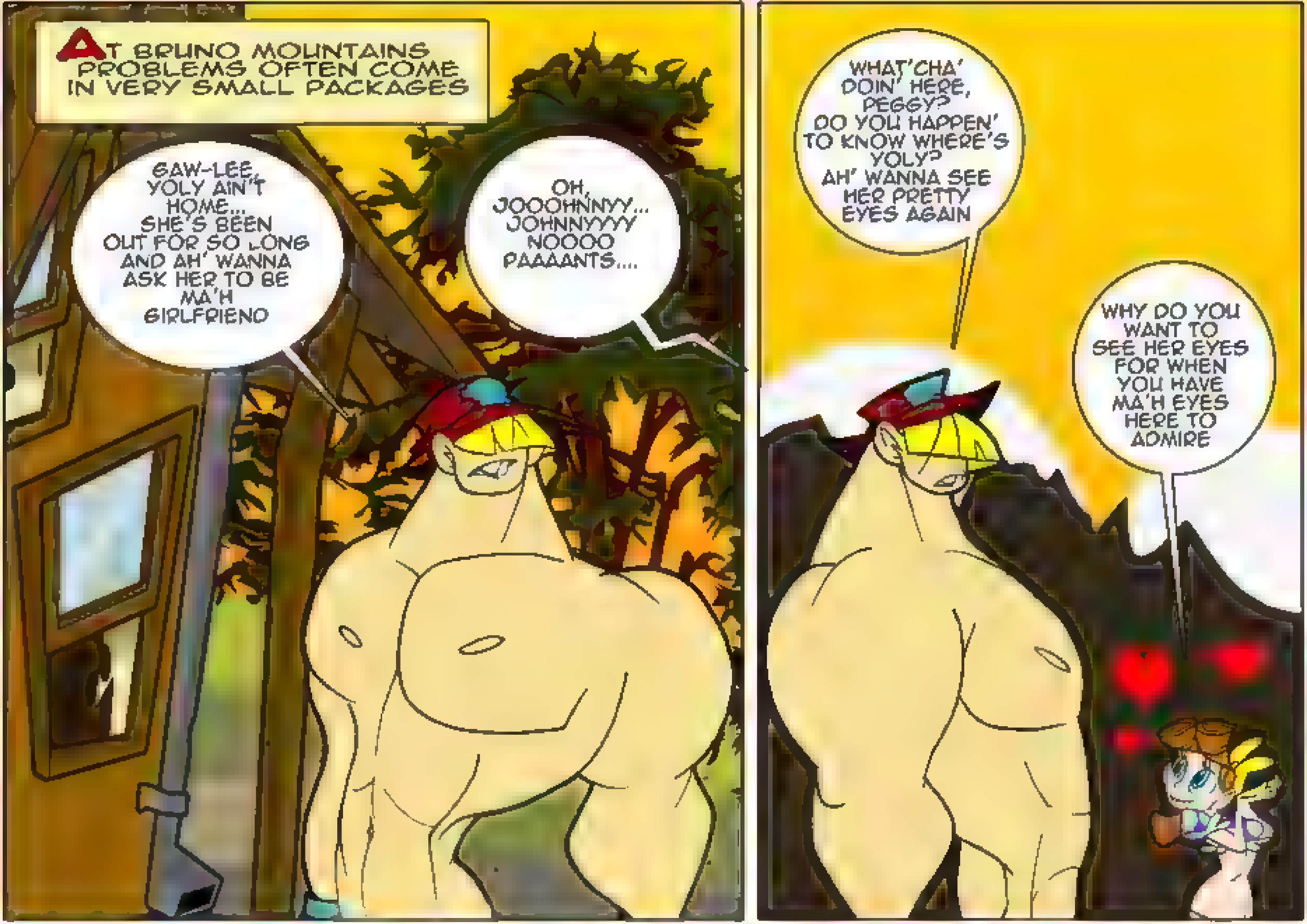
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows

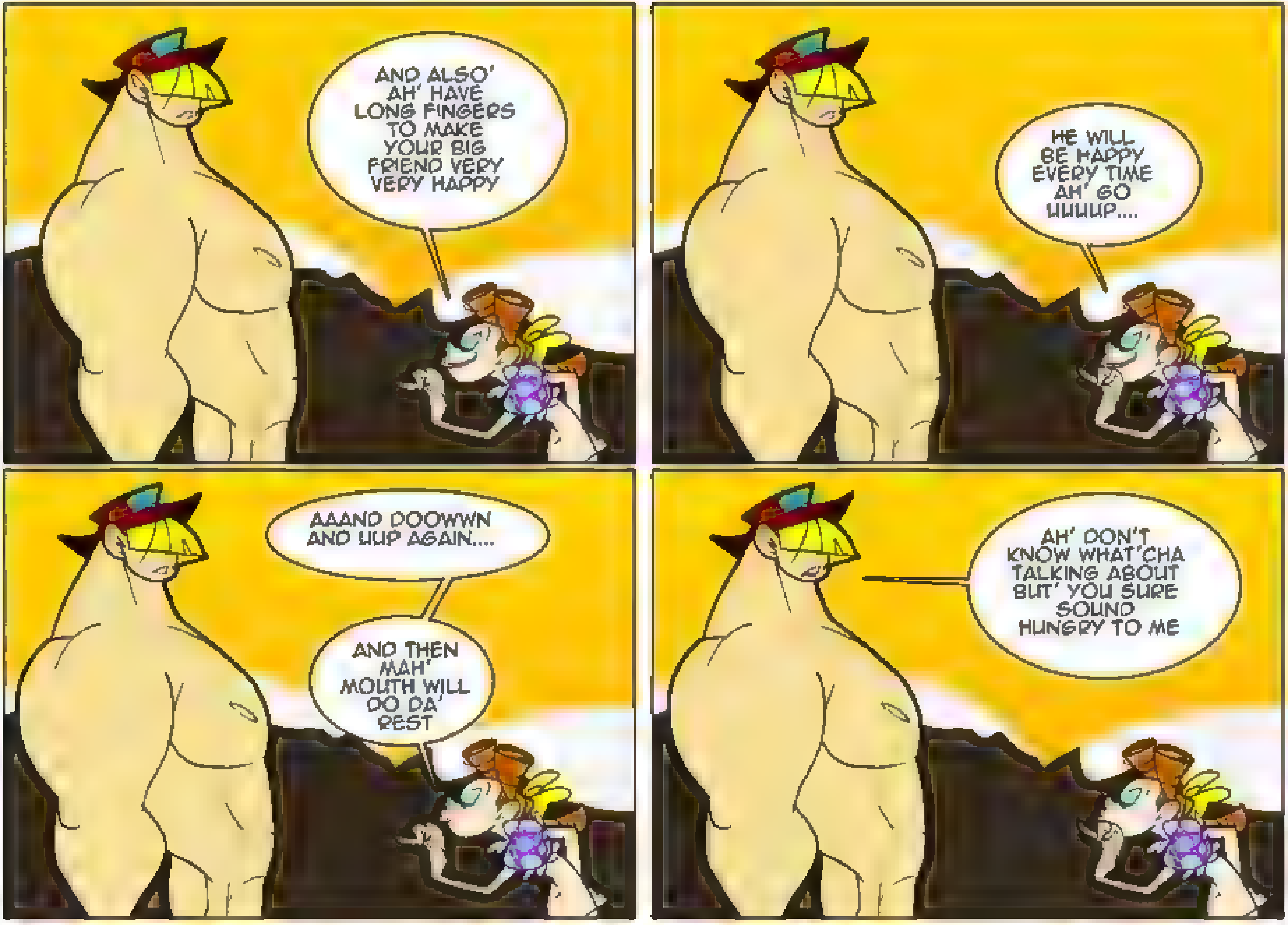
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

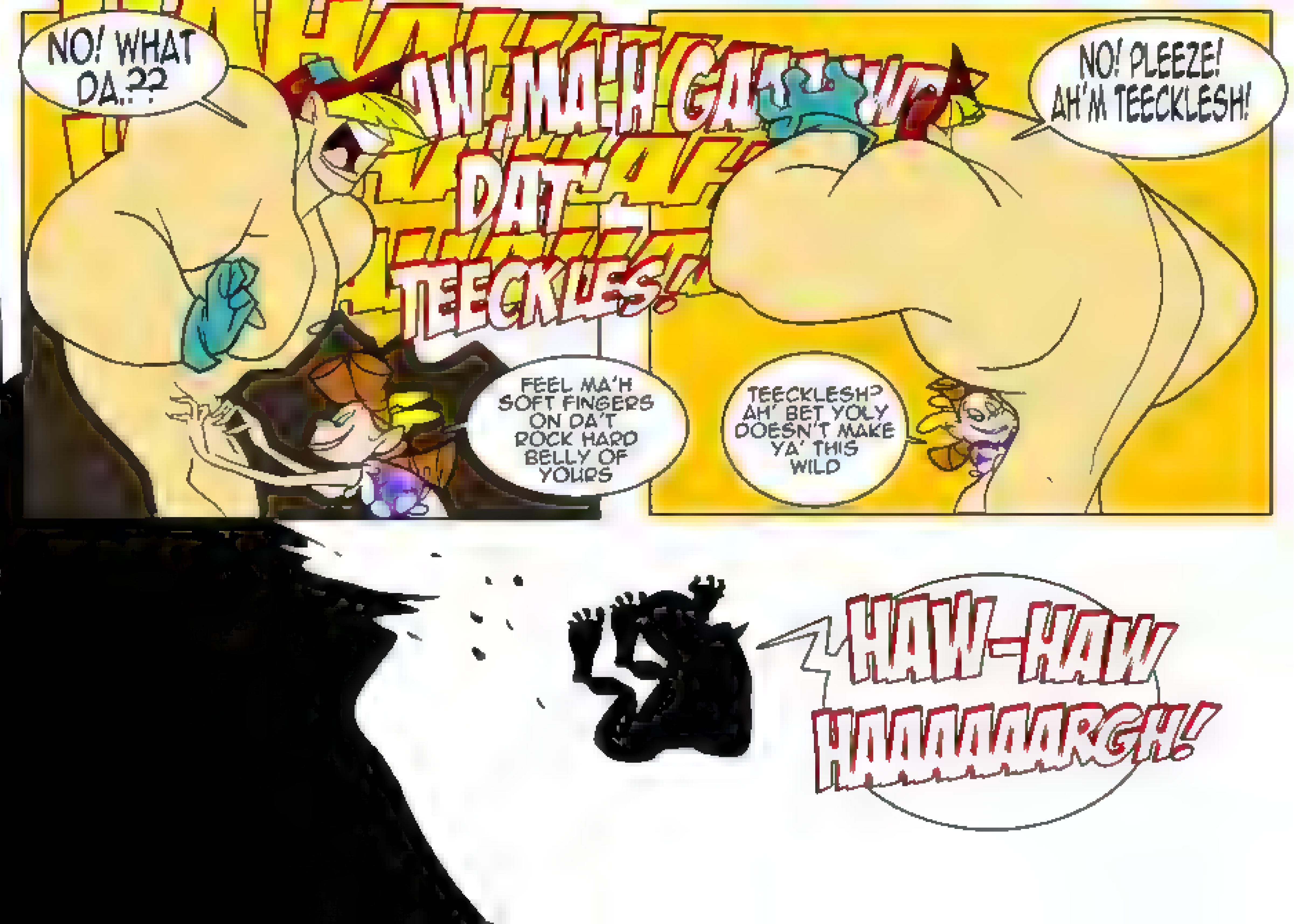
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

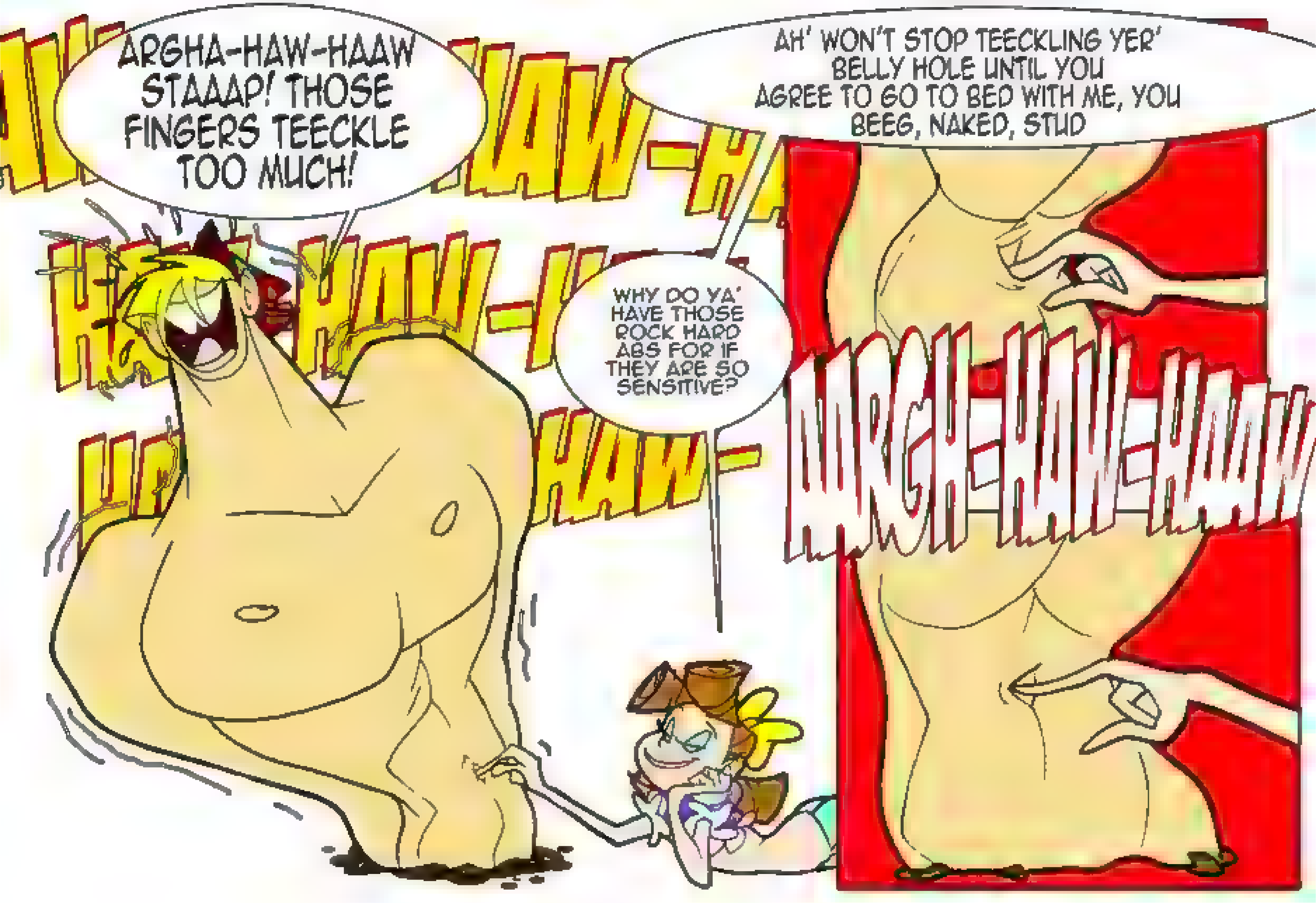
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
JOHNNY NO PANTS
#1
FIRST PANTLESS ISSUE!
NO CLOTHES, NO SHOES, NO PANTS... NO PROBLEM
EDITED BY ANNIE-HALL

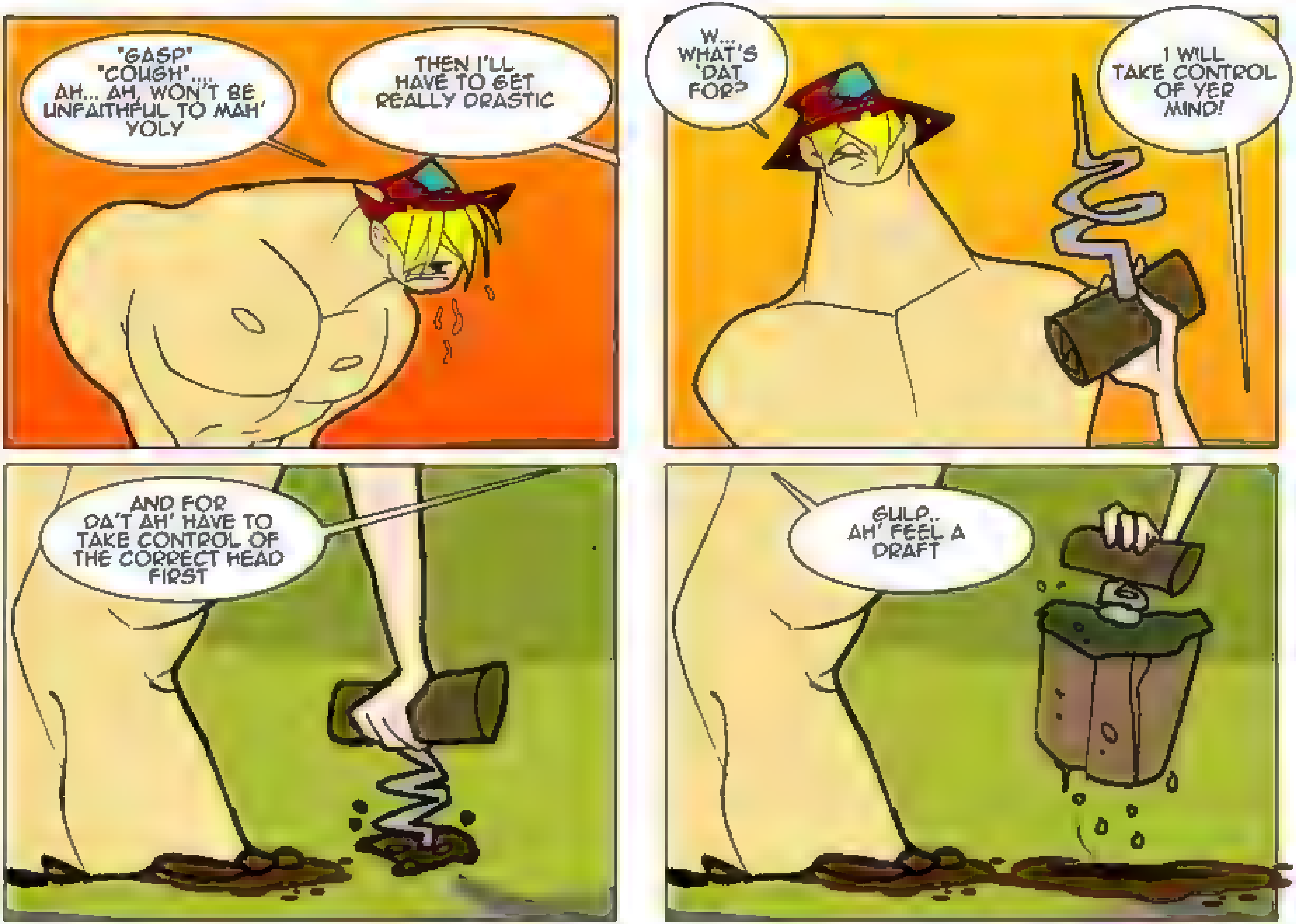

AT BRUNO MOUNTAINS PROBLEMS OFTEN COME IN VERY SMALL PACKAGES
SAW-LEE, YOLY AIN'T HOME... SHE'S BEEN OUT FOR SO LONG AND AH' WANNA ASK HER TO BE MA'H GIRLFRIEND
OH, JOOOHNNYY... JOHNNYYYY NOOOO PAAAANTS....
WHAT'CHA' DOIN' HERE, PEGGY? DO YOU HAPPEN' TO KNOW WHERE'S YOLY? AH' WANNA SEE HER PRETTY EYES AGAIN
WHY DO YOU WANT TO SEE HER EYES FOR WHEN YOU HAVE MA'H EYES HERE TO ADMIRE

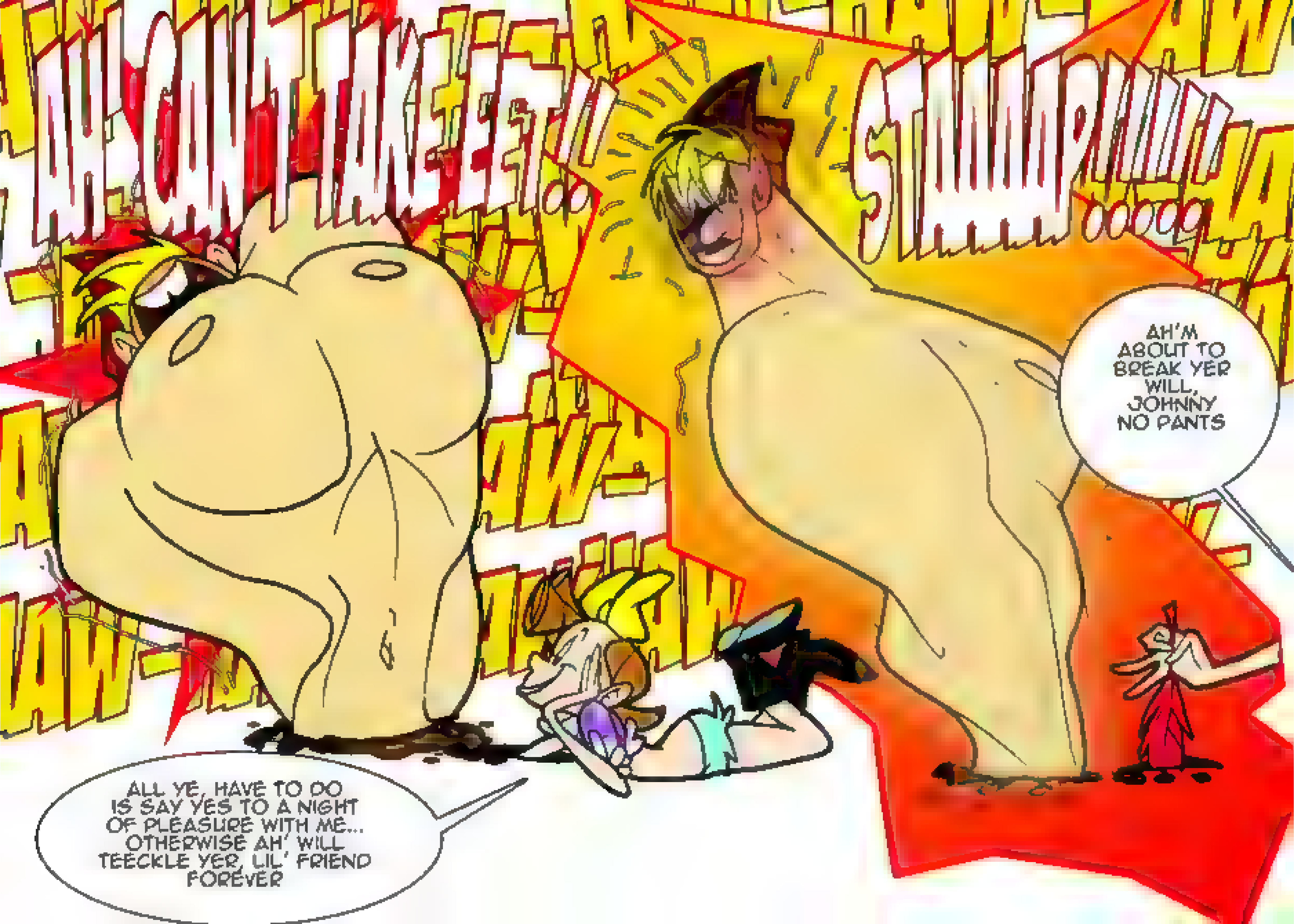

AND ALSO' AH' HAVE LONG FINGERS TO MAKE YOUR BIG FRIEND VERY VERY HAPPY
HE WILL BE HAPPY EVERY TIME AH' GO UUUUP....
AAAND DOOWWN AND UUP AGAIN....
AND THEN MAH' MOUTH WILL DO DA' REST
AH' DON'T KNOW WHAT'CHA TALKING ABOUT BUT' YOU SURE SOUND HUNGRY TO ME

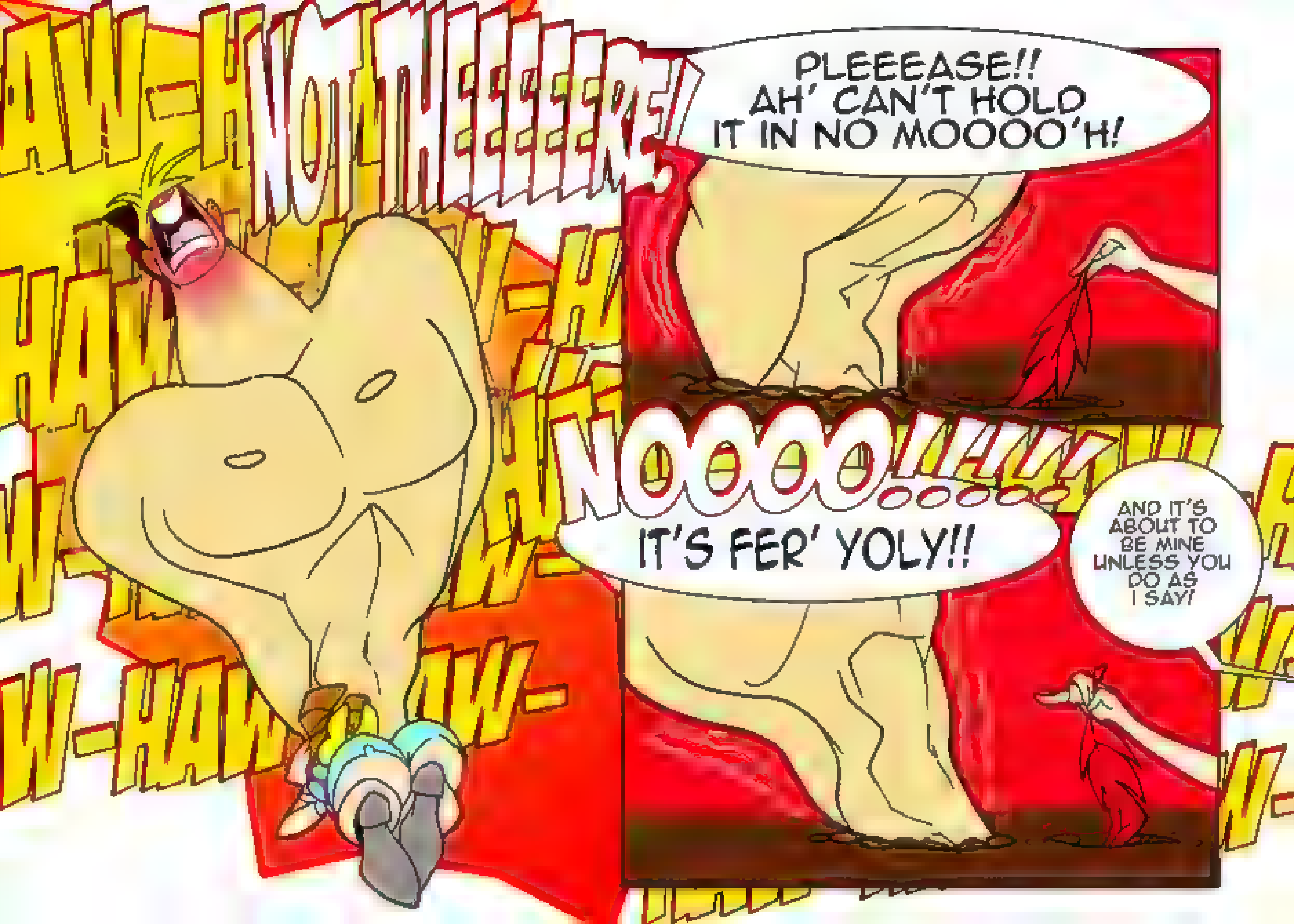

NO! WHAT DA..??
AW, MA'H GA[illegible] DAT' TEECKLES!
NO! PLEEZE! AH'M TEECKLESH!
FEEL MA'H SOFT FINGERS ON DA'T ROCK HARD BELLY OF YOURS
TEECKLESH? AH' BET YOLY DOESN'T MAKE YA' THIS WILD
HAW-HAW HAAAAAARGH!

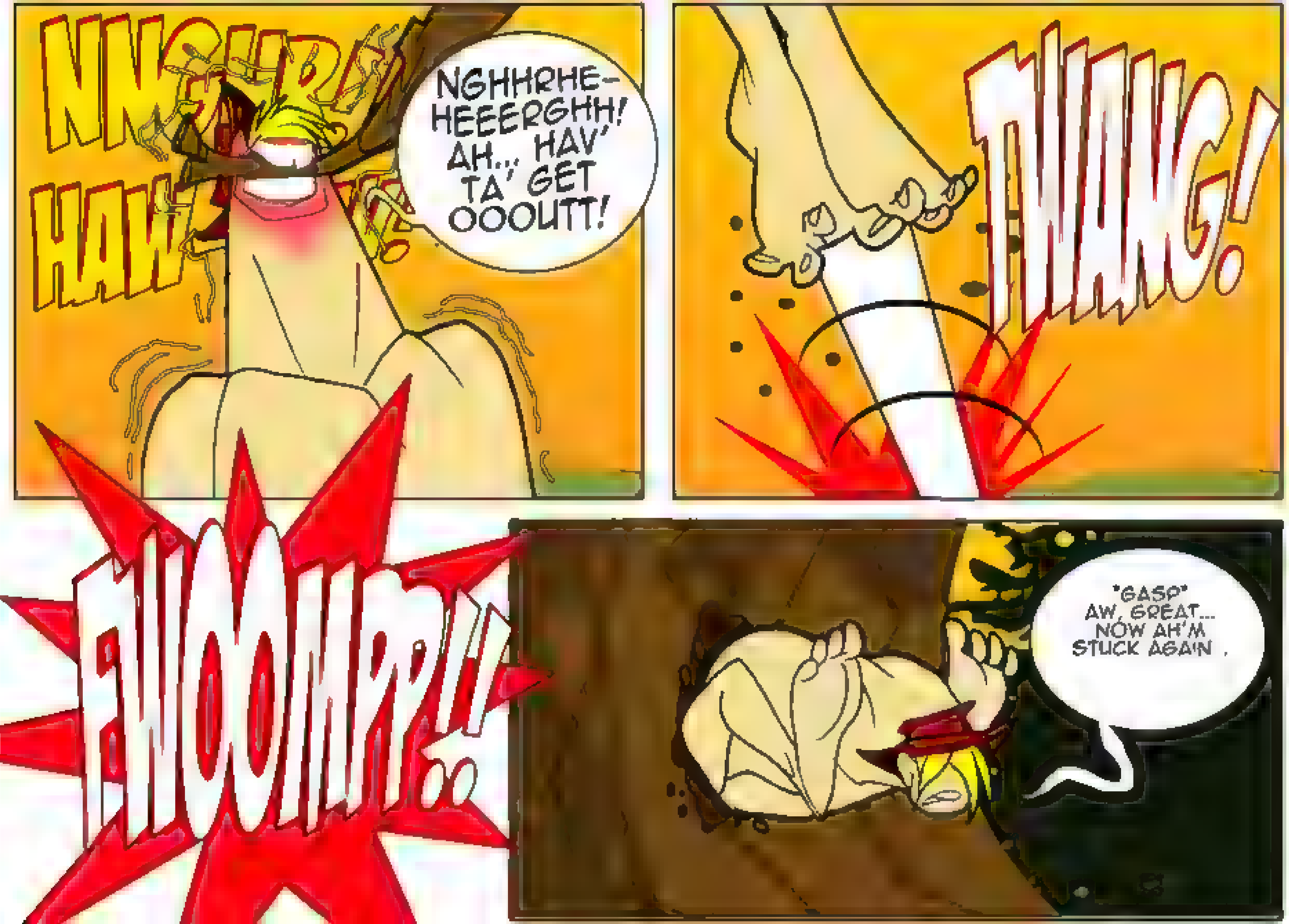
FWOOMP!!
AGH! MAH ARMS ARE TRAPPED IN DI'S RABBIT HOLE! AH' CANNOT MOVE!
YOU CAN'T? WELL, I COULD HELP YOU OUT, ONLY IF YOU GO TO BED WITH ME TONIGHT, JOHNNY NO PANTS
BWARGHAHA!
NO! PLEEZE! AH' CAN'T BE UNFAITHFUL TO YOLY!!

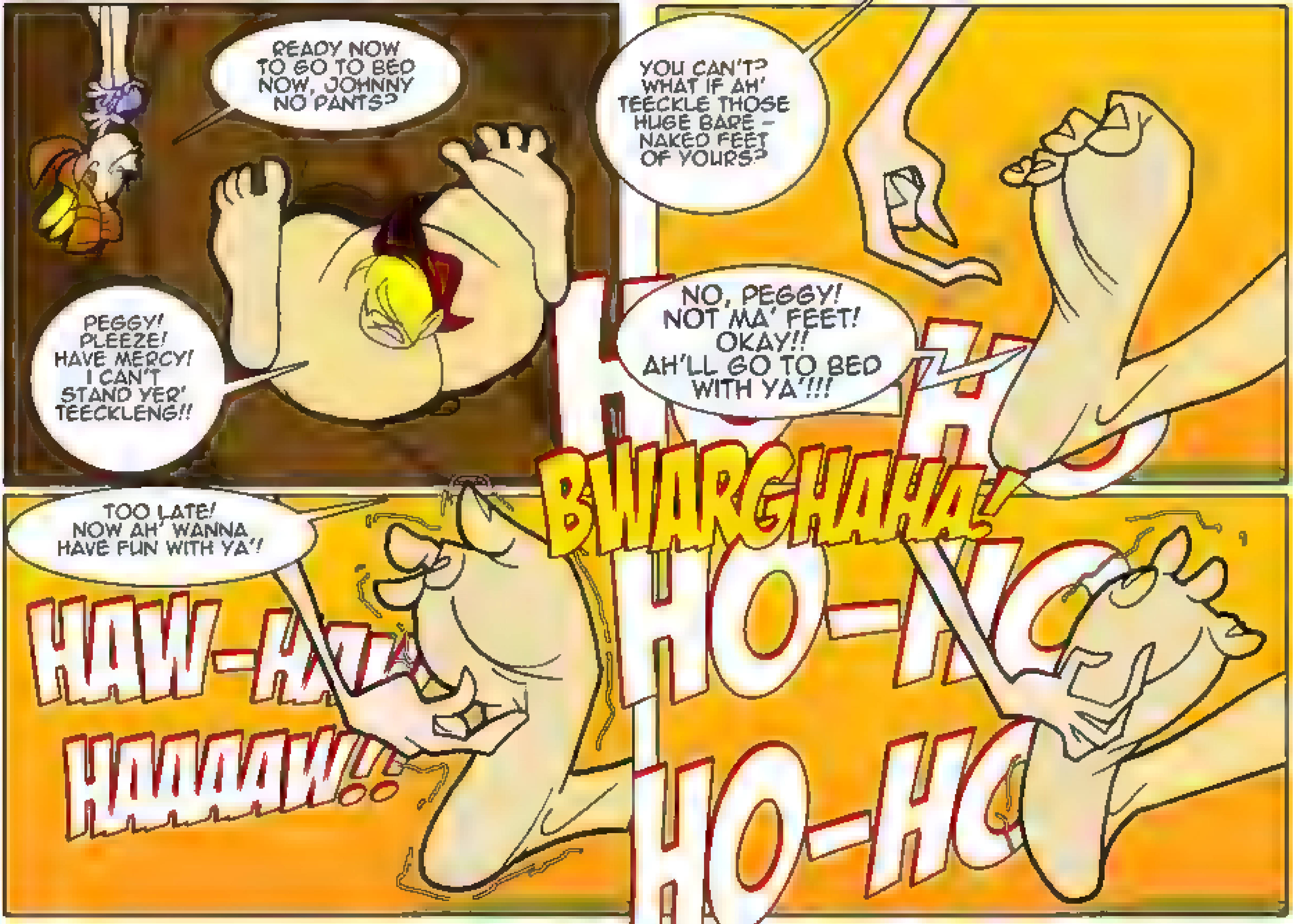

ARGHA-HAW-HAAW STAAAP! THOSE FINGERS TEECKLE TOO MUCH!
HAW-H
HAW-
AH' WON'T STOP TEECKLING YER' BELLY HOLE UNTIL YOU AGREE TO GO TO BED WITH ME, YOU BEEG, NAKED, STUD
WHY DO YA' HAVE THOSE ROCK HARD ABS FOR IF THEY ARE SO SENSITIVE?
HAW-
AARGH-HAW-HAAW

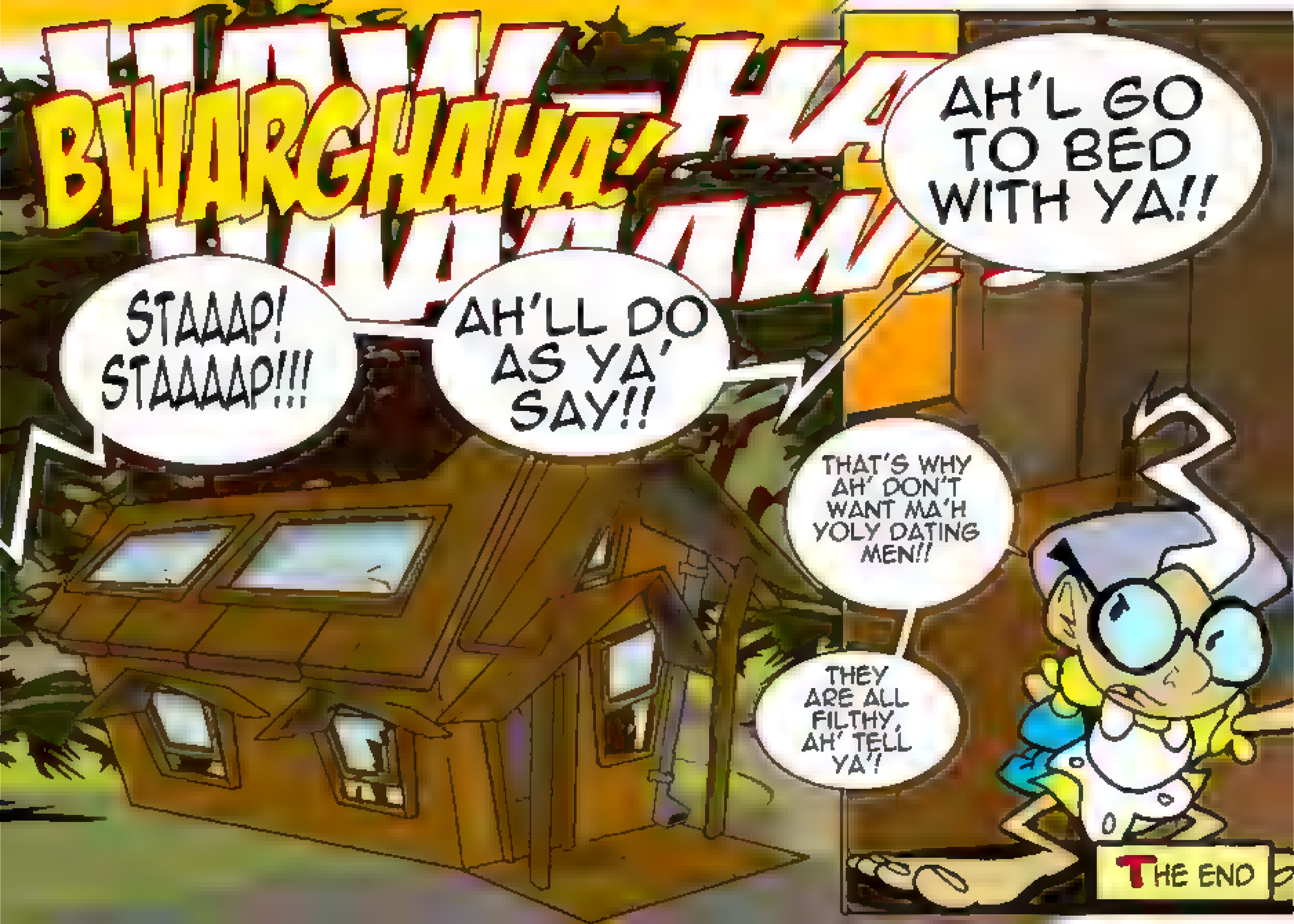

"GASP" "COUGH"..... AH... AH, WON'T BE UNFAITHFUL TO MAH' YOLY
THEN I'LL HAVE TO GET REALLY DRASTIC
W... WHAT'S 'DAT FOR?
I WILL TAKE CONTROL OF YER MIND!
AND FOR DA'T AH' HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL OF THE CORRECT HEAD FIRST
GULP.. AH' FEEL A DRAFT

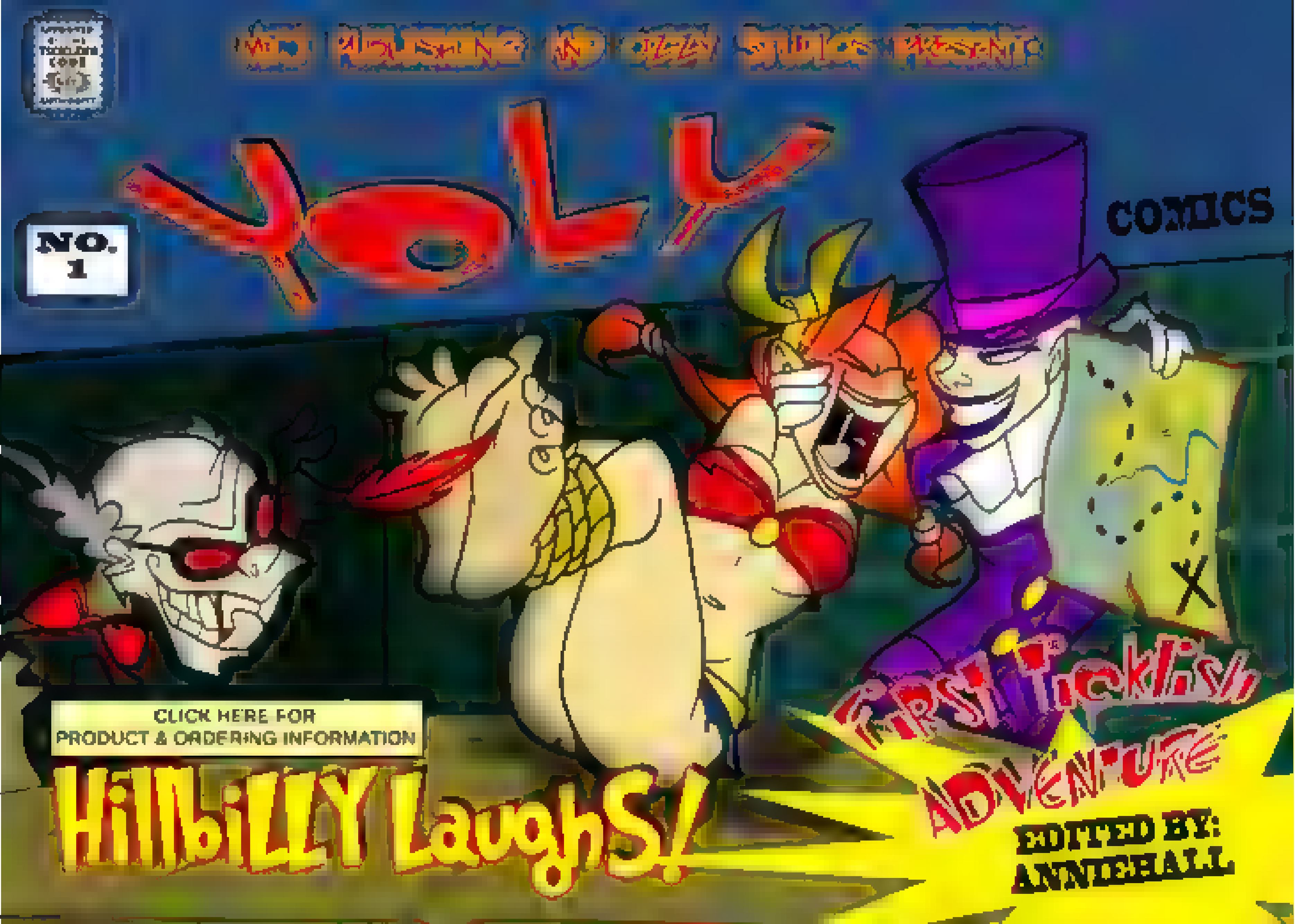

AH-CAN'T-TAKE-EET!..
STUUUUUP!!!!!ooog..
AW-AW-
AH'M ABOUT TO BREAK YER WILL, JOHNNY NO PANTS
ALL YE, HAVE TO DO IS SAY YES TO A NIGHT OF PLEASURE WITH ME... OTHERWISE AH' WILL TEECKLE YER, LIL' FRIEND FOREVER

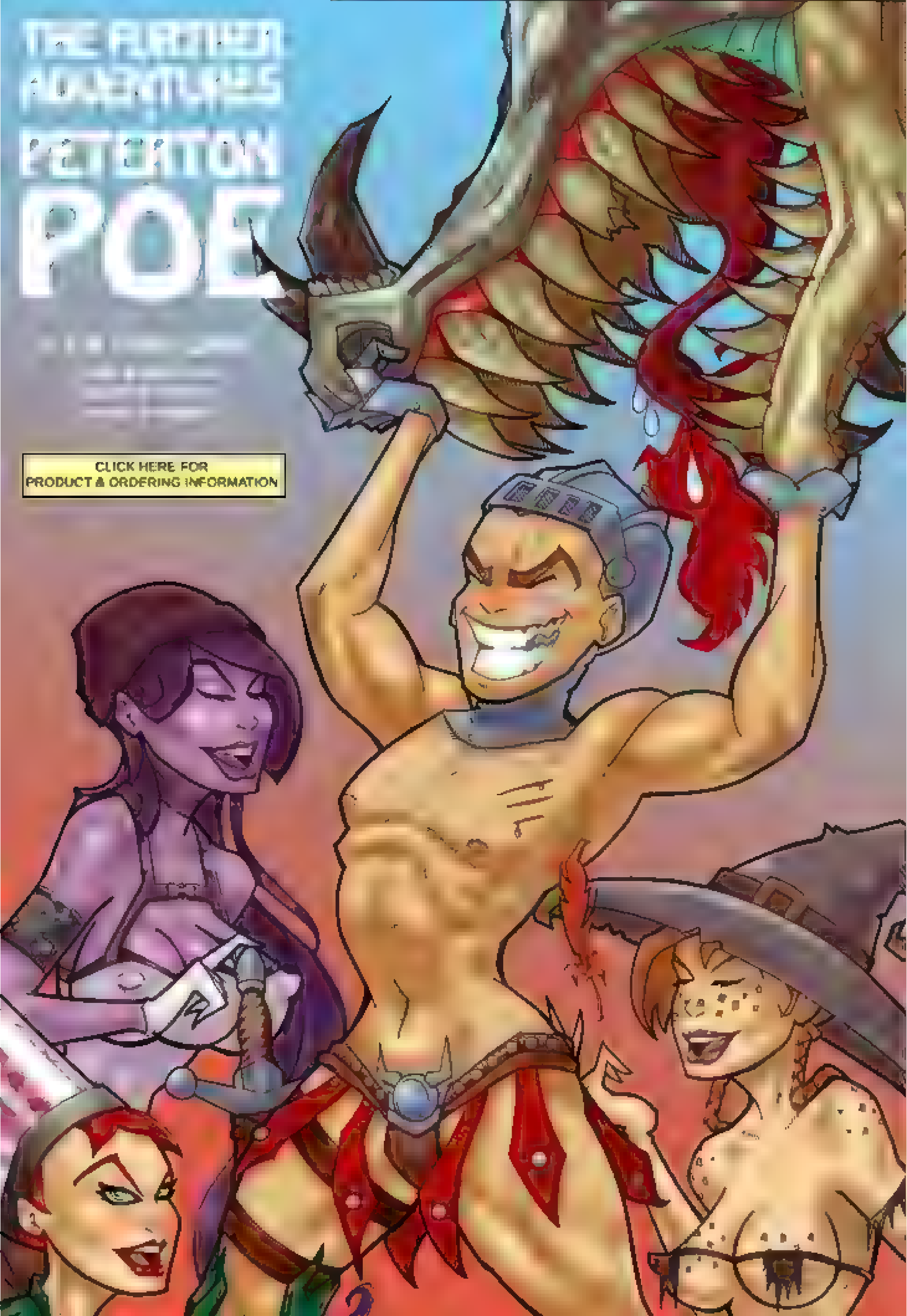

AW-H
NOT THEEEERE!
HAW-HAW-HAW-HAW-
PLEEEASE!! AH' CAN'T HOLD IT IN NO MOOOO'H!
NOOOO!!!!!
IT'S FER' YOLY!!
AND IT'S ABOUT TO BE MINE UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY!
W-HAW-HAW-


NNGHR
HAW
NGHHRHE-HEEEERGHH! AH.., HAV' TA' GET OOOUTT!
TWANG!
FWOOMP!!..
GASP AW, GREAT... NOW AH'M STUCK AGAIN .


READY NOW TO GO TO BED NOW, JOHNNY NO PANTS?
PEGGY! PLEEZE! HAVE MERCY! I CAN'T STAND YER' TEECKLENG!!
YOU CAN'T? WHAT IF AH' TEECKLE THOSE HUGE BARE-NAKED FEET OF YOURS?
NO, PEGGY! NOT MA' FEET! OKAY!! AH'LL GO TO BED WITH YA'!!!
BWARGHAHA!
TOO LATE! NOW AH' WANNA HAVE FUN WITH YA'!
HAW-HAW HAAAAAW!!
HO-HO HO-HO


BWARGHAHA!
STAAAP! STAAAAP!!!
AH'LL DO AS YA' SAY!!
AH'L GO TO BED WITH YA!!
THAT'S WHY AH' DON'T WANT MA'H YOLY DATING MEN!!
THEY ARE ALL FILTHY, AH' TELL YA'!
THE END


[illegible] PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIOS PRESENT
YOLLY
COMICS
NO. 1
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HillbiLLY LaughS!
FIRST Ticklish ADVENTURE
EDITED BY: ANNIEHALL


THE FURTHER ADVENTURES
POE

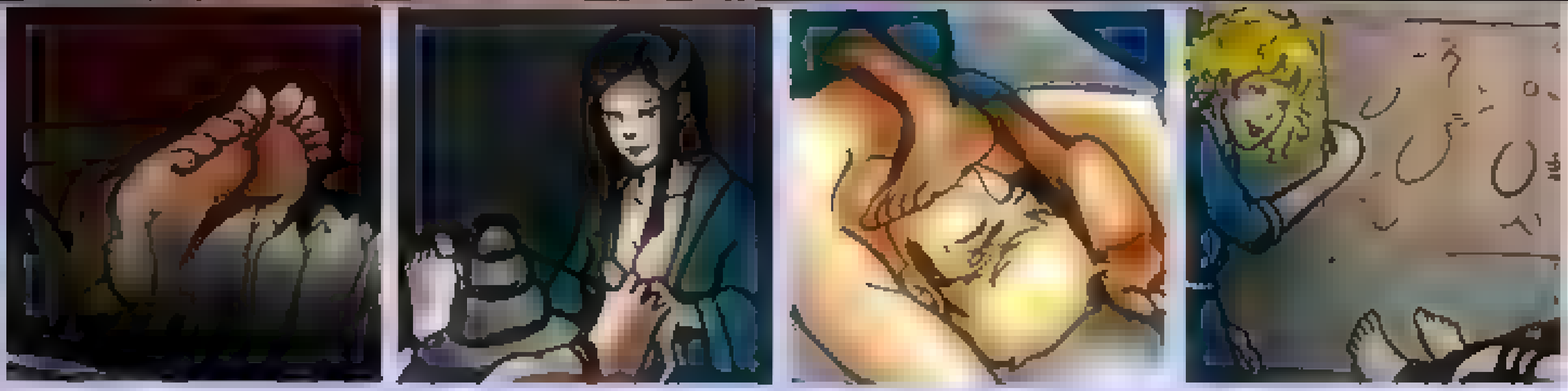
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

TORMENTED SOLES

Issue No. 1

Stories By Rohana

Art By Nessonite



F/M Story Collection

Edited By AnnieHall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Only Available @ MTJpub.com

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

LEGION of BOUNCE

1

Illustrated by Chawn

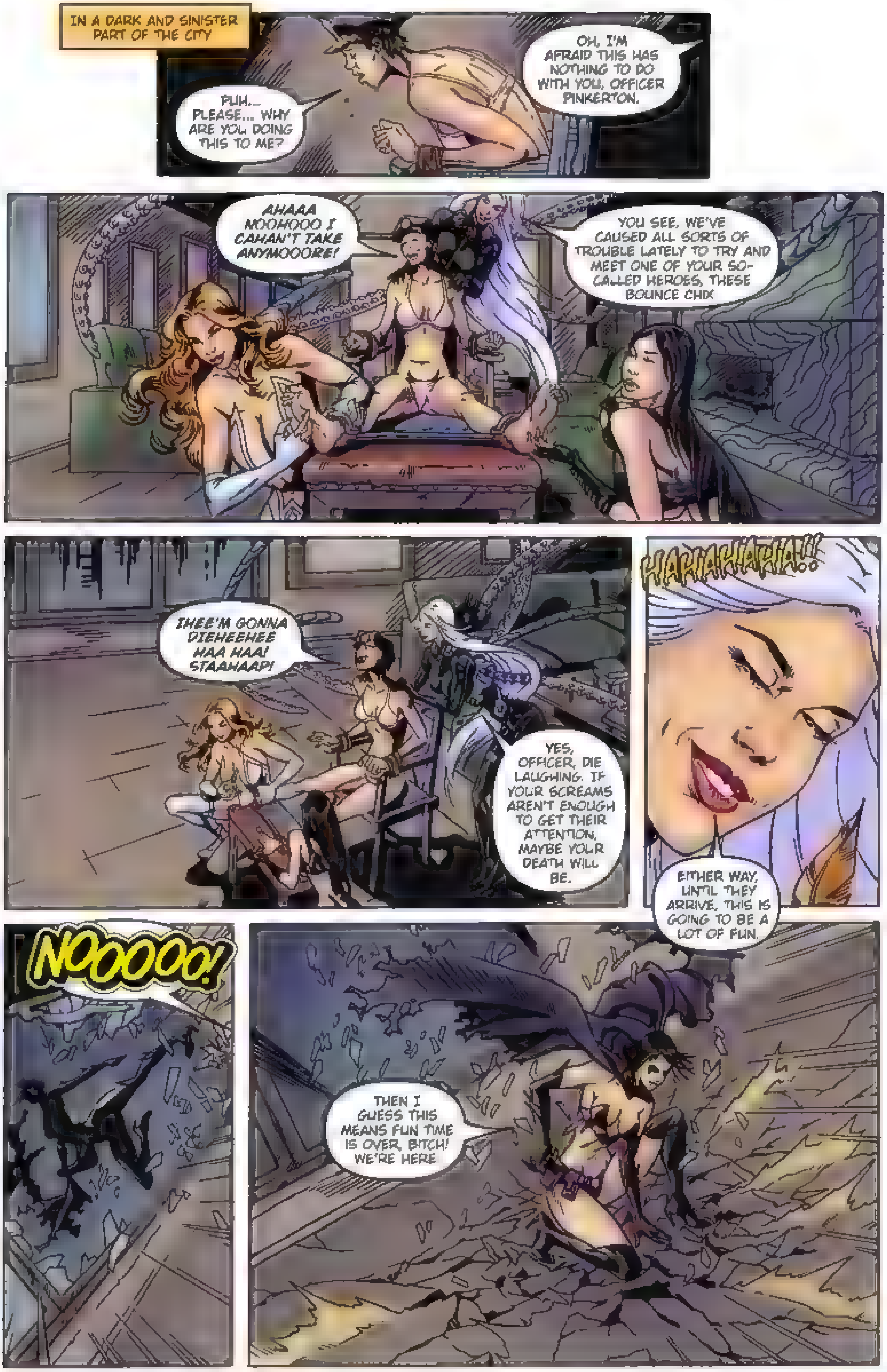
Written and Created by Bandito

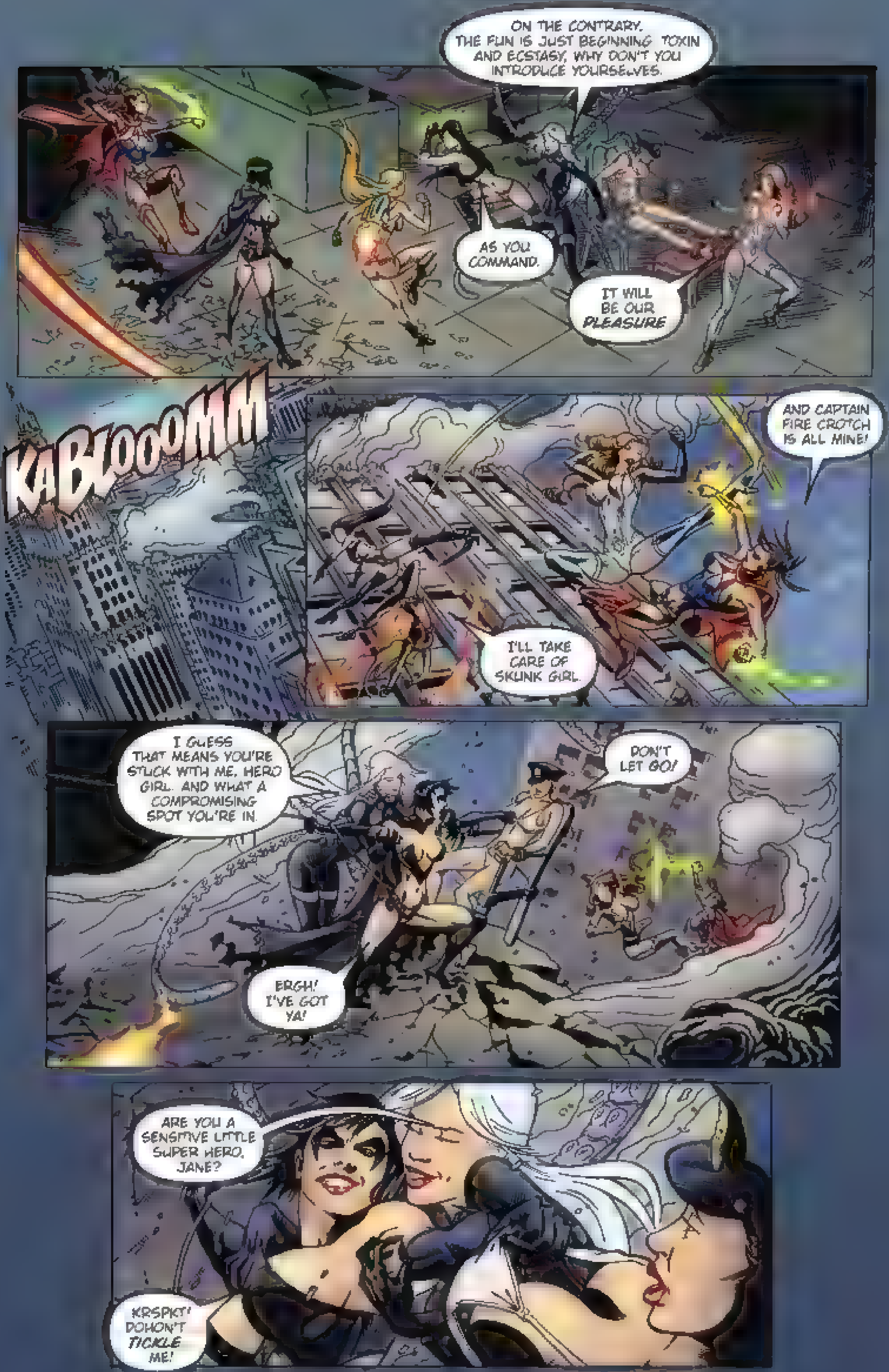
Colors by Duarte

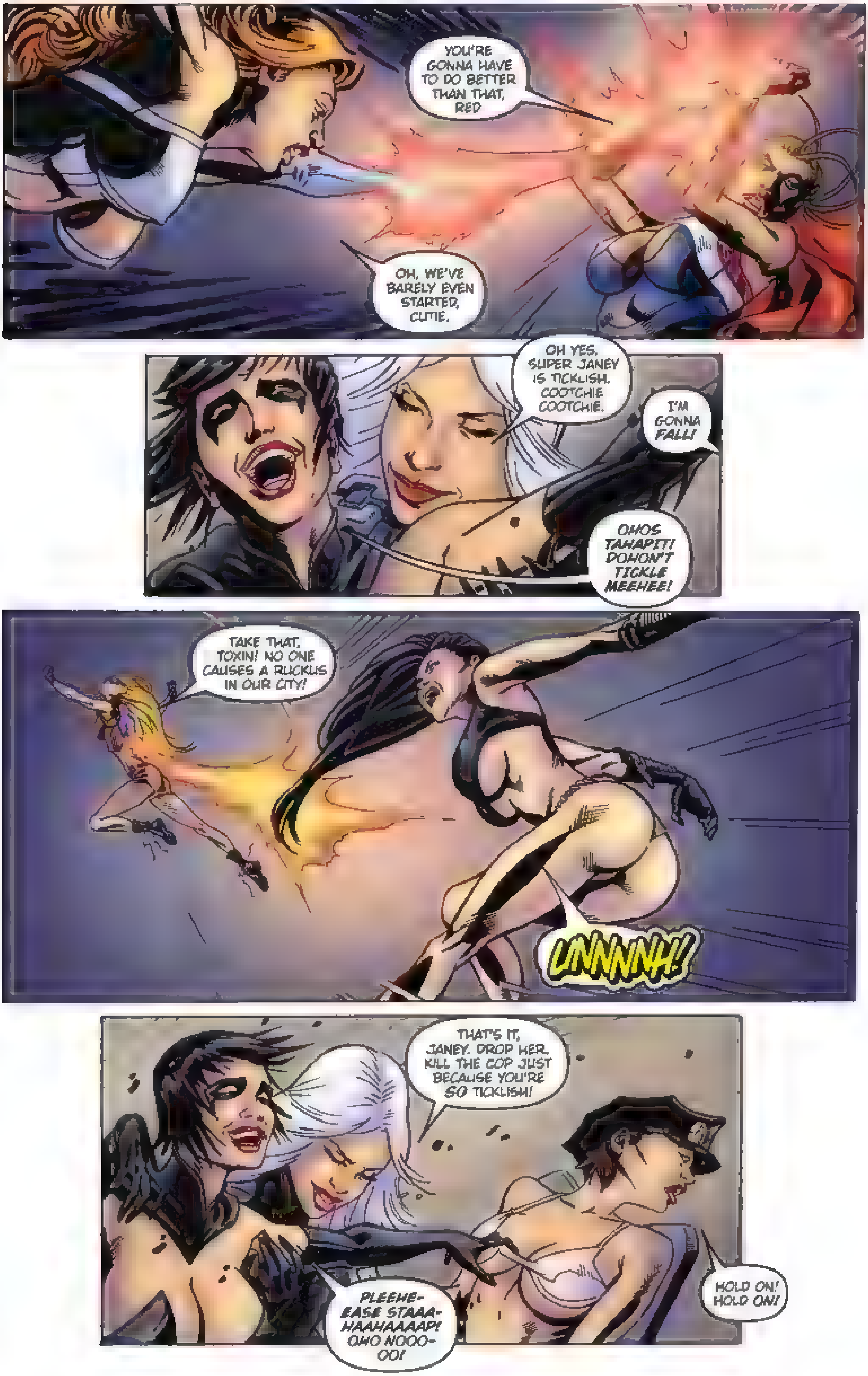
Edited by Humiebell

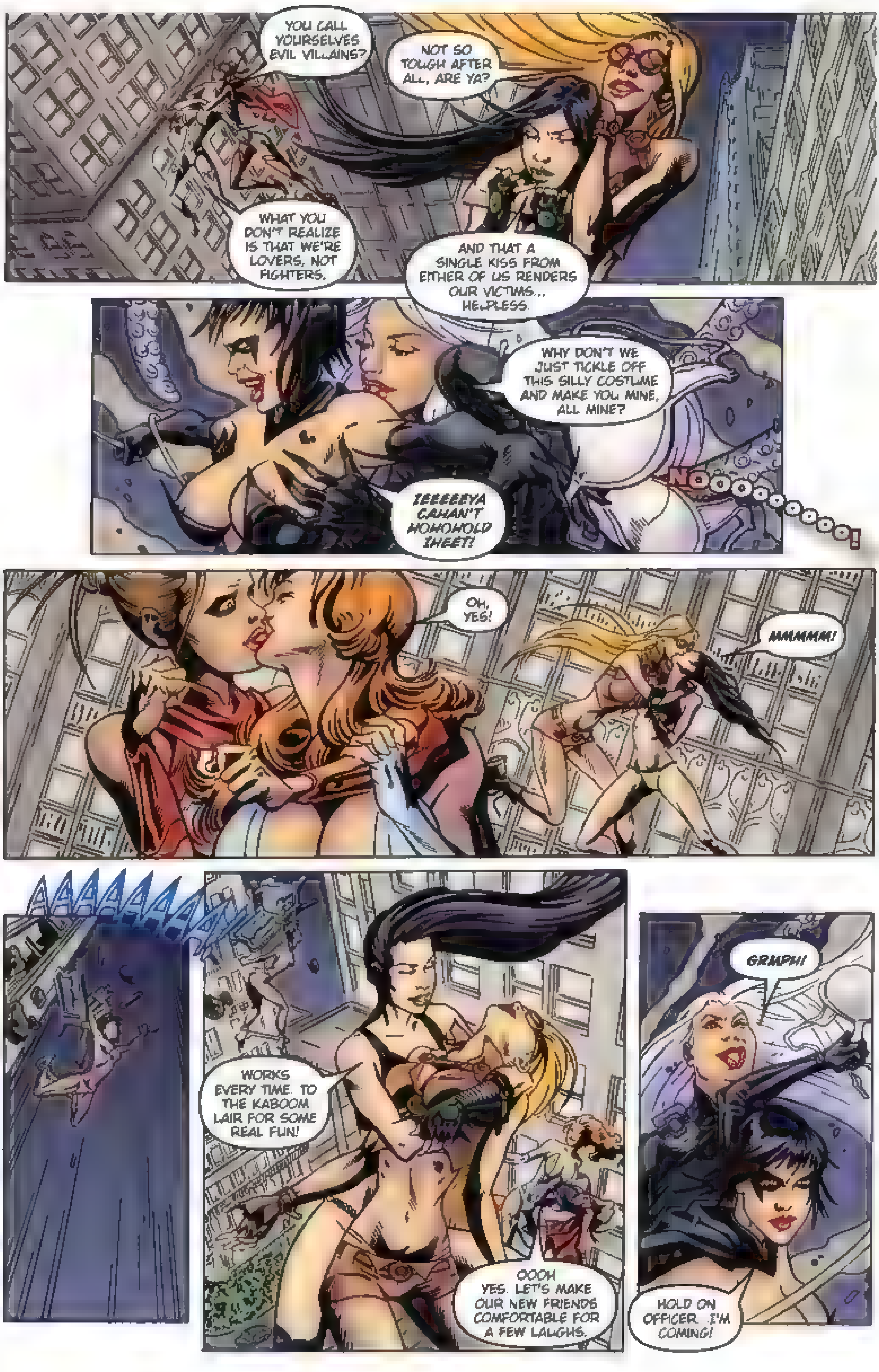
Lettering by BostoKFX

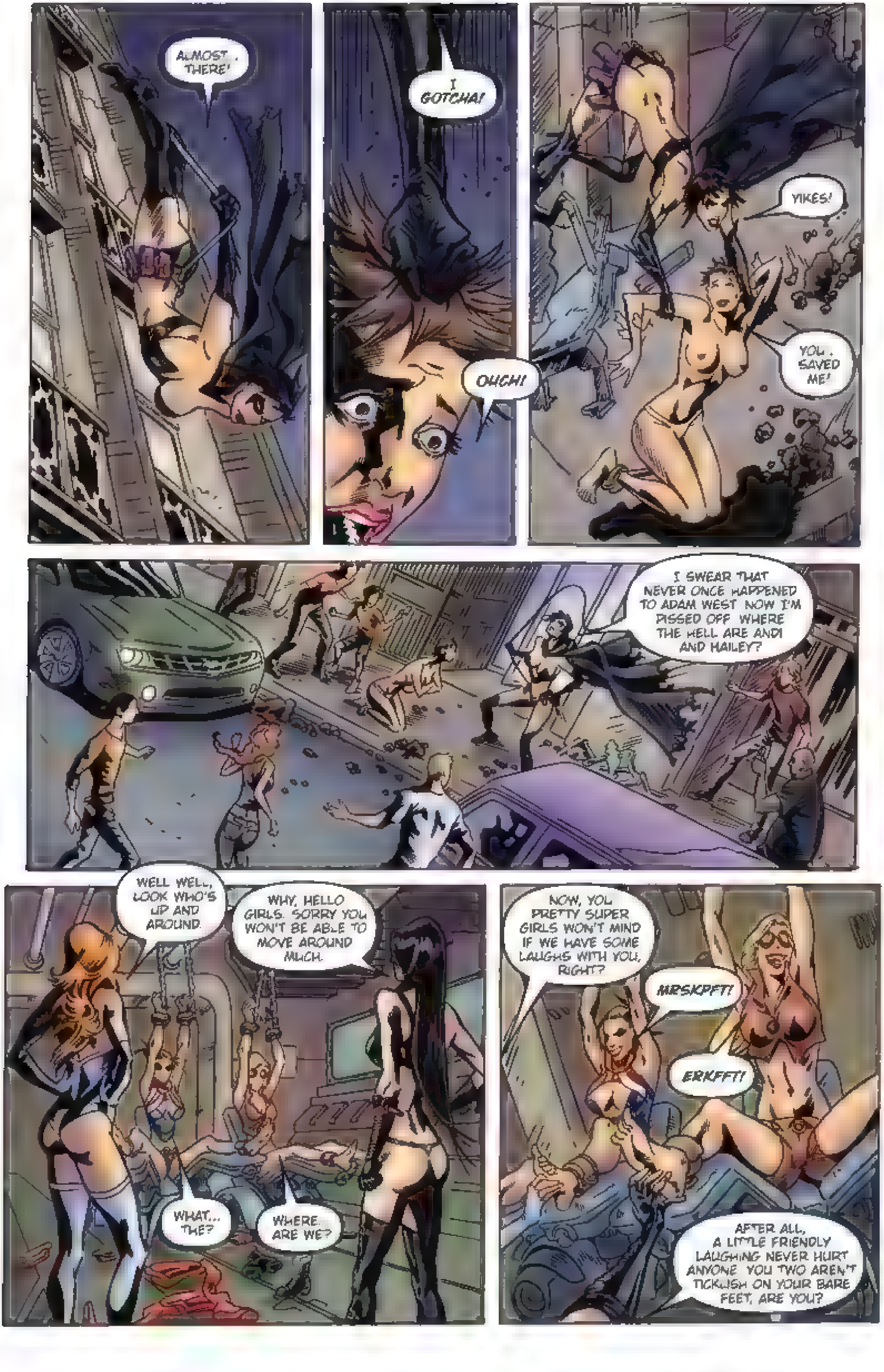
FIRST, THEY FELL FROM THE SKY. THREE OF THEM. LIKE A GOD DAMN HURRICANE
RAINING TERROR AND CHAOS ON OUR FAIR CITY. CALLING THEMSELVES THE KABOOM BABES.
THEN, THE POWERS CAME. AMAZING ABILITIES THAT MADE US CHANGE. THAT MADE US... STRONG.
WE KNEW WHAT WE NEEDED TO DO. ONLY A HERO CAN STOP A VILLAIN.
SO WE BECAME A LEGION. THE LEGION OF BOUNCE. READY TO FIND THESE KABOOM BABES, AND SEND THEM BACK TO WHERE EVER THE HELL THEY CAME FROM IN A FULL BODY CAST.


IN A DARK AND SINISTER PART OF THE CITY
PUH... PLEASE... WHY ARE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?
OH, I'M AFRAID THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH YOU, OFFICER PINKERTON.
AHAAA NOOHOOO I CAHAN'T TAKE ANYMOOORE!
YOU SEE, WE'VE CAUSED ALL SORTS OF TROUBLE LATELY TO TRY AND MEET ONE OF YOUR SO-CALLED HEROES, THESE BOUNCE CHIX
IHEE'M GONNA DIEHEEHEE HAA HAA! STAAHAAP!
YES, OFFICER, DIE LAUGHING. IF YOUR SCREAMS AREN'T ENOUGH TO GET THEIR ATTENTION, MAYBE YOUR DEATH WILL BE.
HAHAHAHAHA!!!
EITHER WAY, UNTIL THEY ARRIVE, THIS IS GOING TO BE A LOT OF FUN.
NOOOOO!
THEN I GUESS THIS MEANS FUN TIME IS OVER, BITCH! WE'RE HERE

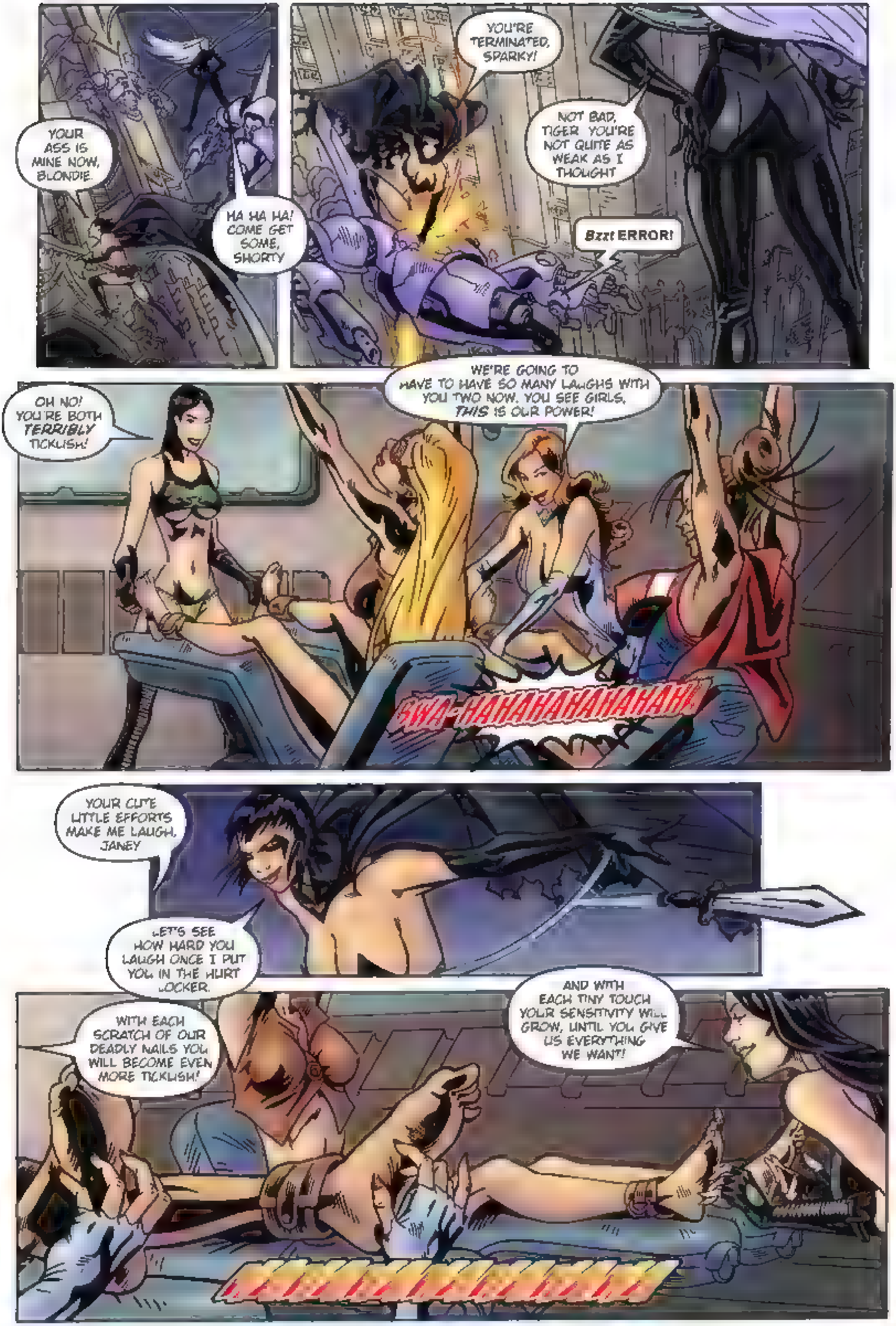

ON THE CONTRARY. THE FUN IS JUST BEGINNING. TOXIN AND ECSTASY, WHY DON'T YOU INTRODUCE YOURSELVES.
AS YOU COMMAND.
IT WILL BE OUR *PLEASURE*
KABLOOOMM
AND CAPTAIN FIRE CROTCH IS ALL MINE!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF SKUNK GIRL.
I GUESS THAT MEANS YOU'RE STUCK WITH ME, HERO GIRL. AND WHAT A COMPROMISING SPOT YOU'RE IN.
DON'T LET GO!
ERGH! I'VE GOT YA!
ARE YOU A SENSITIVE LITTLE SUPER HERO, JANE?
KRSPKT! DOHON'T *TICKLE* ME!

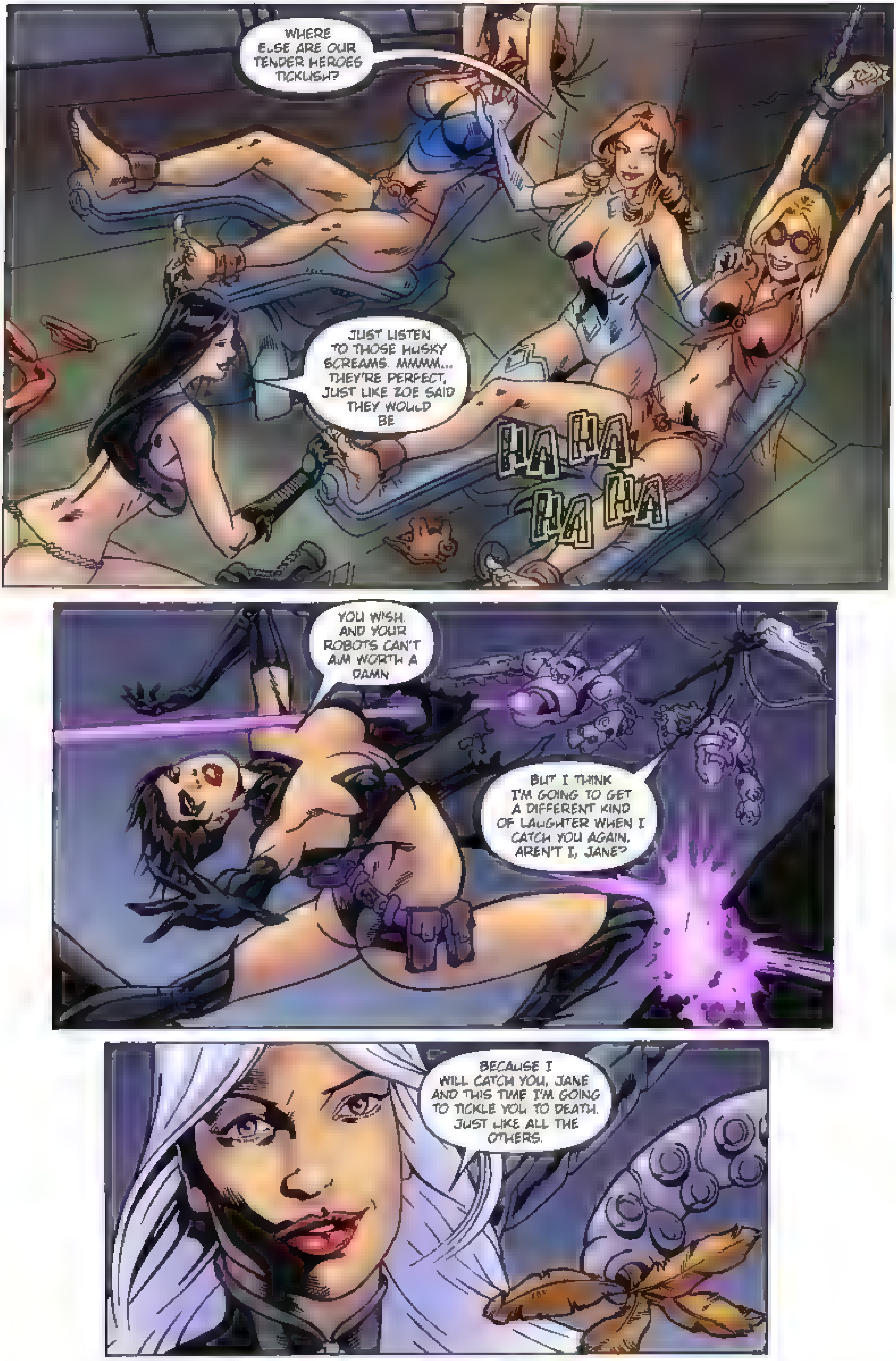

YOU'RE GONNA HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT, RED
OH, WE'VE BARELY EVEN STARTED, CUTIE.
OH YES. SUPER JANEY IS TICKLISH. COOTCHIE COOTCHIE.
I'M GONNA FALL!
OHOS TAHAPIT! DOHON'T TICKLE MEEHEE!
TAKE THAT, TOXIN! NO ONE CAUSES A RUCKUS IN OUR CITY!
UNNNNH!
THAT'S IT, JANEY. DROP HER, KILL THE COP JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE SO TICKLISH!
PLEEHE-EASE STAAA-HAAHAAAAP! OHO NOOO-OO!
HOLD ON! HOLD ON!


YOU CALL YOURSELVES EVIL VILLAINS?
NOT SO TOUGH AFTER ALL, ARE YA?
WHAT YOU DON'T REALIZE IS THAT WE'RE LOVERS, NOT FIGHTERS.
AND THAT A SINGLE KISS FROM EITHER OF US RENDERS OUR VICTIMS... HELPLESS.
WHY DON'T WE JUST TICKLE OFF THIS SILLY COSTUME AND MAKE YOU MINE, ALL MINE?
IEEEEEYA CAHAN'T HOHOHOLD IHEET!
NOOOOOOOOOOO!
OH, YES!
MMMMM!
AAAAAAAAAAH!
WORKS EVERY TIME. TO THE KABOOM LAIR FOR SOME REAL FUN!
OOOH YES. LET'S MAKE OUR NEW FRIENDS COMFORTABLE FOR A FEW LAUGHS.
GRMPH!
HOLD ON OFFICER. I'M COMING!


ALMOST... THERE!
I GOTCHA!
OUCH!
YIKES!
YOU... SAVED ME!
I SWEAR THAT NEVER ONCE HAPPENED TO ADAM WEST. NOW I'M PISSED OFF. WHERE THE HELL ARE ANDI AND HAILEY?
WELL WELL, LOOK WHO'S UP AND AROUND.
WHY, HELLO GIRLS. SORRY YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MOVE AROUND MUCH.
WHAT... THE?
WHERE ARE WE?
NOW, YOU PRETTY SUPER GIRLS WON'T MIND IF WE HAVE SOME LAUGHS WITH YOU, RIGHT?
MRSKPFT!
ERKFFT!
AFTER ALL, A LITTLE FRIENDLY LAUGHING NEVER HURT ANYONE. YOU TWO AREN'T TICKLISH ON YOUR BARE FEET, ARE YOU?

NOT SO SUPER WHEN YOU'RE LAUGHING YOUR LITTLE HEADS OFF, ARE YOU? OHO YES, HAILEY, WE'RE GOING TO TICKLE TORTURE THE TWO OF YOU OUT OF YOUR MINDS.
OH NO. NOT THE BELLY, NOT THERE!
HAHAHAHAHA!
OOOOH YESSSSS. WE'RE GOING TO BREAK THE MIGHTY BOUNCE CHIX WITH THE TIP OF A FEATHER.
2018

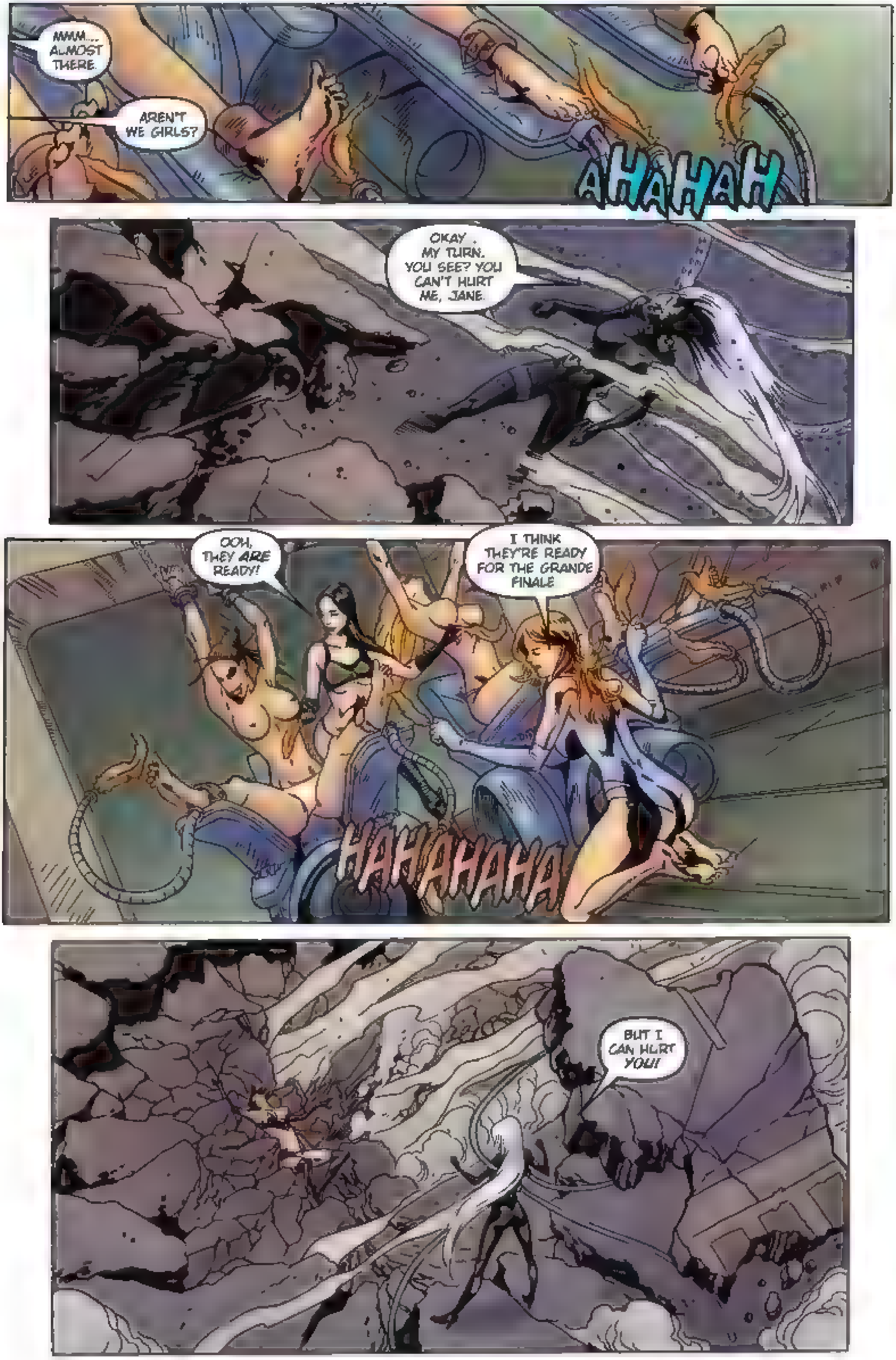

YOUR ASS IS MINE NOW, BLONDIE.
HA HA HA! COME GET SOME, SHORTY
YOU'RE TERMINATED, SPARKY!
NOT BAD, TIGER YOU'RE NOT QUITE AS WEAK AS I THOUGHT
Bzzt ERROR!
OH NO! YOU'RE BOTH *TERRIBLY* TICKLISH!
WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO HAVE SO MANY LAUGHS WITH YOU TWO NOW. YOU SEE GIRLS, *THIS* IS OUR POWER!
BWA-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!
YOUR CUTE LITTLE EFFORTS MAKE ME LAUGH, JANEY
LET'S SEE HOW HARD YOU LAUGH ONCE I PUT YOU IN THE HURT LOCKER.
WITH EACH SCRATCH OF OUR DEADLY NAILS YOU WILL BECOME EVEN MORE TICKLISH!
AND WITH EACH TINY TOUCH YOUR SENSITIVITY WILL GROW, UNTIL YOU GIVE US EVERYTHING WE WANT!


WHERE ELSE ARE OUR TENDER HEROES TICKLISH?
JUST LISTEN TO THOSE HUSKY SCREAMS. MMMM... THEY'RE PERFECT, JUST LIKE ZOE SAID THEY WOULD BE
HA HA
HA HA
YOU WISH. AND YOUR ROBOTS CAN'T AIM WORTH A DAMN
BUT I THINK I'M GOING TO GET A DIFFERENT KIND OF LAUGHTER WHEN I CATCH YOU AGAIN, AREN'T I, JANE?
BECAUSE I WILL CATCH YOU, JANE AND THIS TIME I'M GOING TO TICKLE YOU TO DEATH. JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.

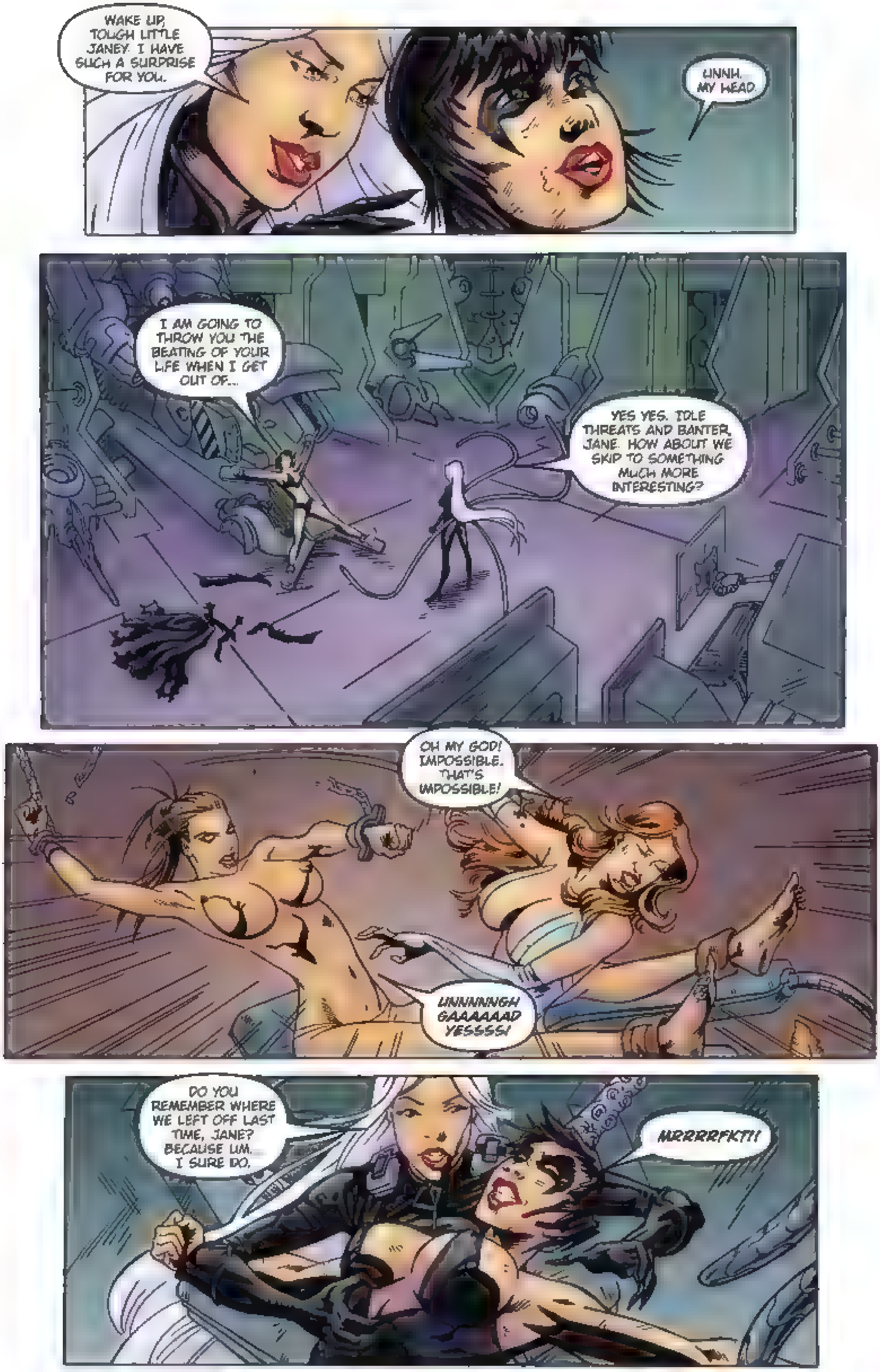
I'LL BET YOU THESE TWO WOULD JUST LOVE TO BE TICKLED EVERYWHERE ON THEIR HELPLESS BODIES.
HAHAHAHA!
THEN MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE OFF THESE SILLY OUTFITS AND FIND OUT
HAHAHAHA!
I'M JUST ABOUT BORED WITH YOU JACKASSES. TIME TO GO NIGHT NIGHT
HOO DOGGY!
LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU AND ME, SWEETHEART. NOW WHERE THE HELL ARE MY FRIENDS?
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH, LAUGHING GIRL. BUT FIRST, LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU HANDLE ME AGAIN.

THERE. NOW, ISN'T THAT MORE COMFY?
SO. . SEXY! NOW WE'RE REALLY GOING TO BE ABLE TO TICKLE YOU. AND *TICKLE* YOU!
YOU. . WOULDN'T.
DON'T YOU *DARE!*
GOD YES. THEY'RE TICKLISH EVERYWHERE.
YOU'RE IN REAL TROUBLE NOW, GIRLS.
HAHAHAHA!!
YOU WANT IT? HERE IT COMES!
UNGH!
HAHAHAHAHA!!..

YEEHA! RIDE 'EM WILD BAD GIRL!
AAAAAAUUUGH!
WHAT YOU DON'T REALIZE, MY LAUGHING HERO.. IS THAT ONCE WE MAKE YOU LOSE CONTROL, ALL YOUR STRENGTH WILL BE CLONED BY OUR BEAUTIFUL MACHINE.
HAHAHA!
AND JUST AS WE HAVE DONE TO DOZENS OF HEROES BEFORE YOU.. THEN YOUR POWERS WILL BECOME OUR POWERS!
HAHAHA!
WHEEE!
WHAAAAAAUGH!
WHA-BOOOOOM


MMM... ALMOST THERE.
AREN'T WE GIRLS?
AHAHAH
OKAY. MY TURN. YOU SEE? YOU CAN'T HURT ME, JANE.
OOH, THEY *ARE* READY!
I THINK THEY'RE READY FOR THE GRANDE FINALE
HAHAHAHA
BUT I CAN HURT *YOU!*

IS MY LITTLE HERO DEAD YET? NO, THERE SHE IS. JUST A BIT BRUISED.
OH AND! YOUR POWERS... I CAN FEEL THEM COMING TO ME.
AHAHAHAH!
OH YESSS, GIVE ME EVERYTHING!
OHAAA GAWD IHEEEM GONNA...
LOOKS LIKE I WIN, HERO. AND TO THE VICTOR GO THE SPOILS.


WAKE UP, TOUGH LITTLE JANEY. I HAVE SUCH A SURPRISE FOR YOU.
UNNH... MY HEAD.
I AM GOING TO THROW YOU THE BEATING OF YOUR LIFE WHEN I GET OUT OF...
YES YES. IDLE THREATS AND BANTER, JANE. HOW ABOUT WE SKIP TO SOMETHING MUCH MORE INTERESTING?
OH MY GOD! IMPOSSIBLE. THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
UNNNNNGH GAAAAAAD YESSSS!
DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE WE LEFT OFF LAST TIME, JANE? BECAUSE UM... I SURE DO.
MRRRRFKT!!

NO, THE MACHINE. IT WAS SUPPOSED TO GIVE YOUR STRENGTH TO US.
HOW DID YOU DO THAT? YOU... YOU'VE TAKEN OUR *POWERS!*
MAGICAL [illegible] RINGS SURE ARE MYSTERIOUS.
NOW I THINK IT'S TIME THE TWO OF YOU ANSWERED SOME QUESTIONS FOR US. AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO MAKE YOU TALK.
OHO NOOOOHOO-OOOO! PLEEE-EEASE!
JANEY'S GONNA LAUGH AGAIN. THAT'S IT.
I'M GONNA TICKLE YOU TO DEATH, LITTLE JANE. STEAL ALL YOUR POWERS. AND ALL YOU'LL BE ABLE TO DO IS LAUGH!
AHAHAHAH!
WILL JANE SURVIVE THIS EVIL TICKLE TORTURE? WILL HAILEY AND ANDI SAVE HER IN TIME? FIND OUT IN EPISODE 2... COMING SOON!

SUPER JANE

The strength of a hundred pissed off gorillas, agility so great that she makes jungle cats look klutzy, and a whole belt full of gadgets basically designed to destroy anything not made out of adamantium. Yeah. The only thing that fits Jane better than her surprisingly tiny black costume is her super powers themselves. When she's not bounding from roof top to roof top pounding the bejesus out of helpless burglars, she's swinging deftly through the night sky, filling the hearts of the wicked with the shuddering terror that preceeds a thorough ass beating. She is dark, she is deft, she is dangerous... she is, in a word, Super Jane.

Real Name: Jane
Just take "Super Jane"
and hold the "Super"

Arch Enemies. Sworn nemesis to the Kaboom Babes, the anti-matter dopplegangers of the Bounce Chix, also powered by magical alien toe rings. But, you know, evil ones. Like made out of negatively charged electrons of evilness. The rings are. Not the Kaboom Babes themselves. They're just your normal babes. But super powered and evil. Other arch enemies include buttermilk. It's thick. It looks deceptively like regular milk. It's disgusting. Seriously. It really is.

Super Hero Origins. Neuro-harmonic activation of her magical alien toe ring. That, and an inherent love of getting into fist fights with gamma-radiated super-being uber villains.

Super Weakness. A quick volatile temper and utter disregard and outright contempt for any reasonable resolution to a disagreement. Super Jane is rather easy to lure into a heated conflict, even with the odds ridiculously stacked against her. She also happens to be violently ticklish pretty much all over her rather hot body. And her outfit is three sizes too small for her. So put those three things together and you have a screamingly ticklish hot-head with a penchant for getting into deep trouble with virtually all of her tender skin exposed for any semi-intelligent villain to take advantage of. And she's afraid of spiders. Long story. But yeah. If a super villain with spider powers came along who happened to have a thing for tickling...Super Jane would be in a world of trouble. But what are the odds of THAT one hapening any time soon?

Super Hero Affiliations: Charter member of the Legion of Bounce. Obligatory member of the Super Strength Union Local 112. The dues are brutal. And the meetings always involve a disagreement which ends in the obliteration of 8 city blocks.

SUPER HAILEY

The ability to defy gravity has always been a skill of Hailey's. As is the ability to squeeze THAT figure into the engineering miracles she calls a wardrobe. But when their new found super powers came to the Chix, Hailey seemed to get the lion's share. The power of self propelled flight, how cool is that? Energy beams and power rays of every variety shooting from her [illegible] [illegible] know. Bullet deflecting unbreakable arm bands, which is like [illegible] unless of course the bad guys shoot at her ankles, in which case she's pretty much screwed. And [illegible] after all that she still has the ability to fit that bulging body into her [illegible] the super uniform. Now I grant you that she ran out of material right around that perfect ample bust. But hey. You try registering that complaint. And enjoy the sensation of an energy [illegible] a good hard slap to your jaw.

Real Name: Hailey
Real Nickname: Brownie
Really bad idea: Using the nickname

Super Hero Origins: Technically it was a psycho-physiological chain reaction caused by the simultaneous harmonic resonance of Jane's magical alien toe ring going into photonic [illegible] and Andi's ring [illegible] a fluxating quantum field. That or the radi[illegible] she [illegible] using as a night light. What? It's harder than hell, to shuffle from her bedroom to the bathroom in the middle of the night without stepping on one of Andi's stupid autonomic house bots. Plus the meteorite is pretty. It makes your teeth glow.

Arch Enemies: Like all of the Bounce Chix, Hailey's sworn nemesis are the Kaboom Babes. Now we don't know how a "sworn" nemesis is much different from a normal nemesis. But the important take away is Kaboom Babes and Hailey are like Nitro and Glycerin. Meaning, you know, they don't really get along well. Unless you're looking to create an explosion. And then they get along awesome. Hailey has also often sworn against [illegible] [illegible] Peaches. They are kinda addictive. Not [illegible] her diet. So I suppose gummi peaches are like her Calorie Enemy. Or maybe her fitness nemesis.

Super Weakness: French cooking. Seriously. Hailey could probably be lured to her obvious death with the not so subtle use of an eclair. It's ridiculous. Hailey also happens to be very trusting and sweet. Which is usually a good thing. But when your day to day routine brings you up against an endless barrage of diabolical super villains...not so much. And lastly she is agonizingly absurdly and helplessly ticklish all over her amazing body. Any affectionate stroke of a feather, or poke of a finger has her [illegible] in your arms, thrusting herself seductively, bawling helplessly and [illegible] vulnerable to every wicked thing you might want to do to her. So really it's a good [illegible] carrying liar with a penchant for tickling hot heroes [illegible] under your power. Wait, why are you picking up that eclair and [illegible] like that? Ooooh. [illegible] Hailey.

Super Hero Affiliations: Charter member of the Legion of Bounce. Also an honorary partner of the Cleavaged Avengers. Other well-known members include Power Girl, [illegible] and Melon Maiden. [illegible] wants Melon Maiden in the club. But the last [illegible] against her ended up half smothered to death and cackling hysterically [illegible] traction after her patented [illegible] rack attack.

SUPER ANDI

She's cute. She's brilliant. She shoots super-heated photonic light beams of liquified sunshine death in the blink of an eye. Super Andi is your friendly neighborhood sexy geek next door. With basically a jet pack strapped to her lithe and incredibly alluring torso and photon beams coming out of her every flexing muscle group. So when she comes after those evil little bad guys, she comes like a fiery rocket of energetic muscle-clenching goodness, thrusting um...thrusting her powers against... their... badness. Somehow that got weird. Phrasing and all that. Let's just say that Super Andi is quite the hot handful. You know. Super Hero wise.

Super Hero Origins: Magical alien toe rings are mysterious. I know You've heard that before. But here's like the perfect example as to why: The Chix are on the couch, eating salty snacks and watching brain rotting action horror comedies on the boob tube when Jane hiccups. Big deal, right? Not exactly an astronomical event. But it shifts the energy patterns in her ring enough that it causes a symbiotic reaction in Andi's ring. Hailey's ring immediately compensates since the nano-positronic core can't phase into an interdimensional space unless the field is coupled to a state which is radioactively coupled to the vortex state. Needless to say, Andi's ring booted up rather vigorously and poof...super powers. See? Told ya. Mysterious.

Real Name: Andrea. But no one's called her that since Professor Eunich Senior year. And I think we all remember what happened to him. Right? Andi. LASER experiment. Hospital. Mandatory life-style change. Ouchie. Get it?

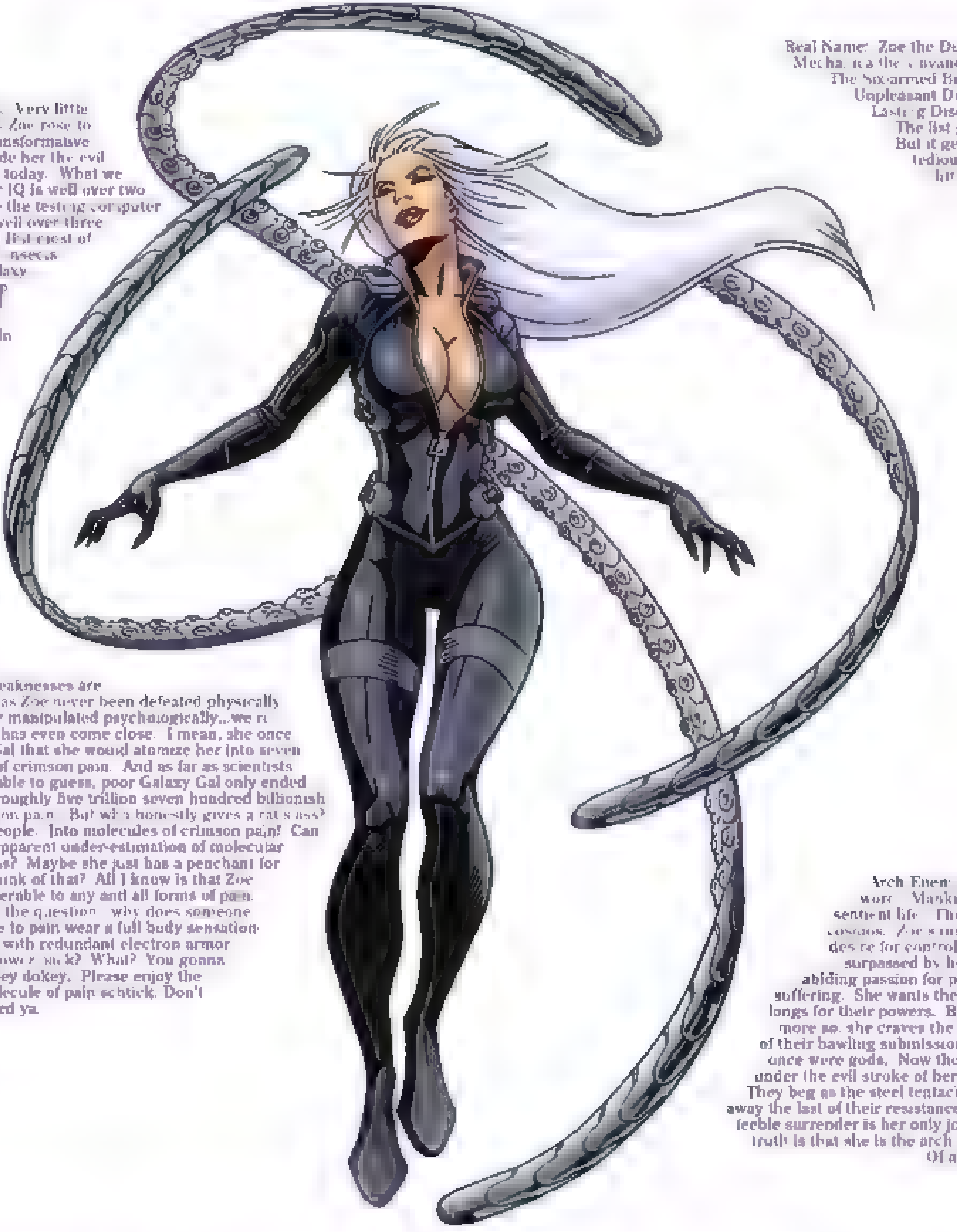
Super Weakness: Andi is seriously like the most tender and utterly ticklish sexy geek you've ever been lucky enough to meet. Now I know that's kinda obvious. But the truth is that it's literally pretty much her ONLY weakness. For real. We racked our brains for hours. And know what? Right. No other weaknesses found. She's smart. She's adorable. She's got a certain...I don't know what. She's the tits. The one thing we came up with is that on the nebulon moons of the Spadran system...freckles are considered a weakness. And Andi's covered in freckles. No no. Trust me we agree completely. That's total bullshit, right? In fact, we think freckles are completely hot and actually amazingly sexy. It's one of the many reasons we don't live on the nebulon moons of the Spadran system. That, and the fact that the atmospheric pressure would crush our heads like a wet grape. Frankly the whole head-exploding-wet-grape thing would have been enough on its own. But add in their freckle-phobic attitude, and yeah. Screw those tentacle-headed space weasel loving butt holes.

Arch Enemies: Kaboom Babes. Still. I mean yeah. Just like the other 2 Bounce Chix Andi has a real beef with her malevolent bizarro alter-egos and honestly, who wouldn't? They're not really what you might call nice peeps. Not one bit. Other than that, Andi's the kinda gentle sexy geek that gets along with just about anyone. Well, unless she's playing Karnal Karnage III or one of her other favorite fighting games. In that case she's a trash talking belligerent maniac, blithely giggling the most unforgivable insults while she digitally decapitates someone's cyber character, or techno-tickles the snot out of one of her pal's beloved avatars. It's kinda fun to watch as long as you're not the one playing against her. She's a hot nerdy video game apocalypse, when she has a wireless controller in her freckly hand. And the poor schlub she's playing against, although not an arch enemy per se, they're definitely one brutal button push away from obliteration.

Super Hero Affiliations: Charter member of the Legion of Bounce. Alumni of the Stark University advanced robotics aeronautics and erotic biotics doctoral fellowship program. And on NASA's ten most wanted list. Did you know that when Andi sneezes that she accidently shoots a magnetic photon death ray? She does. And did you know that upon a lucky direct hit by a magnetic photonic death ray most deep space satellites tend to melt? Violently? Yeah... they do.

ZOE

Zoe's true power is her staggering intellect. Her true weapon is her blindingly beautiful body. And her true calling is to hunt down and own every super power in this universe. She's a sadistic collector. A conquerer built of flesh and metal and merciless disposition. Before she ever found her ring she was already powerful enough with the might of her own inventions to rule her planet with steel fist and iron claw. The quantum energy of the Benare drive gave her the limitless power to violate space-time and take her insane lust for power to the very ends of the universe. She and her diabolical machine have come here. And soon the screaming laughter will begin. Soon we too will know the unforgiving embrace of the world's greatest villain. She will kill. She will steal. She will destroy. And we probably won't enjoy it much at all. Unless you're into that sorta thing. Weirdo.



Real Name: Zoe the Destroyer. Mechanica the Unvanquished. The Six-armed Bringer of Unpleasant Death and Lasting Discomfort. The list goes on. But it gets kinda tedious after a little while.

Super Hero Origins. Very little is known about how Zoe rose to power, and what transformative or tragic events made her the evil kinda person she is today. What we do know is this: her IQ is well over two hundred; she broke the testing computer. Her body count is well over three hundred thousand. But most of those were sentient insects of the Claemour galaxy. And you can rack up like twelve hundred casualties for those poor little buggers in one single tentacle swat. And her cup size is over four million. But again that's using the Claemour metric system, which is kind of cheating. And before you ask, um... yes. Sentient insects DO have boobs. Creepy, right?

Super Weakness.
None. Even her weaknesses are strong. Not only has Zoe never been defeated physically, bested mentally, or manipulated psychologically...we're pretty sure no one has even come close. I mean, she once promised Galaxy Gal that she would atomize her into seven trillion molecules of crimson pain. And as far as scientists at the scene were able to guess, poor Galaxy Gal only ended up atomizing into roughly five trillion seven hundred billionish molecules of crimson pain. But who honestly gives a rat's ass? She can atomize people. Into molecules of crimson pain! Can we really call her apparent under-estimation of molecular quantity a weakness? Maybe she just has a penchant for hyperbole. Ever think of that? All I know is that Zoe seems to be invulnerable to any and all forms of pain. Which DOES raise the question: why does someone who is invulnerable to pain wear a full body sensation-resistant jump suit with redundant electron armor coming from her power pack? What? You gonna try to find out? Okey dokey. Please enjoy the whole crimson molecule of pain schtick. Don't say we never warned ya.

Arch Enemies. In a word: Mankind. All sentient life. The entire cosmos. Zoe's insatiable desire for control is only surpassed by her deep abiding passion for pain and suffering. She wants their gifts, longs for their powers. But even more so, she craves the sounds of their bawling submission. They once were gods. Now they weep under the evil stroke of her talons. They beg as the steel tentacles take away the last of their resistance. Their feeble surrender is her only joy. The truth is that she is the arch enemy of all of us.

Evil Villain Affiliations. Cruel Governess of the Kaboom Babes and Tyrant for Life of dozens of sentient planetary systems. That's pretty much it. What? This isn't enough? She's ruthlessly conquered and destroyed billions of lives. What do you want for her resume of evil? More volunteer work?

TOXIN

Some villains gain power over fire and light. Others are granted the frigid gifts of ice, or the power to implode people's kidneys with psychic waves of brain gravity. Toxin's ring instead gave her powers most exotic. Like the rarest plant that lures its prey with paralyzing pheromones and then stings it with poisonous barbs, only to slowly devour it...Toxin's powers are those of deadly fumes and immobilizing touches. A single scratch of her nails, and her victim's skin will be a hundred times more sensitive. A single kiss from her green lips and her opponents will sleepily melt into her control. She is a quiet fiendish assassin. Undetectable. Unstoppable. Irresistable. As far as the whole power to implode kidneys with psychic waves of brain gravity...we're not really sure why we said that. No one has that power. Sorry.

Super Hero Origins: Bethany was a hero once. A captain for the League of Power. A mighty force for compassion and justice. That was before Zoe fell from the sky and found her. The battle that followed shook the very core of that world. It blocked out the sun and caught the oceans on fire. But in the end Bethany was brought down, bound by the mighty Zoe, and broken by her merciless touch. Until all Bethany could do was scream in helpless laughter. She was reborn in those terrible days of torment. Reborn to follow orders, to do to others what had been done to her, to wear a tiny little green thong and be ridiculously hot in a gothy bad-girl sorta way. She was Bethany no more. Now they call her Toxin. Or the ridiculously hot gothy bad girl who wears that tiny green thong.

Real Name: Bethany Lance. I know, right? Doesn't really fit. But it is her real name. Or at least it was...before the darkness of the vortex consumed her soul and changed her into the very spirit of evil villainishness known as Toxin. Cuz Bethany, the very spirit of villainishness just sounds implausible. And no one likes implausibility.

Super Weakness: Toxin has been broken by suffering. Pain has become like pleasure to her. That rush of stinging agony that consumes her body is something she craves. Zoe made sure of that, by pushing her so far past her limits a thousand times over. Toxin has grown addicted to the anguish that is her life now. Today, there is only one thing that she fears, deep inside her poisoned heart: delight. Toxin is terrified of the thing that spawned her, trapped in Zoe's steel grip. Insanely sensitive from her black head to her tender toes. Toxin absolutely loathes being tickled. An unfortunate fact which her cruel and ruthless governess often exploits. The simple caress of a single feather is enough to bring this deadly flower to her knees. And keep her there, begging for salvation. Which is a pretty serious problem to have when your villain costume is made from like a single spool of thread. Look at her. Her boots and gloves just about represent 95% of her clothing. I'm just saying. She's agonizingly ticklish. Might want to murder your tailor. Just a thought.

Arch Enemies: Whomever Zoe orders her to hate, asks her to end their existence, forces her to terminate the annoying thumping sound made by their beating heart. Toxin will do what she is told by her ruthless leader, and she will most likely do it with a smile on her pale green poisonous lips. For although she is a submissive of evil, she is a WILLING submissive. Eager to please her mistress by showering pain and agony on entire worlds if need be. And her sights are set on THIS world now. And on three beautiful women that we are counting on to stand between a destructive juggernaut and our fair city. She calls them her next conquest. She calls them a new sensitive toy to play with and ultimately break. We call them our only hope...our hot little heroines...we call them the Bounce Chix.

Arch Villain Affiliations: An obligatory member of the Kaboom Babes. Zoe would kill her violently if she was a part to any other groups. Heck, Zoe might kill her violently regardless. It's one of the perks of arch villainery. Likely violent death.

ECSTASY

The Kaboom Babes have killed hundreds and conquered thousands. They've had slaves and they've had victims. They've had enemies and they've had allies. But they've only ever had one volunteer. That would be Ecstasy. Almost nothing is known about where she's from and what brought her to Zoe, but a lust-[illegible] flame. Some say she seduced Zoe [illegible] the devil herself with her insatiable powers. Because Ecstasy doesn't want to wreck the world. She doesn't want power. She doesn't crave dominion. But when she heard how Zoe breaks these superheroes, Ecstasy's just found a new and passionate purpose. What Zoe calls torture, Ecstasy calls love. The only desire in her heart are the sins of the flesh: to tantalize, to tease, to pleasure, and to please. To peel screaming, bucking climax from her victims until they collapse, spent and trembling into her epic bosom. And no, she doesn't have any clones or twins. We checked.

Super Hero Origins: Ecstasy is a mystery. But there are whispers within super villain circles that tell of an experiment. A small resistance group, on the verge of crushing defeat at the hands of the mighty Zoe, turned to a solution most desperate. With a single strand of her platinum hair they endeavored to clone their unbeatable oppressor. To make their own Zoe, but to infuse her with the desire to do good, instead of evil. But as desperate insane cloning experiments often do, their plan backfired. Although they did indeed birth an all-mighty doppleganger of the most powerful villain in the universe (terrible idea by the way) they did not infuse her with the desire to do good. They simple infused her with desire. Unlimited, unquenchable, insatiable desire. Lust embodied. Lips that turn her foes to quivering putty. Breasts that make the most chaste entities instantly dry hump the entity to their left. Good job, jackasses. Next time you're trying to make a plan and someone says: "Hey, let's just clone a super villain." Do me a solid and kick them in the head. Fortunately that little rumor isn't true. Ecstasy and Zoe are not like evil super sisters or anything. That might get a little weird. It was a cool story though, right? We thought so too.

Super Weakness: We'll give you two guesses. Come on. Look at her. Do you think there's even a CHANCE that Ecstasy isn't desperately ticklish absolutely everywhere. That's the price of being a modern love goddess whose bodily fluids are potent aphrodesiacs: your greatest strength is also your most terrible weakness. Ecstasy is unbelievably ticklish. And not only does tickling make her utterly helpless, it also violently turns her on to the point of gyrating bawling submission. Yeah. You're welcome.

Real Name: Who knows? But when you're screaming her name in the throes of lustful submission, the noises you make may be howling grunts, they may be silent weeping pleas, they may be moans of unmatchable orgasmic delight. But in that moment you will know her true name.

And you will call her Ecstasy.

Arch Enemies: Ecstasy has no enemies. She has lovers and slaves. She has those who have died by the stroke of her wicked nails, and those that live in torment, never again to feel the impossible warmth of her body on top of theirs. But she loves them all. Loves them with all of her ever-swelling heart. Enemies are for those who don't know how to make love. Ecstasy will take those that hate her, and will have them on their knees begging for another lick of her tongue and press of her sweet [illegible]. She is passion given form. And wow, what a form she was given. Sexy.

Arch Villain Affiliations: A willing member of the Kaboom Babes. Ecstasy knows what Zoe would do to her if she attempted to leave: tickle her torturously for days until she nearly died from physical exhaustion. Weird as it sounds, it makes Ecstasy [illegible] every time she [illegible]. [illegible]

Chix BEHAVING BADLY
MTJ
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
CREATED BY
BANDITO
A BOUNCE CHIX PINUP BOOK
COLORS BY
WHITE LOTUS

BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS II

• Story, Pencils & Inks by Bandito • Colors by White Lotus

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP

WRITTEN BY:
COLIN JIM [illegible]

ILLUSTRATED BY:
ROCIO ZICCA

EDITED BY:
ANNIBAL

FREE COMIC SERIAL
AVAILABLE ONLY @ THE TICKLING MANIA FORUM

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

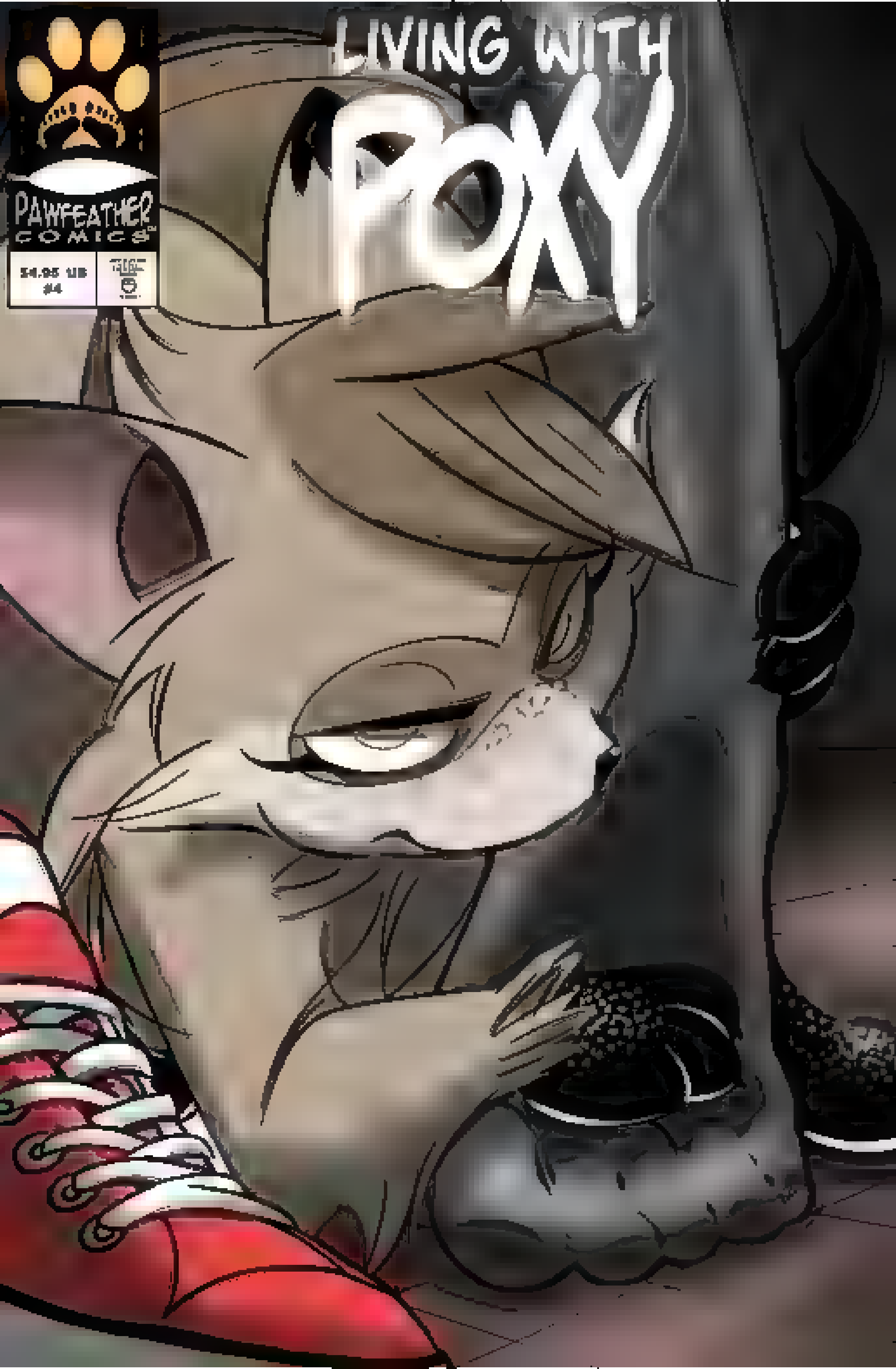
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

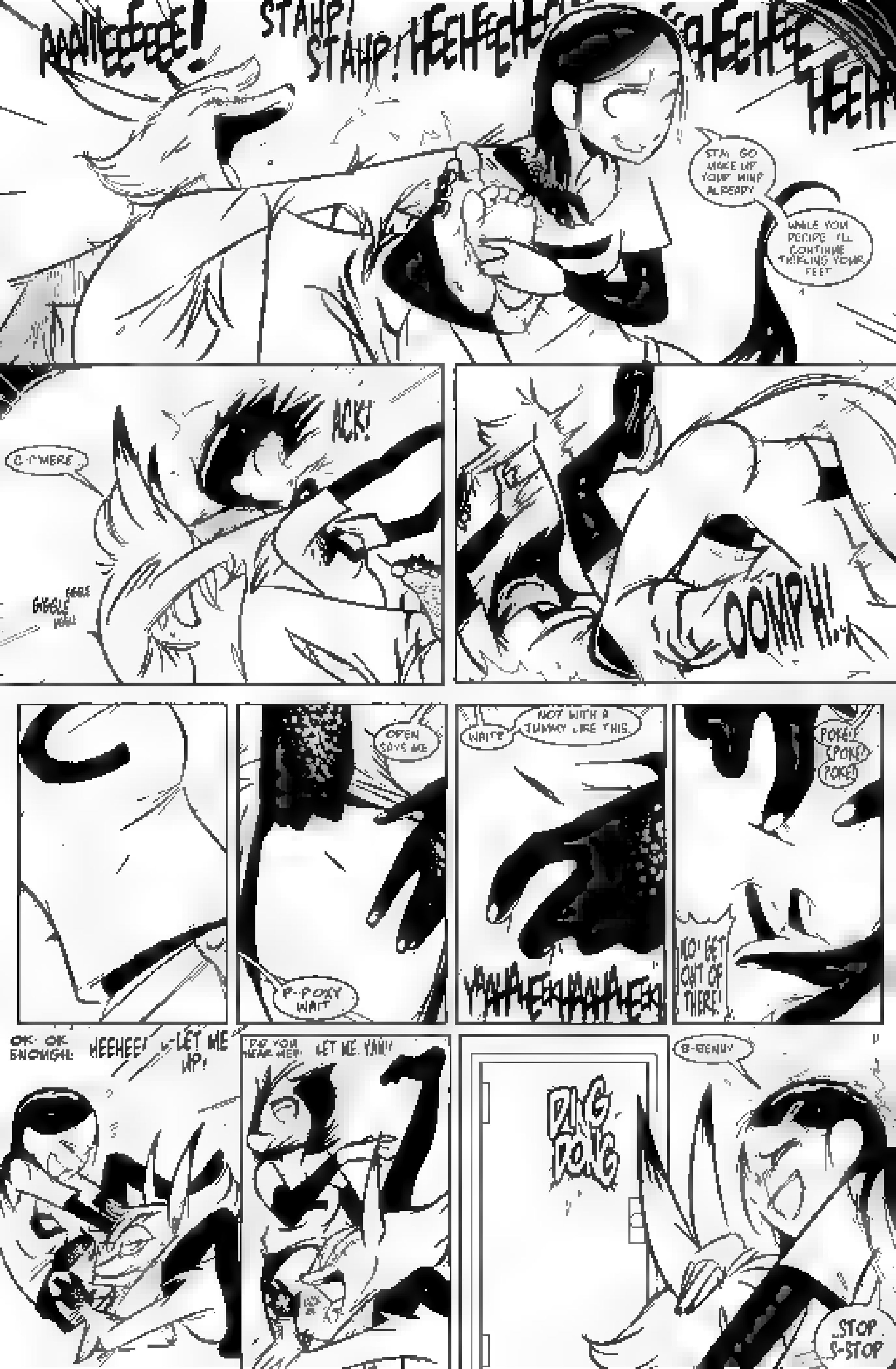
LIVING WITH FOXY

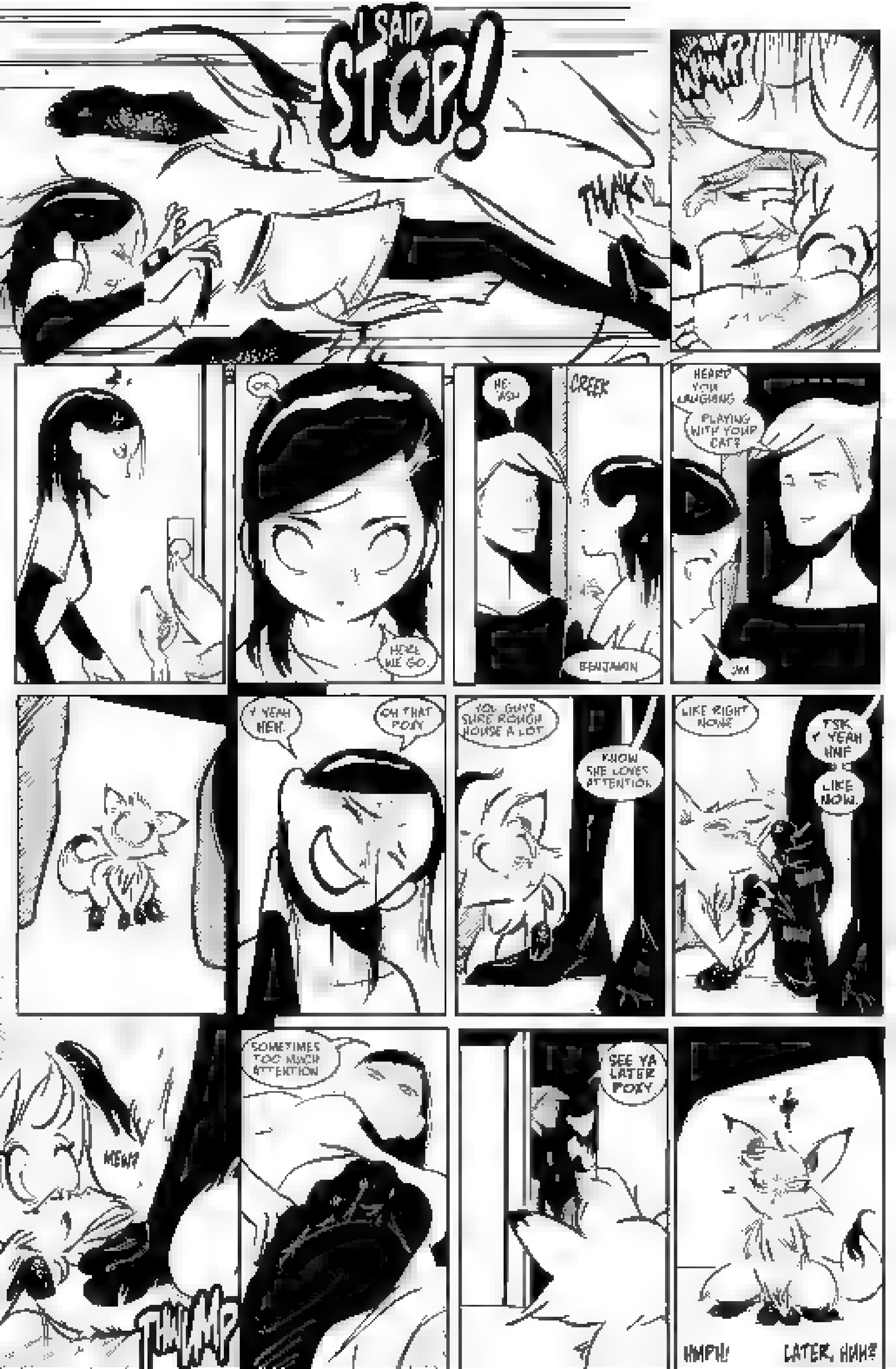
PAWFEATHER COMICS™

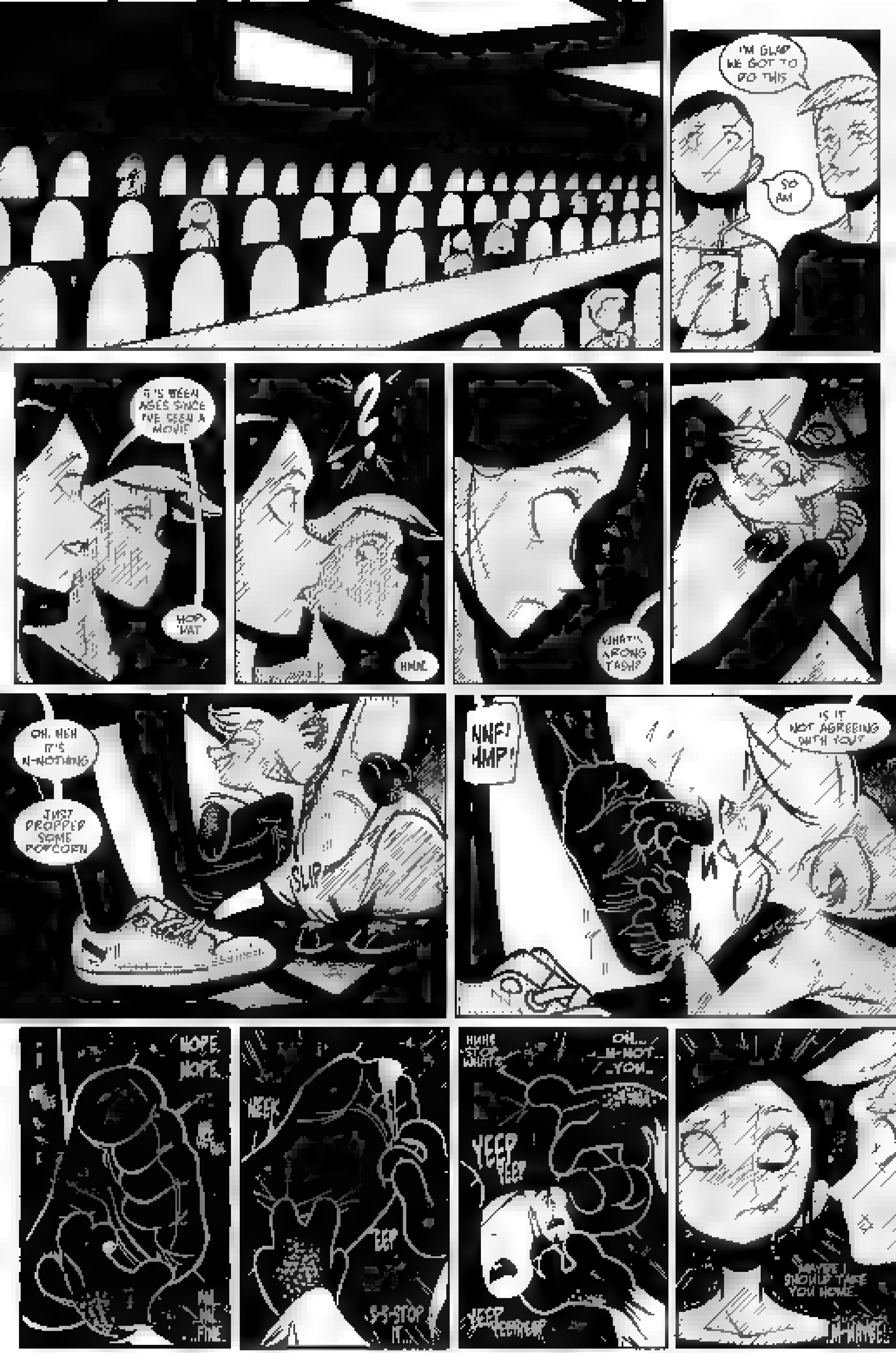
$4.95 US
#4



GOTTA HURRY!
GOTTA HURRY!
BENJAMIN WILL BE HERE ANY MINUTE
GHH! DAMN HAIR
NOT WORKING.
OH WELL
SUPPOSE THIS WILL DO
HE'S HERE
COMING!
NOT TO YOUR FACE
TSK! WHAT DO YOU KNOW!
SURELY YOU JEST
FROM THAT YOU'D RATHER STAY HOME
..AND WORSHIP MY FEET
WRONG. YOU'RE STAYING HOME
HWK!
YOU CAN START WITH THE TOES
HOW ABOUT I START WITH THE WHOLE SOLE!
EEK!
YOU DEAF? I SAID WORSHIP!
YAAH!
YES I'M DEAF
FINE! FINE! GO TO YOUR STUPID MOVIE!
EEK EEK
NAH, YOU'VE CONVINCED ME
NO! NO! I INSIST!
PLEASE GO!
HAHAHAHAHAH


RAAIIEEEEEE!
STAHP! STAHP! HEEHEEHEE HEEHEE HEEH
STAY GO MAKE UP YOUR MIND ALREADY
WHILE YOU DECIDE I'LL CONTINUE TICKLING YOUR FEET
C-C'MERE
ACK!
GIGGLE HEHE HEHE
OOMPH!
OPEN SAYS ME
P-POKY WAIT
WAIT?
NOT WITH A TUMMY LIKE THIS.
YAHAHEEHAHAHEE!
POKE! POKE! POKE!
NO! GET OUT OF THERE!
OK· OK ENOUGH!
HEEHEE!
LET ME UP!
DO YOU HEAR ME?
LET ME. YAH!
DING DONG
B-BENNY
STOP S-STOP


I SAID STOP!
THAK!
WHAP!
OH.
HERE WE GO
HE- ASH
CREEK
BENJAMIN
HEARD YOU LAUGHING
PLAYING WITH YOUR CATS?
UM
Y YEAH HEH.
OH THAT FOXY
YOU GUYS SURE ROUGH HOUSE A LOT
KNOW SHE LOVES ATTENTION
LIKE RIGHT NOW
TSK. Y YEAH HNF
LIKE NOW.
MEW?
THWAMP
SOMETIMES TOO MUCH ATTENTION
SEE YA LATER FOXY
HMPH!
LATER, HUH?


I'M GLAD WE GOT TO DO THIS
SO AM I
IT'S BEEN AGES SINCE I'VE SEEN A MOVIE
HOW 'BAT
HMM.
WHAT'S WRONG TASH?
OH, HEH IT'S N-NOTHING
JUST DROPPED SOME POPCORN
SLIP
NNF! HMP!
IS IT NOT AGREEING WITH YOU?
NOPE. NOPE.
...FINE.
NEEK
EEP
S-S-STOP IT...
HUHH STOP WHAT?
OH... N-NOT... YOU...
YEEP YEEP
YEEP YEEEEEP
MAYBE I SHOULD TAKE YOU HOME.

End User License Agreement, Refund Policy, DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

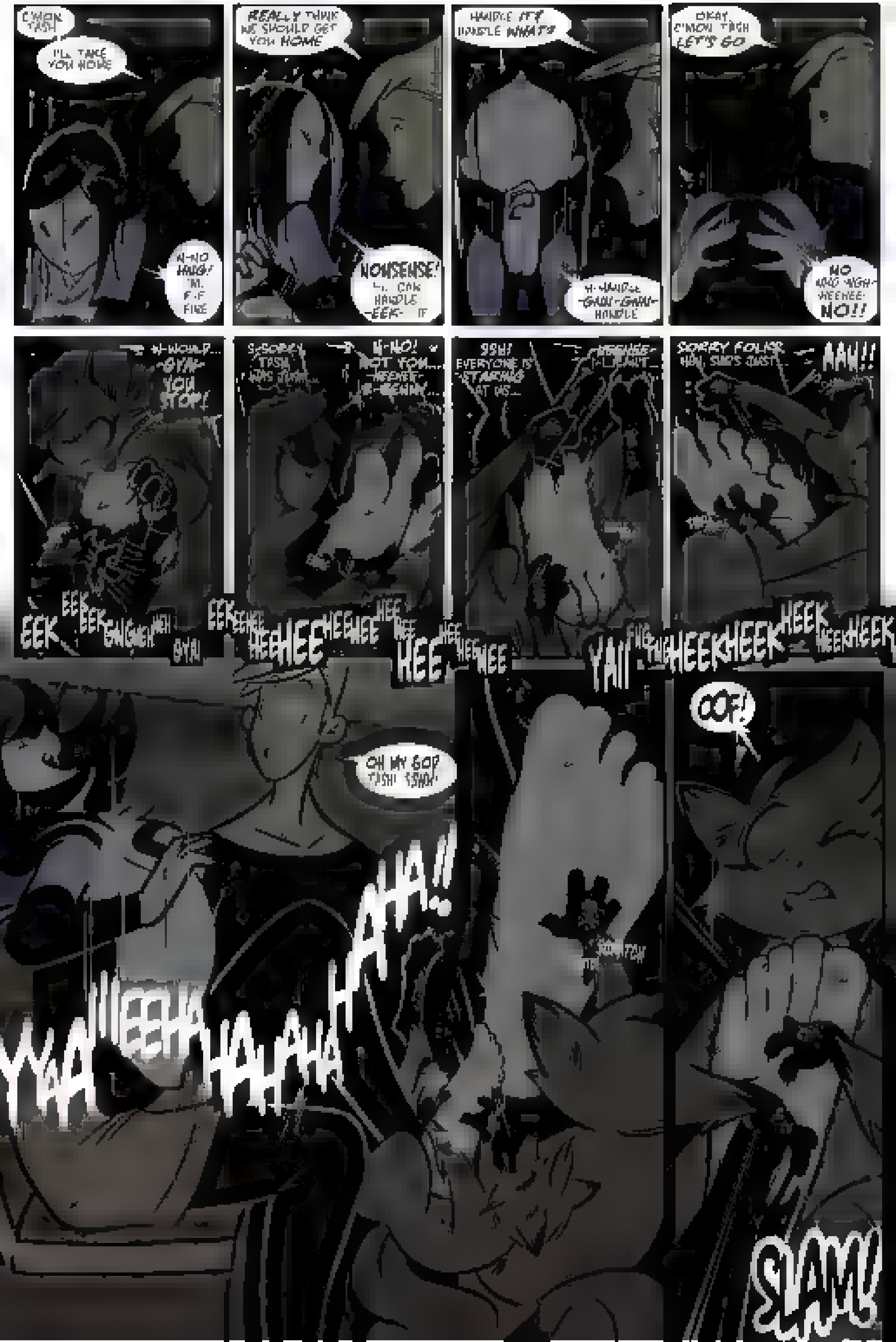
[illegible]

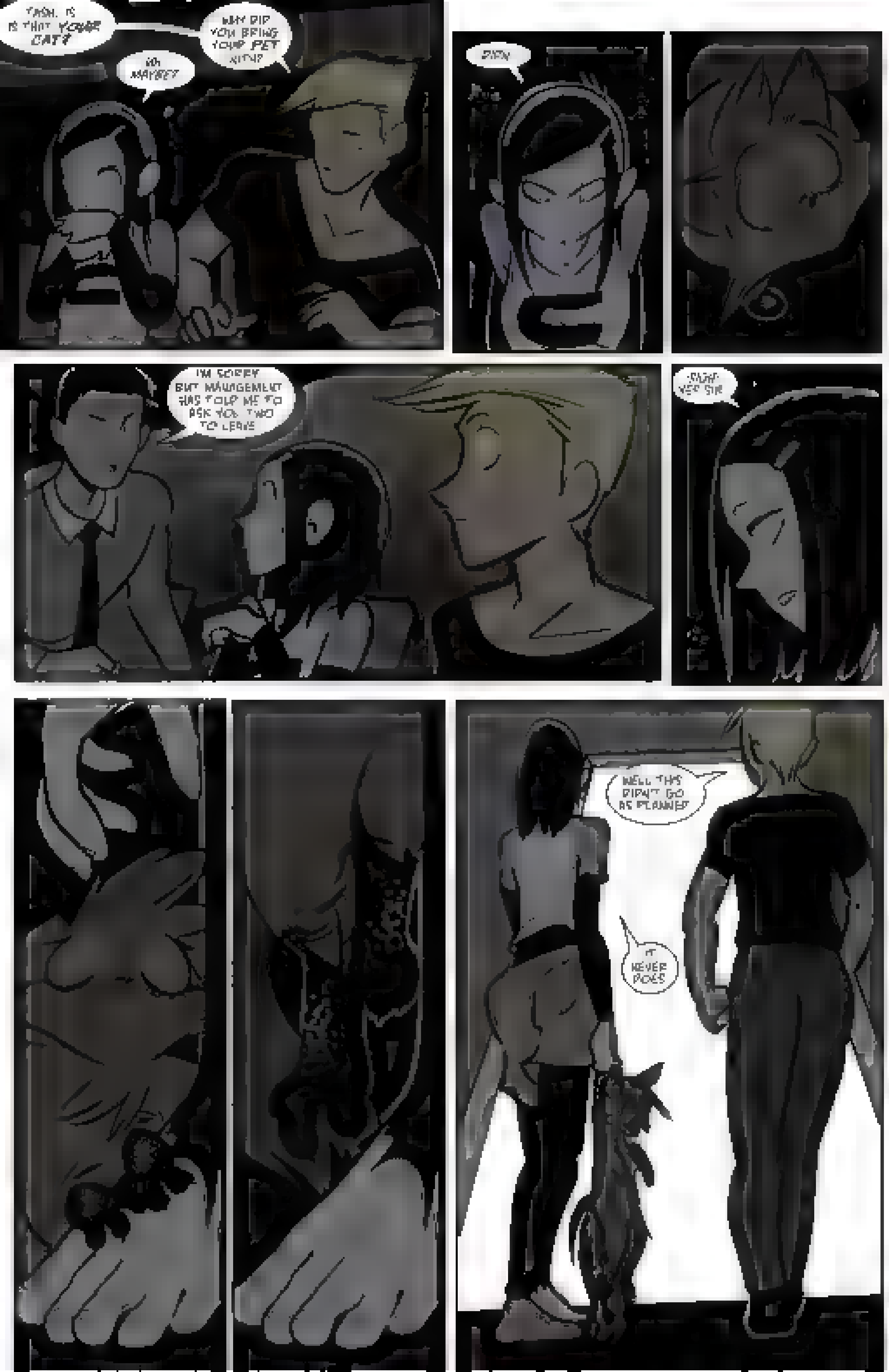
PAWFEATHER
COMICS™

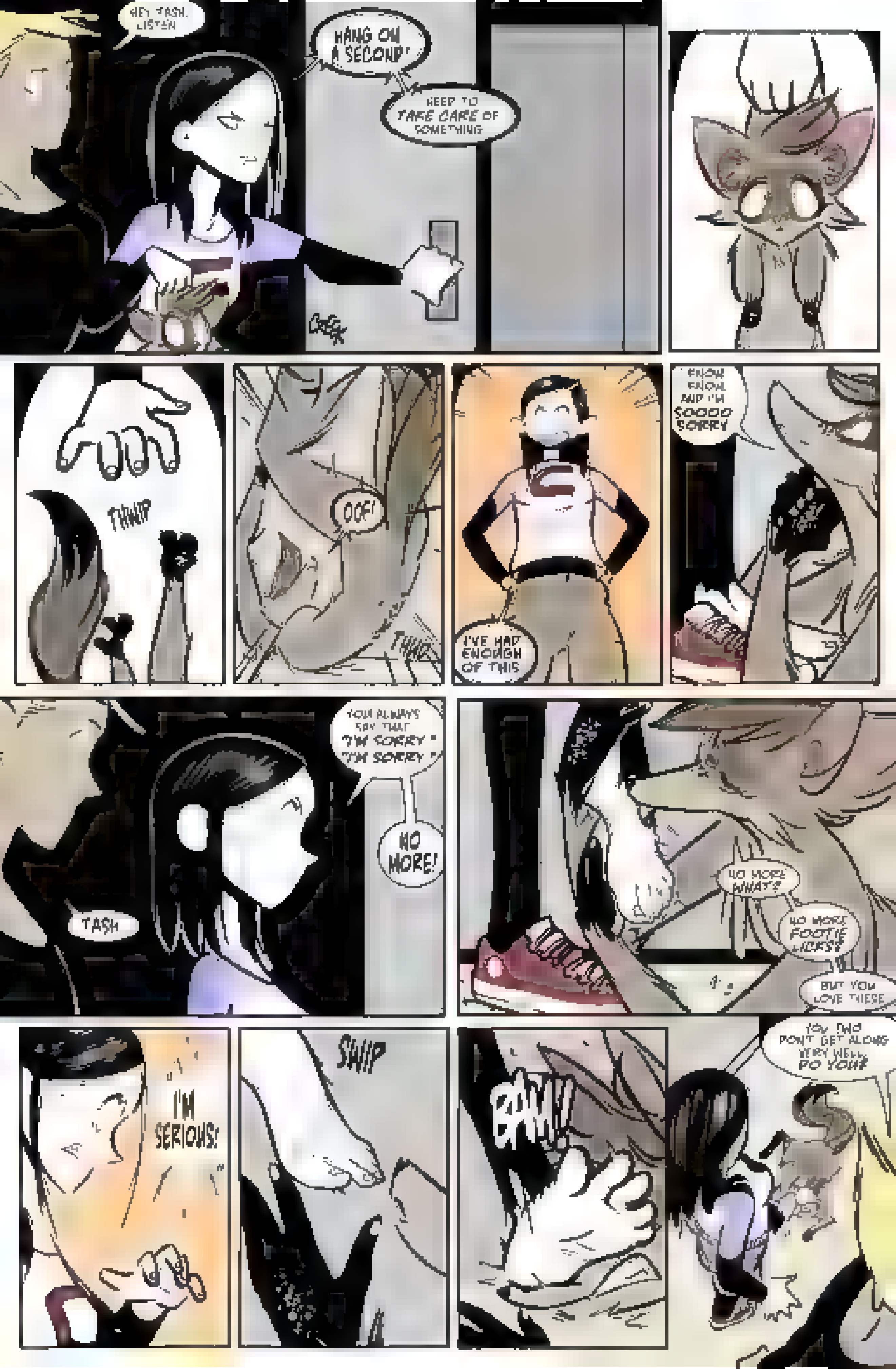
LIVING WITH POXY

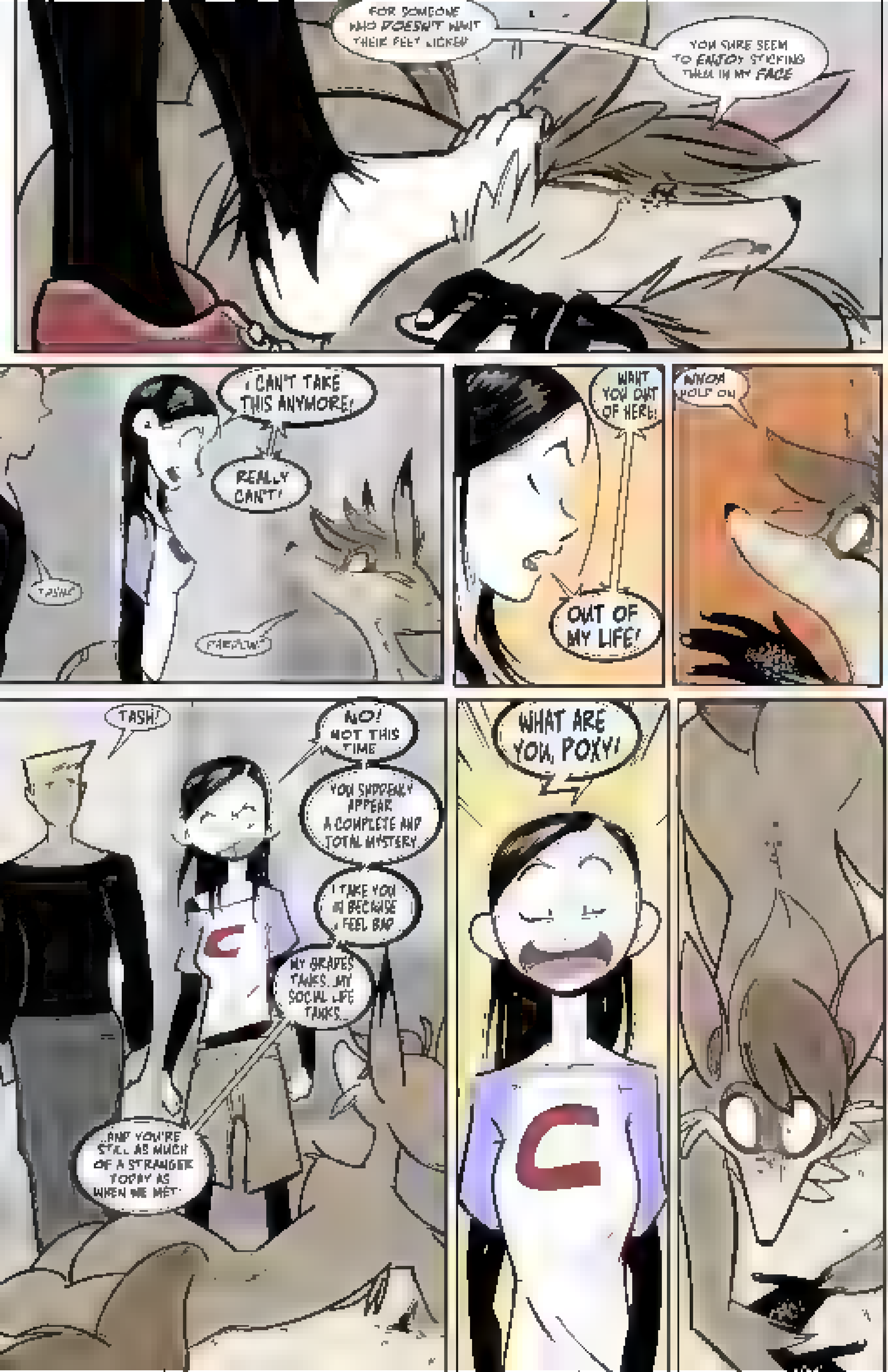
PAWFEATHER COMICS™

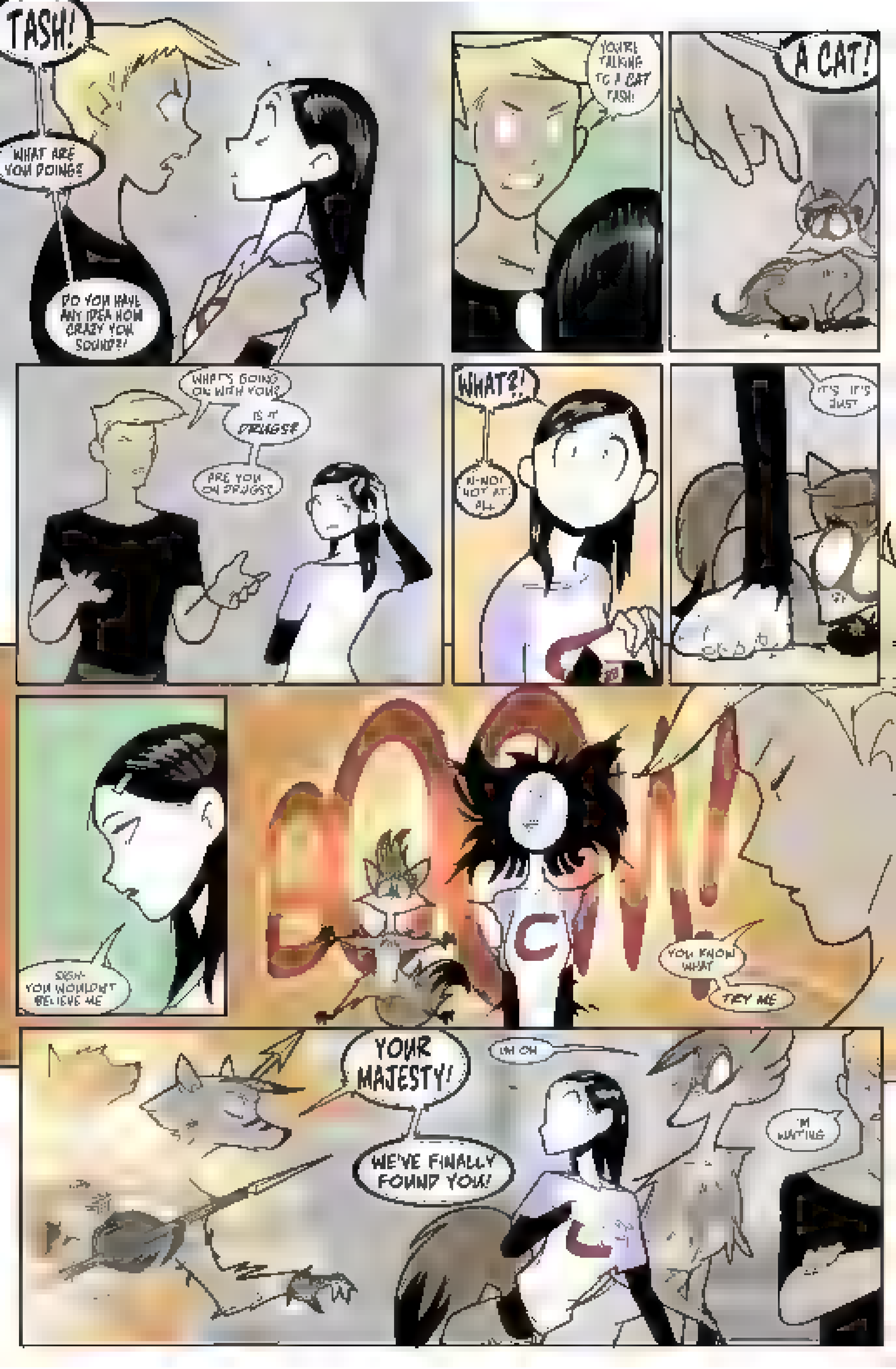
$15.00 US
#5

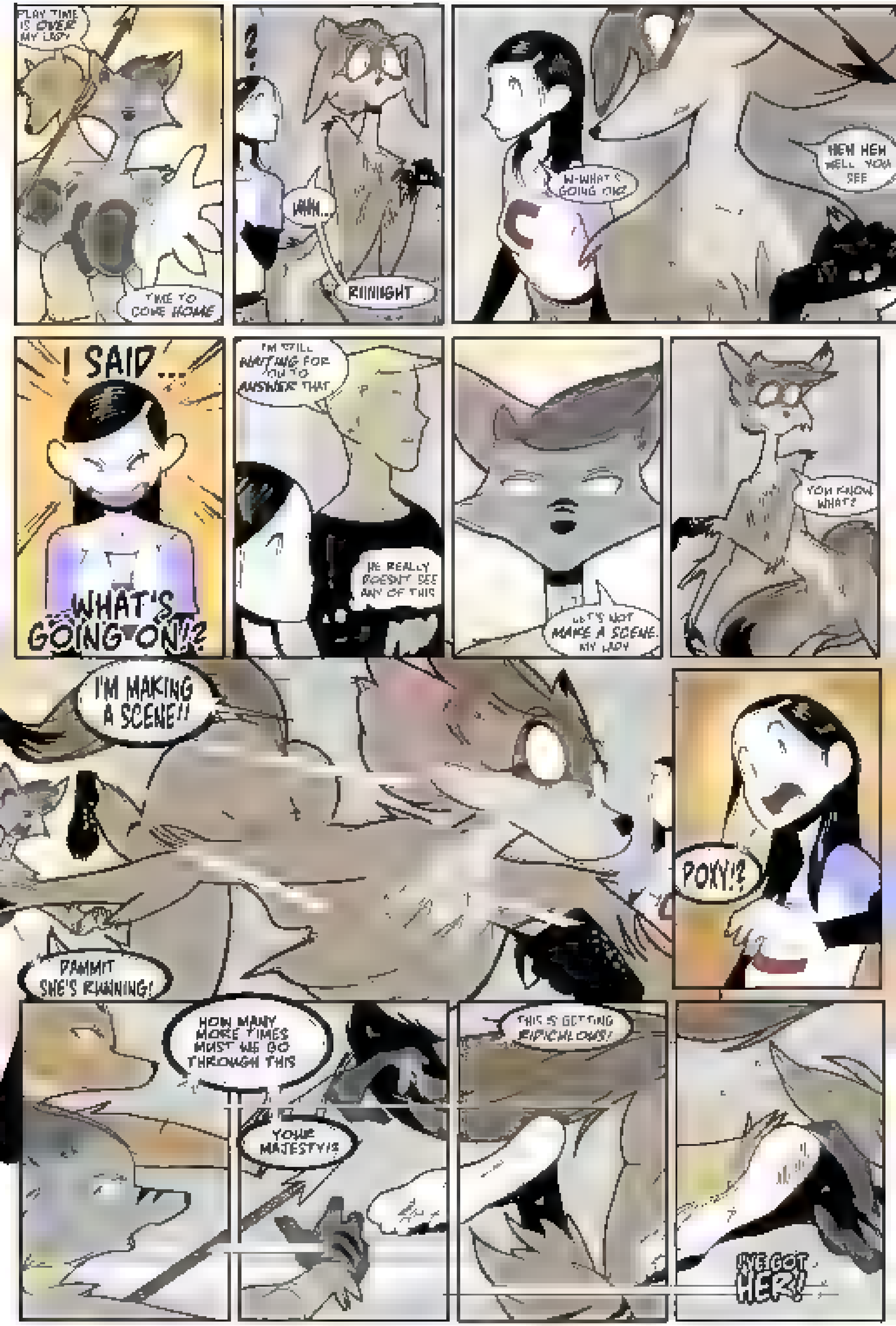

C'MON TASH
I'LL TAKE YOU HOME
N-NO HAUGH! I'M F-F FINE
REALLY THINK WE SHOULD GET YOU HOME
NONSENSE! I- I CAN HANDLE -EEK- IT
HANDLE IT? HANDLE WHAT?
H-HANDLE -GAAH-GAAH- HANDLE
OKAY, C'MON TASH LET'S GO
NO NNG NGH HEEHEE NO!!
N-WOULD... -GYAH- YOU STOP!
EEK EEK EEK GNGHEH HEH GYAI
S-SORRY TASH WAS JUST...
N-NO! NOT YOU... -HEEHEE- H-HEHHH...
EEK EEHEE HEEHEE HEEHEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEEHEE
SSH! EVERYONE IS STARING AT US...
HEEHEE- I-I CAN'T...
SORRY FOLKS HON, SHE'S JUST...
AAH!!
YAII HEE HEE HEEKHEEK HEEK HEEK HEEK
OH MY GOD TASH! SSHH!
YAHEEHAHAHAHAHA!!
SCRATCH
OOF!
SLAM!

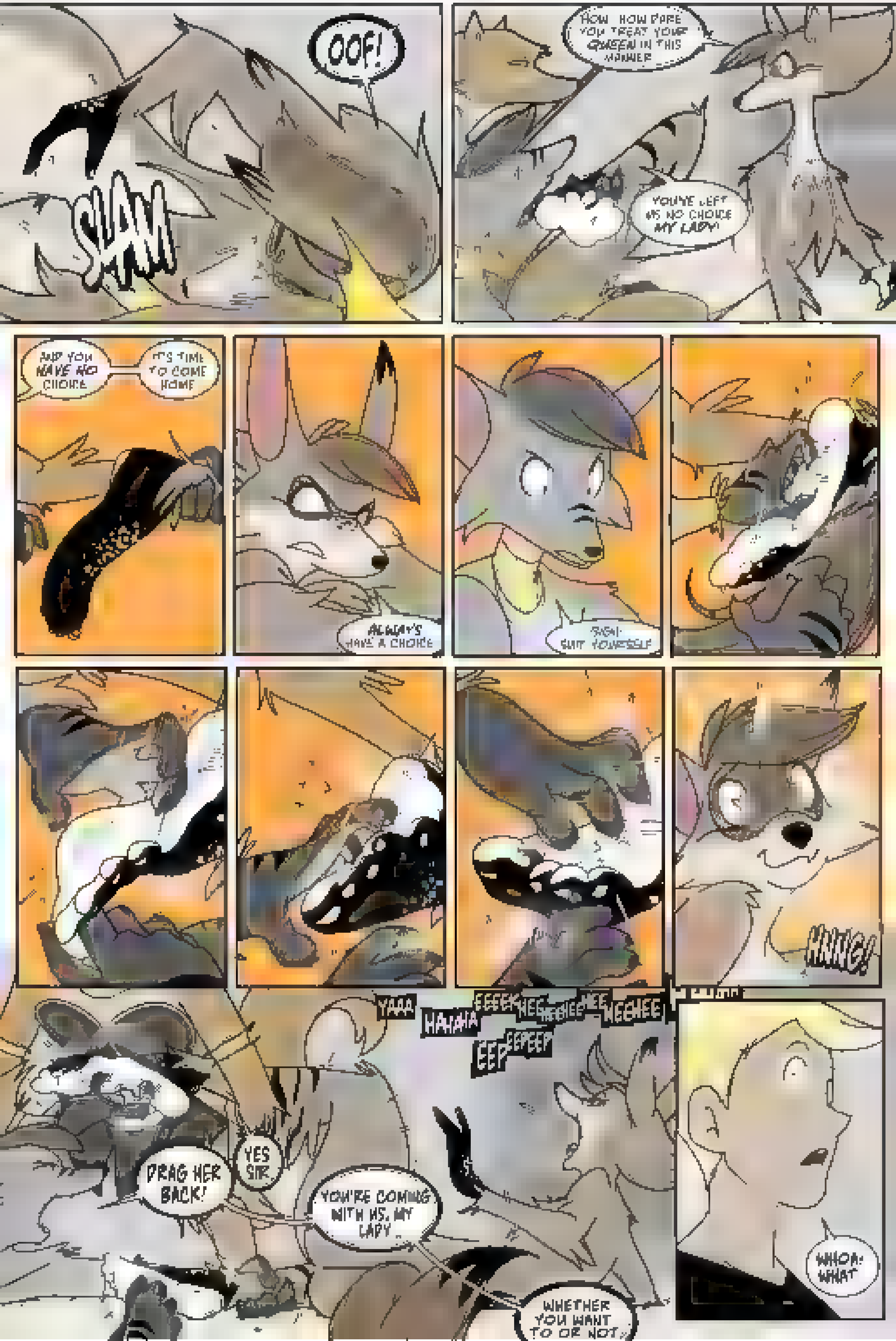

TASH, IS IS THAT YOUR CAT?
WHY DID YOU BRING YOUR PET WITH?
UH MAYBE?
ZIEN.
I'M SORRY BUT MANAGEMENT HAS TOLD ME TO ASK YOU TWO TO LEAVE
·SIGH· YES SIR
WELL THIS DIDN'T GO AS PLANNED
IT NEVER DOES

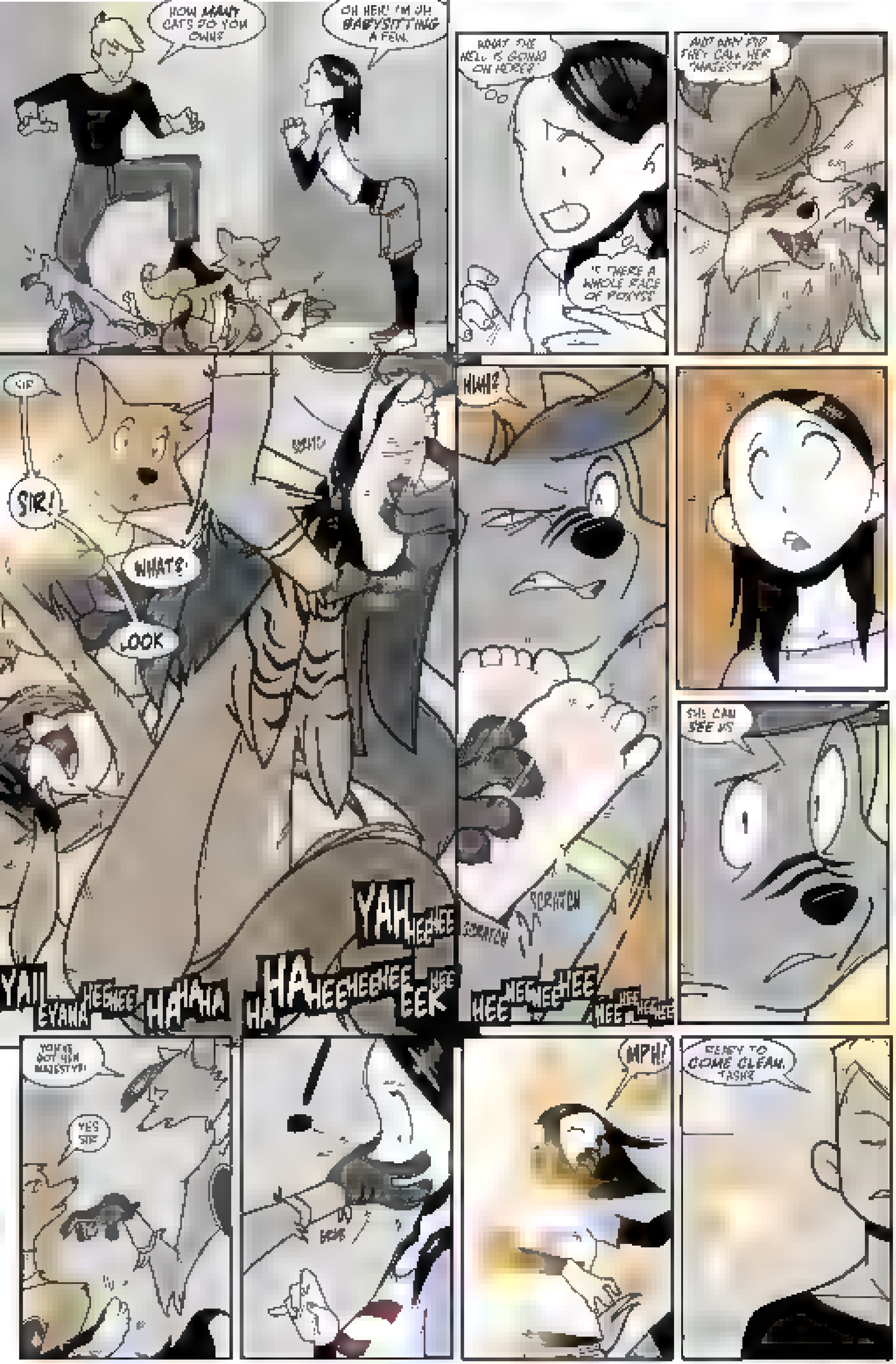

HEY TASH. LISTEN
HANG ON A SECOND!
NEED TO TAKE CARE OF SOMETHING
CREEK
THWIP
OOF!
THWIP
I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS
KNOW KNOW AND I'M SOOOO SORRY
YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT "I'M SORRY" "I'M SORRY"
NO MORE!
TASH
NO MORE WHAT?
NO MORE FOOTIE LICKS?
BUT YOU LOVE THESE
I'M SERIOUS!
SWIP
BAM!
YOU TWO DON'T GET ALONG VERY WELL, DO YOU?


FOR SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T WANT THEIR FEET LICKED
YOU SURE SEEM TO ENJOY STICKING THEM IN MY FACE
I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE!
REALLY CAN'T!
TASH?
PARDON?
WANT YOU OUT OF HERE!
OUT OF MY LIFE!
WHOA HOLD ON
TASH!
NO! NOT THIS TIME
YOU SUDDENLY APPEAR A COMPLETE AND TOTAL MYSTERY.
I TAKE YOU IN BECAUSE I FEEL BAD
MY GRADES TANKS. MY SOCIAL LIFE TANKS...
...AND YOU'RE STILL AS MUCH OF A STRANGER TODAY AS WHEN WE MET.
WHAT ARE YOU, FOXY!

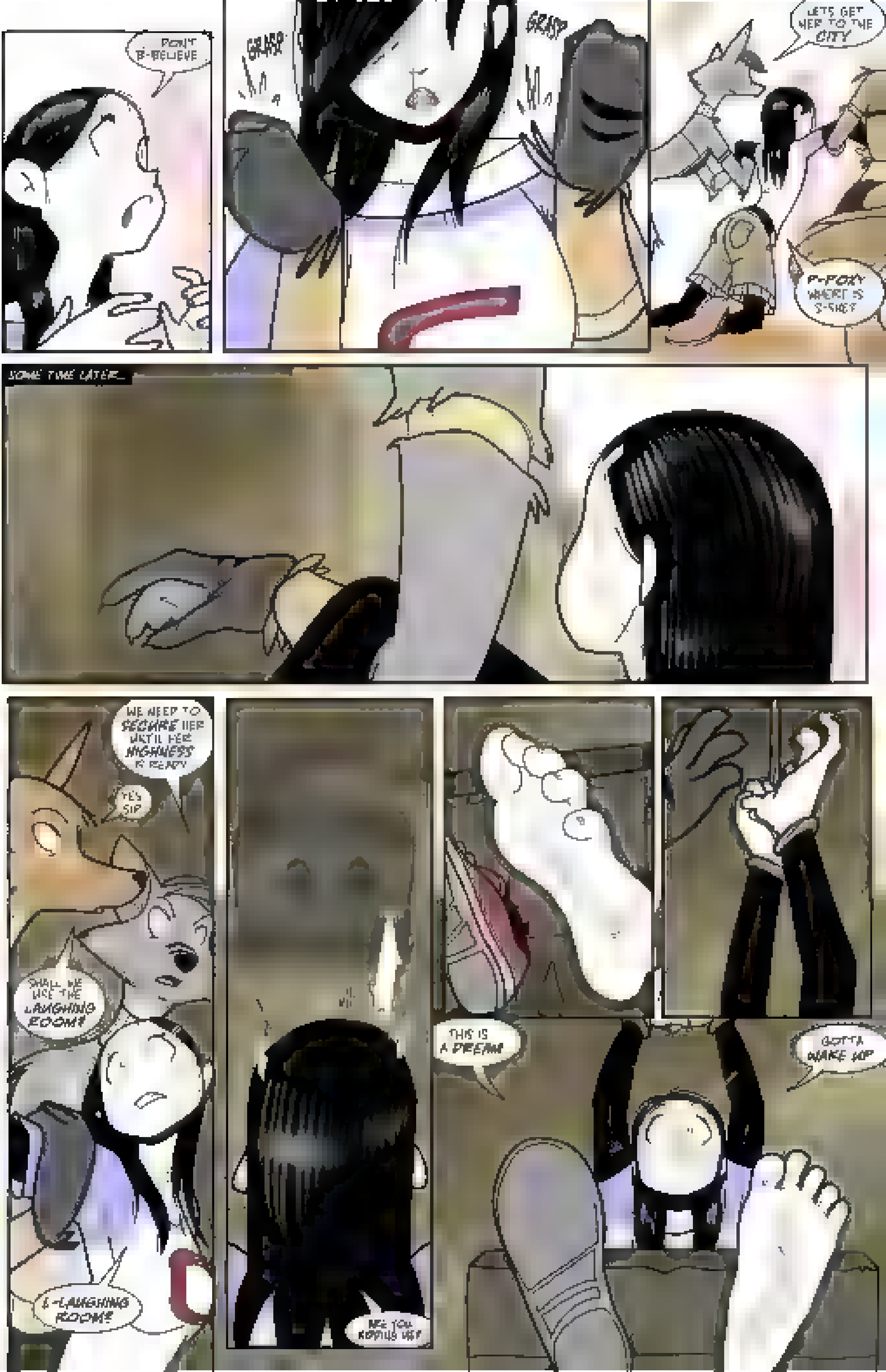

TASH!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW CRAZY YOU SOUND?!
YOU'RE TALKING TO A CAT TASH!
A CAT!
WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU?
IS IT DRUGS?
ARE YOU ON DRUGS?
WHAT?!
N-NO! NOT AT ALL
IT'S... IT'S JUST
SIGH- YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME
BOOM!
YOU KNOW WHAT
TRY ME
YOUR MAJESTY!
WE'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU!
UH OH
I'M WAITING

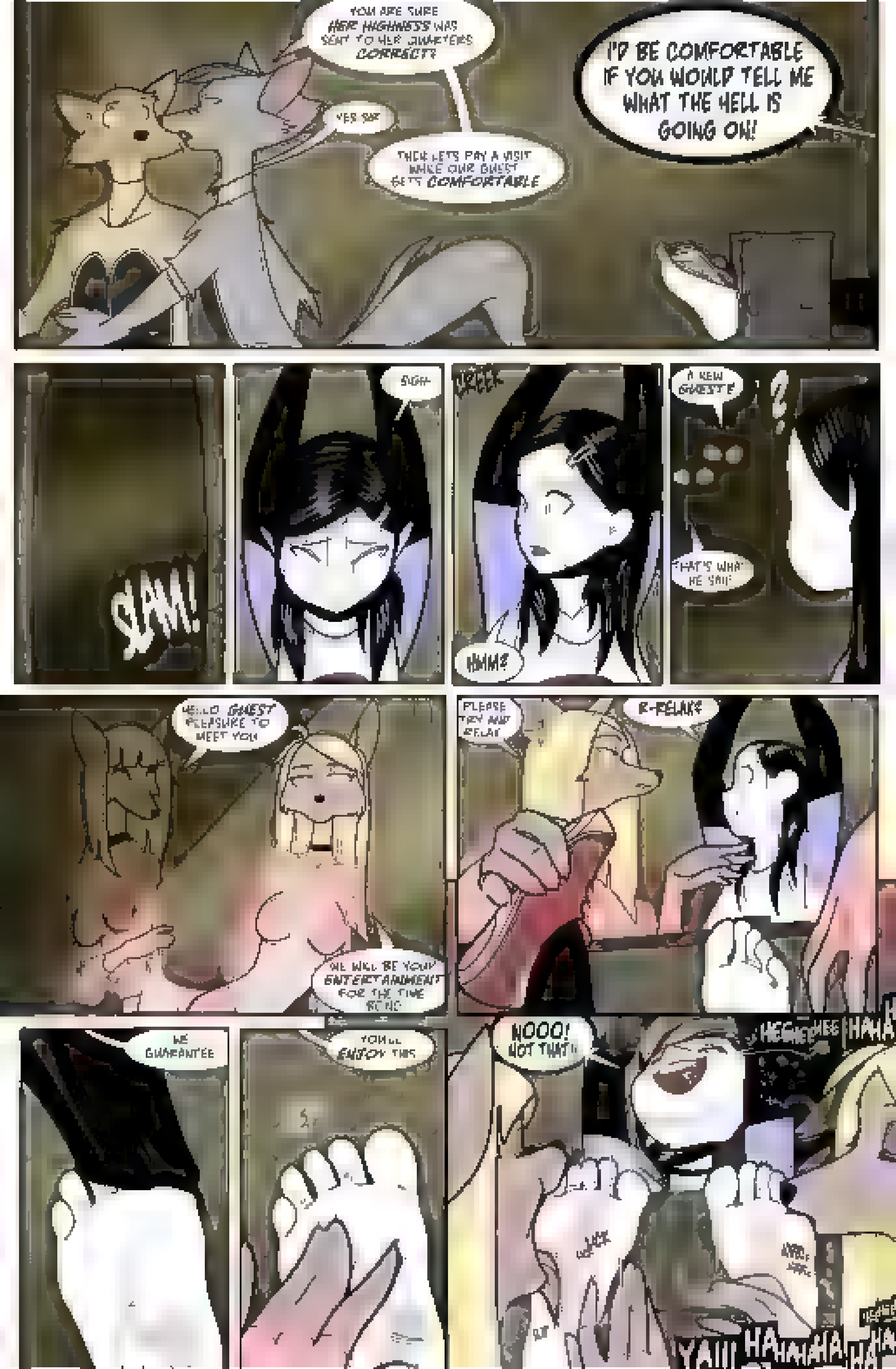

PLAY TIME IS OVER MY LADY
TIME TO COME HOME
?
WHH...
RIIIIGHT
W-WHAT'S GOING ON?
HEH HEH WELL YOU SEE
I SAID...
...WHAT'S GOING ON!?
I'M STILL WAITING FOR YOU TO ANSWER THAT
HE REALLY DOESN'T SEE ANY OF THIS
LET'S NOT MAKE A SCENE. MY LADY
YOU KNOW WHAT?
I'M MAKING A SCENE!!
POKY!?
DAMMIT SHE'S RUNNING!
HOW MANY MORE TIMES MUST WE GO THROUGH THIS
YOUR MAJESTY!?
THIS IS GETTING RIDICULOUS!
I'VE GOT HER!

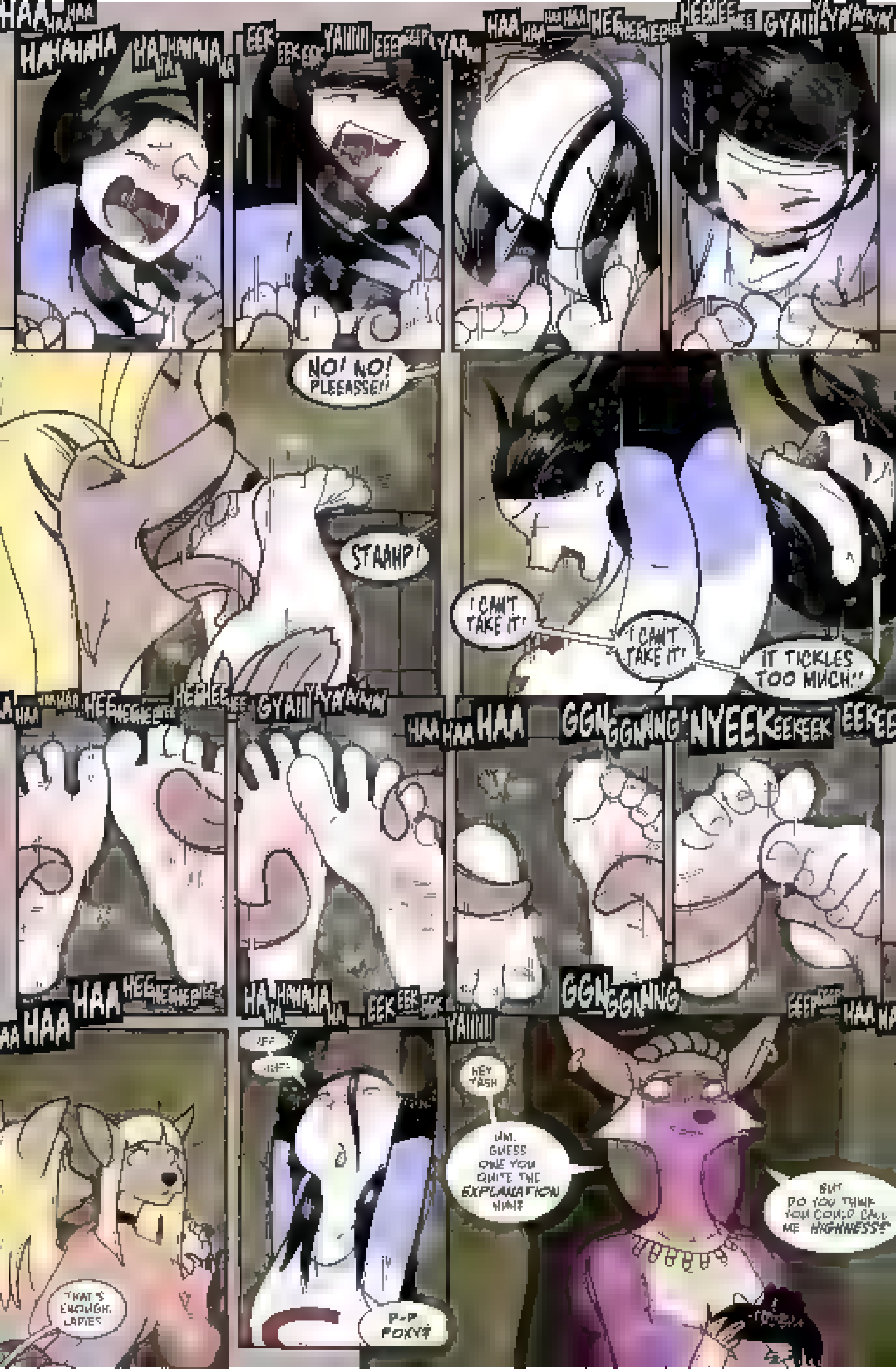

OOF!
SLAM
HOW... HOW DARE YOU TREAT YOUR QUEEN IN THIS MANNER
YOU'VE LEFT US NO CHOICE MY LADY!
AND YOU HAVE NO CHOICE
IT'S TIME TO COME HOME
ALWAYS HAVE A CHOICE
SIGH! SUIT YOURSELF
HNNG!
YAAA HAHAHA
EEEEK HEE HEEHEE HEE HEEHEE
EEP EEPEEP
DRAG HER BACK!
YES SIR.
YOU'RE COMING WITH US, MY LADY
WHETHER YOU WANT TO OR NOT.
WHOA! WHAT


HOW MANY CATS DO YOU OWN?
OH HER! I'M UH BABYSITTING A FEW.
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
IS THERE A WHOLE RACE OF PONYS?
AND WHY DID THEY CALL HER "MAJESTY?"
SIR
SIR!
WHAT?
LOOK
HUH?
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
YAH HEEHEE
YAII EYANA HEEHEE HAHAHA
HA HA HEEHEEHEE EEK HEE
HEE HEEHEEHEE HEE HEE HEEHEE
SHE CAN SEE US
YOU'VE GOT HER MAJESTY?!
YES SIR
MPH!
READY TO COME CLEAN, TASH?

TASH?
OOOH...
...MY HEAD...
GNN...
...WHAT...
W-WHY IS IT...
...SO BRIGHT?
!


DON'T B-BELIEVE
GRASP
GRASP
LET'S GET HER TO THE CITY
P-POKY WHERE IS S-SHE?
SOME TIME LATER...
WE NEED TO SECURE HER UNTIL HER HIGHNESS IS READY
YES SIR
SHALL WE USE THE LAUGHING ROOM?
L-LAUGHING ROOM?
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?
THIS IS A DREAM
GOTTA WAKE UP


YOU ARE SURE HER HIGHNESS WAS SENT TO HER QUARTERS CORRECT?
YES SIR
THEN LETS PAY A VISIT WHILE OUR GUEST GETS COMFORTABLE
I'D BE COMFORTABLE IF YOU WOULD TELL ME WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON!
SLAM!
SIGH
CREEK
HMM?
A NEW GUEST?
THAT'S WHAT HE SAID
?
HELLO GUEST PLEASURE TO MEET YOU
WE WILL BE YOUR ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE TIME BEING
PLEASE TRY AND RELAX
R-RELAX?
WE GUARANTEE
YOU'LL ENJOY THIS
NOOO! NOT THAT!!
HEHEHEE HAHA
LICK
YAII! HAHAHAHA HA


HAA HAA HAA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA HAA HA
EEK EEK EEK YAIIIII EEEP EEEP YAA
HAA HAA HAA HAA HEE HEE HEE HEE
HEEHEE HEE
GYAIII YAAA YAHAHA
NO! NO! PLEEASSE!!
STAAHP!
I CAN'T TAKE IT!
I CAN'T TAKE IT!
IT TICKLES TOO MUCH!!
HAA HAA HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE
GYAIII YAHAHA
HAA HAA HAA
GGN GGNNNG!
NYEEK EEK EEK
EEK EE
AA HAA HAA HEE HEE HEE
HA HAHAHA HA
EEK EEK EEK
GGN GGNNNG
YAIIIII
EEEP EEEP HAA HA
HAA HAA
THAT'S ENOUGH, LADIES
HFF
HFF
P-P FOXY?
HEY TASH
UM, GUESS I OWE YOU QUITE THE EXPLANATION HUH?
BUT DO YOU THINK YOU COULD CALL ME HIGHNESS?

SOLES

BLUSH

DIRTY

FEATHERS

TENTACLES

End User License Agreement, Refund Policy, DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

PAWFEATHER
COMICS™

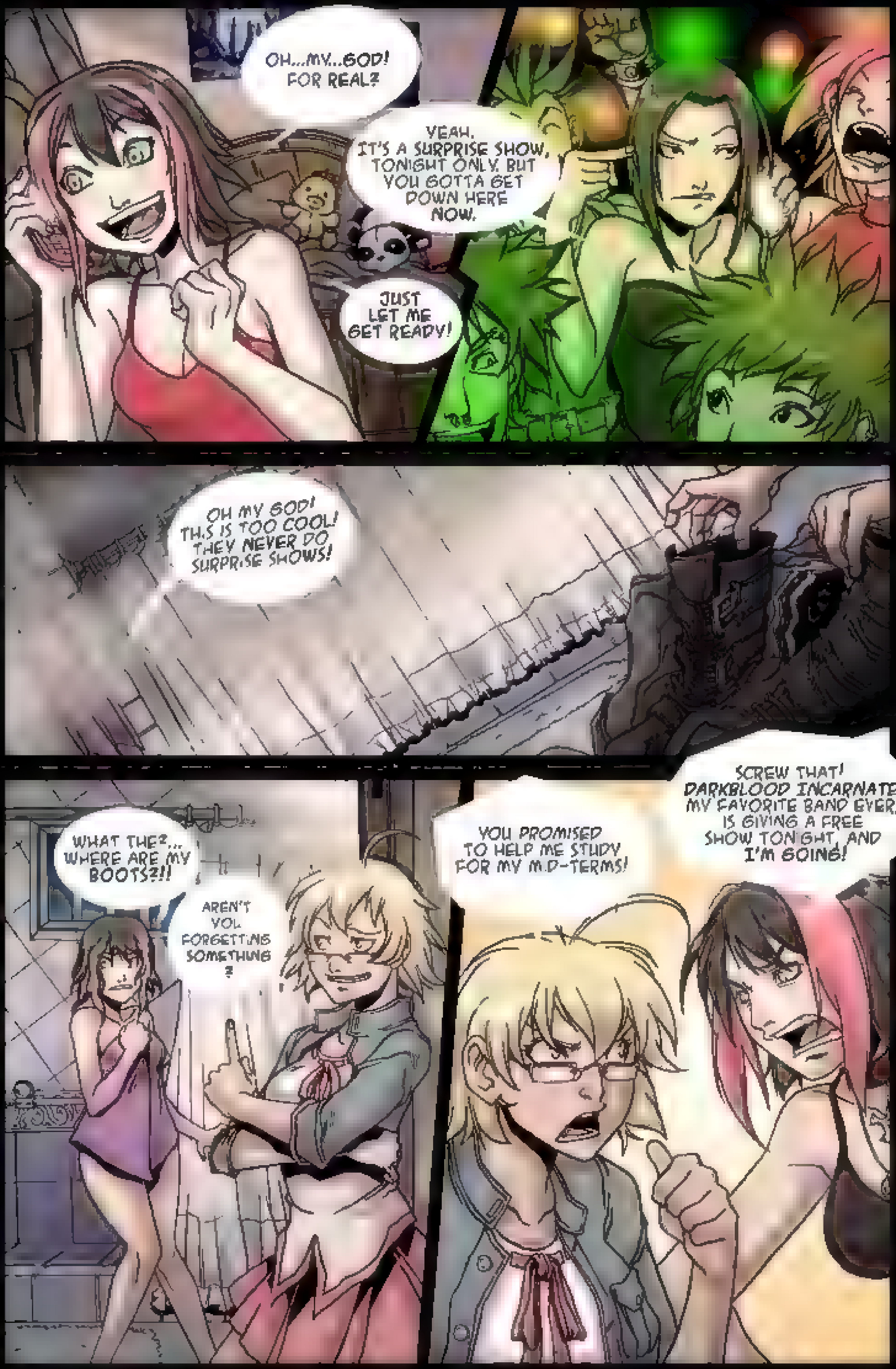
MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

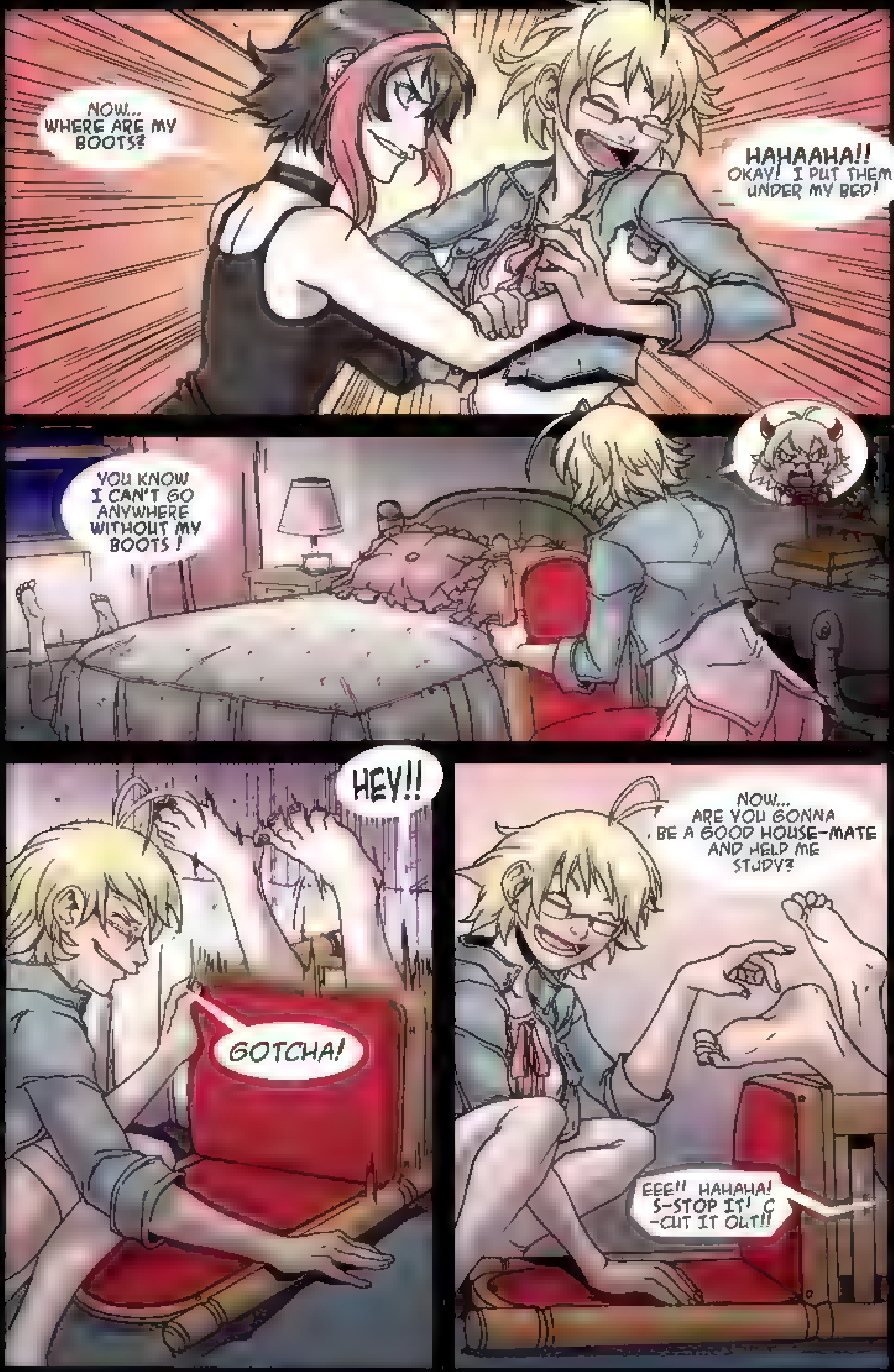
MAGGS

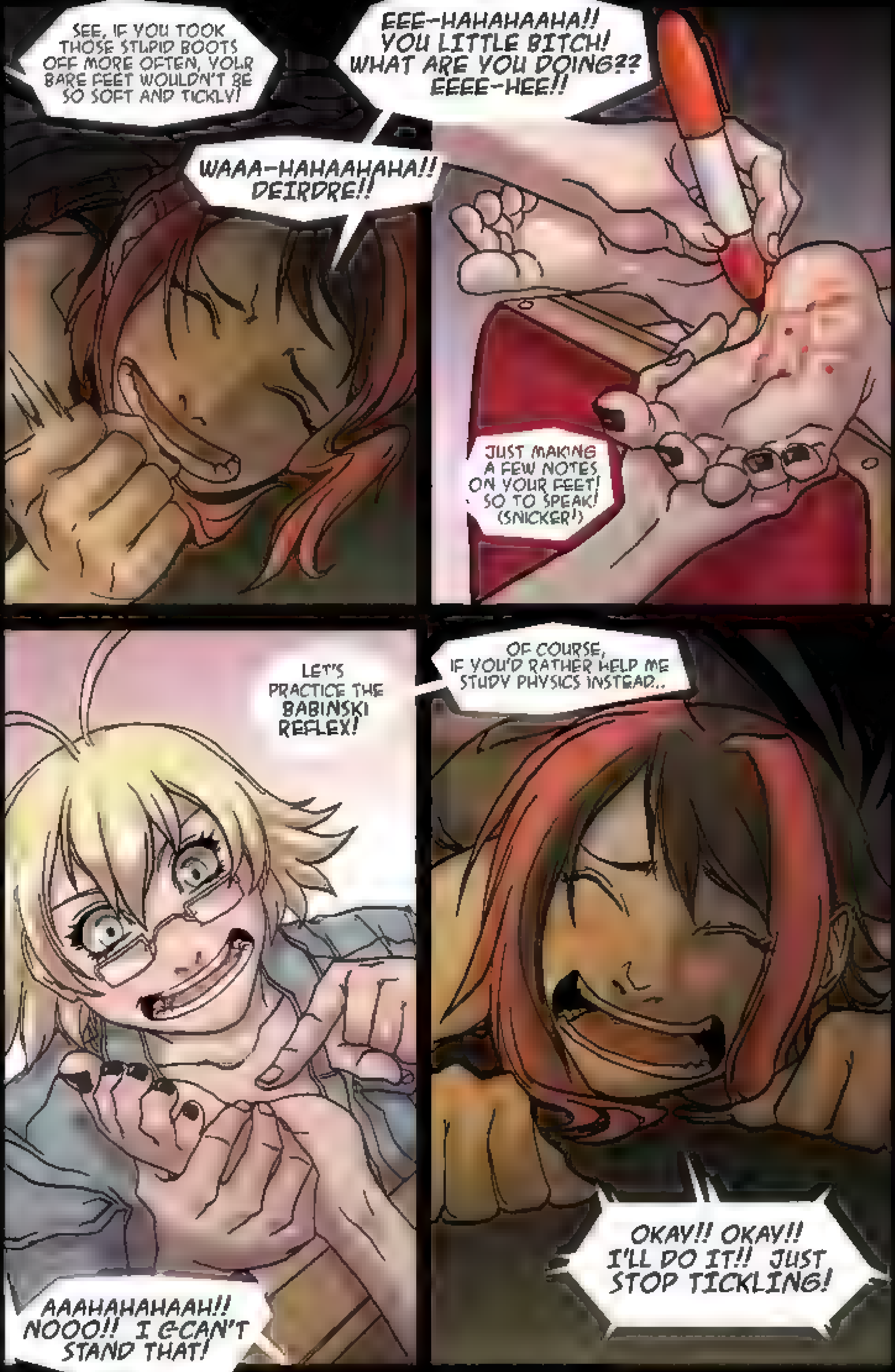
1

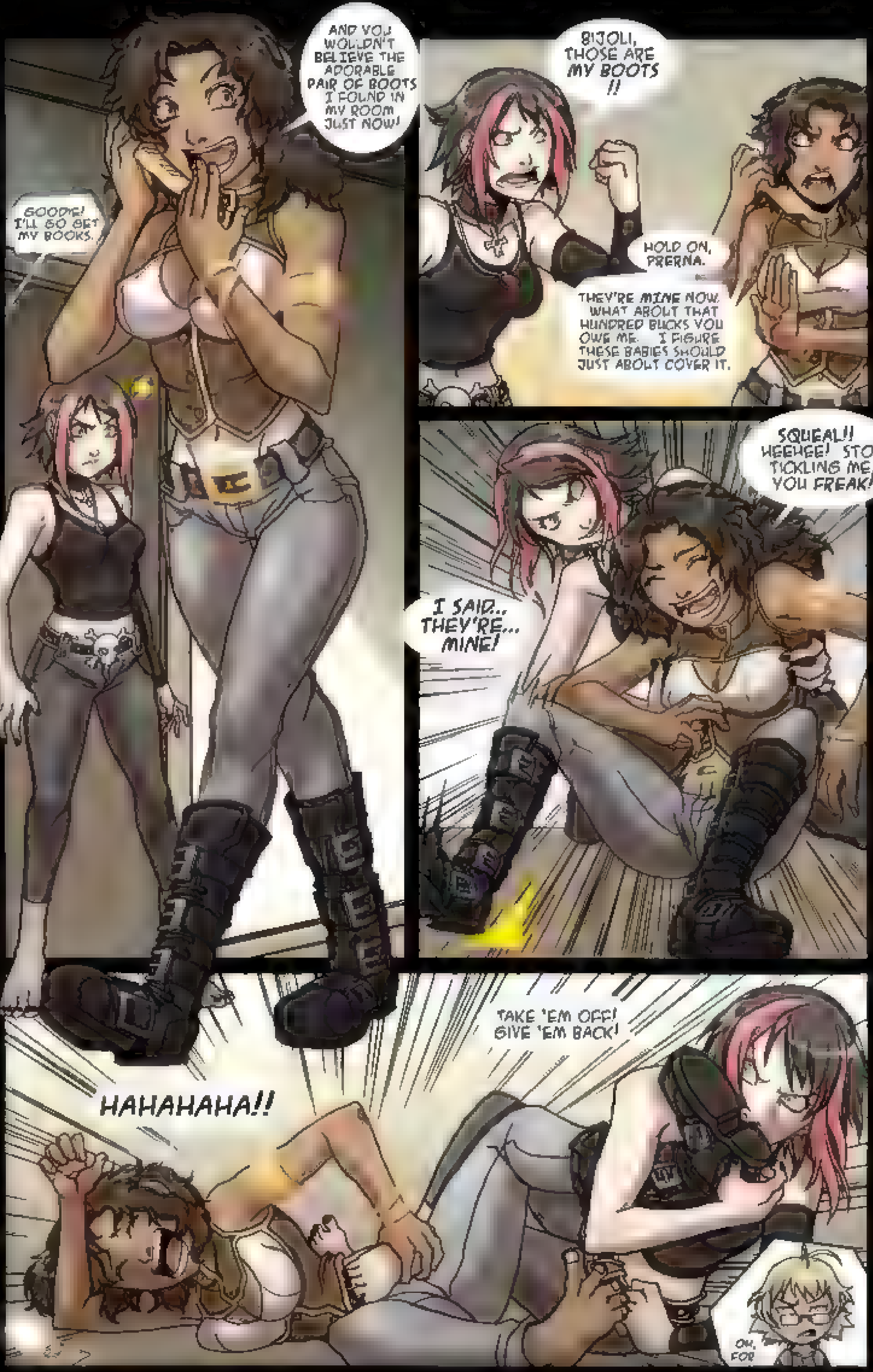
WRITTEN BY COLIN
ART BY ROCIO ZUCCHI

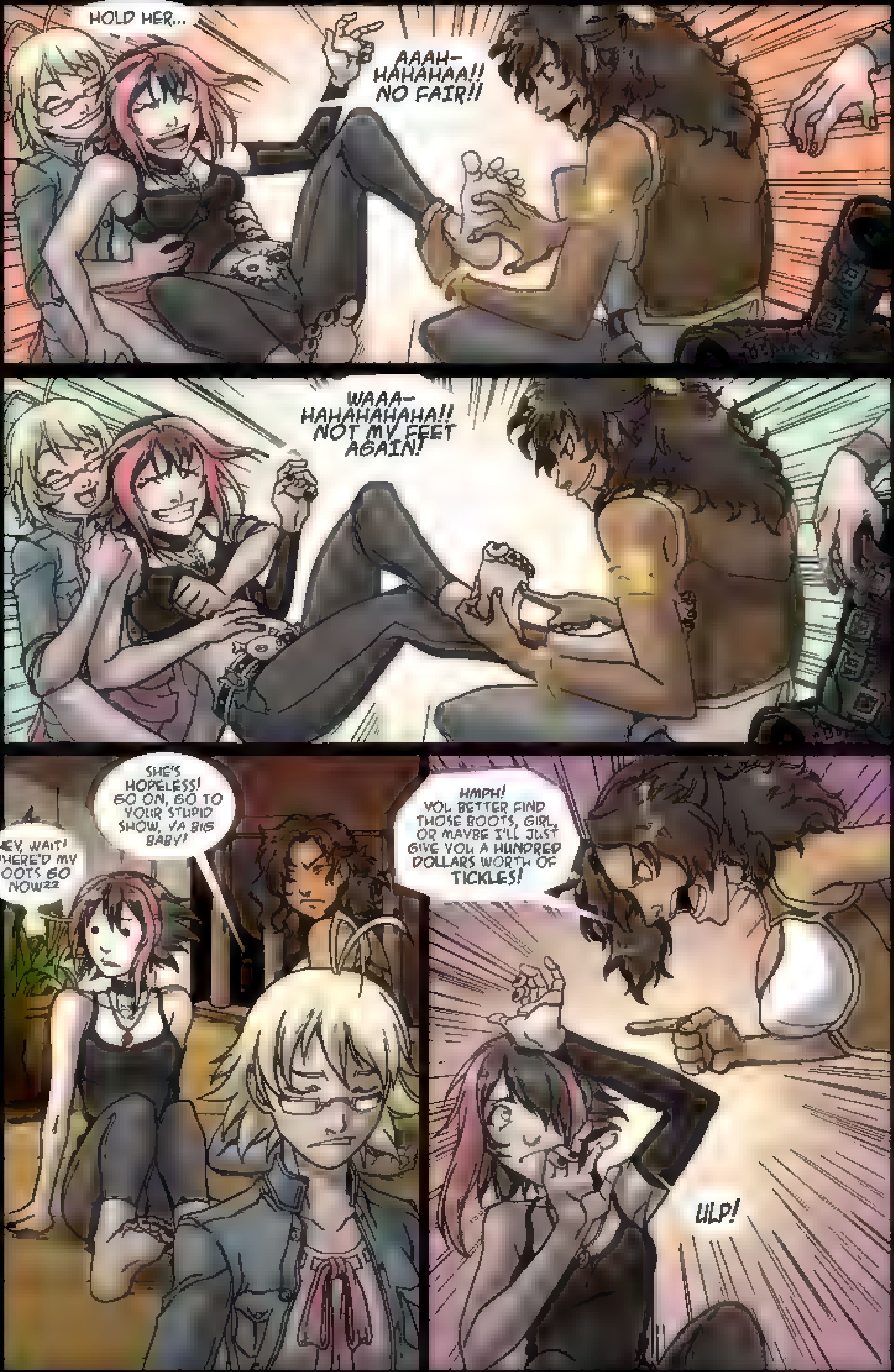
EDITING BY ANNIEHALL

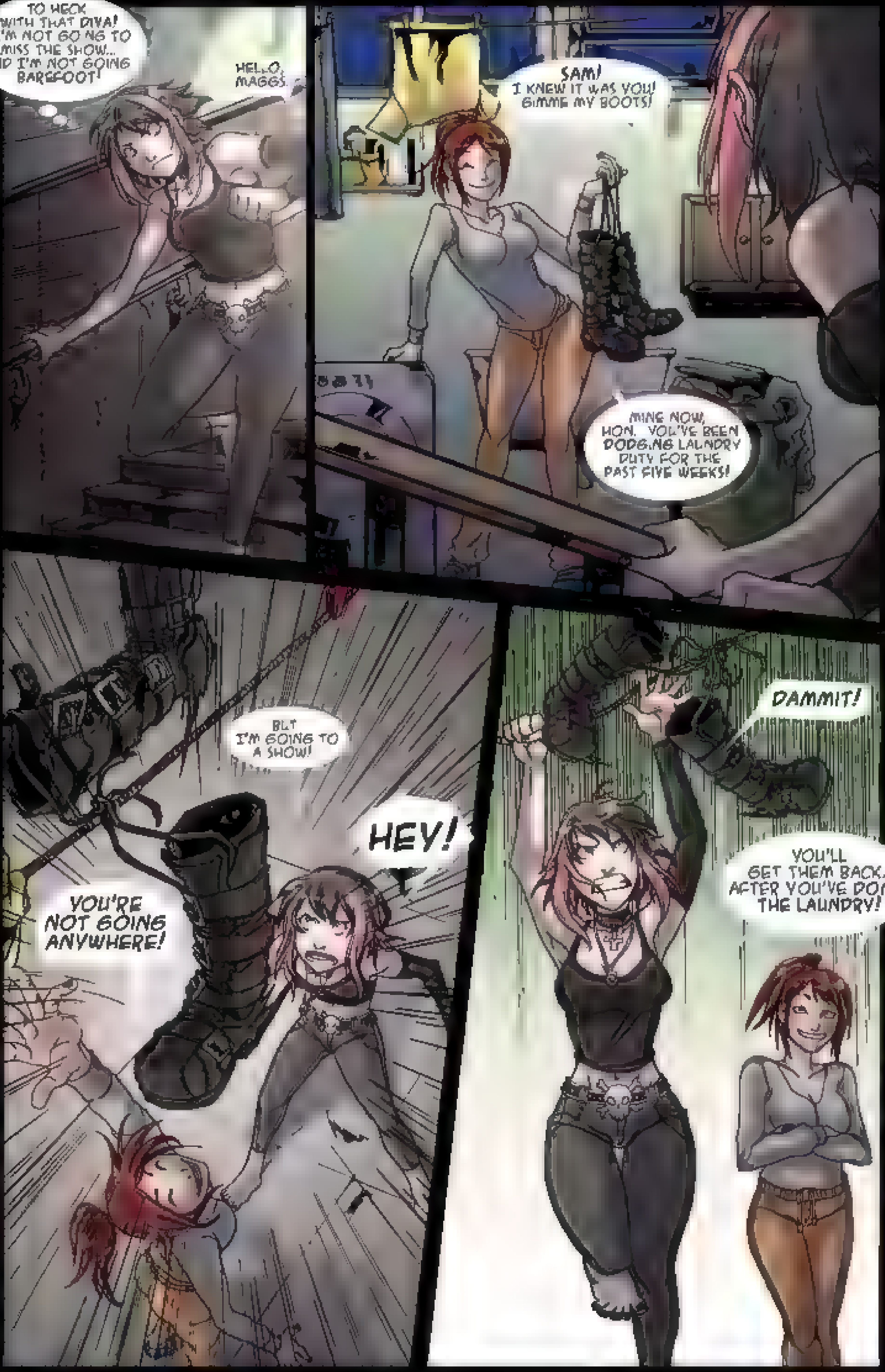

OH...MY...GOD! FOR REAL?
YEAH, IT'S A SURPRISE SHOW, TONIGHT ONLY. BUT YOU GOTTA GET DOWN HERE NOW.
JUST LET ME GET READY!
OH MY GOD! THIS IS TOO COOL! THEY NEVER DO SURPRISE SHOWS!
WHAT THE?... WHERE ARE MY BOOTS?!!
AREN'T YOU FORGETTING SOMETHING ?
YOU PROMISED TO HELP ME STUDY FOR MY MID-TERMS!
SCREW THAT! DARKBLOOD INCARNATE, MY FAVORITE BAND EVER, IS GIVING A FREE SHOW TONIGHT, AND I'M GOING!

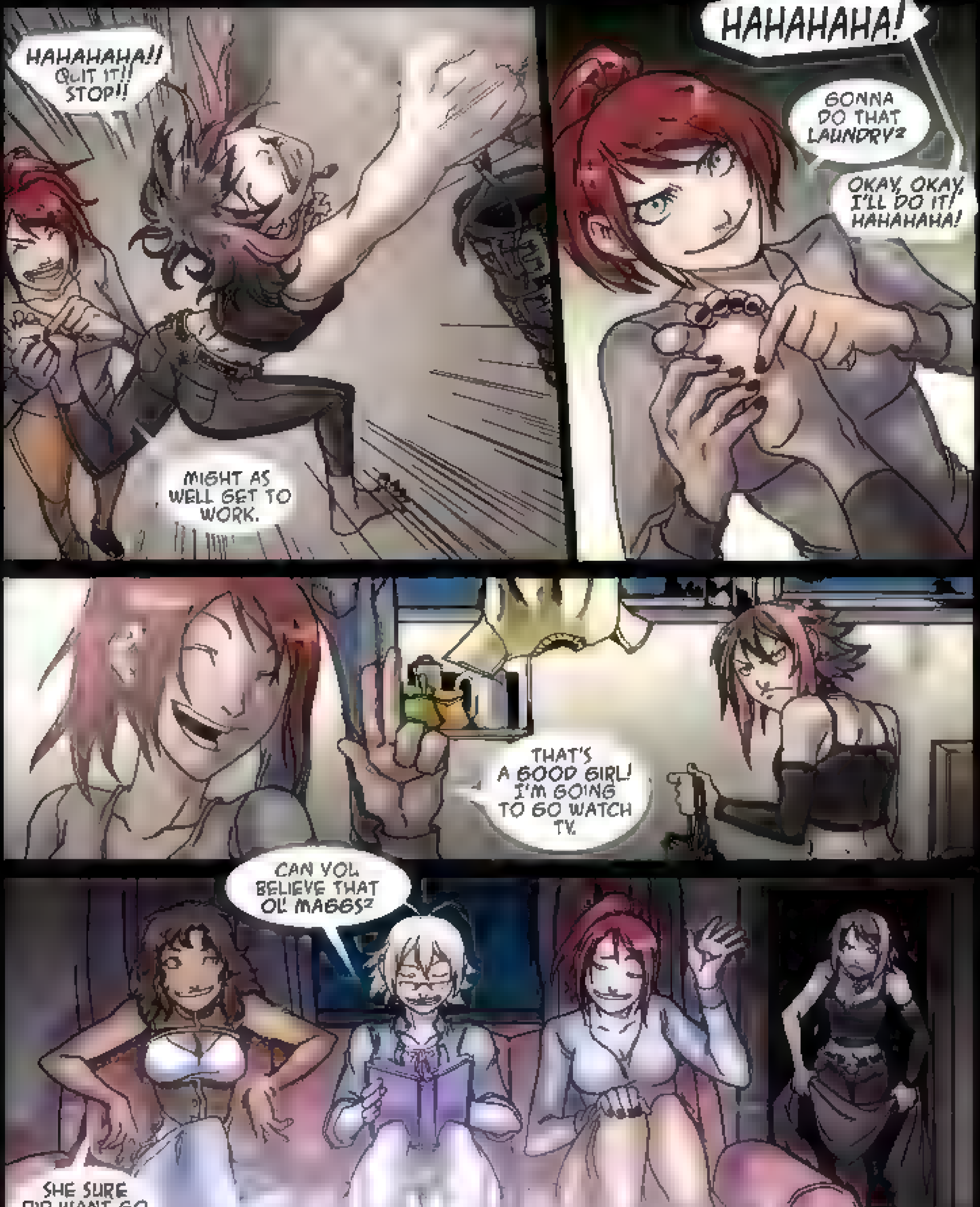

NOW... WHERE ARE MY BOOTS?
HAHAAHA!! OKAY! I PUT THEM UNDER MY BED!
YOU KNOW I CAN'T GO ANYWHERE WITHOUT MY BOOTS!
HEY!!
GOTCHA!
NOW... ARE YOU GONNA BE A GOOD HOUSE-MATE AND HELP ME STUDY?
EEE!! HAHAHA! S-STOP IT! C-CUT IT OUT!!

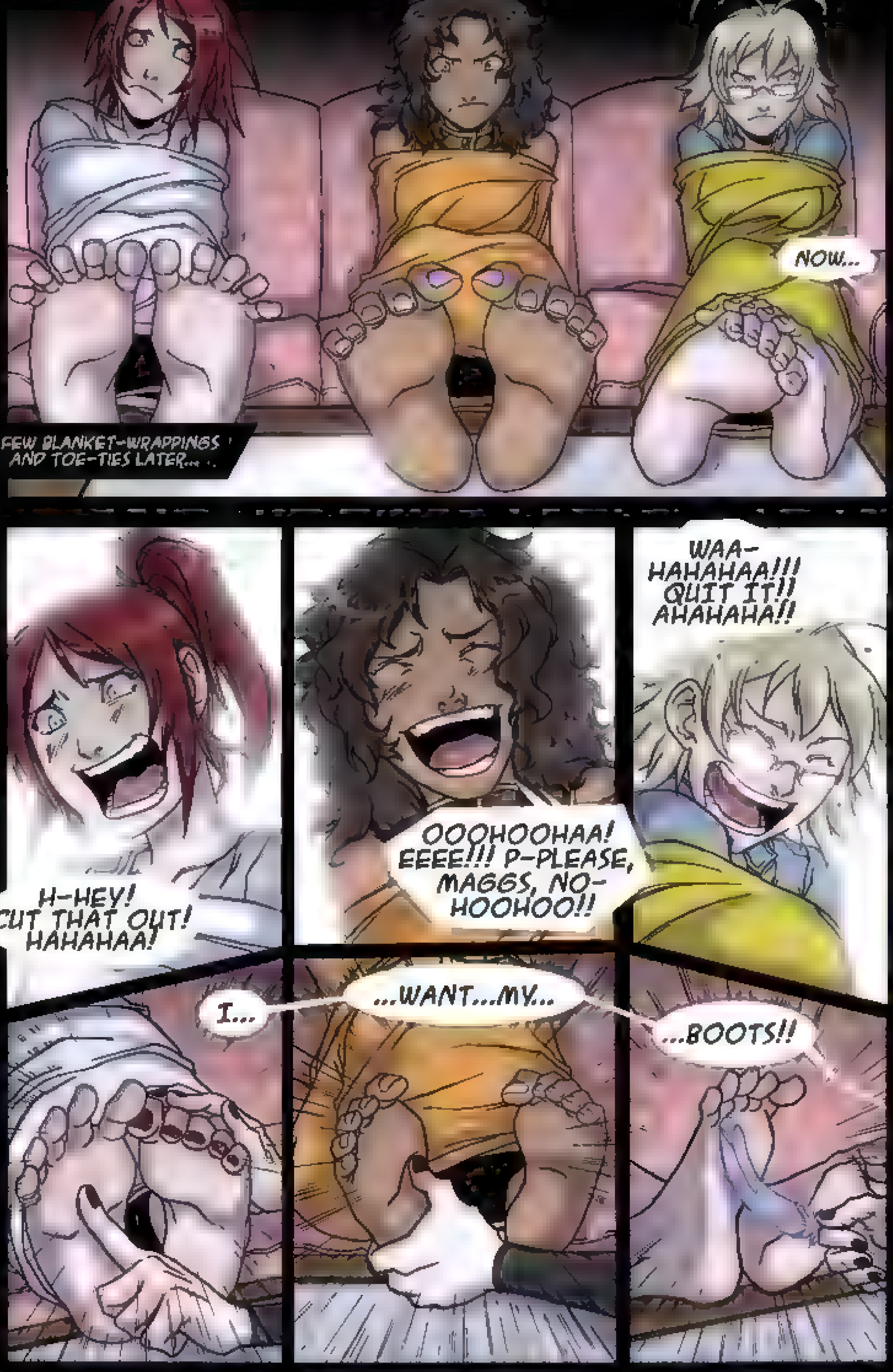

SEE, IF YOU TOOK THOSE STUPID BOOTS OFF MORE OFTEN, YOUR BARE FEET WOULDN'T BE SO SOFT AND TICKLY!
EEE-HAHAHAAHA!! YOU LITTLE BITCH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?? EEEE-HEE!!
WAAA-HAHAAHAHA!! DEIRDRE!!
JUST MAKING A FEW NOTES ON YOUR FEET! SO TO SPEAK! (SNICKER!)
LET'S PRACTICE THE BABINSKI REFLEX!
OF COURSE, IF YOU'D RATHER HELP ME STUDY PHYSICS INSTEAD..
AAAHAHAHAAH!! NOOO!! I C-CAN'T STAND THAT!
OKAY!! OKAY!! I'LL DO IT!! JUST STOP TICKLING!

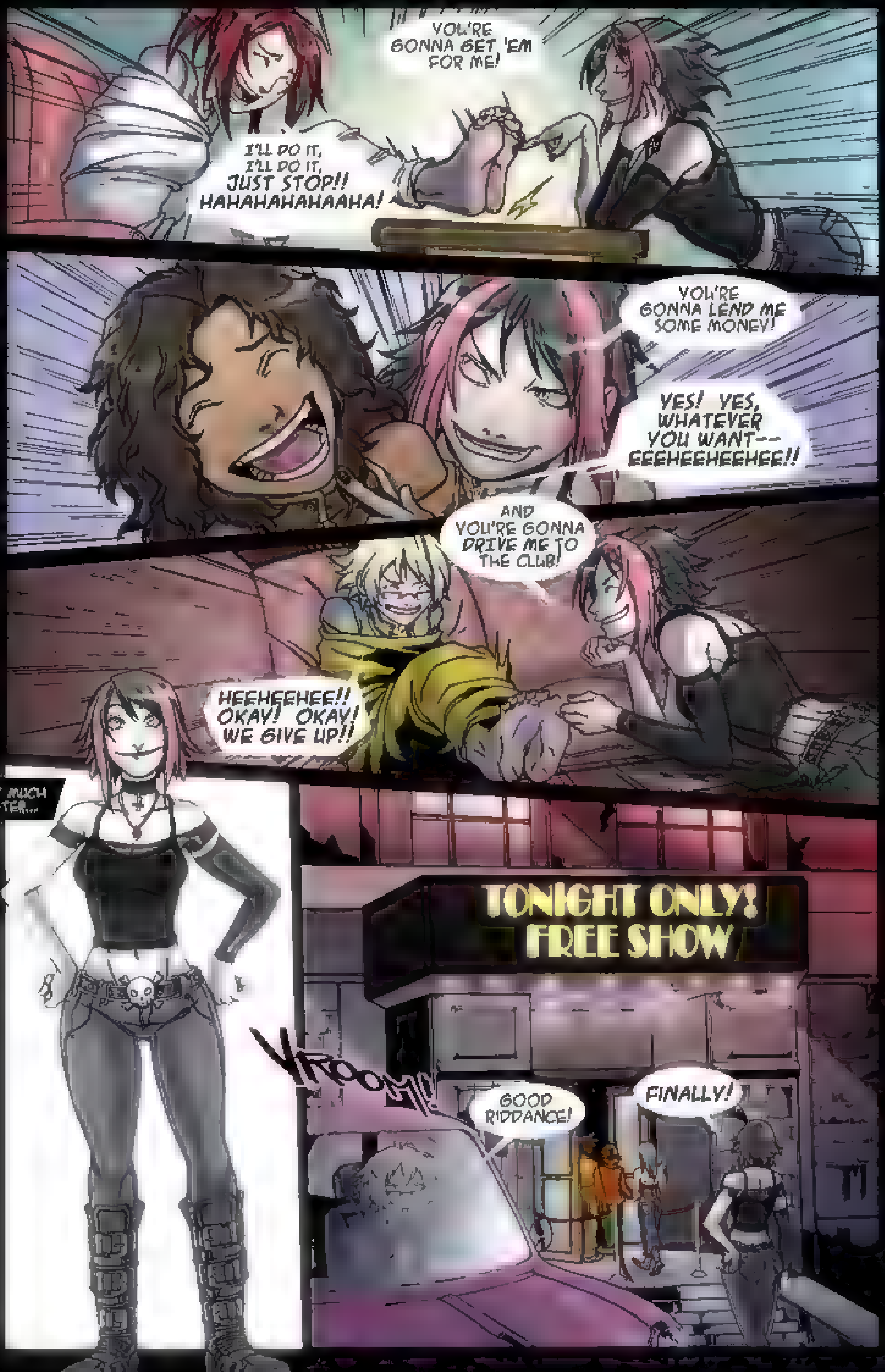

AND YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE THE ADORABLE PAIR OF BOOTS I FOUND IN MY ROOM JUST NOW!
GOODIE! I'LL GO GET MY BOOKS.
BIJOLI, THOSE ARE MY BOOTS!!
HOLD ON, PRERNA.
THEY'RE MINE NOW. WHAT ABOUT THAT HUNDRED BUCKS YOU OWE ME. I FIGURE THESE BABIES SHOULD JUST ABOUT COVER IT.
SQUEAL!! HEEHEE! STOP TICKLING ME, YOU FREAK!
I SAID... THEY'RE... MINE!
TAKE 'EM OFF! GIVE 'EM BACK!
HAHAHAHA!!
OH, FOR

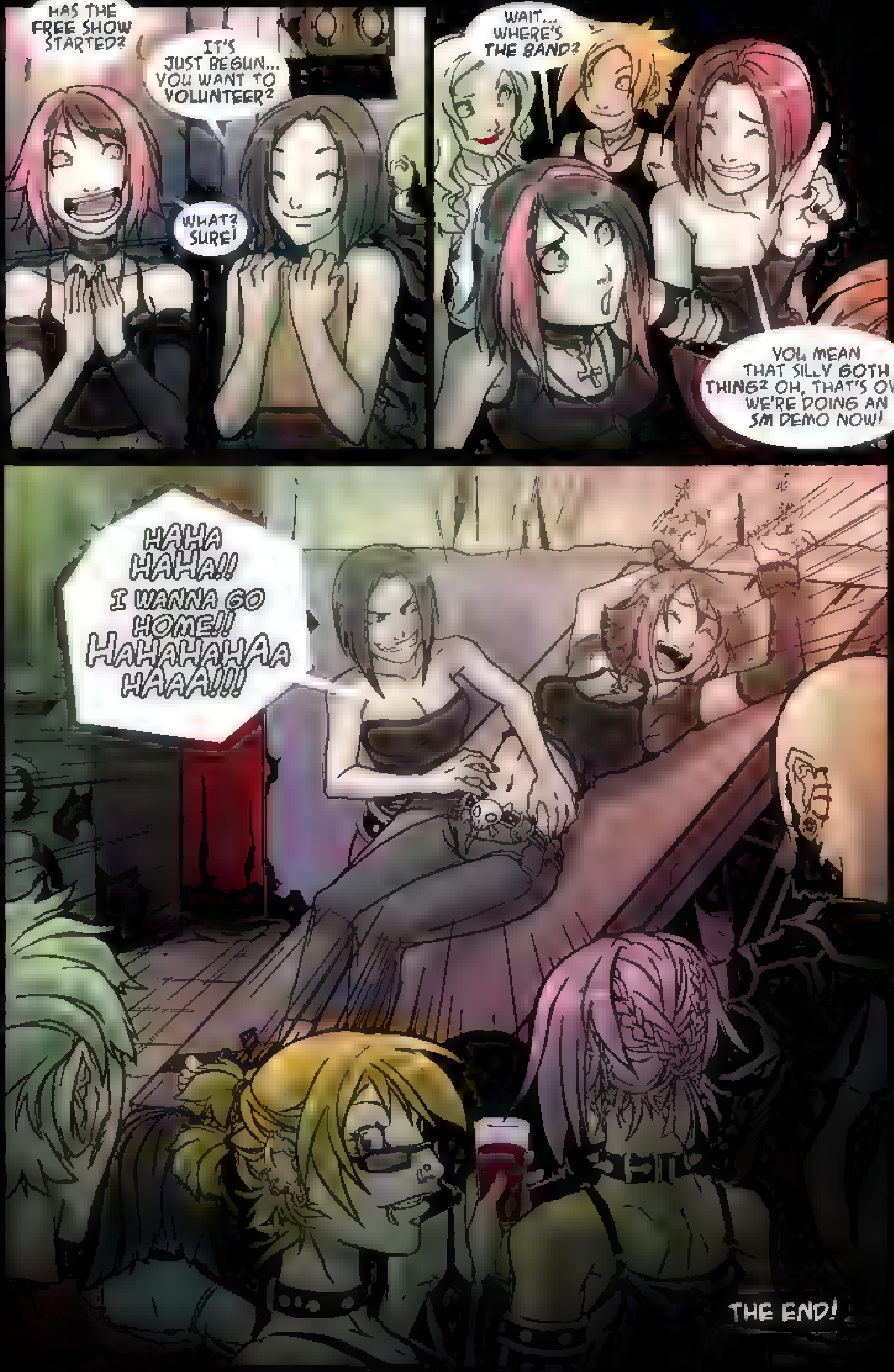

HOLD HER...
AAAH-HAHAHAA!! NO FAIR!!
WAAA-HAHAHAHAHA!! NOT MY FEET AGAIN!
HEY, WAIT! WHERE'D MY BOOTS GO NOW??
SHE'S HOPELESS! GO ON, GO TO YOUR STUPID SHOW, YA BIG BABY!
HMPH! YOU BETTER FIND THOSE BOOTS, GIRL, OR MAYBE I'LL JUST GIVE YOU A HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH OF TICKLES!
ULP!


TO HECK WITH THAT DIVA! I'M NOT GOING TO MISS THE SHOW... AND I'M NOT GOING BAREFOOT!
HELLO, MAGGS.
SAM! I KNEW IT WAS YOU! GIMME MY BOOTS!
MINE NOW, HON. YOU'VE BEEN DODGING LAUNDRY DUTY FOR THE PAST FIVE WEEKS!
BUT I'M GOING TO A SHOW!
HEY!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
DAMMIT!
YOU'LL GET THEM BACK... AFTER YOU'VE DONE THE LAUNDRY!


HAHAHAHA!! QUIT IT!! STOP!!
MIGHT AS WELL GET TO WORK.
HAHAHAHA!
GONNA DO THAT LAUNDRY?
OKAY, OKAY, I'LL DO IT! HAHAHAHA!
THAT'S A GOOD GIRL! I'M GOING TO GO WATCH TV.
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT OL' MAGGS?
SHE SURE DID WANT GO TO THAT SHOW!
DON'T WORRY, GIRLS. I FIXED HER GOOD SHE WON'T BE BOTHERING US TONIGHT!


A FEW BLANKET-WRAPPINGS AND TOE-TIES LATER...
NOW...
H-HEY! CUT THAT OUT! HAHAHAA!
OOOHOOHAA! EEEE!!! P-PLEASE, MAGGS, NO-HOOHOO!!
WAA-HAHAHAA!!! QUIT IT!! AHAHAHA!!
I...
...WANT...MY...
...BOOTS!!


YOU'RE GONNA GET 'EM FOR ME!
I'LL DO IT, I'LL DO IT, JUST STOP!! HAHAHAHAHAAHA!
YOU'RE GONNA LEND ME SOME MONEY!
YES! YES, WHATEVER YOU WANT-- EEEHEEHEEHEE!!
AND YOU'RE GONNA DRIVE ME TO THE CLUB!
HEEHEEHEE!! OKAY! OKAY! WE GIVE UP!!
NOT MUCH LATER...
TONIGHT ONLY! FREE SHOW
VRROOM!!
GOOD RIDDANCE!
FINALLY!


HAS THE FREE SHOW STARTED?
IT'S JUST BEGUN... YOU WANT TO VOLUNTEER?
WHAT? SURE!
WAIT... WHERE'S THE BAND?
YOU MEAN THAT SILLY GOTH THING? OH, THAT'S OVER WE'RE DOING AN SM DEMO NOW!
HAHA HAHA!! I WANNA GO HOME!! HAHAHAHAA HAAA!!!
THE END!

STONE SOUR
METALLICA
DEATH MAGNETIC

THE PINUP

Maggs always wanted to be a rock star, but she never quite got around to actually learning to play an instrument. Besides, lessons cost money...and who wants to be stuck behind a drum kit or a guitar anyway? Everybody knows singers are the real stars. So when she found a microphone a band had left behind at the club, our heroine's course was clear: fool around for a while playing Lady Gaga, then forget about it and watch TV. But when she improvised a wild series of twirls to go with her vocals, you might say she got all wrapped up in her inspiration. Do you suppose she was channeling Cyndi Lauper when she decided to perform barefoot? How embarrassing! But at least she's capable of laughing at the situation... especially with a little help from Deirdre.

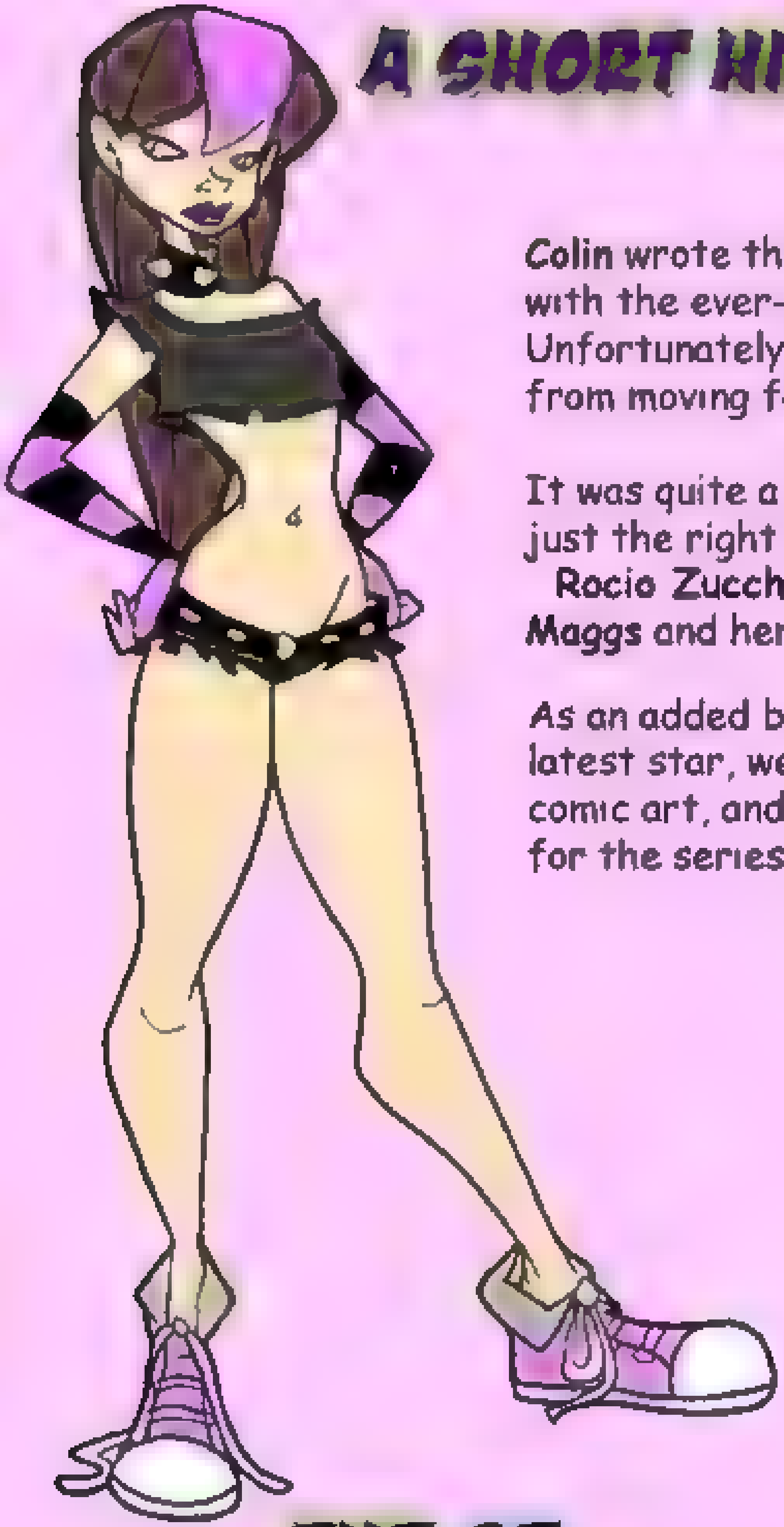
MAGGS - BIO

AKA the Bratty One. AKA Slacker Princess from Hell. AKA Possurella. You get the idea This is a girl with attitude to spare and a taste for night life. She has the burning passion and relentless drive that marks all of history's greatest heroines...but Maggs's ambitions are all about street cred, coolness, and rock & roll. She'd rather hang with a famous band or get on the guest-list of a hot club than worry about little things like paying her rent or doing laundry. Luckily, she's got a trio of roommates who are willing to help keep her focused...and when a girl is as ticklish as Maggs, there's only one option when it comes to keeping her on the straight and narrow!

DEIRDRE - BIO

One of Maggs's roommates. They've known each other for years, and in most ways they're as different as night and day. Deirdre is as studious as Maggs is flighty; she much prefers hitting the books to hitting the clubs. If the two have anything in common it's truly extreme ticklishness; when it comes to settling arguments with her roomie, Maggs always goes first for the feet--butfeisty Deirdre's no creampuff when it comes to dishing out some tickle-torture of her own!

A SHORT HISTORY OF MAGGS...


THE OZ

Colin wrote the first **MAGGS** script back in 2009, with the ever-popular **Ozzy** slated to provide art. Unfortunately, unforeseen events prevented **Ozzy** from moving forward with the project.

It was quite a challenge finding another artist with just the right touch, but we think you'll agree that **Rocio Zucchi** has done a brilliant job of bringing **Maggs** and her friends to life.

As an added bonus to celebrate the debut of **MTJ's** latest star, we have included two pages of original comic art, and two **MAGGS** pin-ups created specially for the series by **Ozzy**. Enjoy...

ROCIO ZUCCHI

DON'T... YOU... DARE!!
Oz
Maggs

THE
OZ

YOLK
COMICS
NO. 1
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HillbiLLY LaughS!
First Pickfish Adventure
EDITED BY: ANNIEHALL

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...
CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!
STORY CHAIN
ART DARKJAK
EDITING ANNIEHALL
Lexi gets into the movie business with her new invention, but a temperamental star and a scheming producer turn her Hollywood dreams into CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Four girls in one house...
ALL OF THEM INSANELY TICKLISH...
Which one will be...
THE LAST ONE LAUGHING

Written by J.R. Editing by Annie Hall Art by Umojar

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

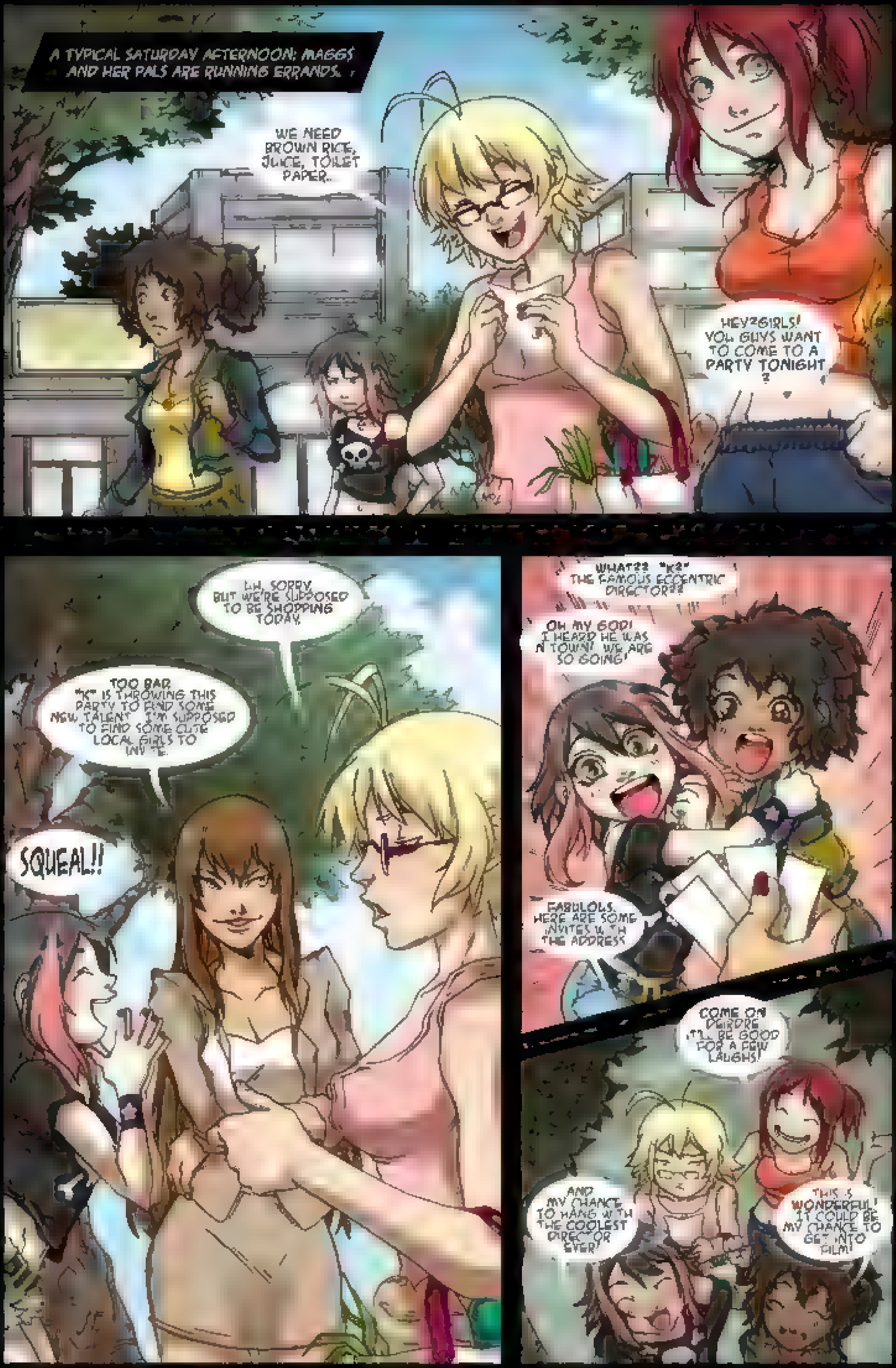
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

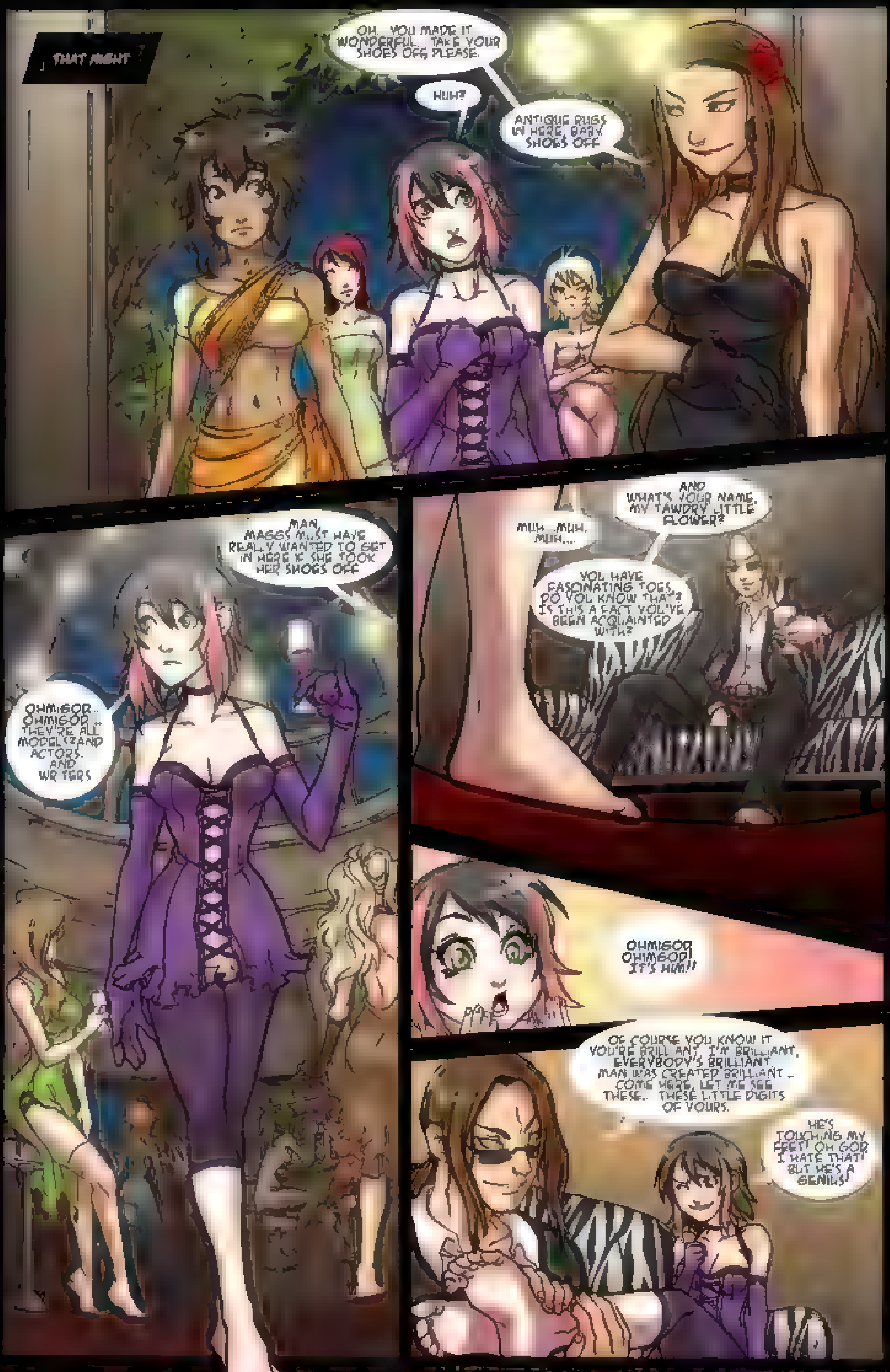
MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

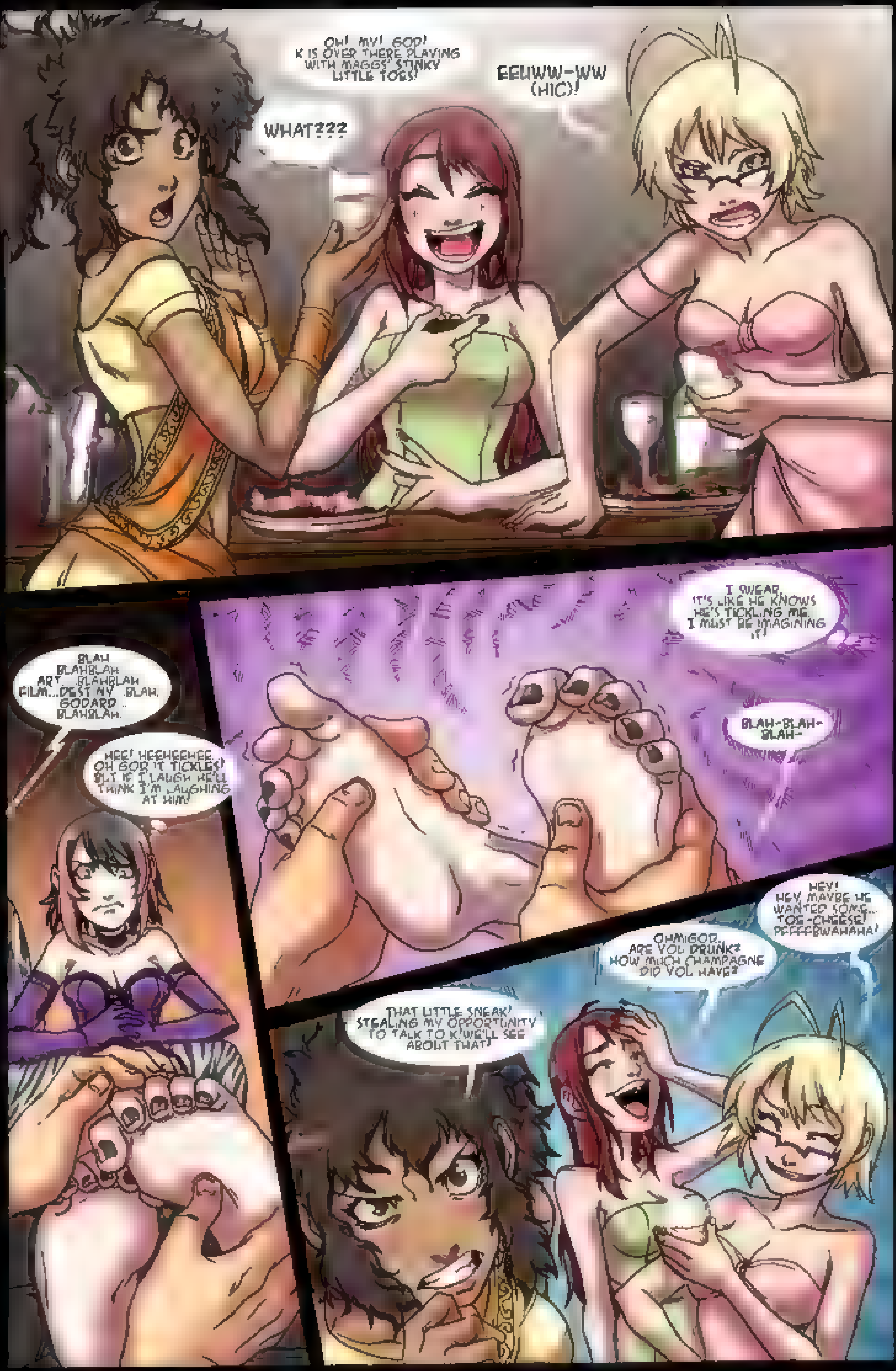
MAGGS

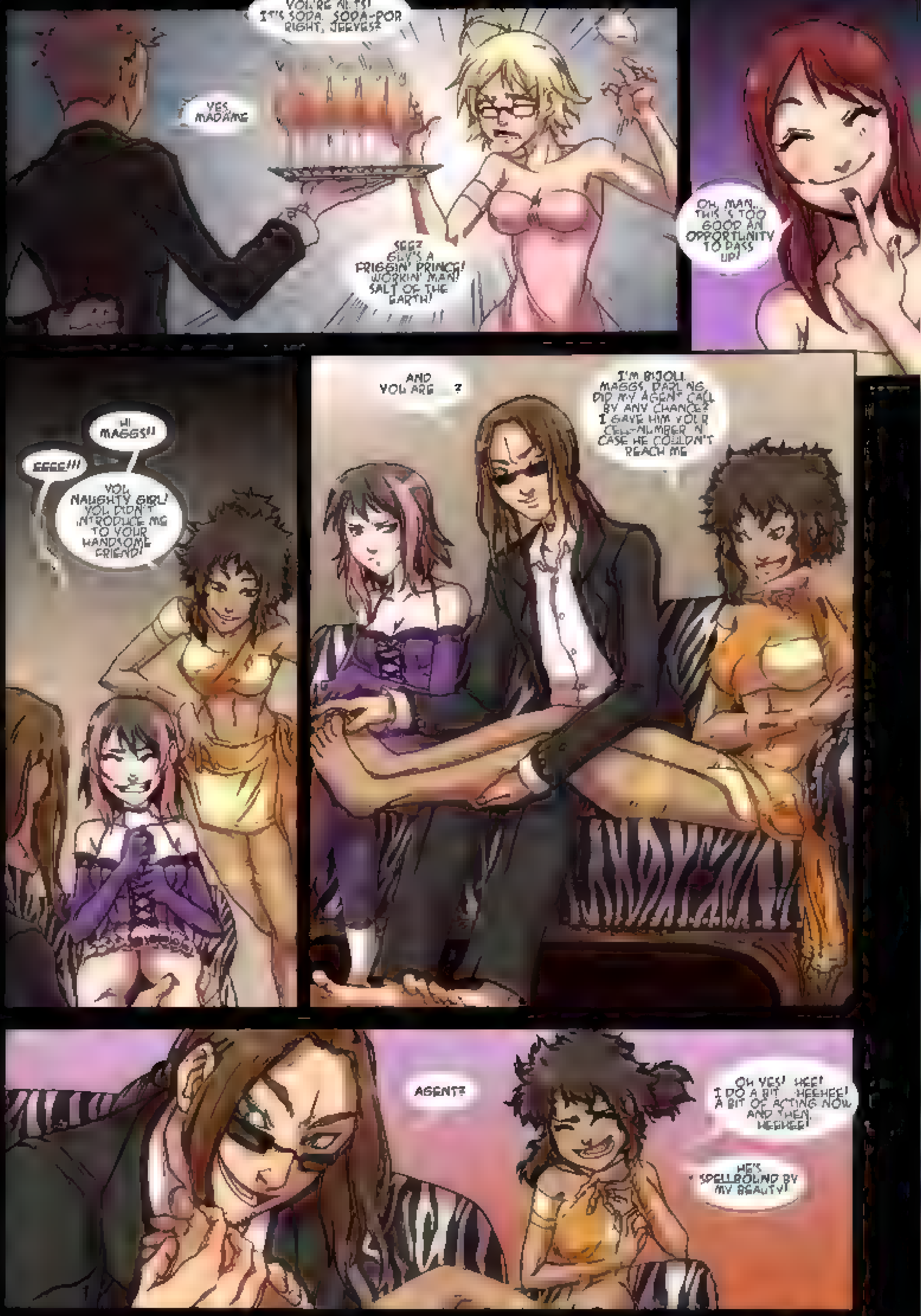
2

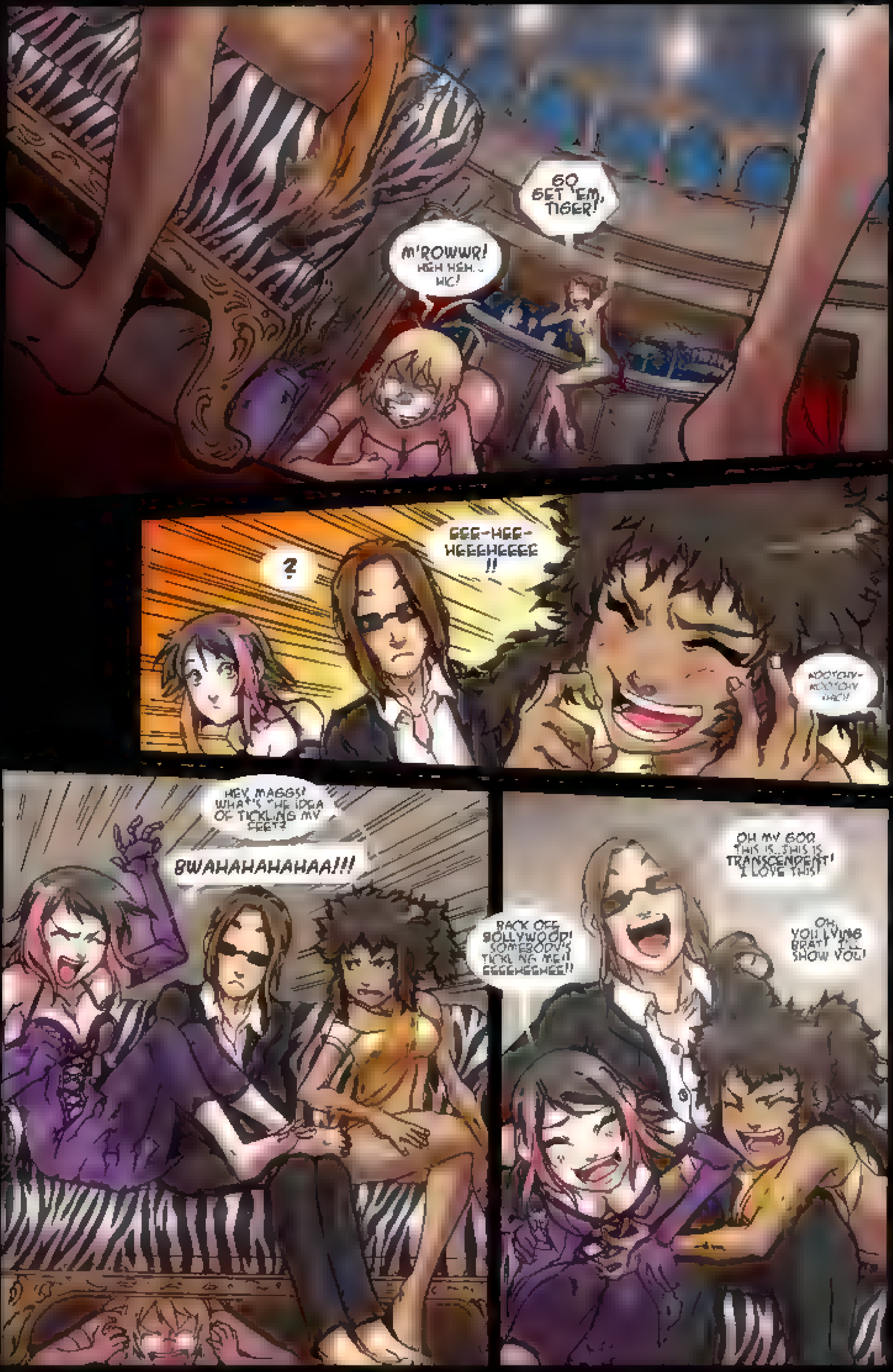
Written By Colin
Art By Rocio Zucchi
Editing By AnnieHall

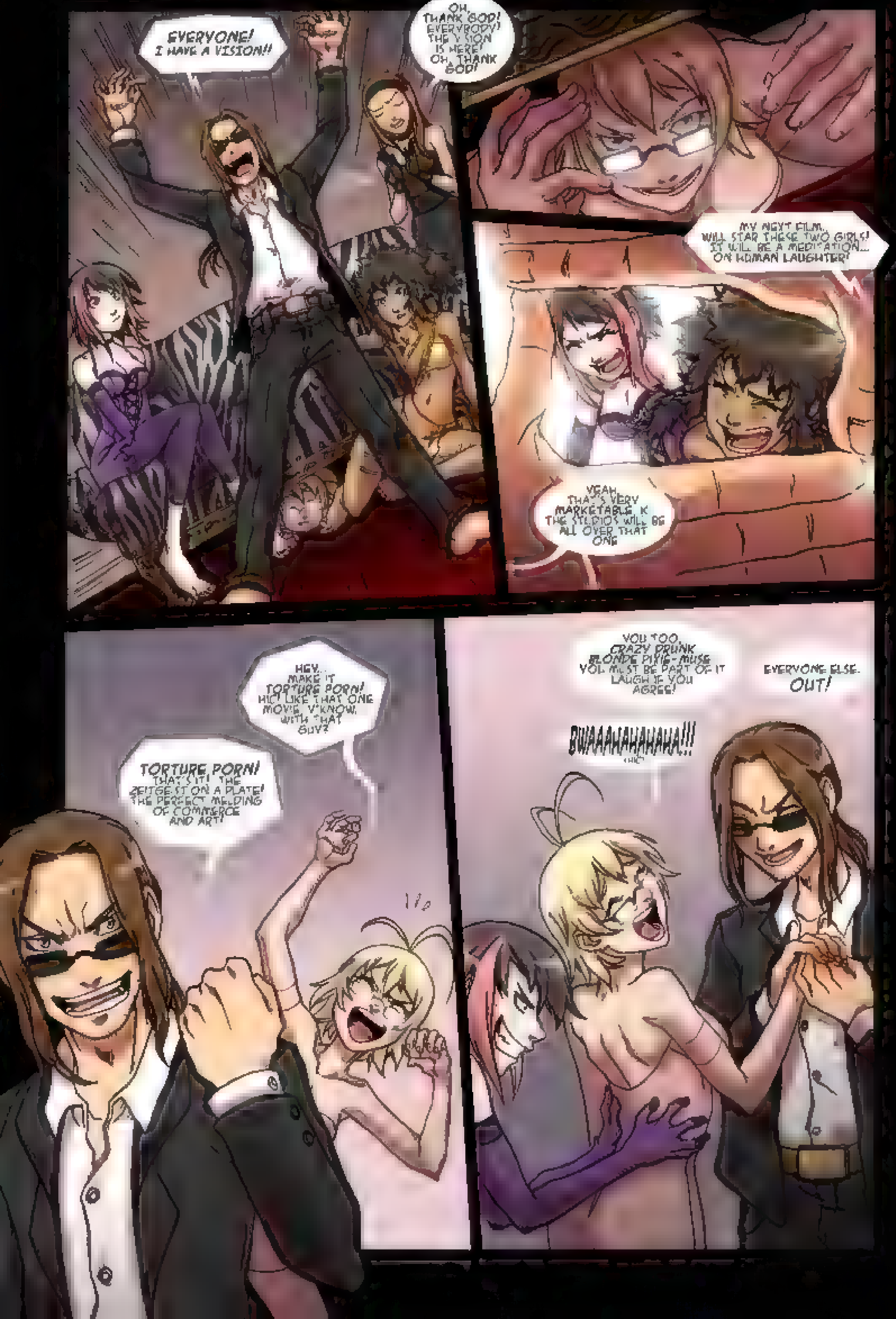

A TYPICAL SATURDAY AFTERNOON: MAGGS AND HER PALS ARE RUNNING ERRANDS.
WE NEED BROWN RICE, JUICE, TOILET PAPER..
HEY GIRLS! YOU GUYS WANT TO COME TO A PARTY TONIGHT?
UH, SORRY, BUT WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SHOPPING TODAY.
TOO BAD. "K" IS THROWING THIS PARTY TO FIND SOME NEW TALENT. I'M SUPPOSED TO FIND SOME CUTE LOCAL GIRLS TO INVITE.
SQUEAL!!
WHAT?? "K?" THE FAMOUS ECCENTRIC DIRECTOR??
OH MY GOD! I HEARD HE WAS IN TOWN! WE ARE SO GOING!
FABULOUS. HERE ARE SOME INVITES WITH THE ADDRESS
COME ON DEIRDRE IT'LL BE GOOD FOR A FEW LAUGHS!
AND MY CHANCE TO HANG WITH THE COOLEST DIRECTOR EVER!
THIS IS WONDERFUL! IT COULD BE MY CHANCE TO GET INTO FILM!

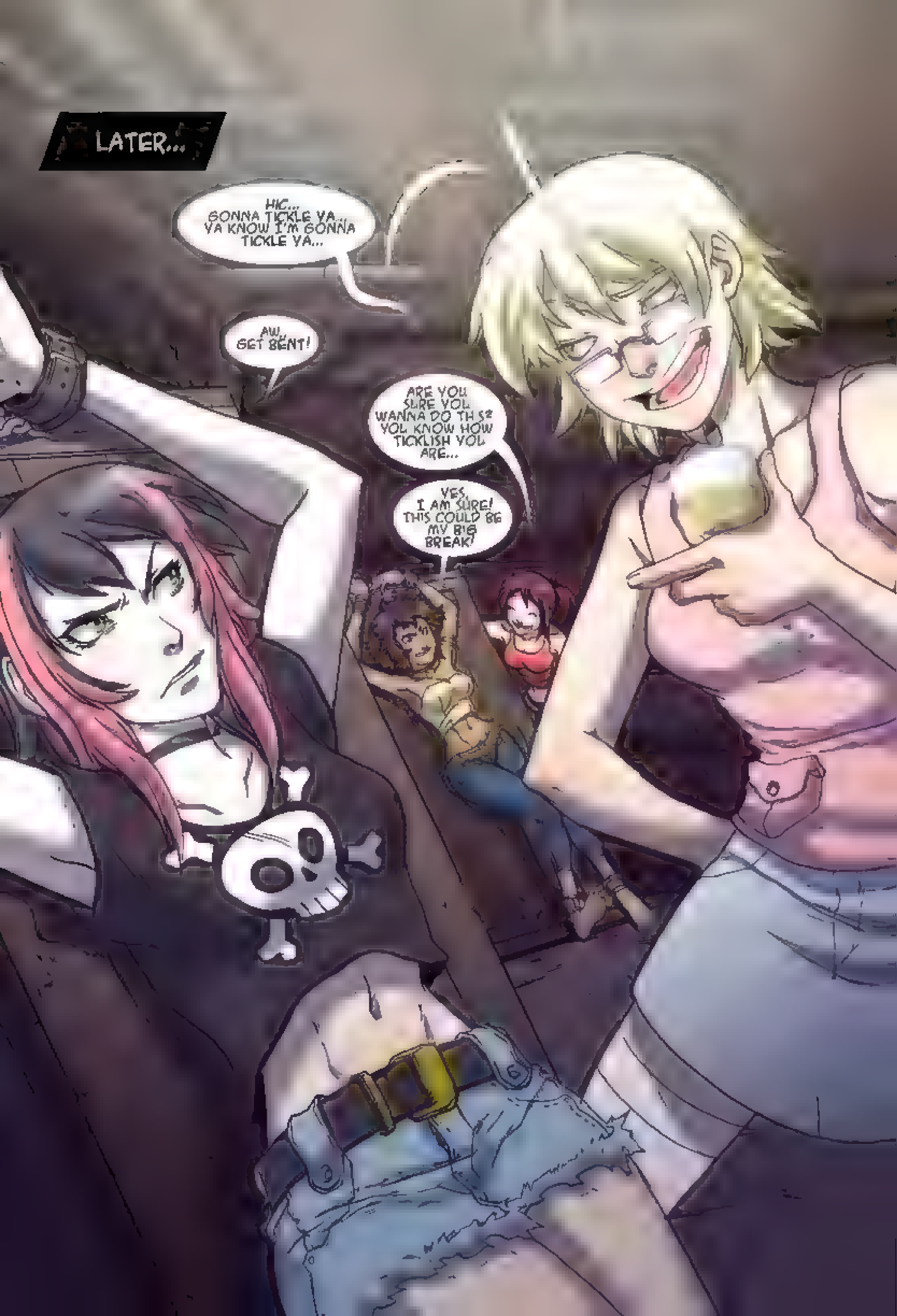

THAT NIGHT
OH. YOU MADE IT. WONDERFUL. TAKE YOUR SHOES OFF PLEASE.
HUH?
ANTIQUE RUGS IN HERE, BABY. SHOES OFF
MAN, MAGGS MUST HAVE REALLY WANTED TO GET IN HERE IF SHE TOOK HER SHOES OFF
OHMIGOD.. OHMIGOD.. THEY'RE ALL MODELS AND ACTORS. AND WRITERS
AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MY TAWDRY LITTLE FLOWER?
MUH. MUH. MUH...
YOU HAVE FASCINATING TOES. DO YOU KNOW THAT? IS THIS A FACT YOU'VE BEEN ACQUAINTED WITH?
OHMIGOD OHMIGOD! IT'S HIM!!
OF COURSE YOU KNOW IT. YOU'RE BRILLIANT. I'M BRILLIANT. EVERYBODY'S BRILLIANT. MAN WAS CREATED BRILLIANT.. COME HERE, LET ME SEE THESE.. THESE LITTLE DIGITS OF YOURS.
HE'S TOUCHING MY FEET! OH GOD I HATE THAT! BUT HE'S A GENIUS!

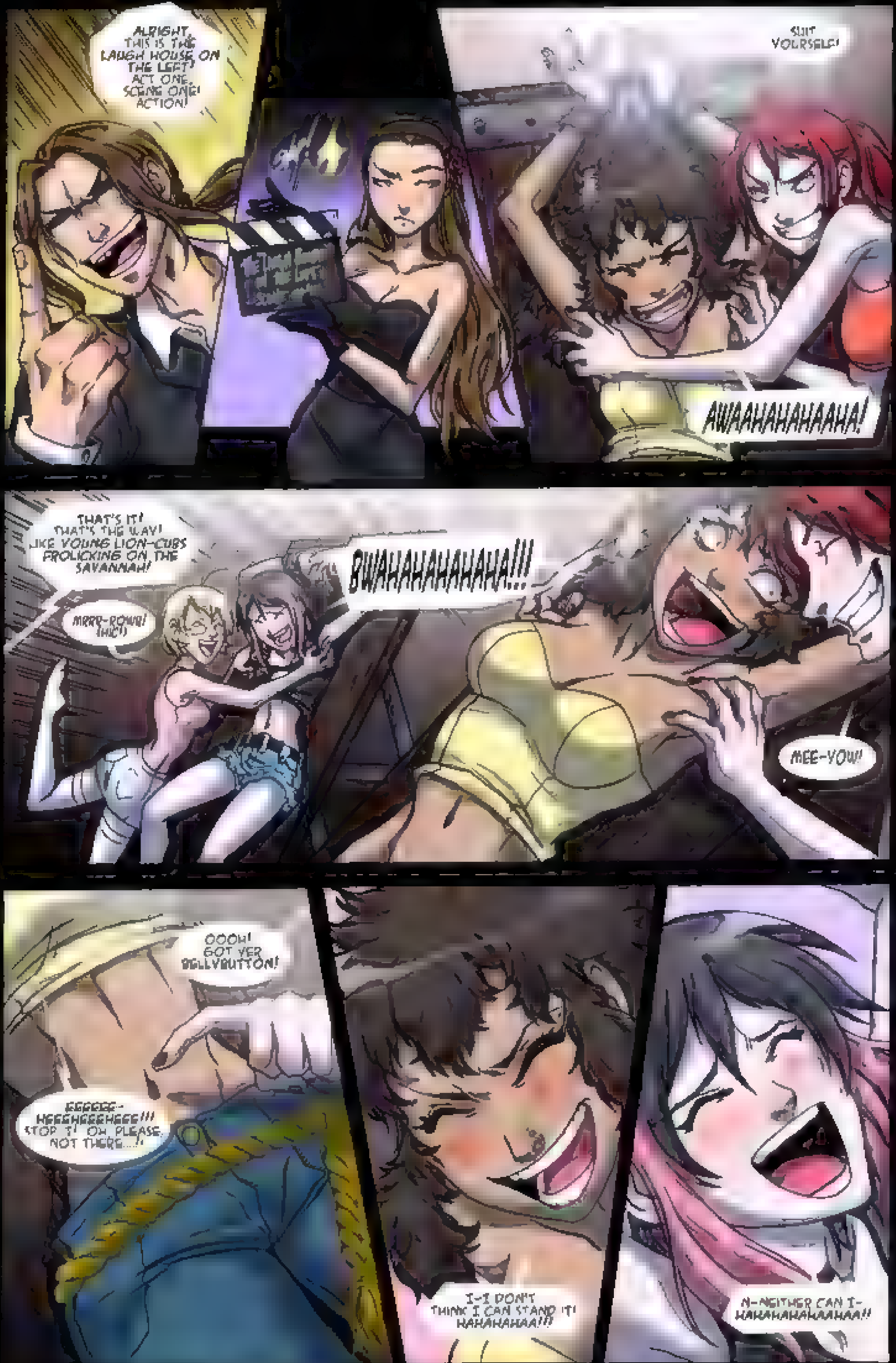

OH! MY! GOD! K IS OVER THERE PLAYING WITH MAGGS' STINKY LITTLE TOES!
WHAT???
EEUWW-WW (HIC)!
I SWEAR IT'S LIKE HE KNOWS HE'S TICKLING ME. I MUST BE IMAGINING IT!
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH-
BLAH BLAHBLAH ART. .BLAHBLAH FILM...DESTINY .BLAH. GODARD .. BLAHBLAH.
HEE! HEEHEEHEE. OH GOD IT TICKLES! BUT IF I LAUGH HE'LL THINK I'M LAUGHING AT HIM!
HEY! HEY, MAYBE HE WANTED SOME... TOE-CHEESE! PFFFFBWAHAHA!
OHMIGOD. ARE YOU DRUNK? HOW MUCH CHAMPAGNE DID YOU HAVE?
THAT LITTLE SNEAK! STEALING MY OPPORTUNITY TO TALK TO K! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

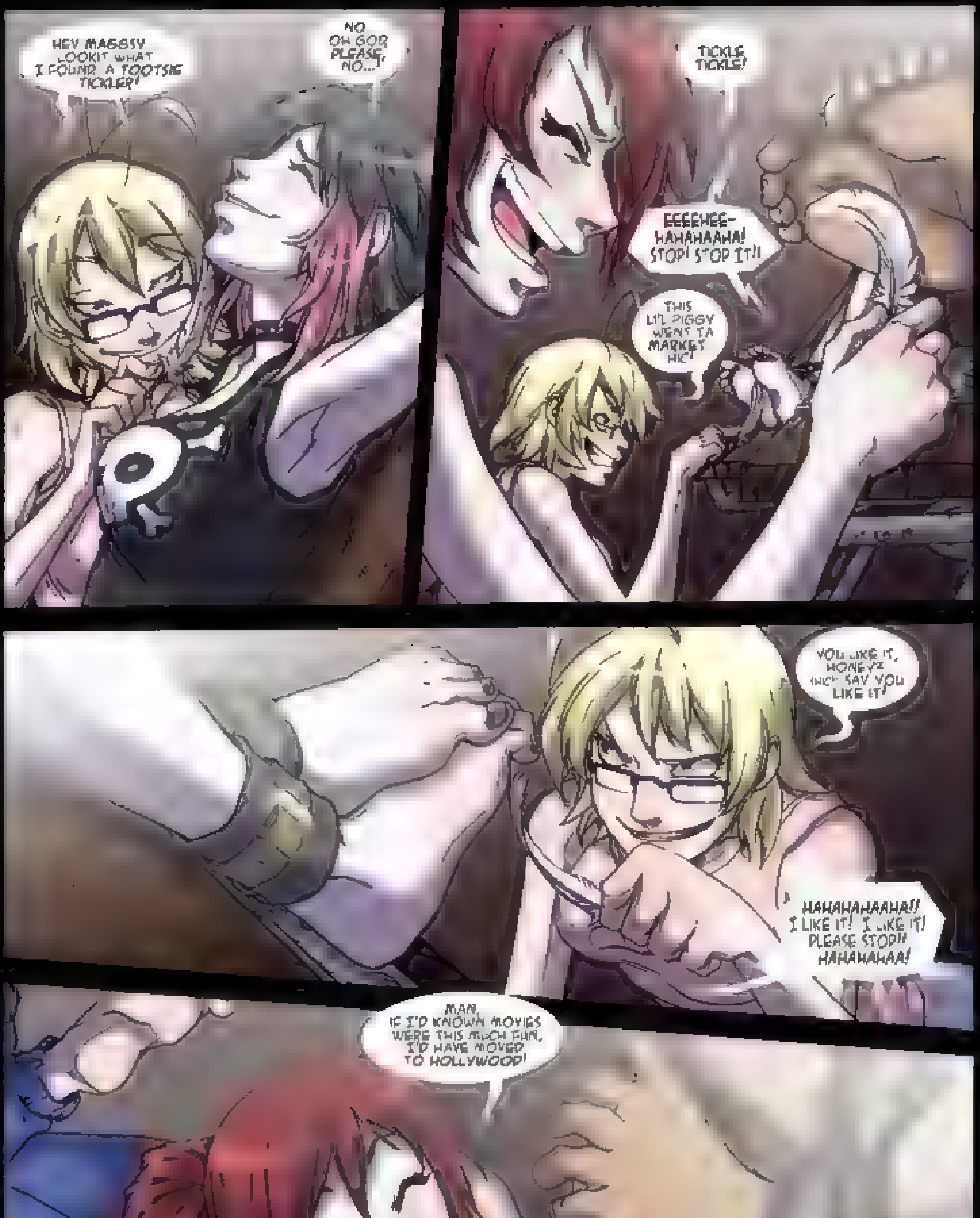

NAH, YOU'RE NUTS! IT'S SODA. SODA-POP RIGHT, JEEVES?
YES, MADAME
GEEZ GUY'S A FRIGGIN' PRINCE! WORKIN' MAN! SALT OF THE EARTH!
OH, MAN... THIS 'S TOO GOOD AN OPPORTUNITY TO PASS UP!
HI MAGGS!!
EEEE!!!
YOU NAUGHTY GIRL! YOU DIDN'T INTRODUCE ME TO YOUR HANDSOME FRIEND!
AND YOU ARE ...?
I'M BIJOU. MAGGS, DARLING, DID MY AGENT CALL BY ANY CHANCE? I GAVE HIM YOUR CELL-NUMBER 'N CASE HE COULDN'T REACH ME
AGENT?
OH YES! HEE! I DO A BIT. HEEHEE! A BIT OF ACTING NOW AND THEN. HEEHEE!
HE'S SPELLBOUND BY MY BEAUTY!

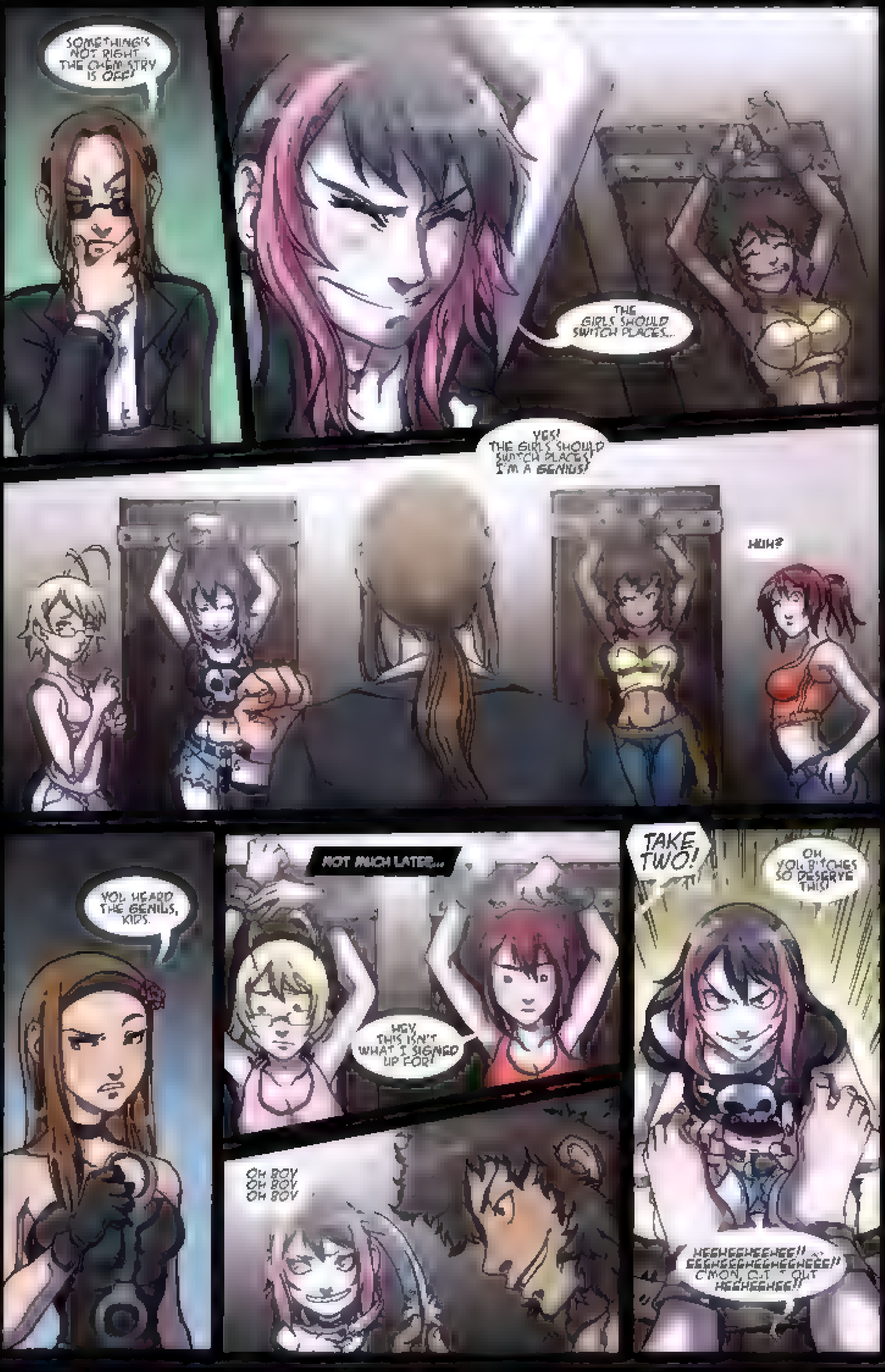

GO GET 'EM, TIGER!
M'ROWWR! HEH HEH... HIC!
?
EEE-HEE-HEEEHEEEE!!
KOOTCHY-KOOTCHY HIC!!
HEY MAGGS! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF TICKLING MY FEET?
BWAHAHAHAHAA!!!
OH MY GOD THIS IS...THIS IS TRANSCENDENT! I LOVE THIS!
BACK OFF BOLLYWOOD! SOMEBODY'S TICKLING ME!! EEEEHEEHEE!!
OH, YOU LYING BRAT! I'LL SHOW YOU!

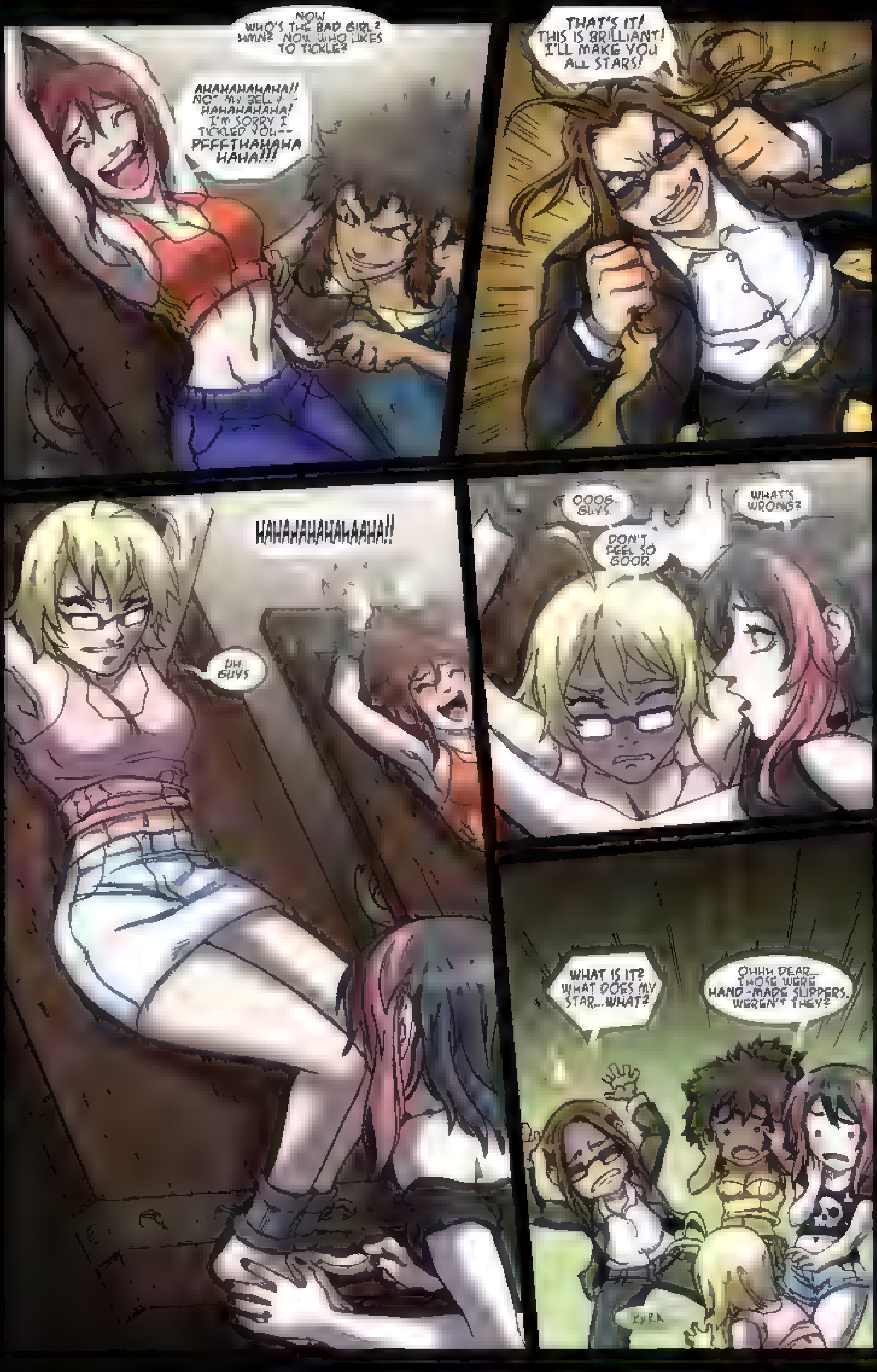

EVERYONE! I HAVE A VISION!!
OH, THANK GOD! EVERYBODY! THE VISION IS HERE! OH, THANK GOD!
MY NEXT FILM... WILL STAR THESE TWO GIRLS! IT WILL BE A MEDITATION... ON HUMAN LAUGHTER!
YEAH, THAT'S VERY MARKETABLE. K THE STUDIOS WILL BE ALL OVER THAT ONE
HEY... MAKE IT TORTURE PORN! HIC! LIKE THAT ONE MOVIE, Y'KNOW, WITH THAT GUY?
TORTURE PORN! THAT'S IT! THE ZEITGEIST ON A PLATE! THE PERFECT MELDING OF COMMERCE AND ART!
YOU TOO, CRAZY DRUNK BLONDE PIXIE-MUSE. YOU MUST BE PART OF IT. LAUGH IF YOU AGREE!
EVERYONE ELSE-- OUT!
BWAAAAHAHAHAHA!!!
HIC

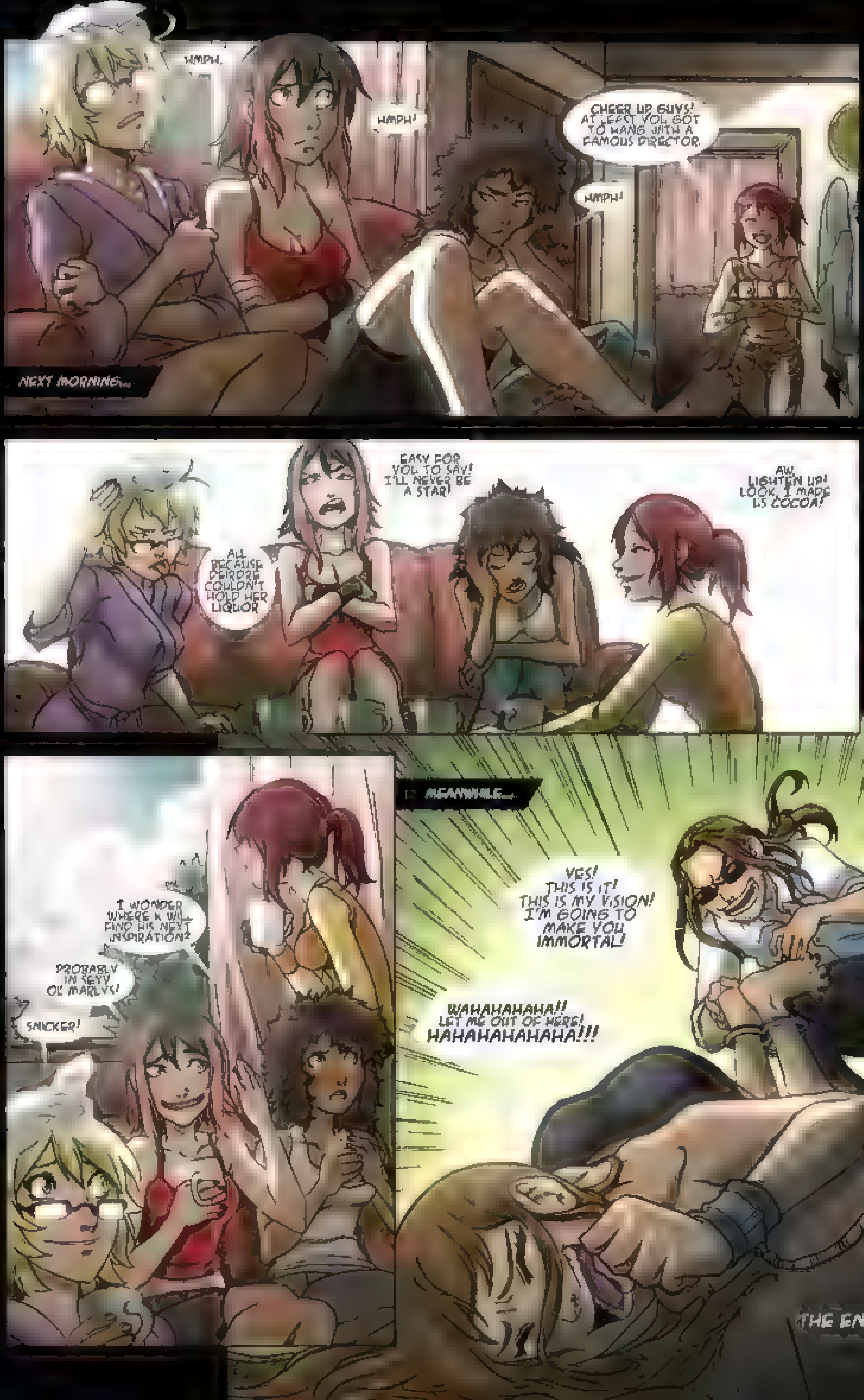

LATER...
HIC... GONNA TICKLE YA... YA KNOW I'M GONNA TICKLE YA...
AW, GET BENT!
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANNA DO THIS? YOU KNOW HOW TICKLISH YOU ARE...
YES, I AM SURE! THIS COULD BE MY BIG BREAK!


ALRIGHT, THIS IS THE LAUGH HOUSE ON THE LEFT! ACT ONE, SCENE ONE! ACTION!
SUIT YOURSELF!
AWAAHAHAHAAHA!
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE WAY! LIKE YOUNG LION-CUBS FROLICKING ON THE SAVANNAH!
MRRR-ROWR! (HIC!)
BWAHAHAHAHAHA!!!
MEE-YOW!
OOOH! GOT YER BELLYBUTTON!
EEEEEE-HEEEHEEEHEEE!!! STOP IT! OH PLEASE NOT THERE...!
I-I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND IT! HAHAHAHAA!!!
N-NEITHER CAN I-HAHAHAHAHAAHAA!!


HEY MAGGSY LOOKIT WHAT I FOUND, A TOOTSIE TICKLER!
NO OH GOD PLEASE, NO...!
TICKLE TICKLE!
EEEEHEE-HAHAHAAHA! STOP! STOP IT!!
THIS LI'L PIGGY WENT TA MARKET HK!
YOU LIKE IT, HONEY? HUH? SAY YOU LIKE IT!
HAHAHAHAAAHA!! I LIKE IT! I LIKE IT! PLEASE STOP!! HAHAHAHAA!
MAN, IF I'D KNOWN MOVIES WERE THIS MUCH FUN, I'D HAVE MOVED TO HOLLYWOOD!
HEEHEEEEHEE!! CUT IT OUT!! HAHAHAAHA!!
CUT! CUT!!


SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT... THE CHEMISTRY IS OFF!
THE GIRLS SHOULD SWITCH PLACES...
YES! THE GIRLS SHOULD SWITCH PLACES! I'M A GENIUS!
HUH?
YOU HEARD THE GENIUS, KIDS.
NOT MUCH LATER...
HEY, THIS ISN'T WHAT I SIGNED UP FOR!
OH BOY OH BOY OH BOY
TAKE TWO!
OH YOU BITCHES SO DESERVE THIS!
HEEHEEHEEHEE!! EEEHEEEHEEHEEHEEE!! C'MON, CUT IT OUT HEEHEEHEE!!


NOW WHO'S THE BAD GIRL? HMM? NOW WHO LIKES TO TICKLE?
AHAHAHAHAHAHA!! NO— MY BELLY— HAHAHAHAHAHA! I'M SORRY I TICKLED YOU-- PFFFTHAHAHA HAHA!!!
THAT'S IT! THIS IS BRILLIANT! I'LL MAKE YOU ALL STARS!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
UH GUYS
OOOG- GUYS.
DON'T FEEL SO GOOD
WHAT'S WRONG?
WHAT IS IT? WHAT DOES MY STAR...WHAT?
OHHH DEAR... THOSE WERE HAND-MADE SLIPPERS. WEREN'T THEY?
KURA


NEXT MORNING...
HMPH.
HMPH!
CHEER UP GUYS! AT LEAST YOU GOT TO HANG WITH A FAMOUS DIRECTOR.
HMPH!
ALL BECAUSE DEIRDRE COULDN'T HOLD HER LIQUOR
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY! I'LL NEVER BE A STAR!
AW, LIGHTEN UP! LOOK, I MADE US COCOA!
I WONDER WHERE K WILL FIND HIS NEXT INSPIRATION?
PROBABLY IN SEXY OL' MARLY'S!
SNICKER!
MEANWHILE...
YES! THIS IS IT! THIS IS MY VISION! I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU IMMORTAL!
WAHAHAHAHA!! LET ME OUT OF HERE! HAHAHAHAHAHA!!!
THE END!

TICKLE BATTLE 2:

GIRLS LOSE AGAIN!

TICKLING ~~KISSING~~ BOOTH
RTS HERE
$$$

art by: Umojar
written by: Colin
edited by: Annie Hall

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJpub.com

THE FEET STAY IN THE PICTURE

Written by XODLIRV
Art by Brian MIROGLIO
Editing by AnnieHall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

TICKLE-TORTURE ACADEMY

#4

ART by CAGRI

WRITTEN by J.R

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Editing by AnnieKall

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

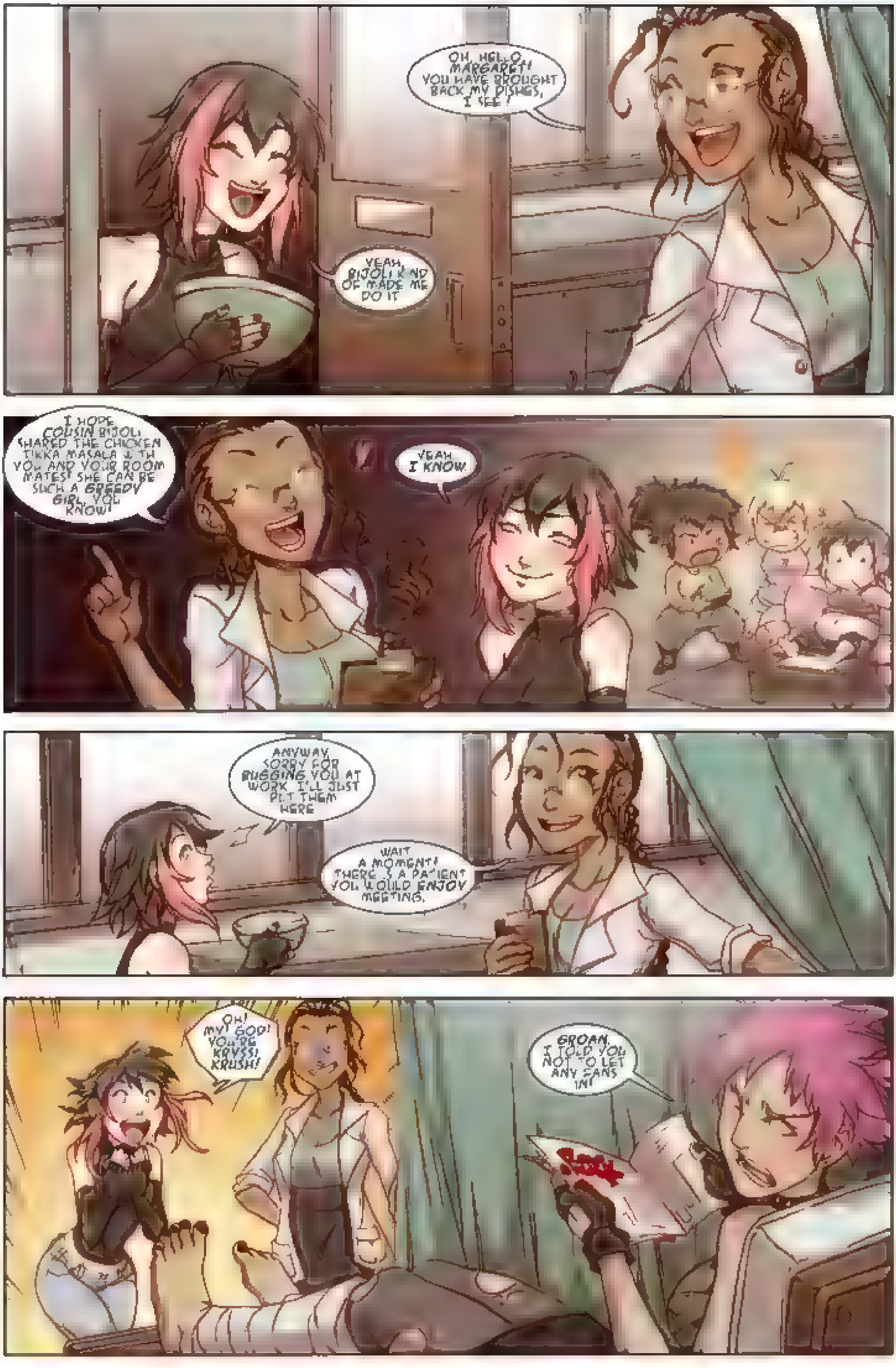
MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

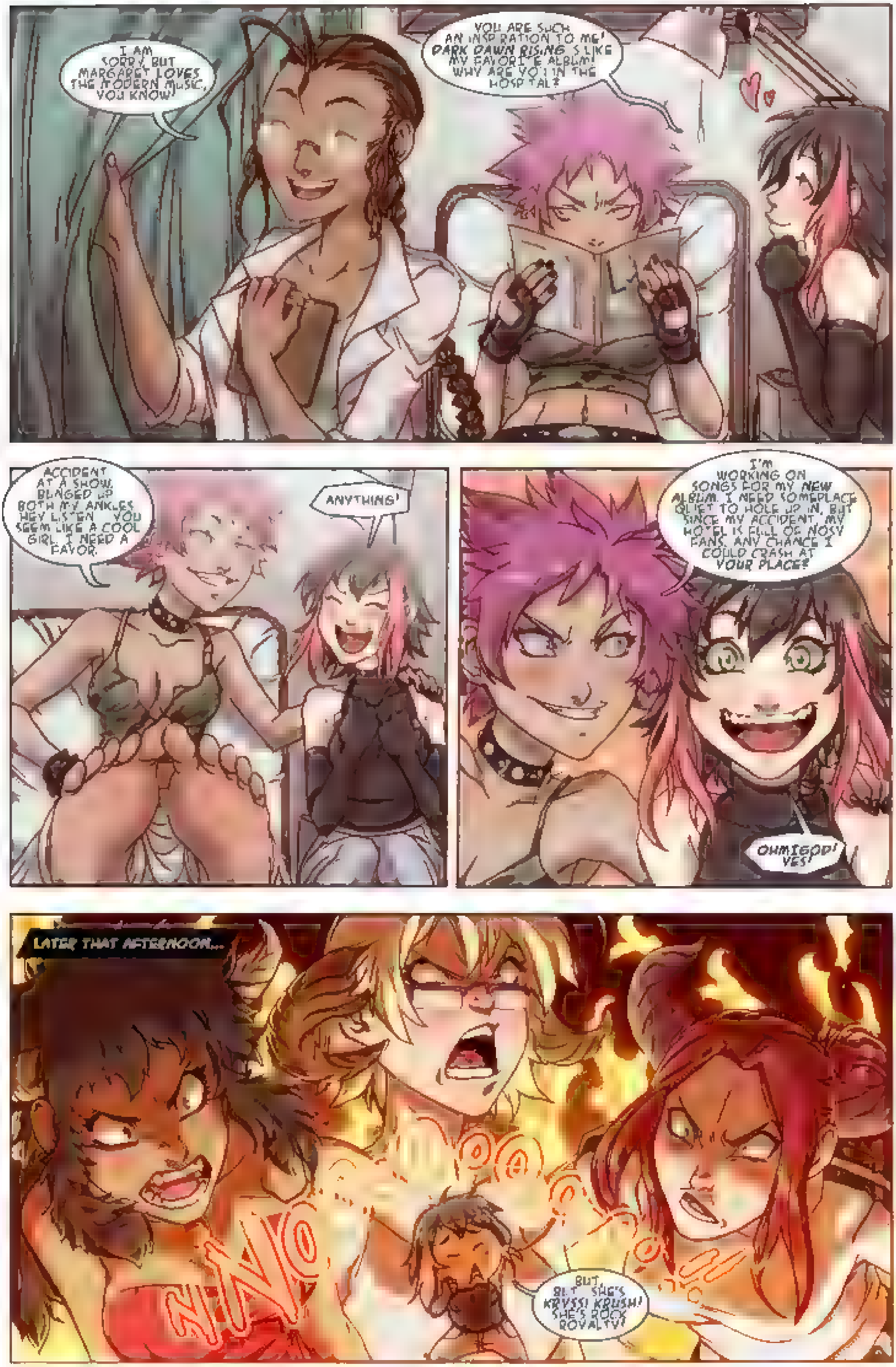
MAGGS

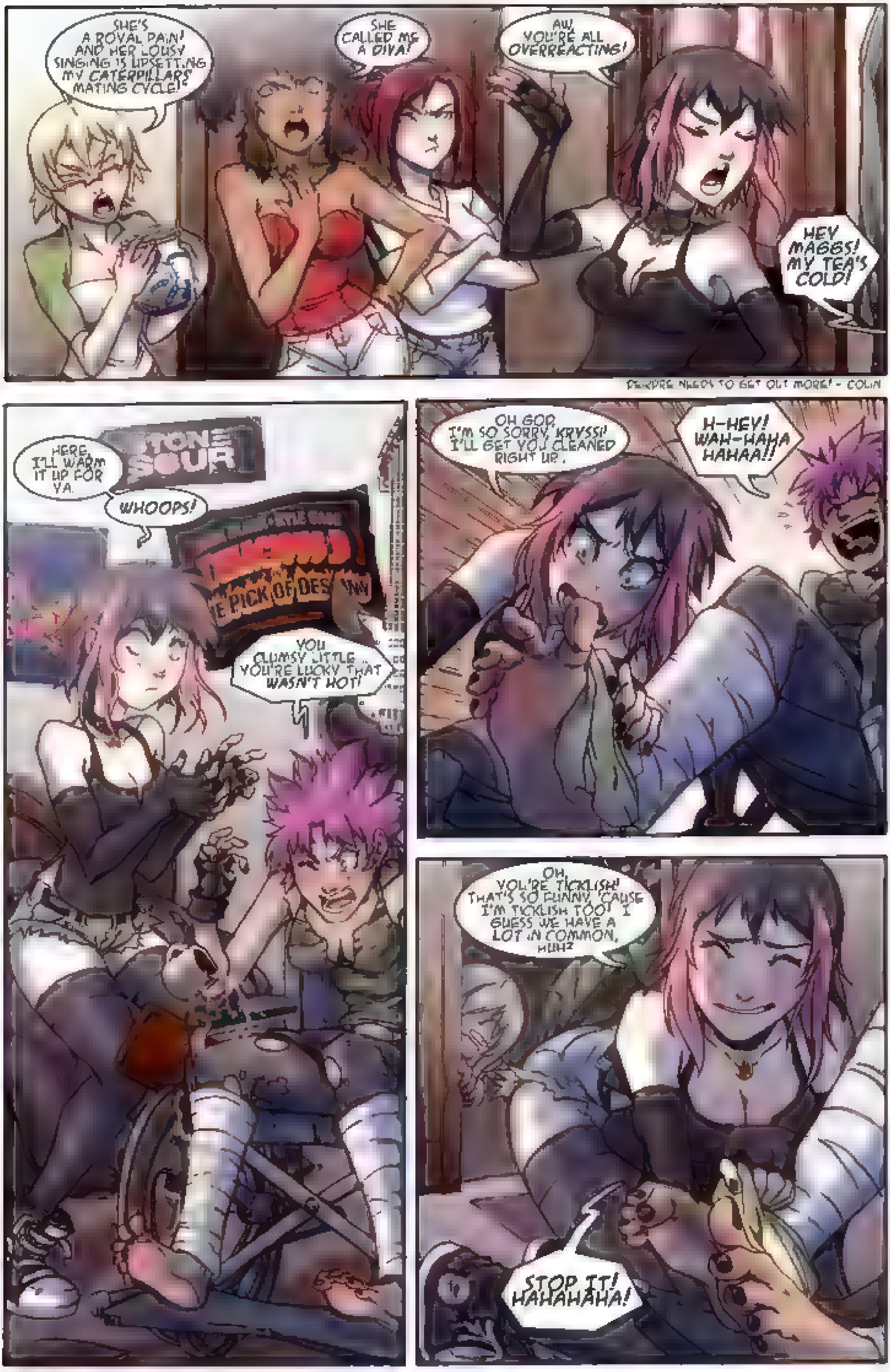
3

Written By Colin
Art By Rocio Zucchi

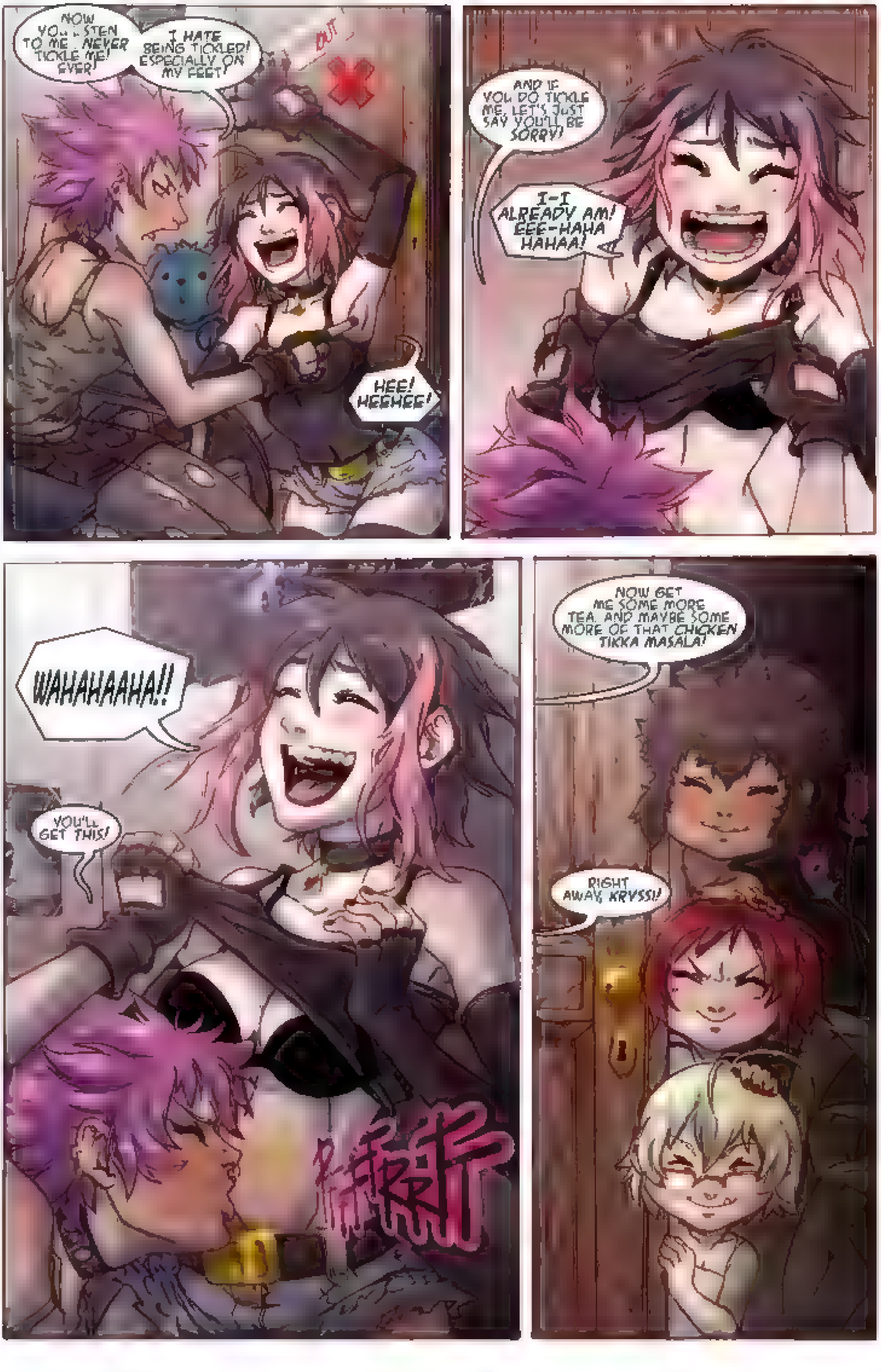
Editing By AnnieHall

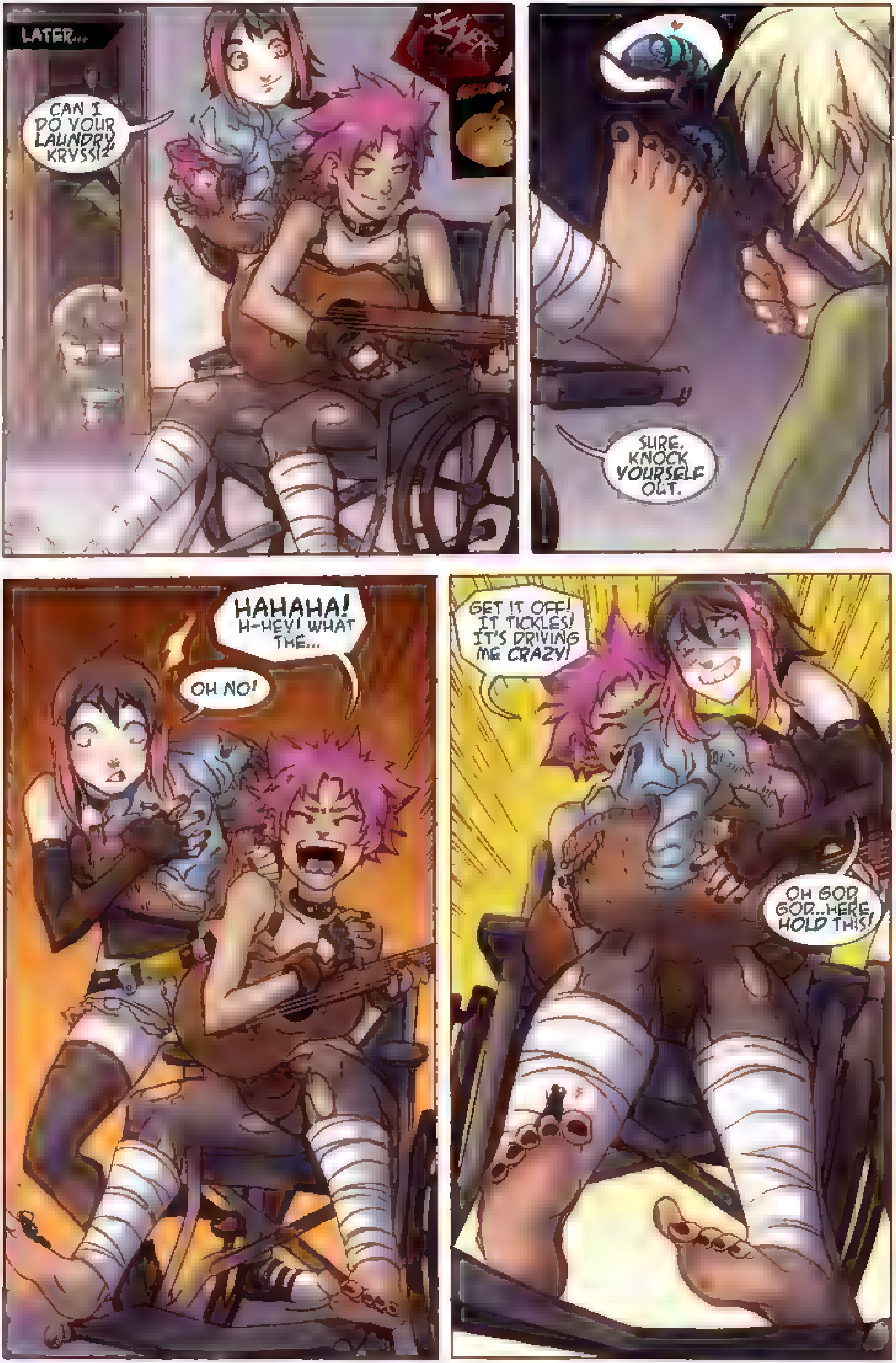

OH, HELLO, MARGARET! YOU HAVE BROUGHT BACK MY DISHES, I SEE!
YEAH, BIJOLI KIND OF MADE ME DO IT
I HOPE COUSIN BIJOLI SHARED THE CHICKEN TIKKA MASALA WITH YOU AND YOUR ROOM MATES! SHE CAN BE SUCH A GREEDY GIRL, YOU KNOW!
YEAH I KNOW.
ANYWAY, SORRY FOR BUGGING YOU AT WORK. I'LL JUST PUT THEM HERE
WAIT A MOMENT! THERE'S A PATIENT YOU WOULD ENJOY MEETING.
OH! MY! GOD! YOU'RE KRYSSI KRUSH!
GROAN. I TOLD YOU NOT TO LET ANY FANS IN!


I AM SORRY, BUT MARGARET LOVES THE MODERN MUSIC, YOU KNOW!
YOU ARE SUCH AN INSPIRATION TO ME! DARK DAWN RISING 'S LIKE MY FAVORITE ALBUM! WHY ARE YOU IN THE HOSPITAL?
ACCIDENT AT A SHOW. BUNGED UP BOTH MY ANKLES. HEY LISTEN... YOU SEEM LIKE A COOL GIRL. I NEED A FAVOR.
ANYTHING!
I'M WORKING ON SONGS FOR MY NEW ALBUM. I NEED SOMEPLACE QUIET TO HOLE UP IN, BUT SINCE MY ACCIDENT, MY HOTEL IS FULL OF NOSY FANS. ANY CHANCE I COULD CRASH AT YOUR PLACE?
OHMIGOD! YES!
LATER THAT AFTERNOON...
NNOOOOOOOO!!
BUT, BUT, SHE'S KRYSSI KRUSH! SHE'S ROCK ROYALTY!

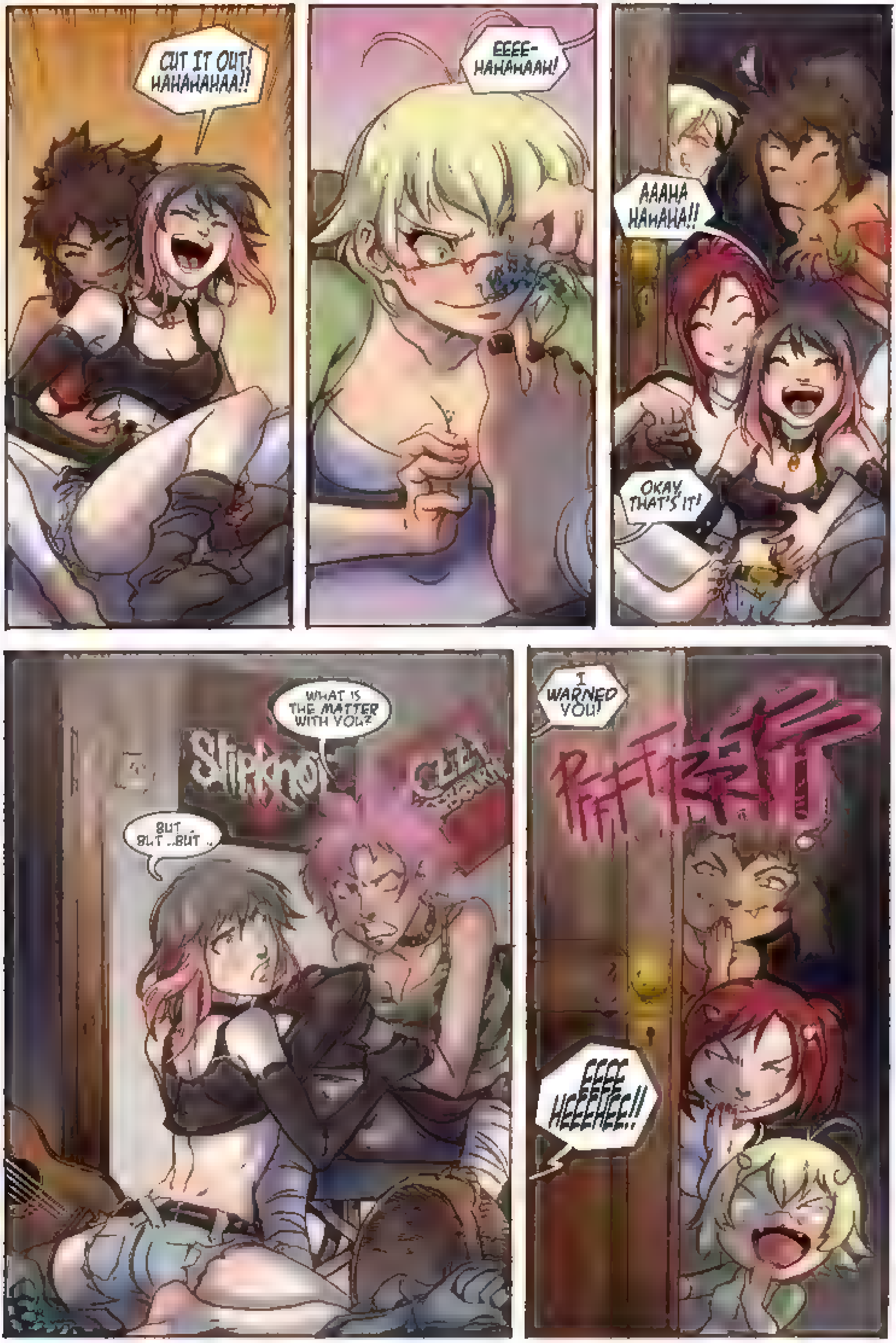

SHE'S A ROYAL PAIN! AND HER LOUSY SINGING IS UPSETTING MY CATERPILLARS' MATING CYCLE!
SHE CALLED ME A DIVA!
AW, YOU'RE ALL OVERREACTING!
HEY MAGGS! MY TEA'S COLD!
TONS SOUR
HERE, I'LL WARM IT UP FOR YA.
WHOOPS!
THE PICK OF DESTINY
YOU CLUMSY LITTLE YOU'RE LUCKY THAT WASN'T HOT!
OH GOD, I'M SO SORRY, KRYSSI! I'LL GET YOU CLEANED RIGHT UP.
H-HEY! WAH-HAHA HAHAA!!
OH, YOU'RE TICKLISH! THAT'S SO FUNNY, 'CAUSE I'M TICKLISH TOO! I GUESS WE HAVE A LOT IN COMMON, HUH?
STOP IT! HAHAHAHA!

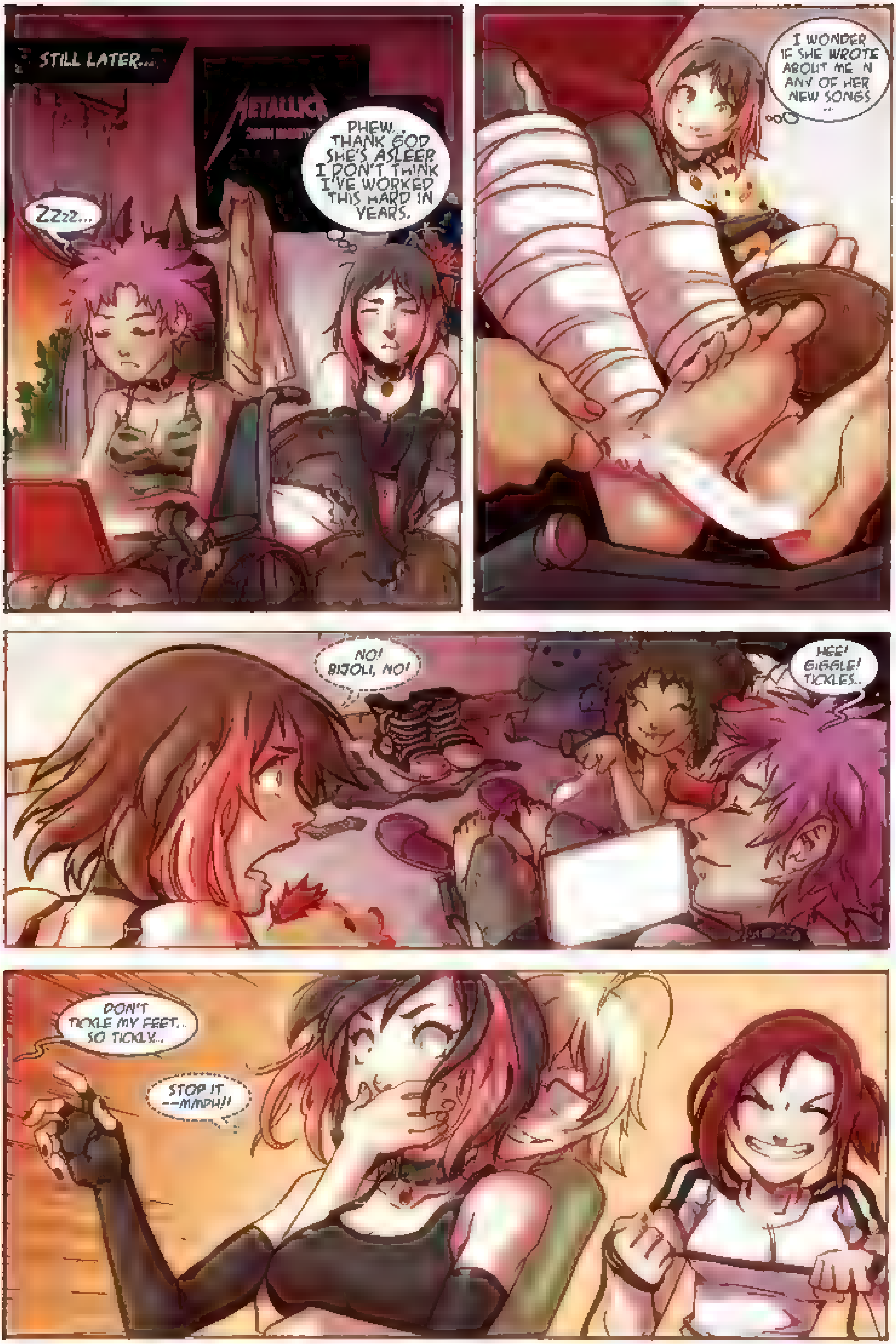
DEIRDRE NEEDS TO GET OUT MORE! - COLIN

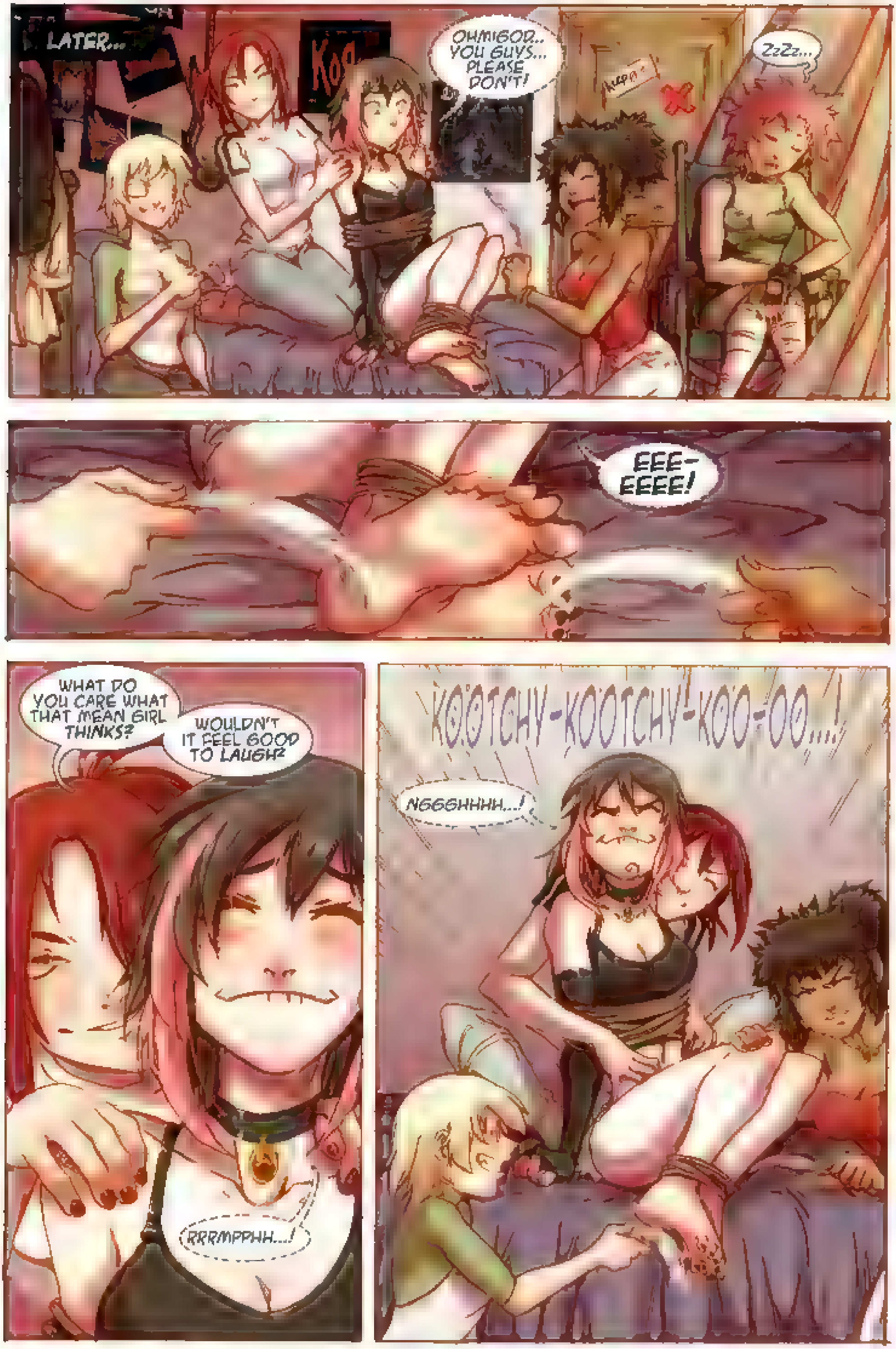

NOW YOU LISTEN TO ME. NEVER TICKLE ME! EVER!
I HATE BEING TICKLED! ESPECIALLY ON MY FEET!
OUT
HEE! HEEHEE!
AND IF YOU DO TICKLE ME, LET'S JUST SAY YOU'LL BE SORRY!
I-I ALREADY AM! EEE-HAHA HAHAA!
WAHAHAAHA!!
YOU'LL GET THIS!
PFFFRRRT
NOW GET ME SOME MORE TEA, AND MAYBE SOME MORE OF THAT CHICKEN TIKKA MASALA!
RIGHT AWAY, KRYSSI!

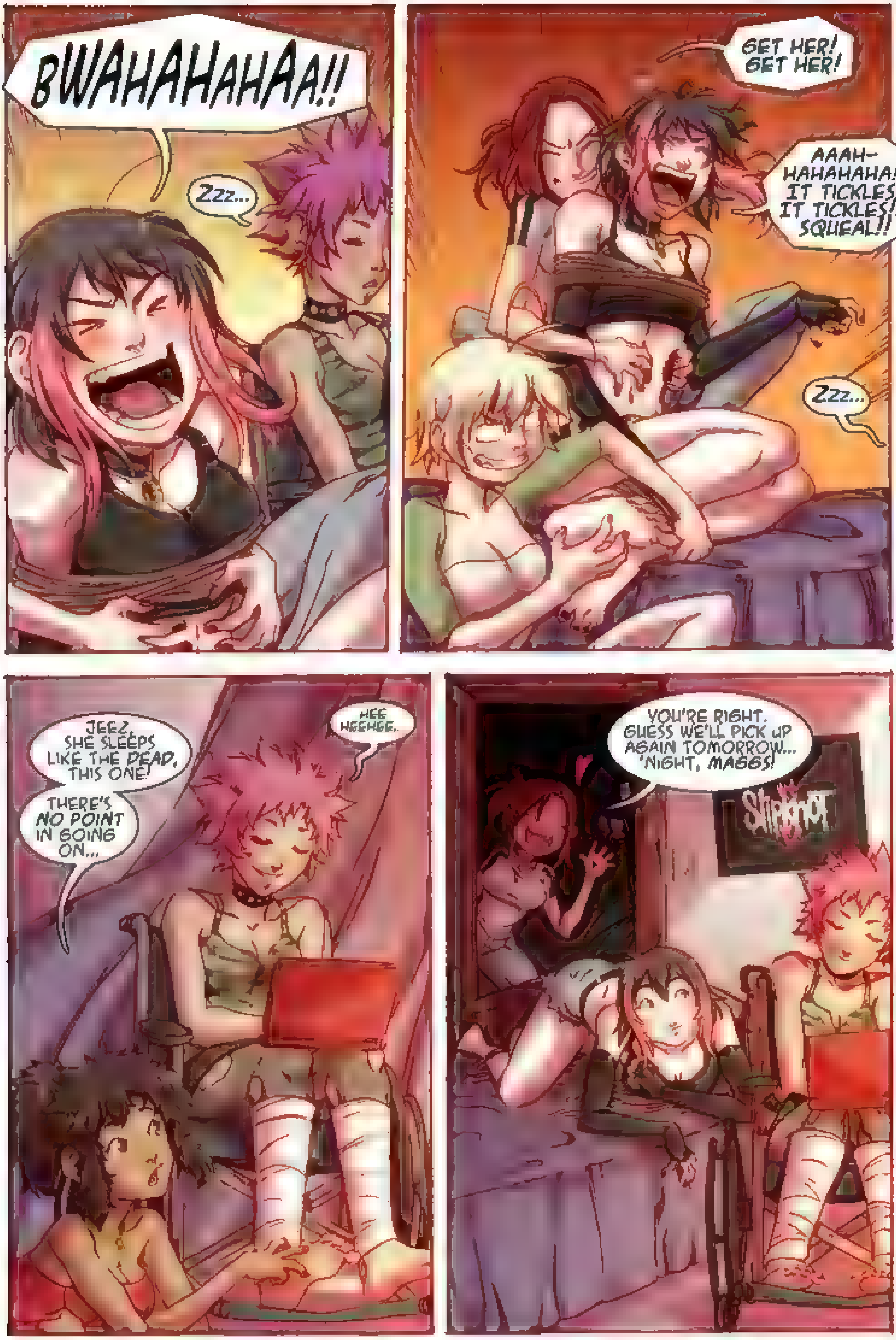

LATER...
CAN I DO YOUR LAUNDRY KRYSSI?
SURE. KNOCK YOURSELF OUT.
HAHAHA! H-HEY! WHAT THE...
OH NO!
GET IT OFF! IT TICKLES! IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!
OH GOD GOD...HERE, HOLD THIS!

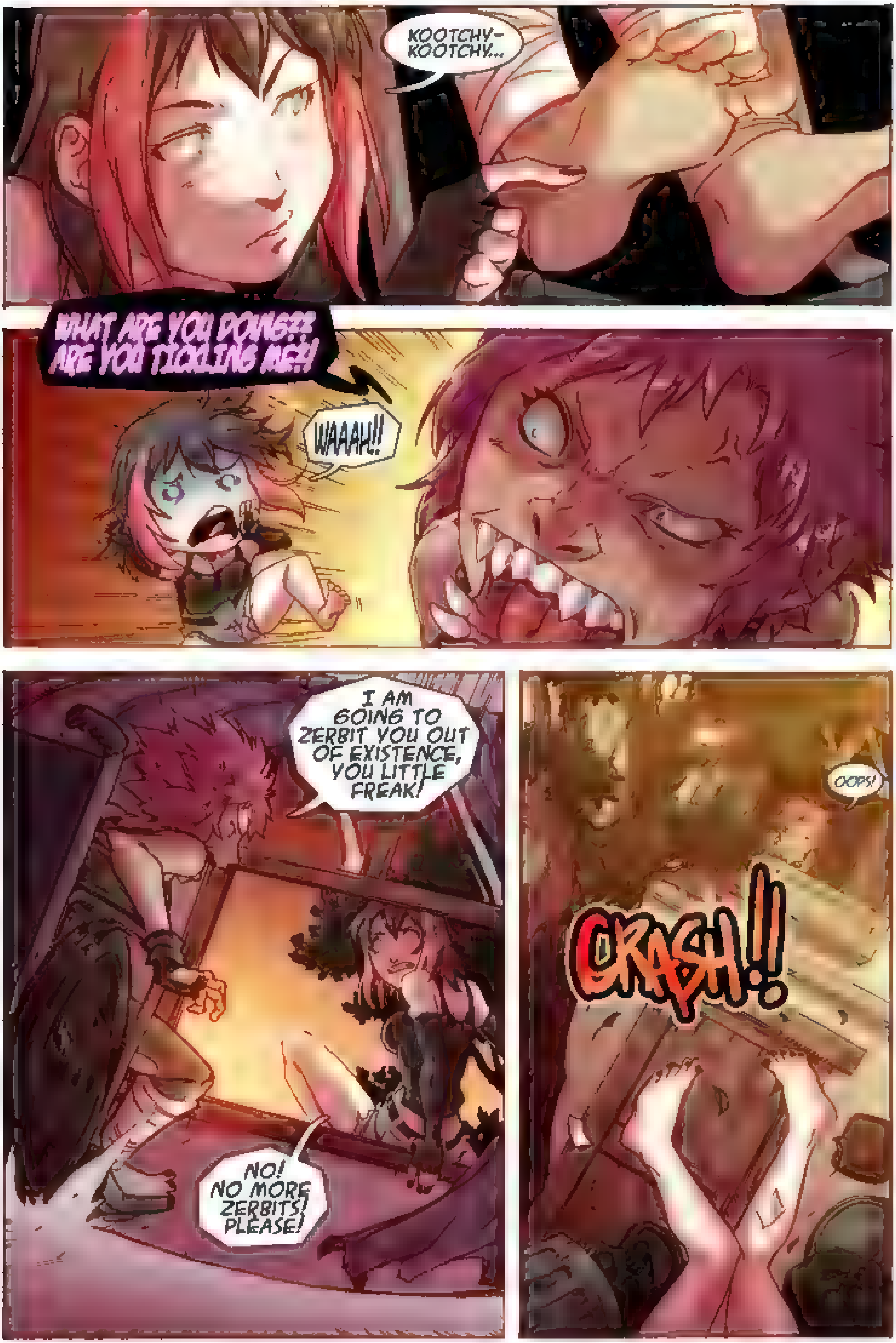
EEUW! EEUW! IT'S GROSS!
HAHAAHA! HURRY UP! HAHAHA!!
H-HEY!! HAHAHAHA!!
HEEHEE--HAHAHAA!!
ARE YOU LAUGHING AT ME, YOU LITTLE... AHAHAHA!!
NO! I SWEAR!! HAHAHA!
AHH-HAHAHAHA!! STOP IT!

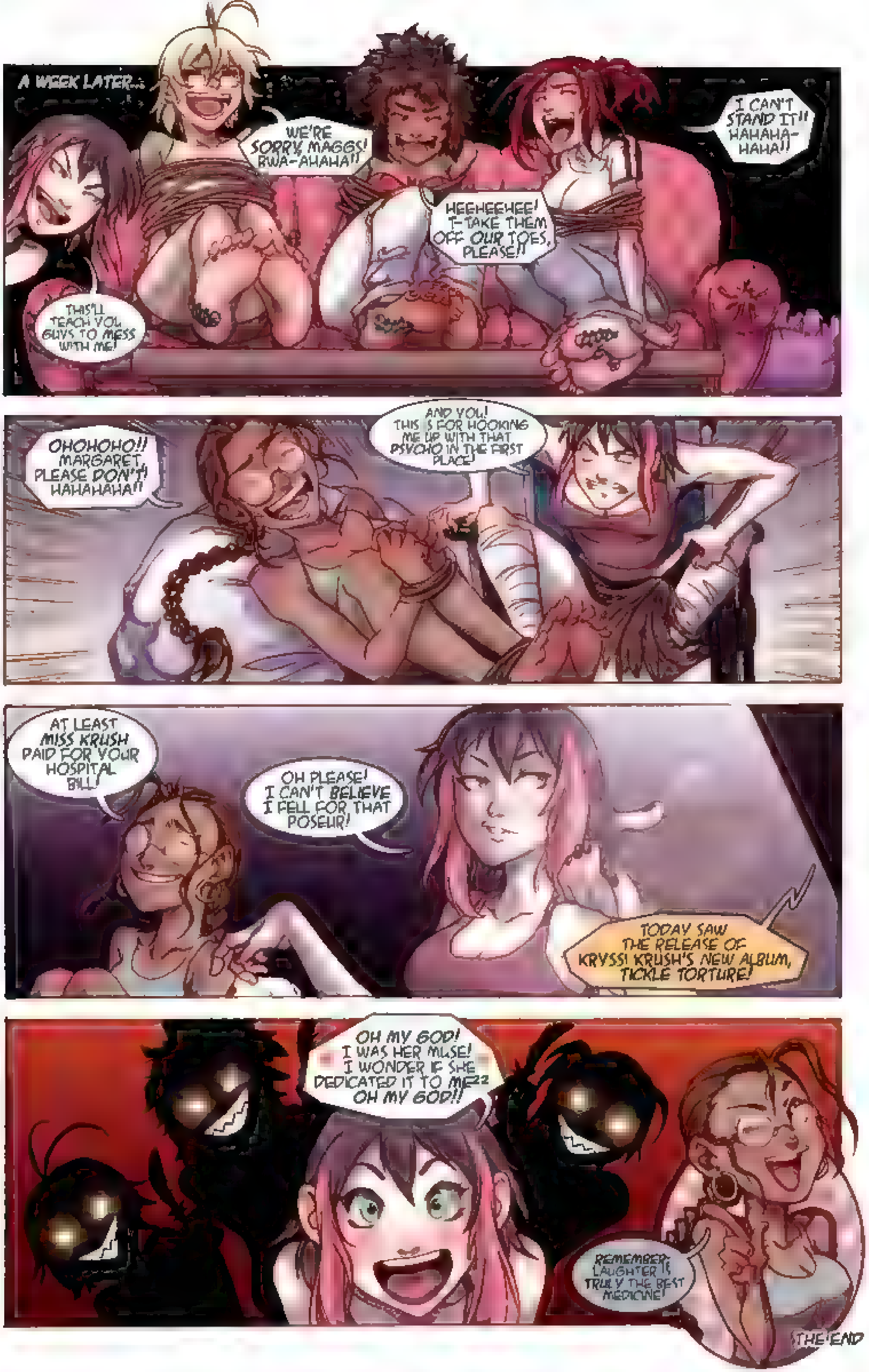

CUT IT OUT! HAHAHAHAA!!
EEEE- HAHAHAAH!
AAAHA HAHAHA!!
OKAY, THAT'S IT!
WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH YOU?
SLIPKNOT
OZZY OSBOURNE
BUT . BUT ..BUT ..
I WARNED YOU!
PFFFTTZZTT
EEEE HEEEHEE!!


STILL LATER...
METALLICA
ZZzz...
PHEW... THANK GOD SHE'S ASLEEP. I DON'T THINK I'VE WORKED THIS HARD IN YEARS.
I WONDER IF SHE WROTE ABOUT ME IN ANY OF HER NEW SONGS...
NO! BIJOU, NO!
HEE! GIGGLE! TICKLES..
DON'T TICKLE MY FEET... SO TICKLY...
STOP IT --MMPH!!


LATER...
OHMIGOD.. YOU GUYS... PLEASE DON'T!
ZzZz...
EEE-EEEE!
WHAT DO YOU CARE WHAT THAT MEAN GIRL THINKS?
WOULDN'T IT FEEL GOOD TO LAUGH?
RRRMPPHH...!
KOOTCHY-KOOTCHY-KOO-OO...!
NGGGHHHH...!


BWAHAHAHAHAA!!
Zzz...
GET HER! GET HER!
AAAH-HAHAHAHA!! IT TICKLES! IT TICKLES!!! SQUEAL!!
Zzz...
JEEZ, SHE SLEEPS LIKE THE DEAD, THIS ONE!
THERE'S NO POINT IN GOING ON...
HEE HEEHEE.
YOU'RE RIGHT. GUESS WE'LL PICK UP AGAIN TOMORROW... 'NIGHT, MAGGS!
Slipknot


KOOTCHY-KOOTCHY...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING??? ARE YOU TICKLING ME?!
WAAAH!!
I AM GOING TO ZERBIT YOU OUT OF EXISTENCE, YOU LITTLE FREAK!
NO! NO MORE ZERBITS! PLEASE!
OOPS!
CRASH!!


A WEEK LATER...
WE'RE SORRY, MAGGS! BWA-AHAHA!!
I CAN'T STAND IT!! HAHAHA-HAHA!!
HEEHEEHEE! T-TAKE THEM OFF OUR TOES, PLEASE!!
THIS'LL TEACH YOU GUYS TO MESS WITH ME!
OHOHOHO!! MARGARET, PLEASE DON'T!! HAHAHAHA!!
AND YOU! THIS IS FOR HOOKING ME UP WITH THAT PSYCHO IN THE FIRST PLACE!
AT LEAST MISS KRUSH PAID FOR YOUR HOSPITAL BILL!
OH PLEASE! I CAN'T BELIEVE I FELL FOR THAT POSEUR!
TODAY SAW THE RELEASE OF KRYSSI KRUSH'S NEW ALBUM, TICKLE TORTURE!
OH MY GOD! I WAS HER MUSE! I WONDER IF SHE DEDICATED IT TO ME?? OH MY GOD!!
REMEMBER, LAUGHTER IS TRULY THE BEST MEDICINE!
THE END

BAREFOOT TICKLING LEGENDS 2

ART by CAGRI

WRITTEN by J.R

FEET-URING:

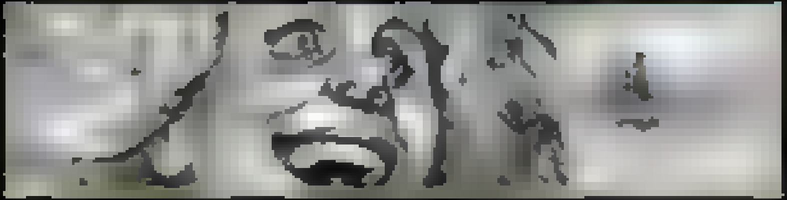
"Gender Gyps!"
"Career Catastrophes!"
"Devious Domme Divas!"
PLEASE! NO MORE ON MY TOES!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
WTI PUBLISHING

EDITING by ANNIEHALL

MANDELL'S TICKLISH FANTASIES

MIJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION



BEDLAM

CLEO

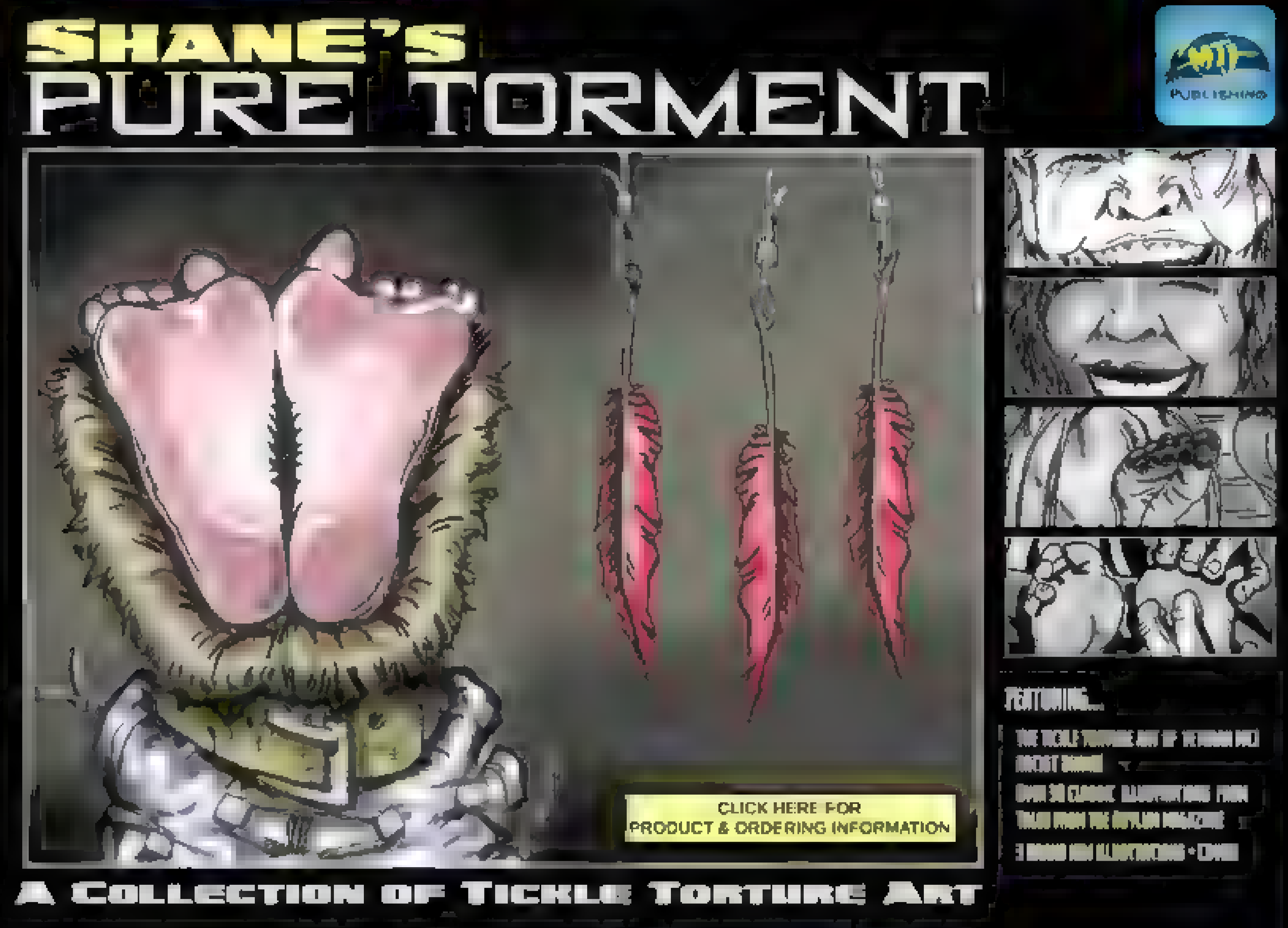
SARGE GETS ALIENATED

TICKLISH EXPLORER

10 BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATIONS • COVER

SO SOFT, SO GENTLE, SO INTENSE

(7 Barefoot Tickling (1 Nylon Tickling (1 Belly Tickling (1 Belly-Button Tickling



SHANE'S
PURE TORMENT

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

FEATURING...

- THE TICKLE TORTURE ART OF VETERAN ARTIST SHANE!
- OVER 30 CLASSIC ILLUSTRATIONS FROM TALES FROM THE ASYLUM MAGAZINE
- 3 BRAND NEW ILLUSTRATIONS + COVER

A COLLECTION OF TICKLE TORTURE ART

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

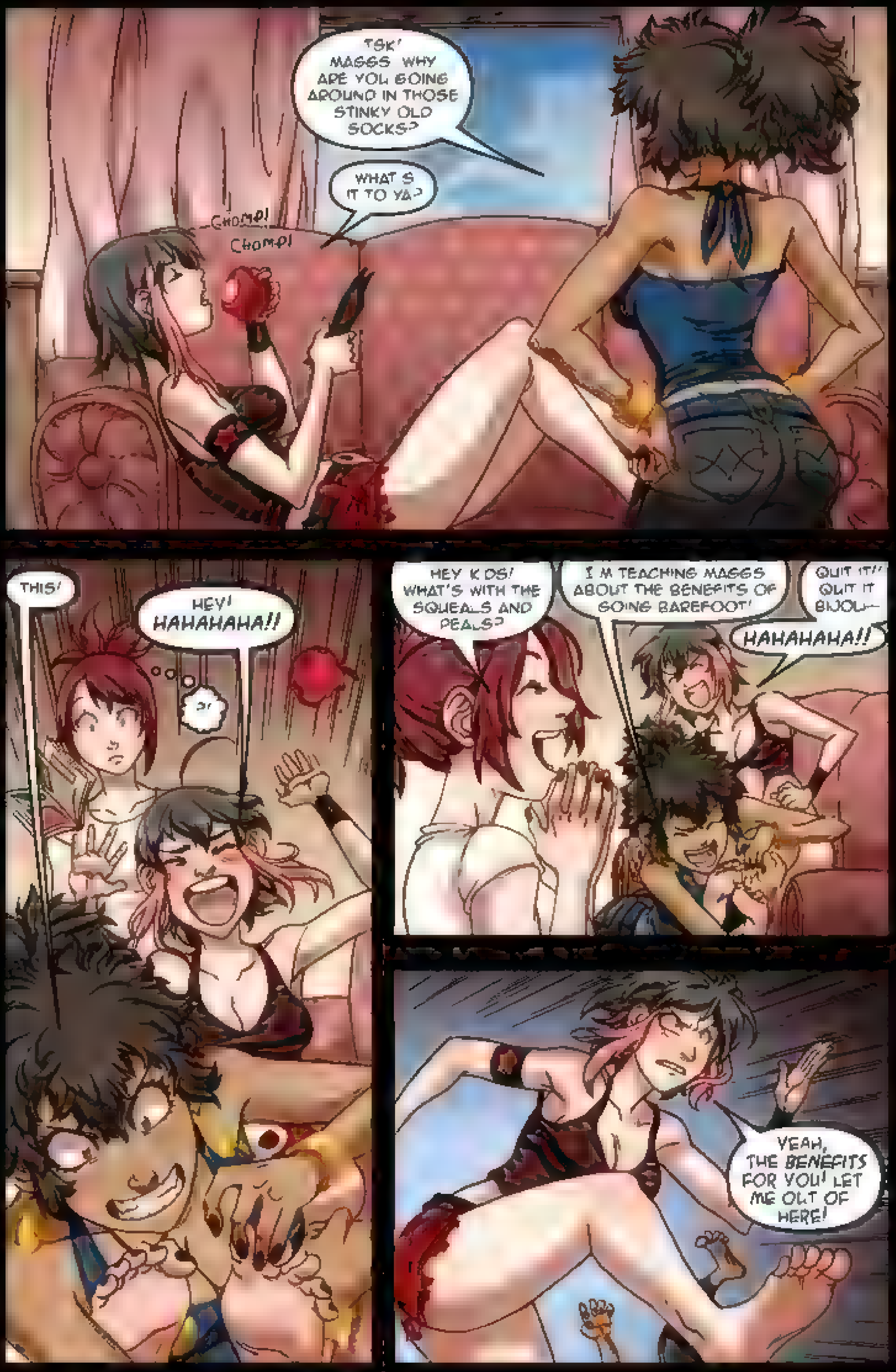
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

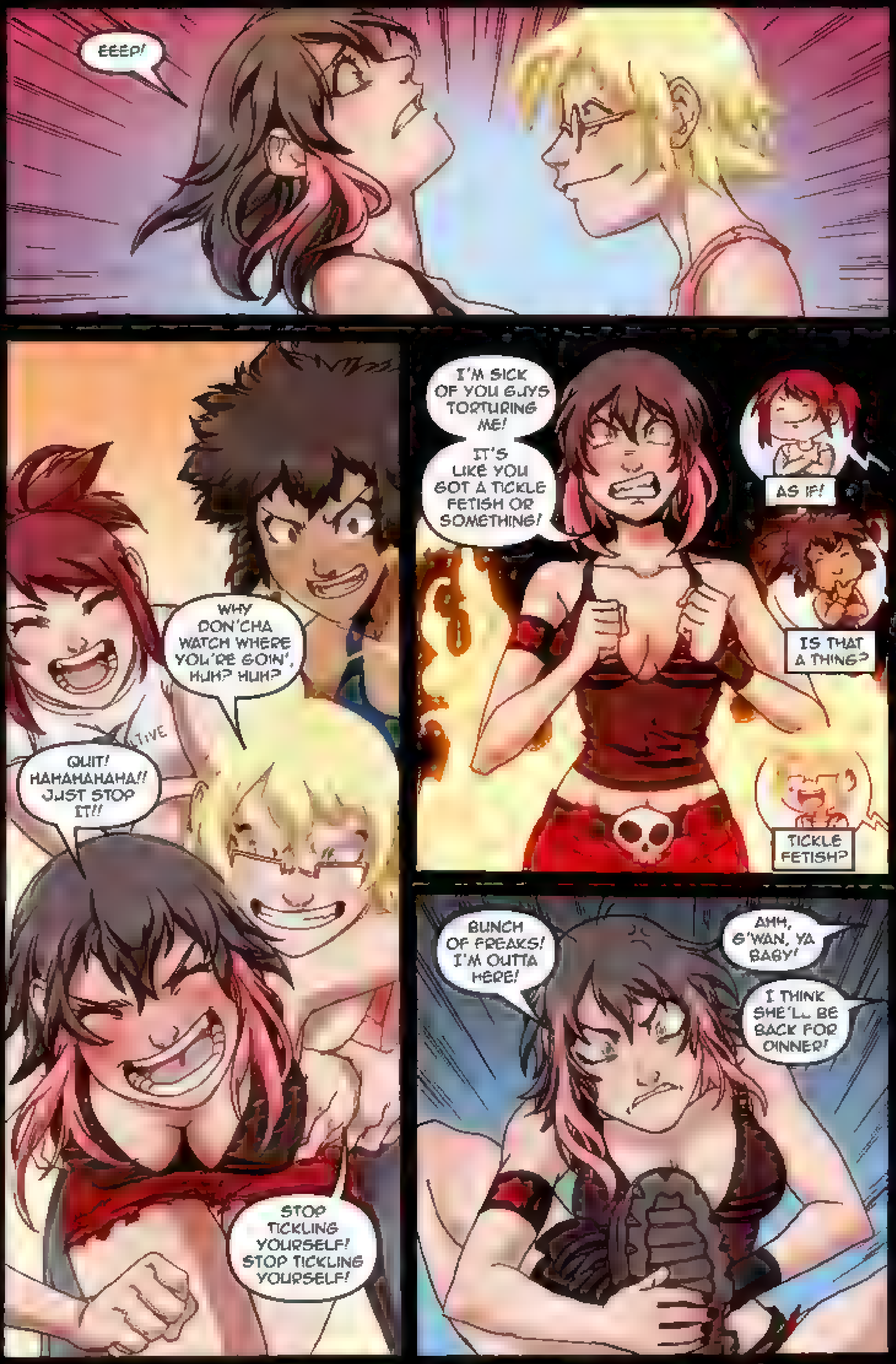
MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

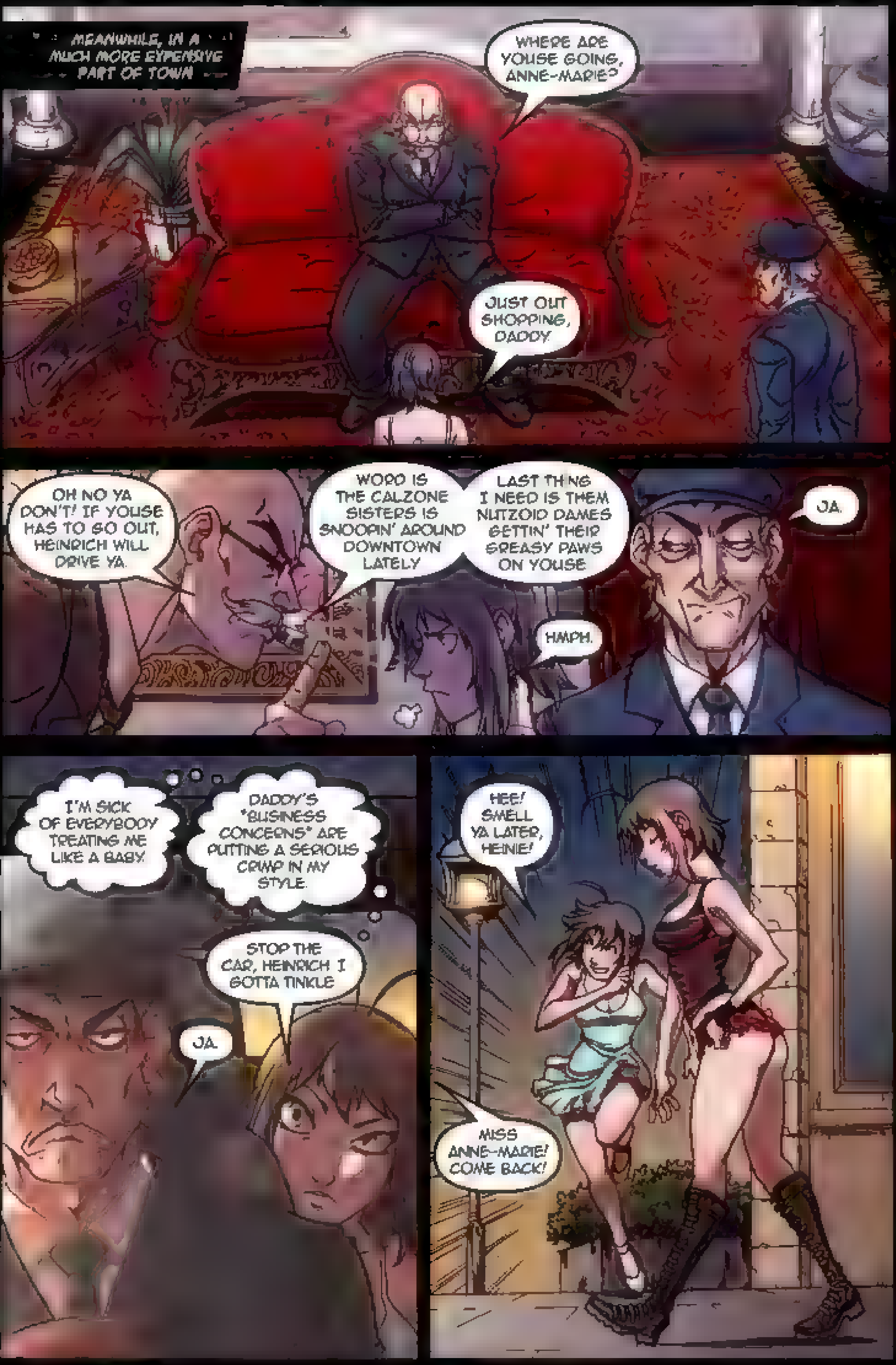
MAGGS

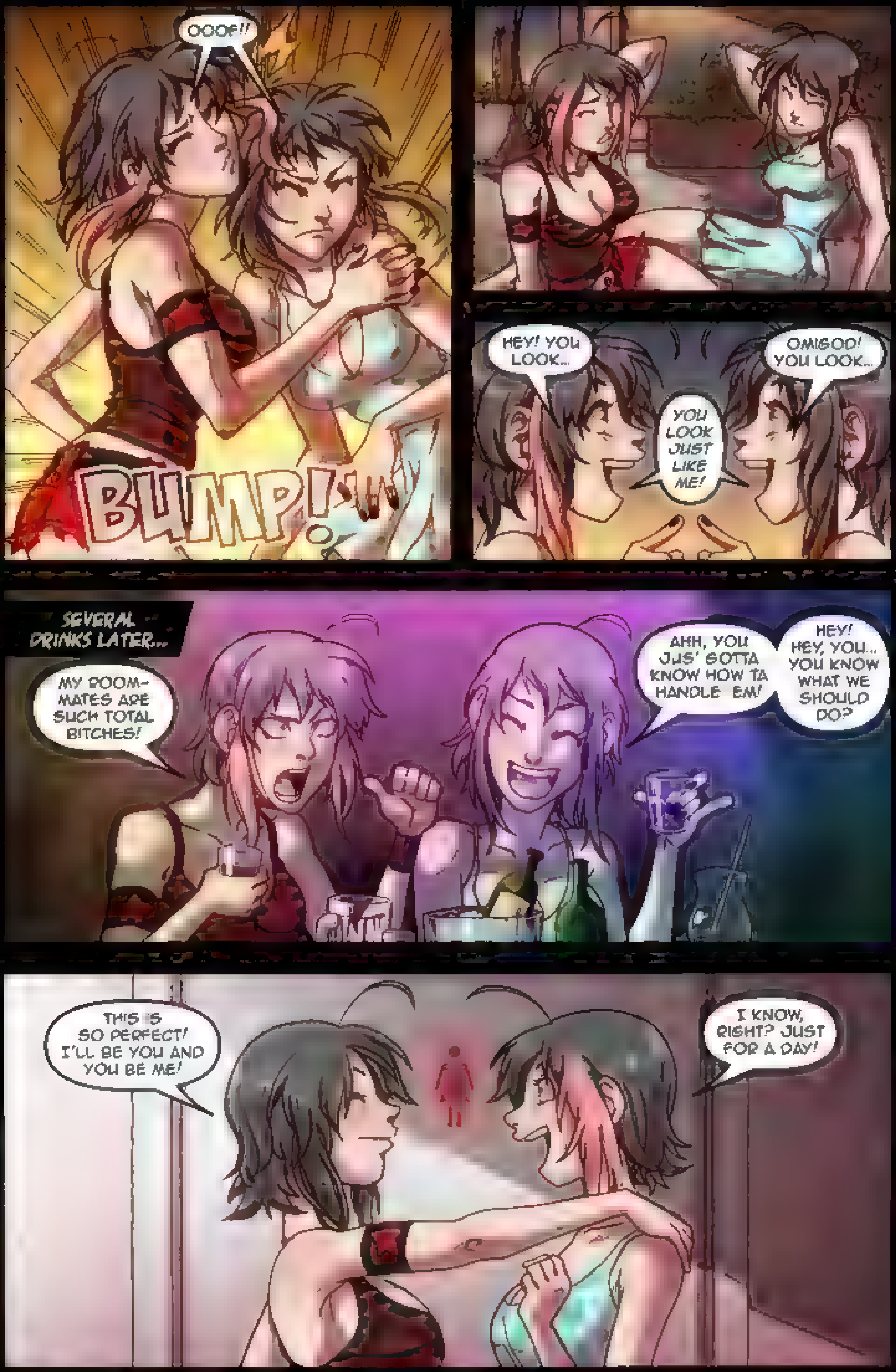
4

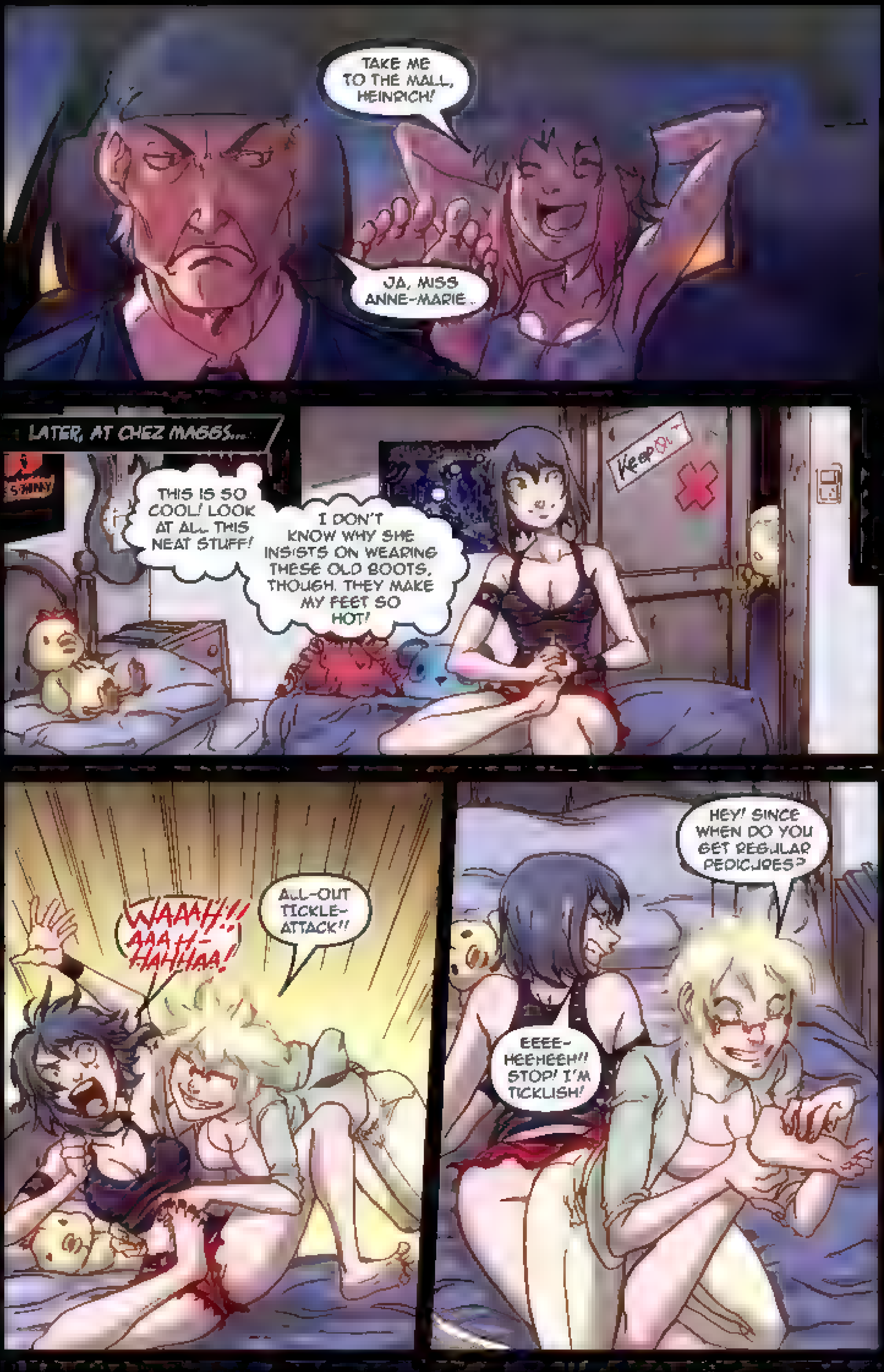
WRITTEN BY COLIN
ART BY ROCIO ZUCCHI
EDITING BY ANNIEHALL

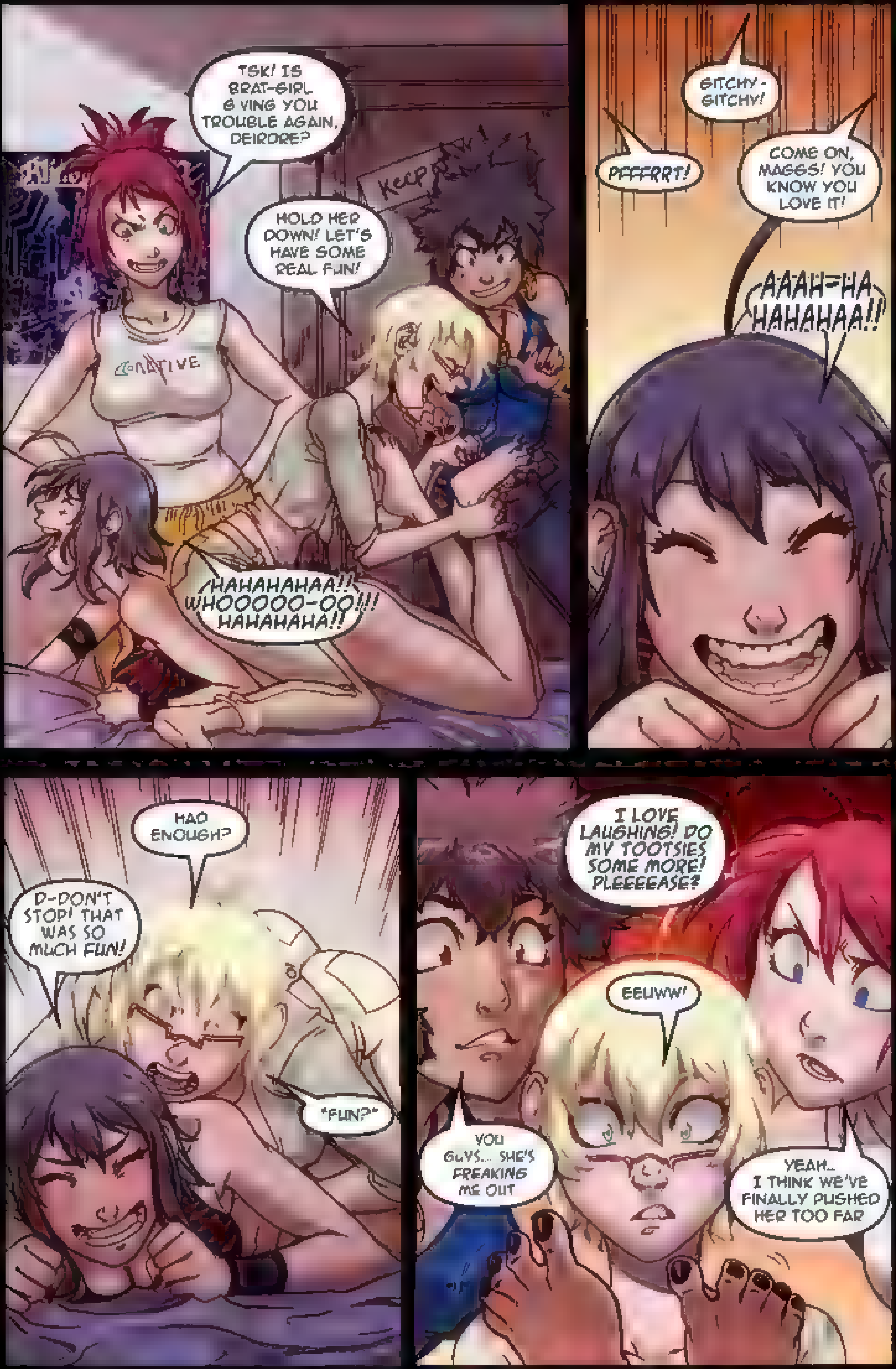

TSK! MAGGS WHY ARE YOU GOING AROUND IN THOSE STINKY OLD SOCKS?
WHAT'S IT TO YA?
CHOMP!
CHOMP!
THIS!
HEY! HAHAHAHA!!
?!
HEY KIDS! WHAT'S WITH THE SQUEALS AND PEALS?
I'M TEACHING MAGGS ABOUT THE BENEFITS OF GOING BAREFOOT!
QUIT IT! QUIT IT BIJOU—
HAHAHAHA!!
YEAH, THE BENEFITS FOR YOU! LET ME OUT OF HERE!

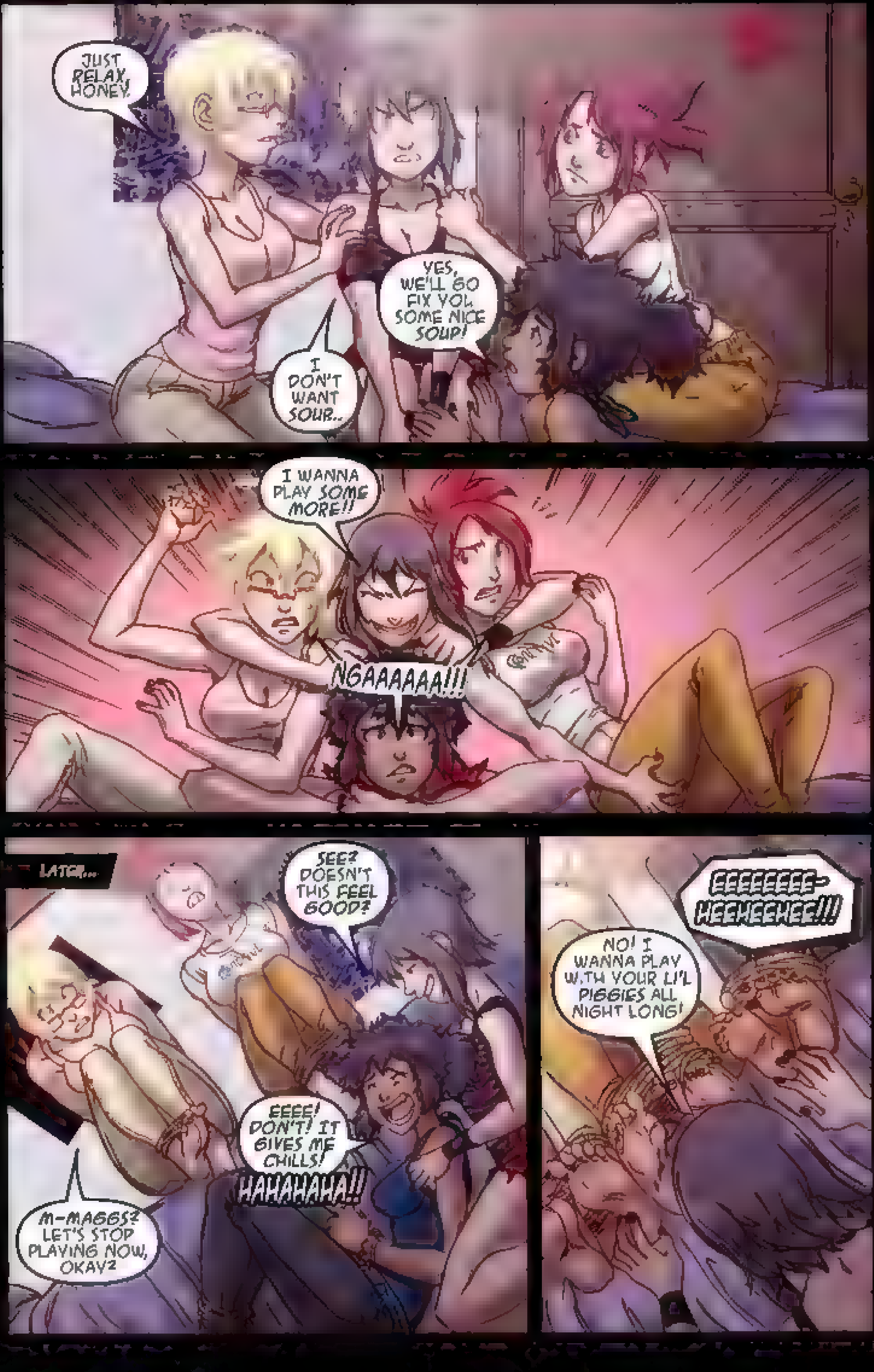

EEEP!
WHY DON'CHA WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN', HUH? HUH?
TIVE
QUIT! HAHAHAHAHA!! JUST STOP IT!!
STOP TICKLING YOURSELF! STOP TICKLING YOURSELF!
I'M SICK OF YOU GUYS TORTURING ME!
IT'S LIKE YOU GOT A TICKLE FETISH OR SOMETHING!
AS IF!
IS THAT A THING?
TICKLE FETISH?
BUNCH OF FREAKS! I'M OUTTA HERE!
AHH, G'WAN, YA BABY!
I THINK SHE'LL BE BACK FOR DINNER!

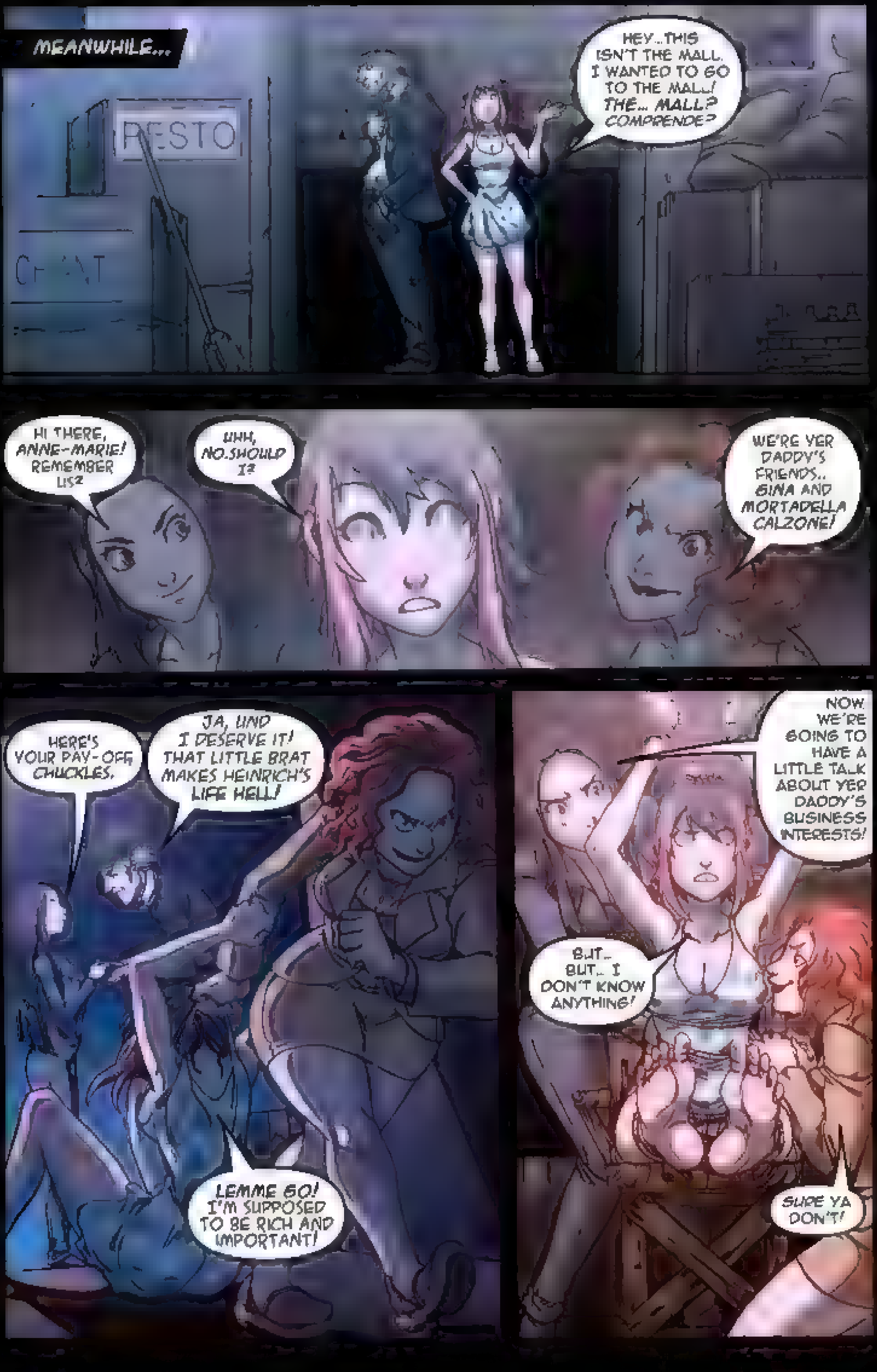

MEANWHILE, IN A MUCH MORE EXPENSIVE PART OF TOWN
WHERE ARE YOUSE GOING, ANNE-MARIE?
JUST OUT SHOPPING, DADDY.
OH NO YA DON'T! IF YOUSE HAS TO GO OUT, HEINRICH WILL DRIVE YA.
WORD IS THE CALZONE SISTERS IS SNOOPIN' AROUND DOWNTOWN LATELY.
LAST THING I NEED IS THEM NUTZOID DAMES GETTIN' THEIR GREASY PAWS ON YOUSE.
JA.
HMPH.
I'M SICK OF EVERYBODY TREATING ME LIKE A BABY.
DADDY'S "BUSINESS CONCERNS" ARE PUTTING A SERIOUS CRIMP IN MY STYLE.
STOP THE CAR, HEINRICH. I GOTTA TINKLE.
JA.
HEE! SMELL YA LATER, HEINIE!
MISS ANNE-MARIE! COME BACK!

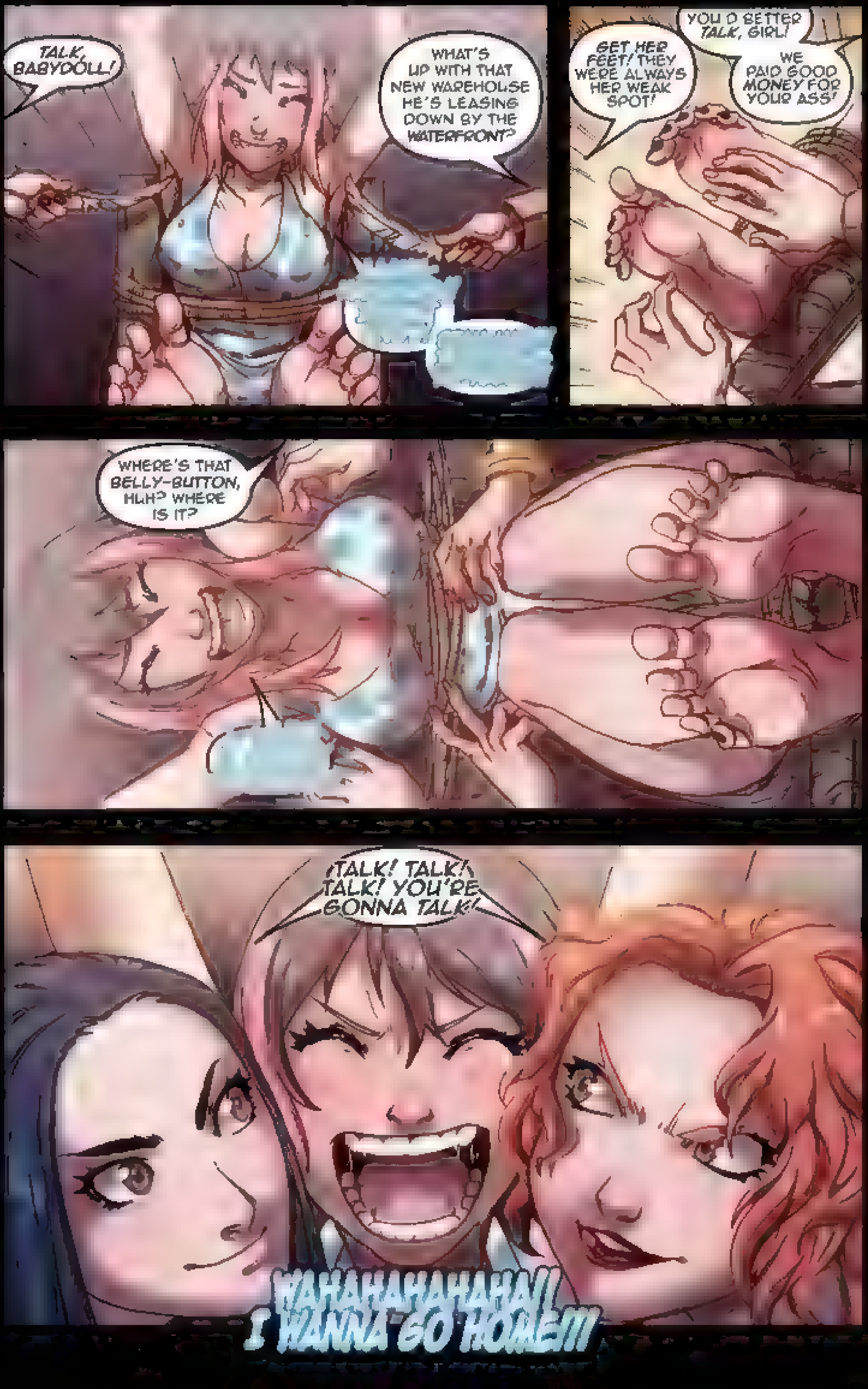

OOOF!!
BUMP!
HEY! YOU LOOK...
OMIGOD! YOU LOOK...
YOU LOOK JUST LIKE ME!
SEVERAL DRINKS LATER...
MY ROOMMATES ARE SUCH TOTAL BITCHES!
AHH, YOU JUS' GOTTA KNOW HOW TA HANDLE 'EM!
HEY! HEY, YOU... YOU KNOW WHAT WE SHOULD DO?
THIS IS SO PERFECT! I'LL BE YOU AND YOU BE ME!
I KNOW, RIGHT? JUST FOR A DAY!

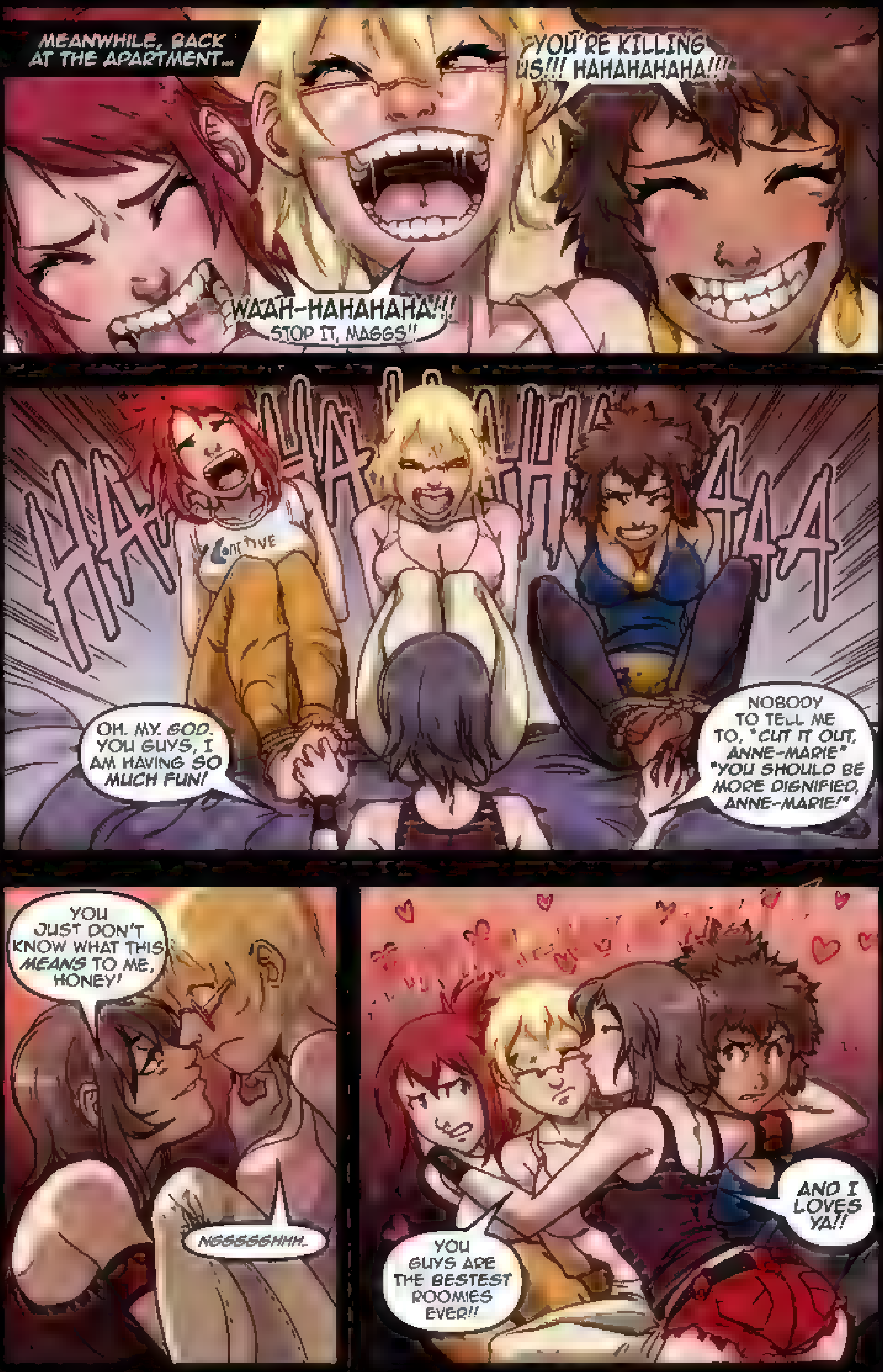

TAKE ME TO THE MALL, HEINRICH!
JA, MISS ANNE-MARIE...
LATER, AT CHEZ MAGGS...
THIS IS SO COOL! LOOK AT ALL THIS NEAT STUFF!
I DON'T KNOW WHY SHE INSISTS ON WEARING THESE OLD BOOTS, THOUGH. THEY MAKE MY FEET SO HOT!
Keep Ou
WAAAH!! AAAH-HAHHAA!
ALL-OUT TICKLE-ATTACK!!
HEY! SINCE WHEN DO YOU GET REGULAR PEDICURES?
EEEE-HEEHEEH!! STOP! I'M TICKLISH!

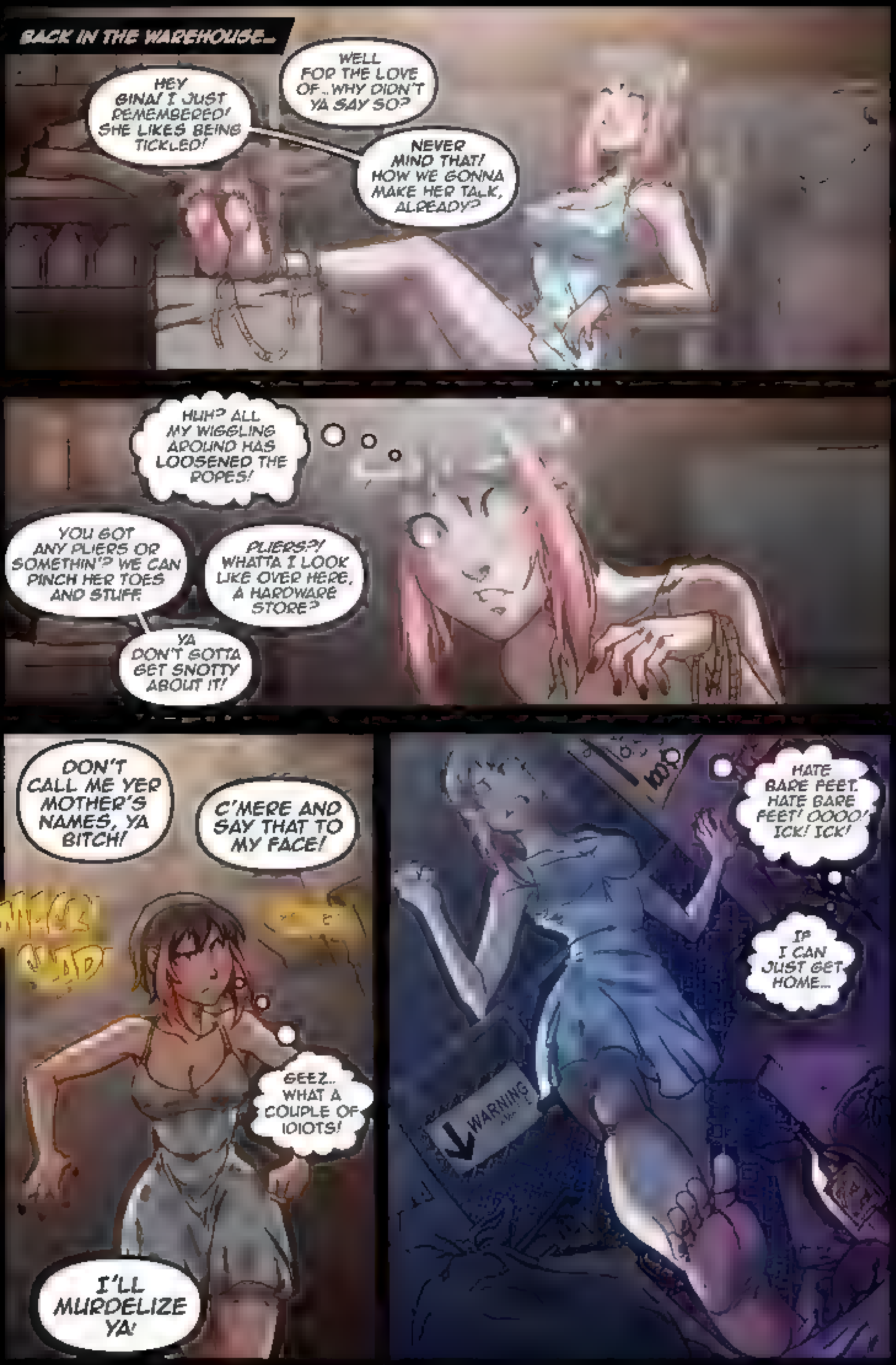

TSK! IS BRAT-GIRL GIVING YOU TROUBLE AGAIN, DEIRDRE?
Keep
HOLD HER DOWN! LET'S HAVE SOME REAL FUN!
HAHAHAHAA!! WHOOOOO-OO!!! HAHAHAHA!!
GITCHY-GITCHY!
PFFFRRT!
COME ON, MAGGS! YOU KNOW YOU LOVE IT!
AAAH-HA HAHAHAA!!
HAD ENOUGH?
D-DON'T STOP! THAT WAS SO MUCH FUN!
"FUN?"
I LOVE LAUGHING! DO MY TOOTSIES SOME MORE! PLEEEEEASE?
EEUWW!
YOU GUYS... SHE'S FREAKING ME OUT
YEAH... I THINK WE'VE FINALLY PUSHED HER TOO FAR

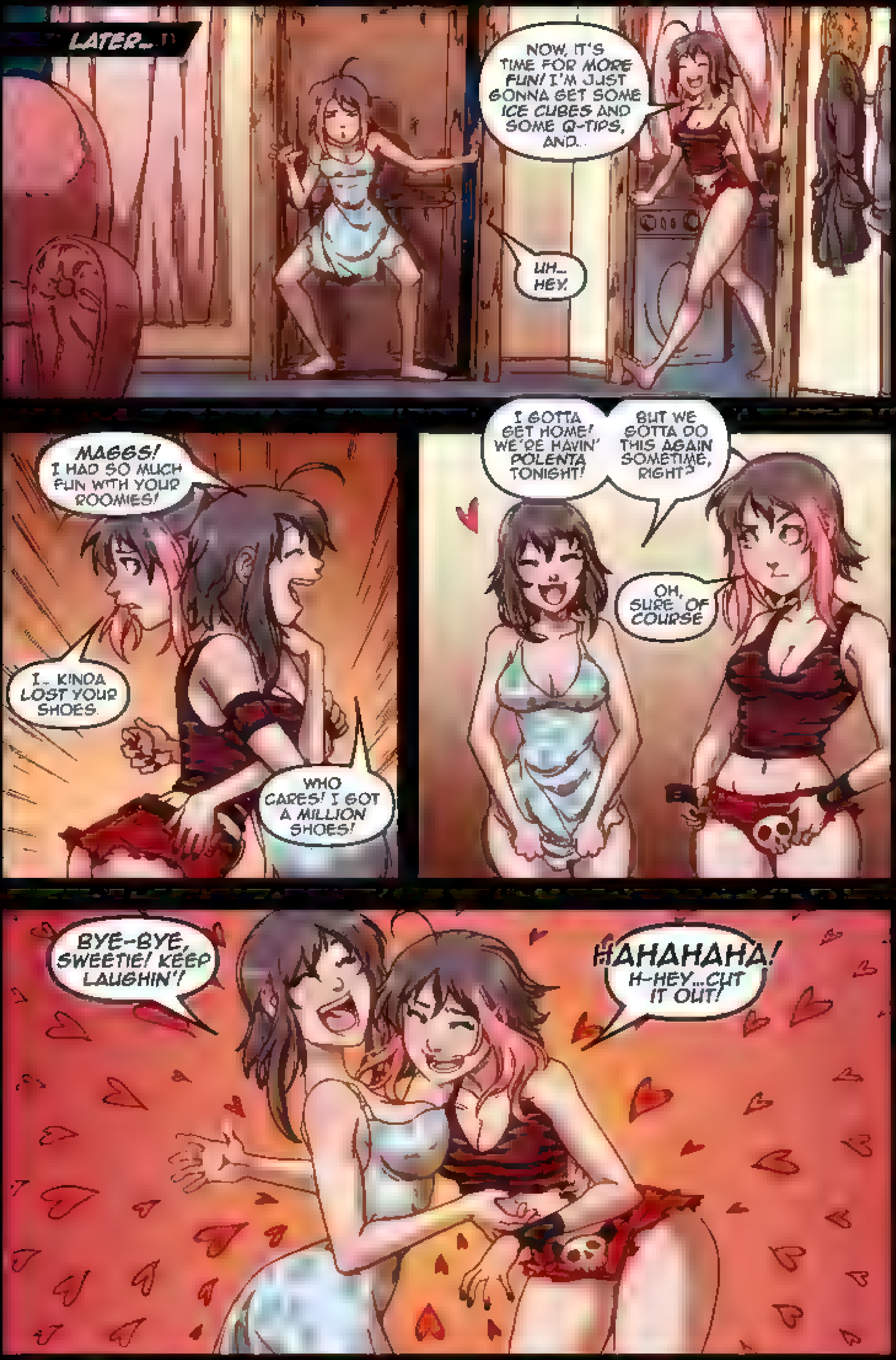

JUST RELAX, HONEY.
YES, WE'LL GO FIX YOU SOME NICE SOUP!
I DON'T WANT SOUP...
I WANNA PLAY SOME MORE!!
NGAAAAAA!!!
LATER...
SEE? DOESN'T THIS FEEL GOOD?
EEEE! DON'T! IT GIVES ME CHILLS!
HAHAHAHA!!
M-MAGGS? LET'S STOP PLAYING NOW, OKAY?
EEEEEEEE-HEEHEEHEE!!!
NO! I WANNA PLAY WITH YOUR LI'L PIGGIES ALL NIGHT LONG!

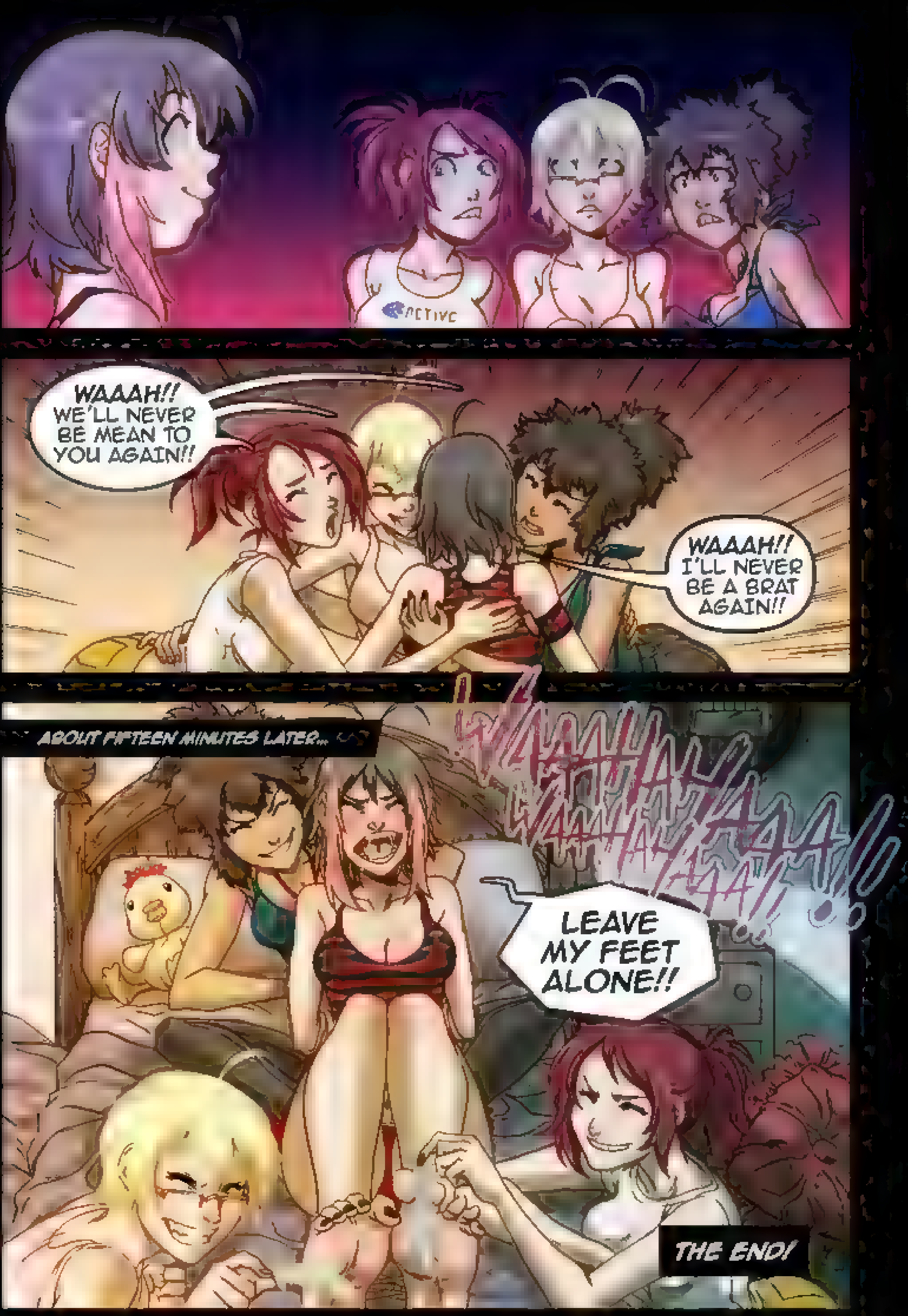

MEANWHILE...
RESTO
CHANT
HEY..THIS ISN'T THE MALL. I WANTED TO GO TO THE MALL! THE... MALL? COMPRENDE?
HI THERE, ANNE-MARIE! REMEMBER US?
UHH, NO.SHOULD I?
WE'RE YER DADDY'S FRIENDS.. GINA AND MORTADELLA CALZONE!
HERE'S YOUR PAY-OFF CHUCKLES.
JA, UND I DESERVE IT! THAT LITTLE BRAT MAKES HEINRICH'S LIFE HELL!
LEMME GO! I'M SUPPOSED TO BE RICH AND IMPORTANT!
NOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A LITTLE TALK ABOUT YER DADDY'S BUSINESS INTERESTS!
BUT.. BUT.. I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
SURE YA DON'T!

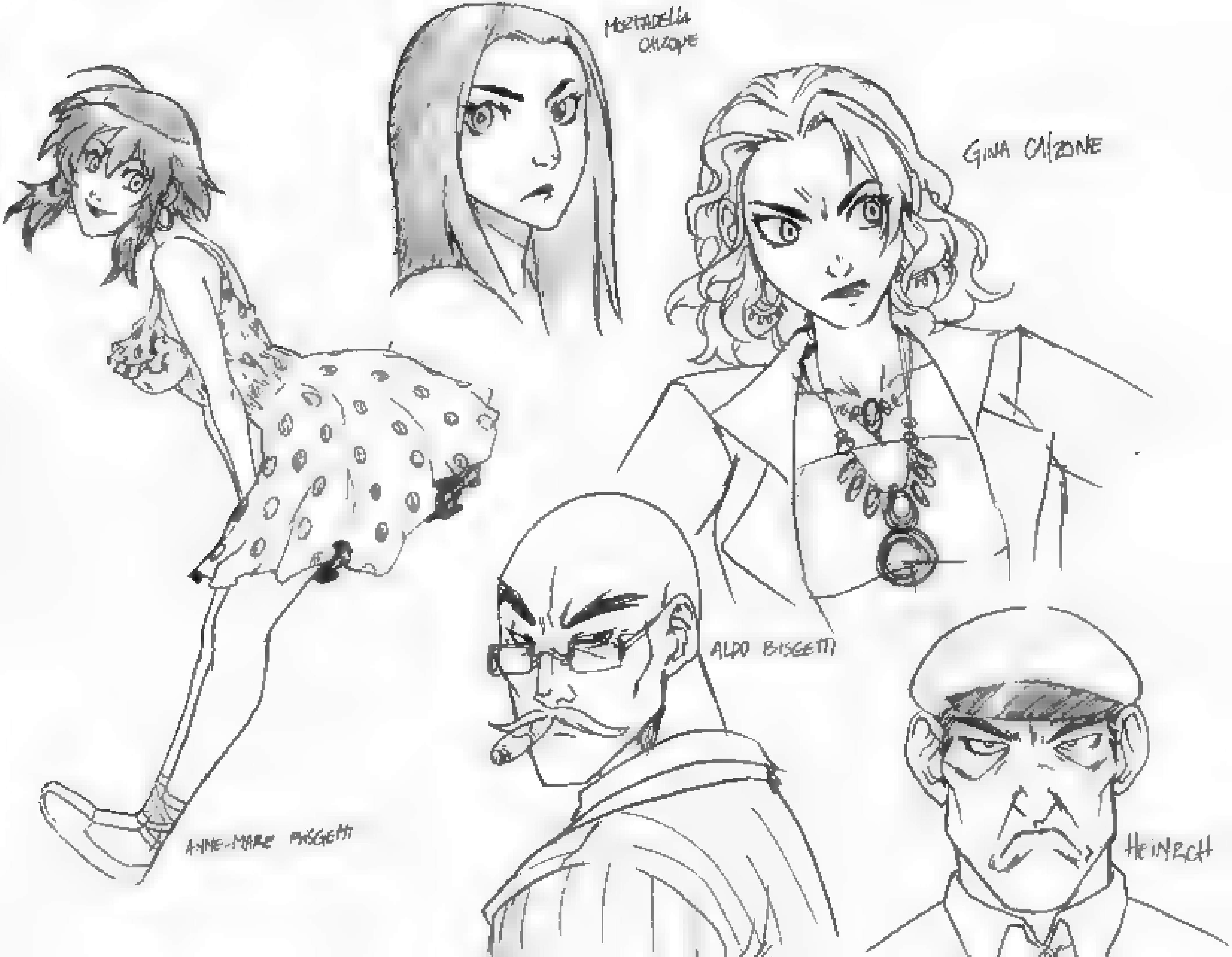

TALK, BABYDOLL!
WHAT'S UP WITH THAT NEW WAREHOUSE HE'S LEASING DOWN BY THE WATERFRONT?
GET HER FEET! THEY WERE ALWAYS HER WEAK SPOT!
YOU'D BETTER TALK, GIRL!
WE PAID GOOD MONEY FOR YOUR ASS!
WHERE'S THAT BELLY-BUTTON, HUH? WHERE IS IT?
TALK! TALK! TALK! YOU'RE GONNA TALK!
WAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! I WANNA GO HOME!!!


MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE APARTMENT...
YOU'RE KILLING US!!! HAHAHAHAHA!!!
WAAH-HAHAHAHA!!! STOP IT, MAGGS!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA
OH. MY. GOD. YOU GUYS, I AM HAVING SO MUCH FUN!
NOBODY TO TELL ME TO, "CUT IT OUT, ANNE-MARIE" "YOU SHOULD BE MORE DIGNIFIED, ANNE-MARIE!"
YOU JUST DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS TO ME, HONEY!
NGGGGGHHH.
YOU GUYS ARE THE BESTEST ROOMIES EVER!!
AND I LOVES YA!!


BACK IN THE WAREHOUSE...
HEY GINA! I JUST REMEMBERED! SHE LIKES BEING TICKLED!
WELL FOR THE LOVE OF...WHY DIDN'T YA SAY SO?
NEVER MIND THAT! HOW WE GONNA MAKE HER TALK, ALREADY?
HUH? ALL MY WIGGLING AROUND HAS LOOSENED THE ROPES!
YOU GOT ANY PLIERS OR SOMETHIN'? WE CAN PINCH HER TOES AND STUFF.
PLIERS?! WHATTA I LOOK LIKE OVER HERE, A HARDWARE STORE?
YA DON'T GOTTA GET SNOTTY ABOUT IT!
DON'T CALL ME YER MOTHER'S NAMES, YA BITCH!
C'MERE AND SAY THAT TO MY FACE!
GEEZ.. WHAT A COUPLE OF IDIOTS!
I'LL MURDELIZE YA!
HATE BARE FEET. HATE BARE FEET! OOOO! ICK! ICK!
IF I CAN JUST GET HOME...
WARNING


LATER...
NOW, IT'S TIME FOR MORE FUN! I'M JUST GONNA GET SOME ICE CUBES AND SOME Q-TIPS, AND...
UH... HEY.
MAGGS! I HAD SO MUCH FUN WITH YOUR ROOMIES!
I... KINDA LOST YOUR SHOES.
WHO CARES! I GOT A MILLION SHOES!
I GOTTA GET HOME! WE'RE HAVIN' POLENTA TONIGHT!
BUT WE GOTTA DO THIS AGAIN SOMETIME, RIGHT?
OH, SURE. OF COURSE.
BYE-BYE, SWEETIE! KEEP LAUGHIN'!
HAHAHAHA! H-HEY...CUT IT OUT!


ACTIVE
WAAAH!! WE'LL NEVER BE MEAN TO YOU AGAIN!!
WAAAH!! I'LL NEVER BE A BRAT AGAIN!!
ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER...
AAAAHAHAHAHAAA!!
WAAAHAHAHAAAA!!
LEAVE MY FEET ALONE!!
THE END!


MORTADELLA CALZONE
GINA CALZONE
ALDO BISGETTI
ANNE-MARIE BISGETTI
HEINRICH

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...

CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!

STORY:-COLIN

ART DARKJAK.

EDITING: ANNIEHALL

Lexi gets into the movie business with her new invention, but a temperamental star and a scheming producer turn her Hollywood dreams into CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Tami
the tickle witch

Art by Mako Fufu
Written by Colin
Editing by Annie Hall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

TICKLING IN SPACE!
EMBASSY HEIST
STORY
PENCILS
INKS
JAMAITO
WHITE LOTUS
COLORS
EDITING BY ANNIEHALL
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

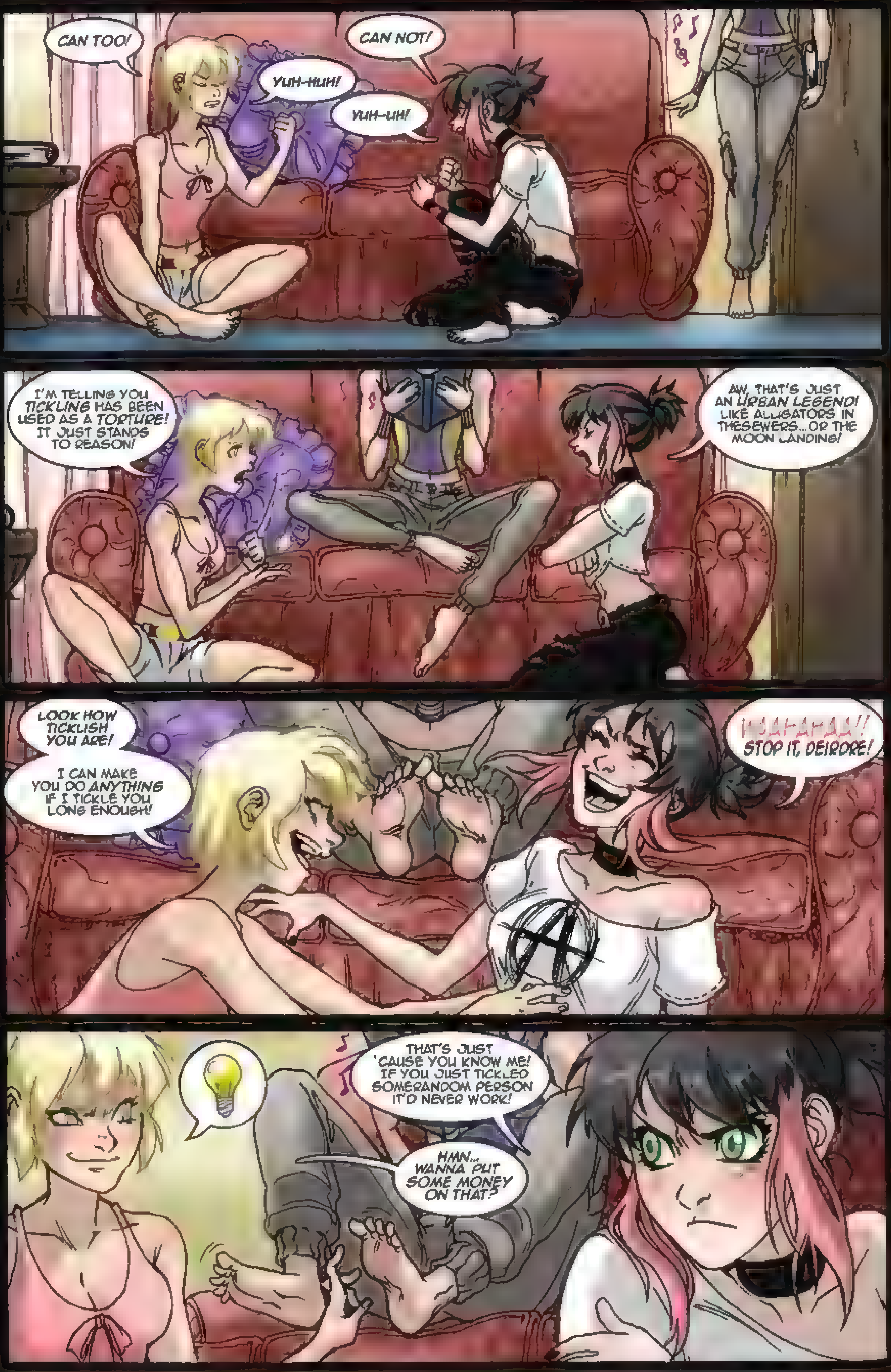
5

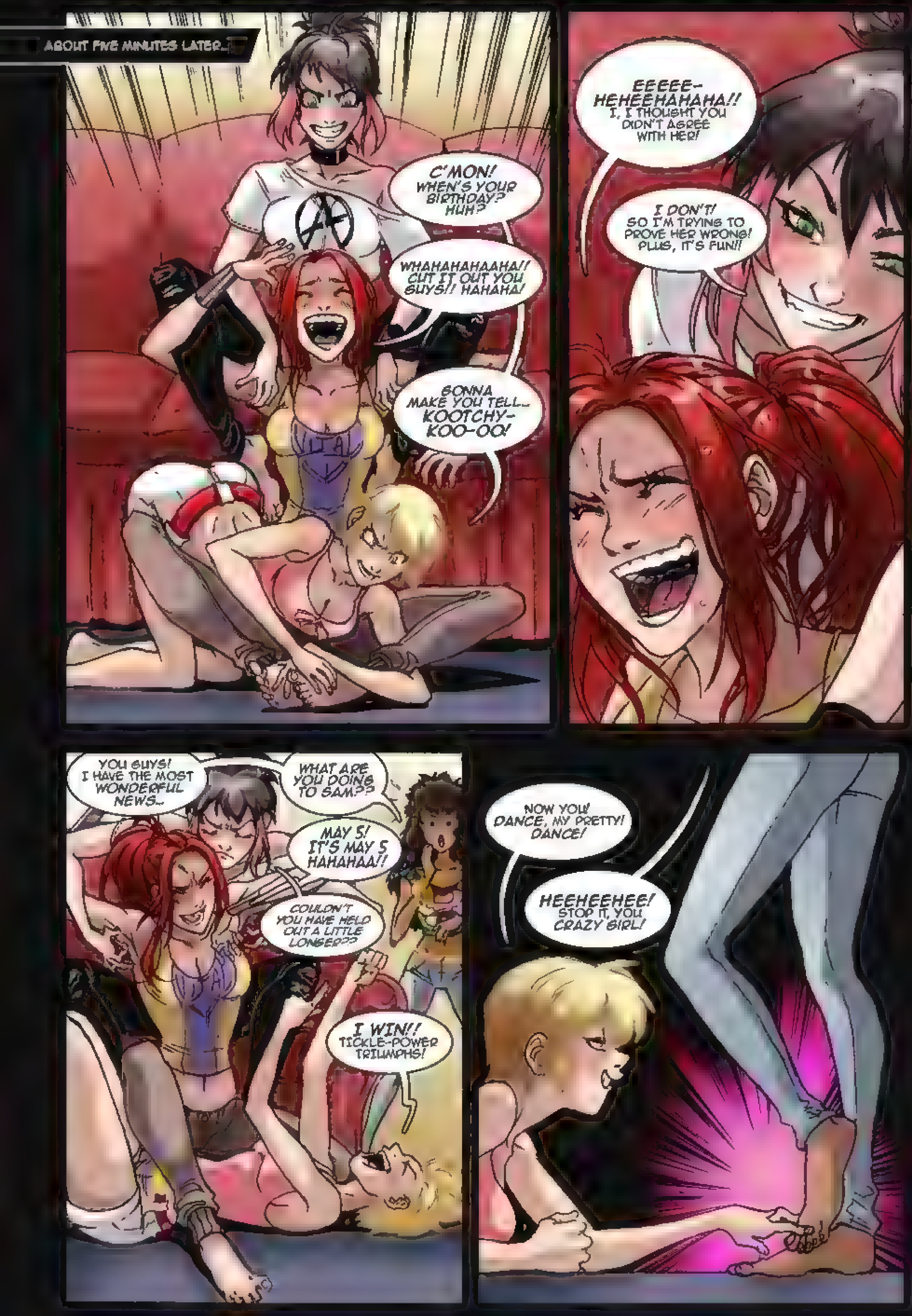
WRITTEN BY COLIN

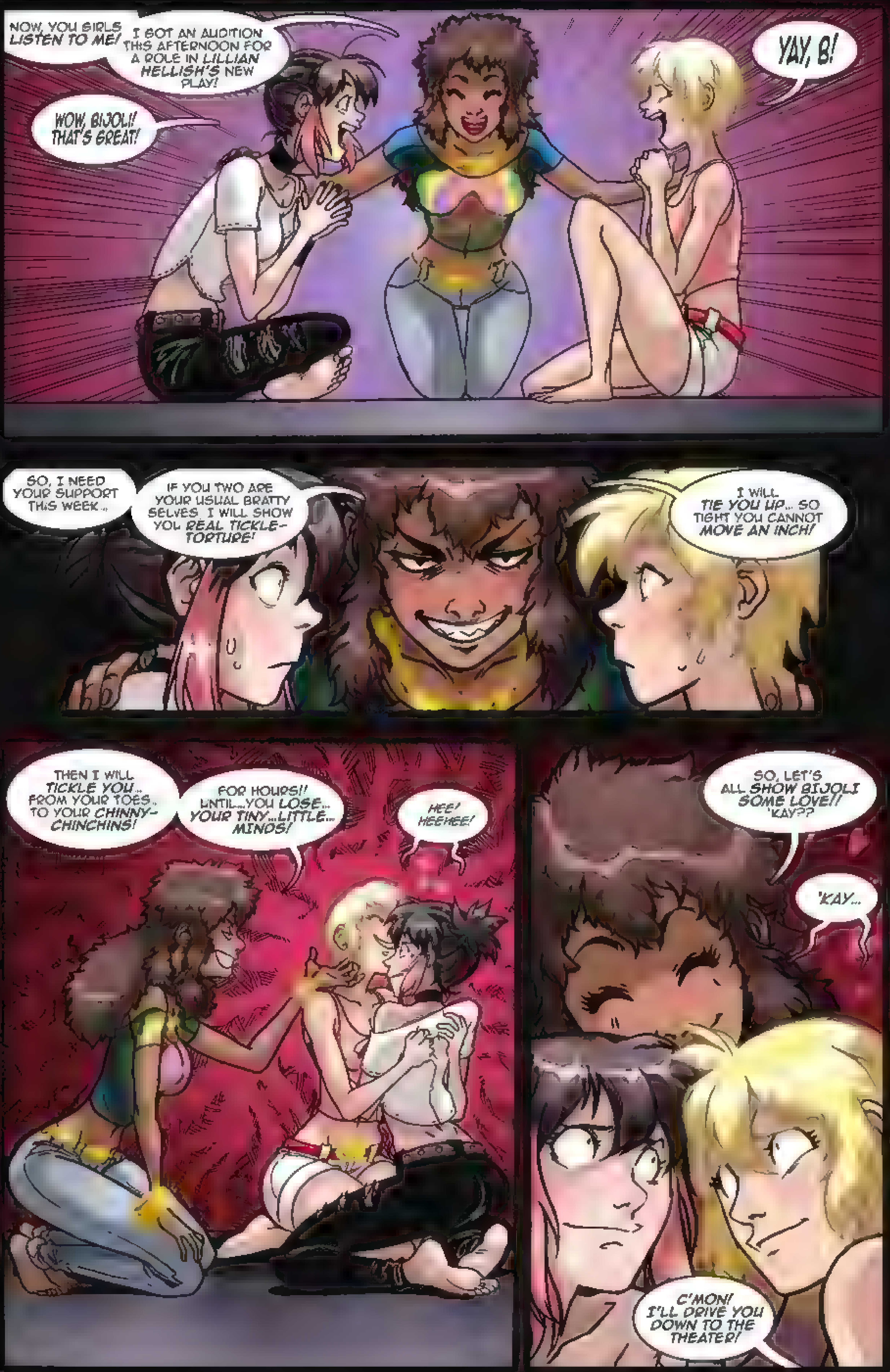
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROCIO ZUCCHI

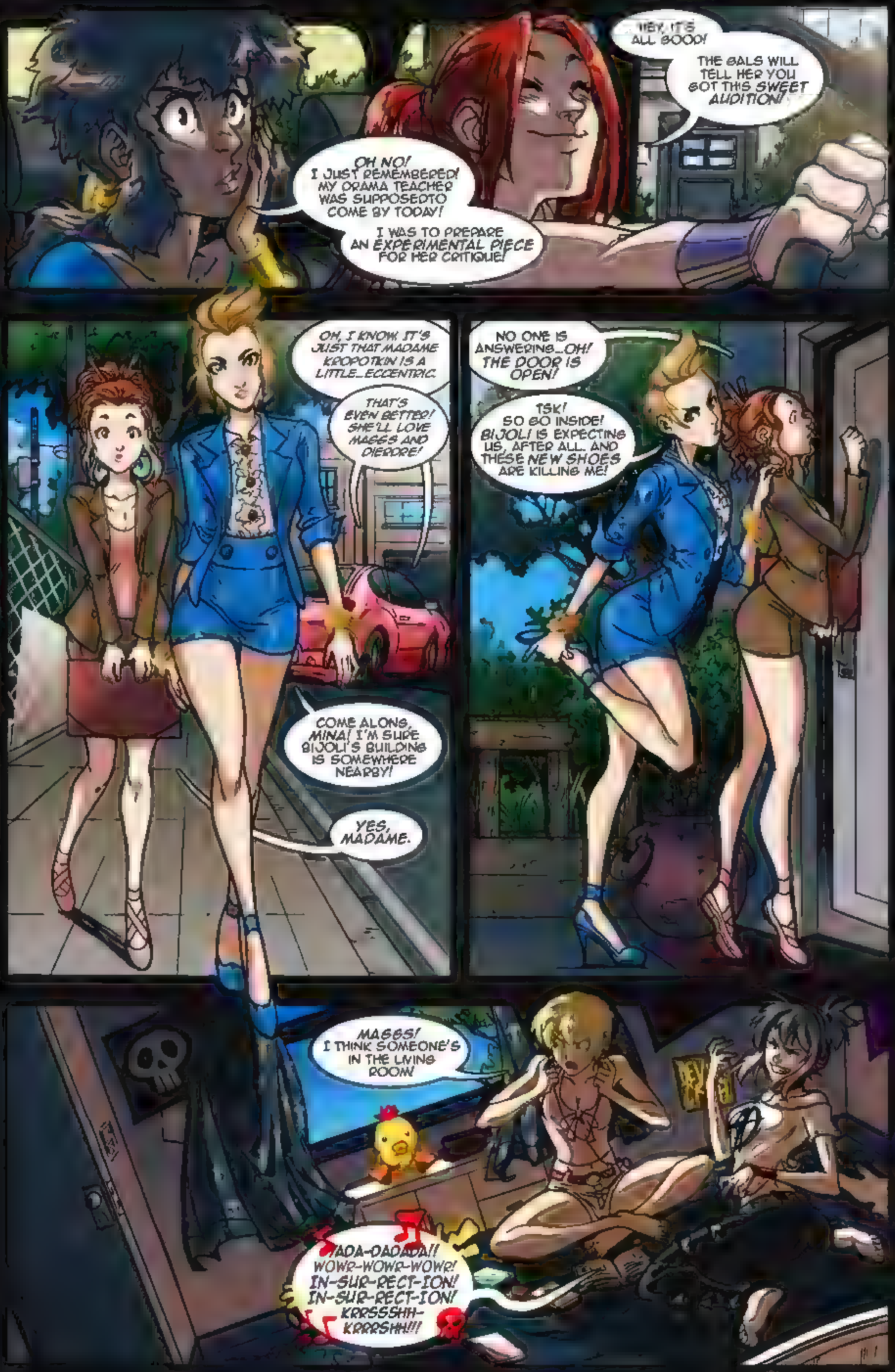
COLORS BY ROCIO ZUCCHI AND EXEQUIEL FERNANDEZ ROEL

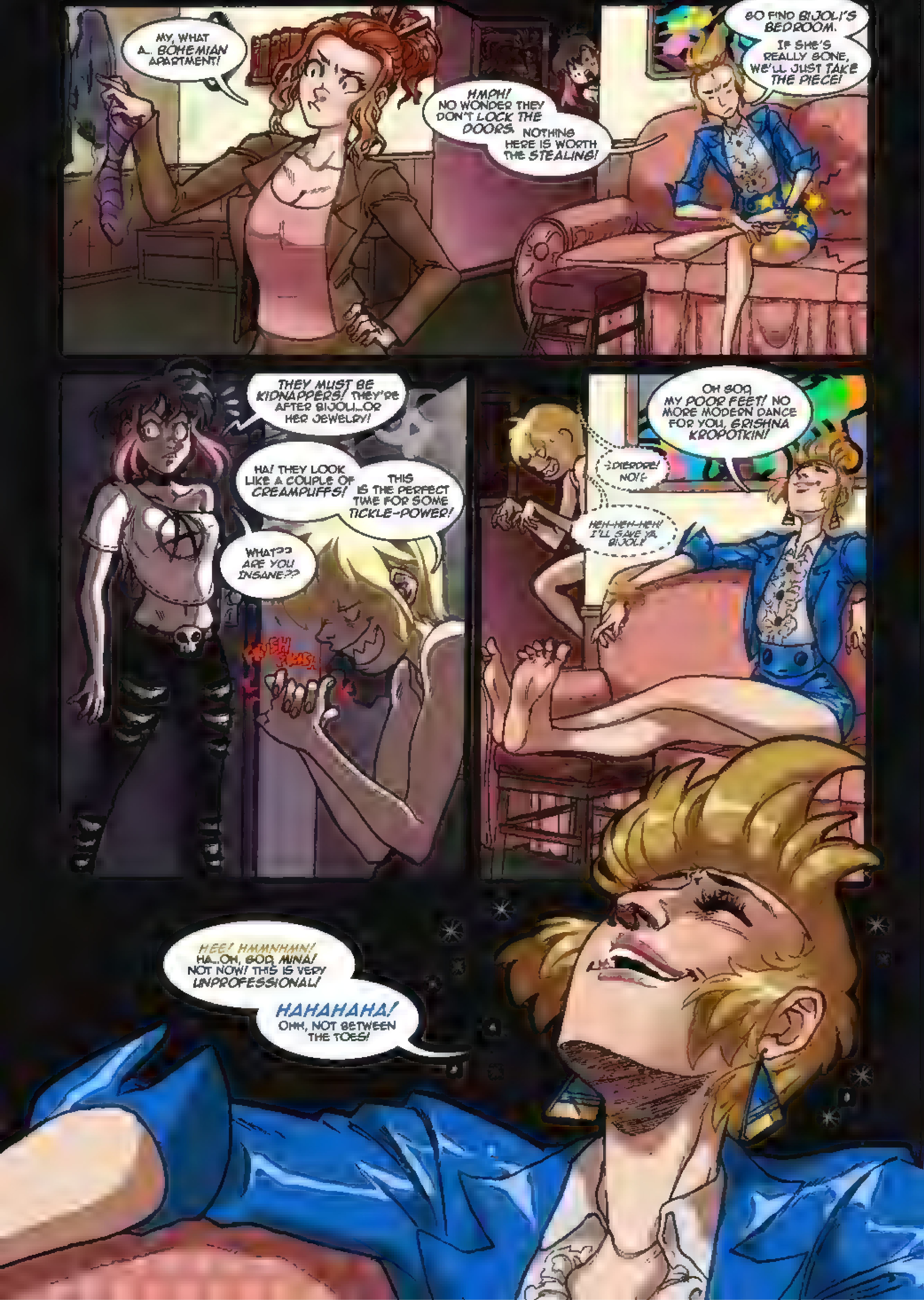
EDITING BY CHICAGO ANNIE

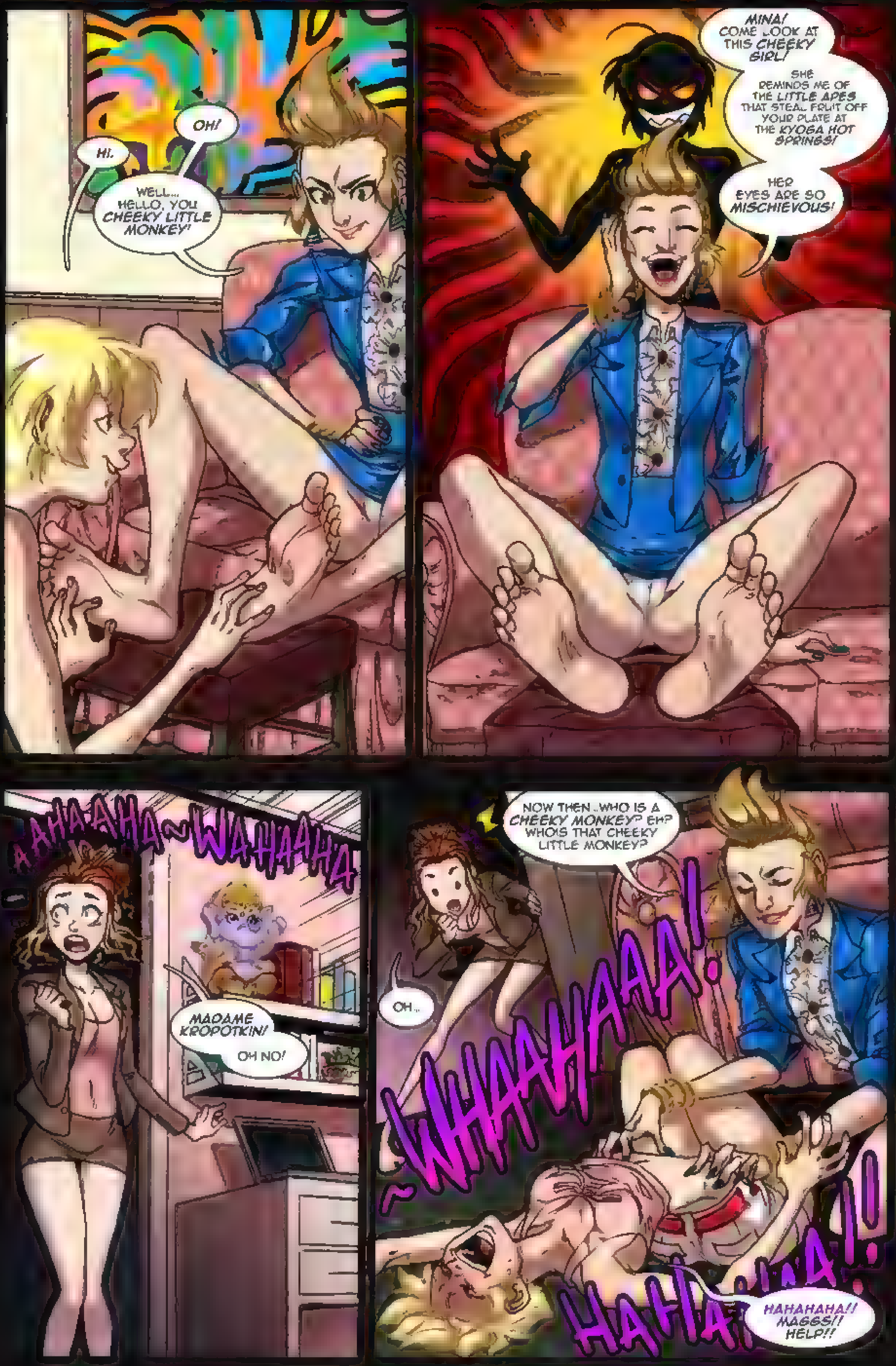

CAN TOO!
CAN NOT!
YUH-HUH!
YUH-UH!
I'M TELLING YOU TICKLING HAS BEEN USED AS A TORTURE! IT JUST STANDS TO REASON!
AW, THAT'S JUST AN URBAN LEGEND! LIKE ALLIGATORS IN THE SEWERS...OR THE MOON LANDING!
LOOK HOW TICKLISH YOU ARE!
I CAN MAKE YOU DO ANYTHING IF I TICKLE YOU LONG ENOUGH!
HAAHAHAA!! STOP IT, DEIRDRE!
THAT'S JUST 'CAUSE YOU KNOW ME! IF YOU JUST TICKLED SOME RANDOM PERSON IT'D NEVER WORK!
HMN... WANNA PUT SOME MONEY ON THAT?

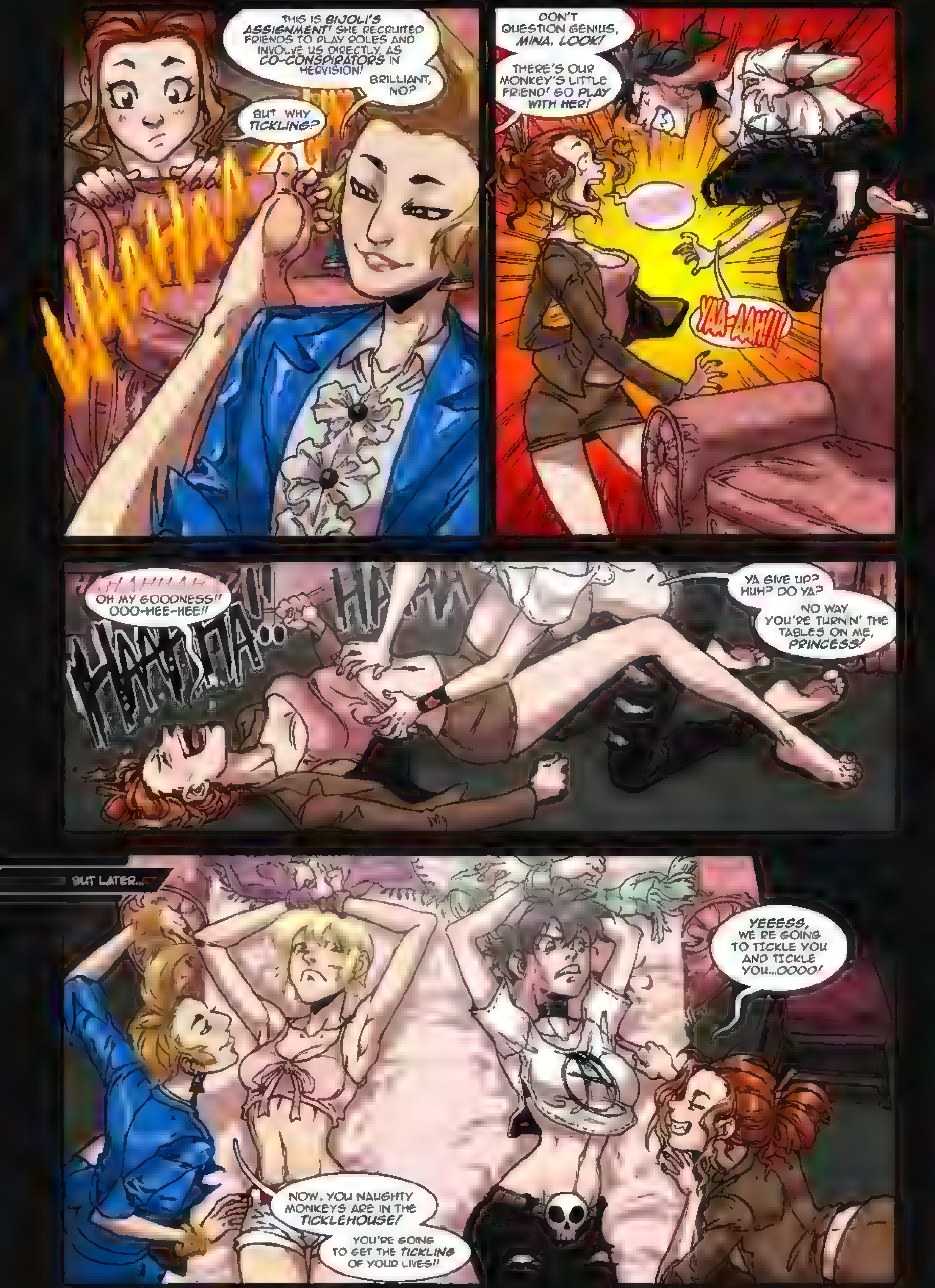

ABOUT FIVE MINUTES LATER...
C'MON! WHEN'S YOUR BIRTHDAY? HUH?
WHAHAHAHAAHA!! CUT IT OUT YOU GUYS!! HAHAHA!
GONNA MAKE YOU TELL... KOOTCHY-KOO-OO!
VITAL
EEEEE-HEHEEHAHAHA!! I, I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T AGREE WITH HER!
I DON'T! SO I'M TRYING TO PROVE HER WRONG! PLUS, IT'S FUN!!
YOU GUYS! I HAVE THE MOST WONDERFUL NEWS...
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO SAM??
MAY 5! IT'S MAY 5 HAHAHAA!!
COULDN'T YOU HAVE HELD OUT A LITTLE LONGER??
I WIN!! TICKLE-POWER TRIUMPHS!
NOW YOU! DANCE, MY PRETTY! DANCE!
HEEHEEHEE! STOP IT, YOU CRAZY GIRL!

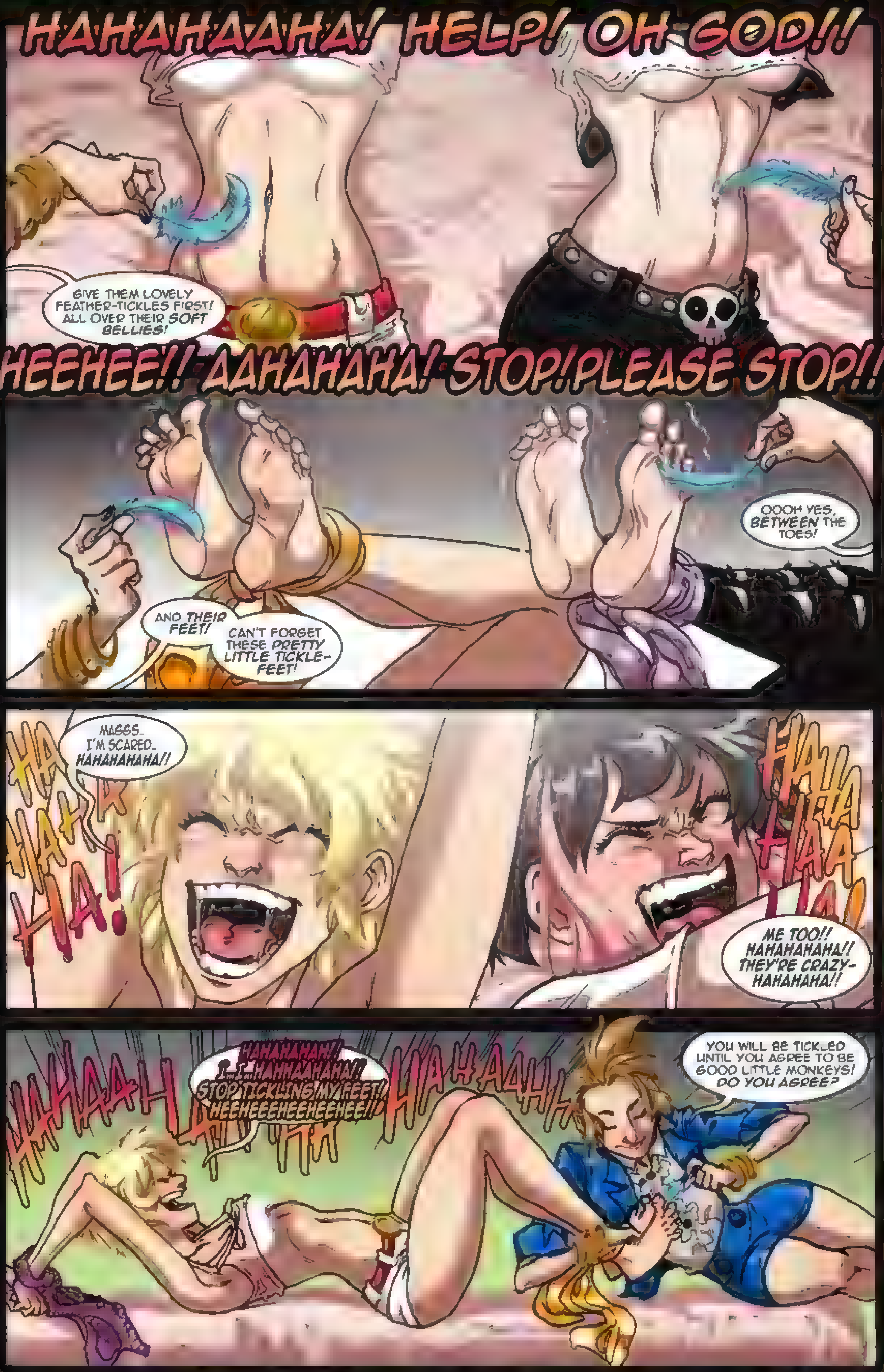

NOW, YOU GIRLS LISTEN TO ME!
I GOT AN AUDITION THIS AFTERNOON FOR A ROLE IN LILLIAN HELLISH'S NEW PLAY!
WOW, BIJOLI! THAT'S GREAT!
YAY, B!
SO, I NEED YOUR SUPPORT THIS WEEK..
IF YOU TWO ARE YOUR USUAL BRATTY SELVES, I WILL SHOW YOU REAL TICKLE-TORTURE!
I WILL TIE YOU UP... SO TIGHT YOU CANNOT MOVE AN INCH!
THEN I WILL TICKLE YOU.. FROM YOUR TOES.. TO YOUR CHINNY-CHINCHINS!
FOR HOURS!! UNTIL...YOU LOSE... YOUR TINY...LITTLE... MINDS!
HEE! HEEHEE!
SO, LET'S ALL SHOW BIJOLI SOME LOVE!! 'KAY??
'KAY...
C'MON! I'LL DRIVE YOU DOWN TO THE THEATER!

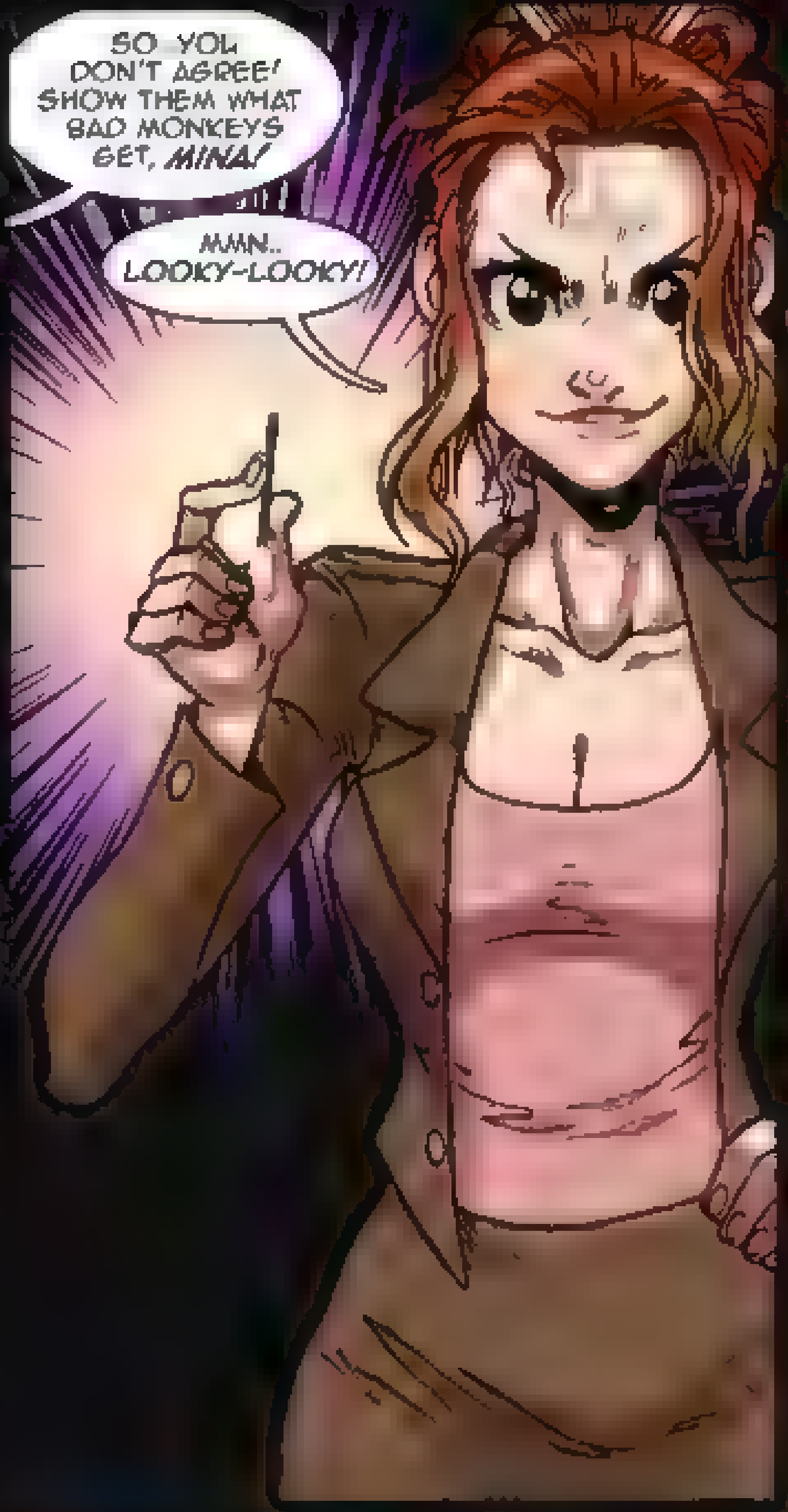

OH NO! I JUST REMEMBERED! MY DRAMA TEACHER WAS SUPPOSED TO COME BY TODAY!
I WAS TO PREPARE AN *EXPERIMENTAL PIECE* FOR HER CRITIQUE!
HEY, IT'S ALL GOOD!
THE GALS WILL TELL HER YOU GOT THIS *SWEET AUDITION!*
OH, I KNOW IT'S JUST THAT MADAME KROPOTKIN IS A LITTLE...ECCENTRIC.
THAT'S EVEN BETTER! SHE'LL LOVE MAGGS AND DIERDRE!
COME ALONG, *MINA!* I'M SURE BIJOU'S BUILDING IS SOMEWHERE NEARBY!
YES, MADAME.
NO ONE IS ANSWERING...OH! *THE DOOR IS OPEN!*
TSK! SO GO INSIDE! *BIJOU* IS EXPECTING US, AFTER ALL. AND THESE *NEW SHOES* ARE KILLING ME!
MAGGS! I THINK SOMEONE'S IN THE LIVING ROOM!
ADA-DADADA!! WOWR-WOWR-WOWR! IN-SUR-RECT-ION! IN-SUR-RECT-ION! KRRSSSHH-KRRRSHH!!!

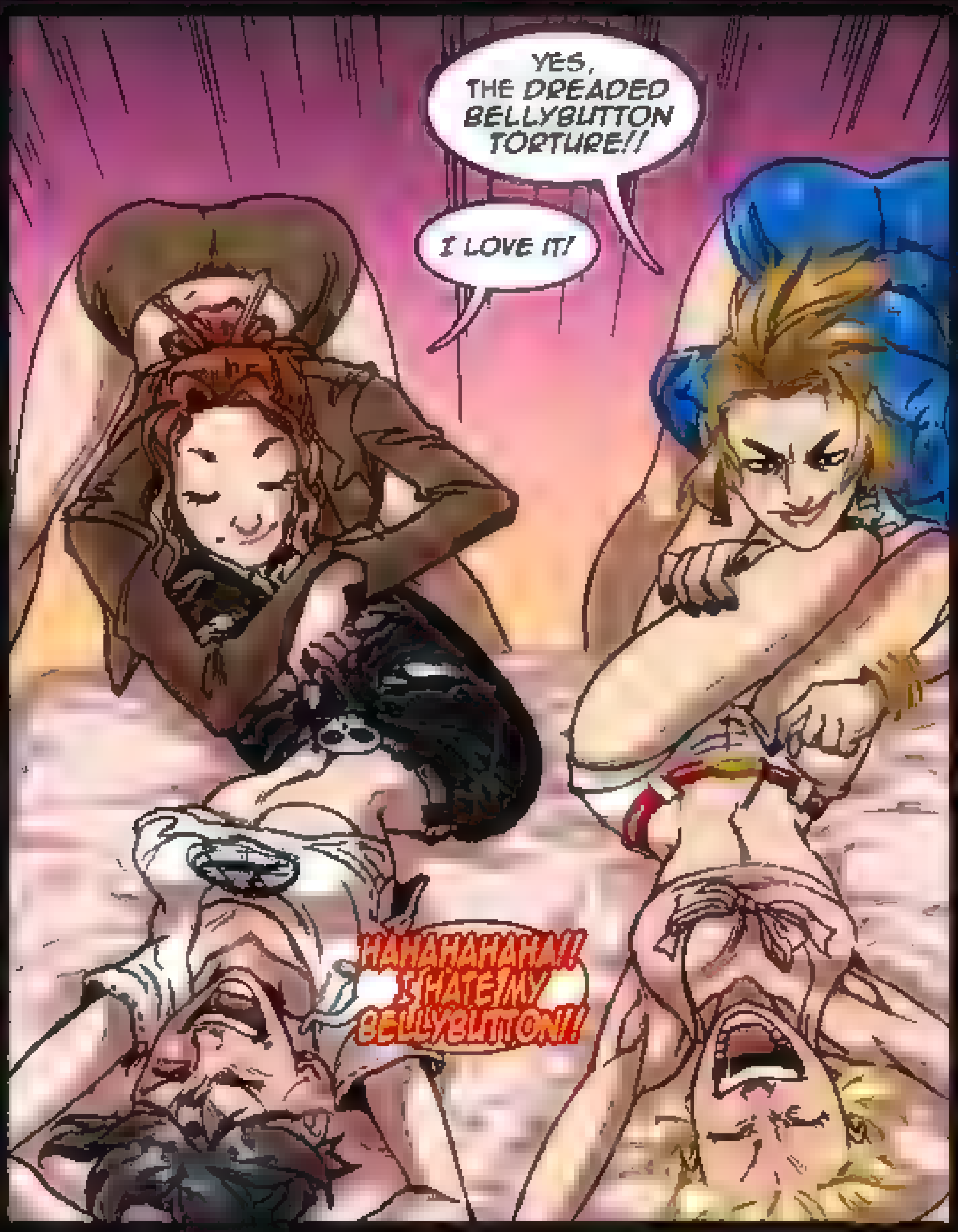

MY, WHAT A... BOHEMIAN APARTMENT!
HMPH! NO WONDER THEY DON'T LOCK THE DOORS. NOTHING HERE IS WORTH THE STEALING!
SO FIND BIJOLI'S BEDROOM. IF SHE'S REALLY GONE, WE'LL JUST TAKE THE PIECE!
THEY MUST BE KIDNAPPERS! THEY'RE AFTER BIJOLI...OR HER JEWELRY!
HA! THEY LOOK LIKE A COUPLE OF CREAMPUFFS! THIS IS THE PERFECT TIME FOR SOME TICKLE-POWER!
WHAT?? ARE YOU INSANE??
OH GOD, MY POOR FEET! NO MORE MODERN DANCE FOR YOU, GRISHNA KROPOTKIN!
<DIERDRE! NO!>
HEH-HEH-HEH! I'LL SAVE YA, BIJOLI!
HEE! HMMNHMN! HA...OH, GOD, MINA! NOT NOW! THIS IS VERY UNPROFESSIONAL!
HAHAHAHA! OHH, NOT BETWEEN THE TOES!

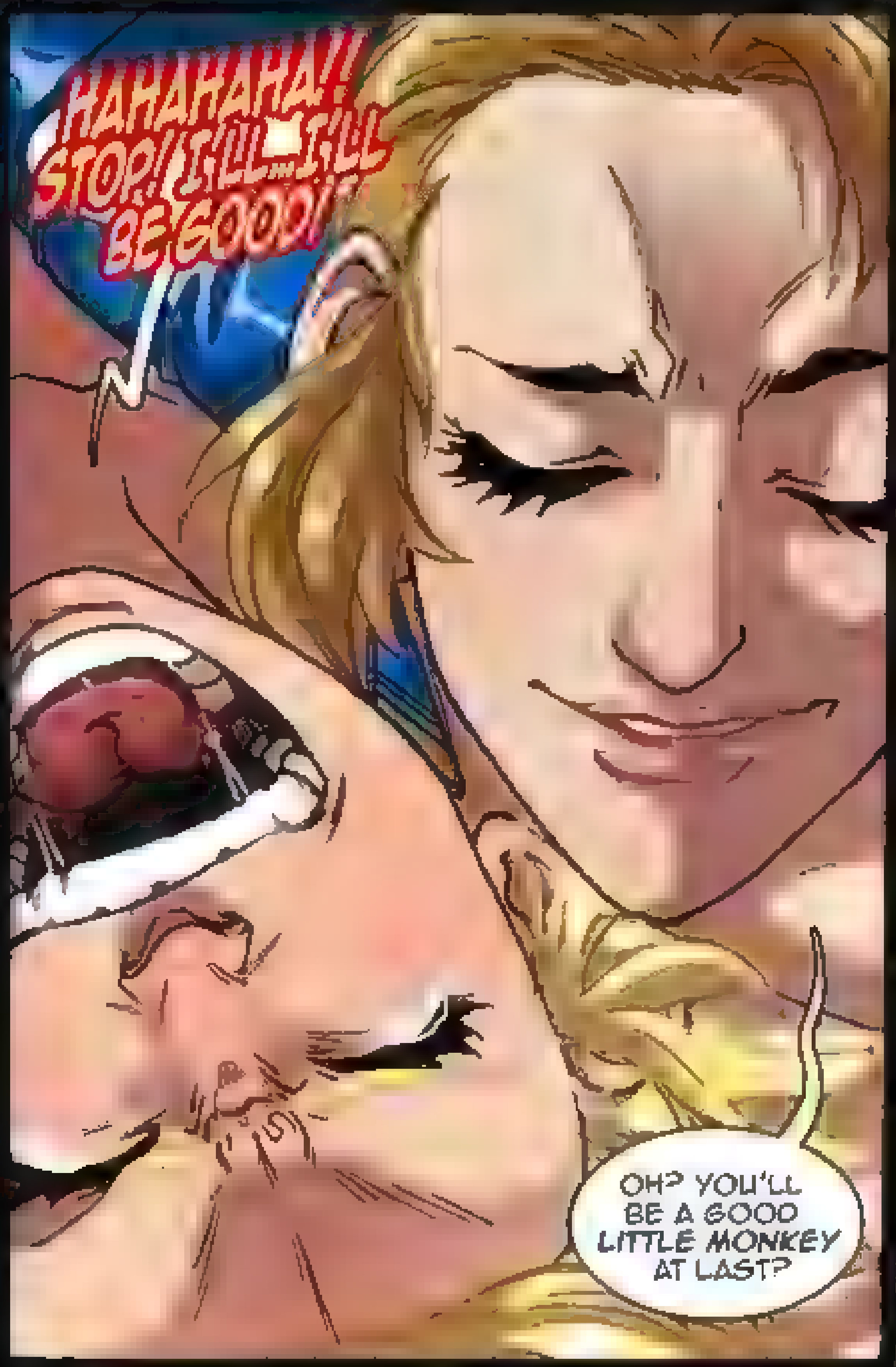

HI.
OH!
WELL... HELLO, YOU *CHEEKY LITTLE MONKEY!*
MINA! COME LOOK AT THIS *CHEEKY GIRL!*
SHE REMINDS ME OF THE *LITTLE APES* THAT STEAL FRUIT OFF YOUR PLATE AT THE *KYOGA HOT SPRINGS!*
HER EYES ARE SO *MISCHIEVOUS!*
AHAHAHA~WAHAHAHA
MADAME KROPOTKIN!
OH NO!
NOW THEN..WHO IS A *CHEEKY MONKEY?* EH? WHO'S THAT CHEEKY LITTLE MONKEY?
OH..
~WHAAHAAAA!
HAHAHAHA!!
HAHAHAHA!! MAGGS!! HELP!!

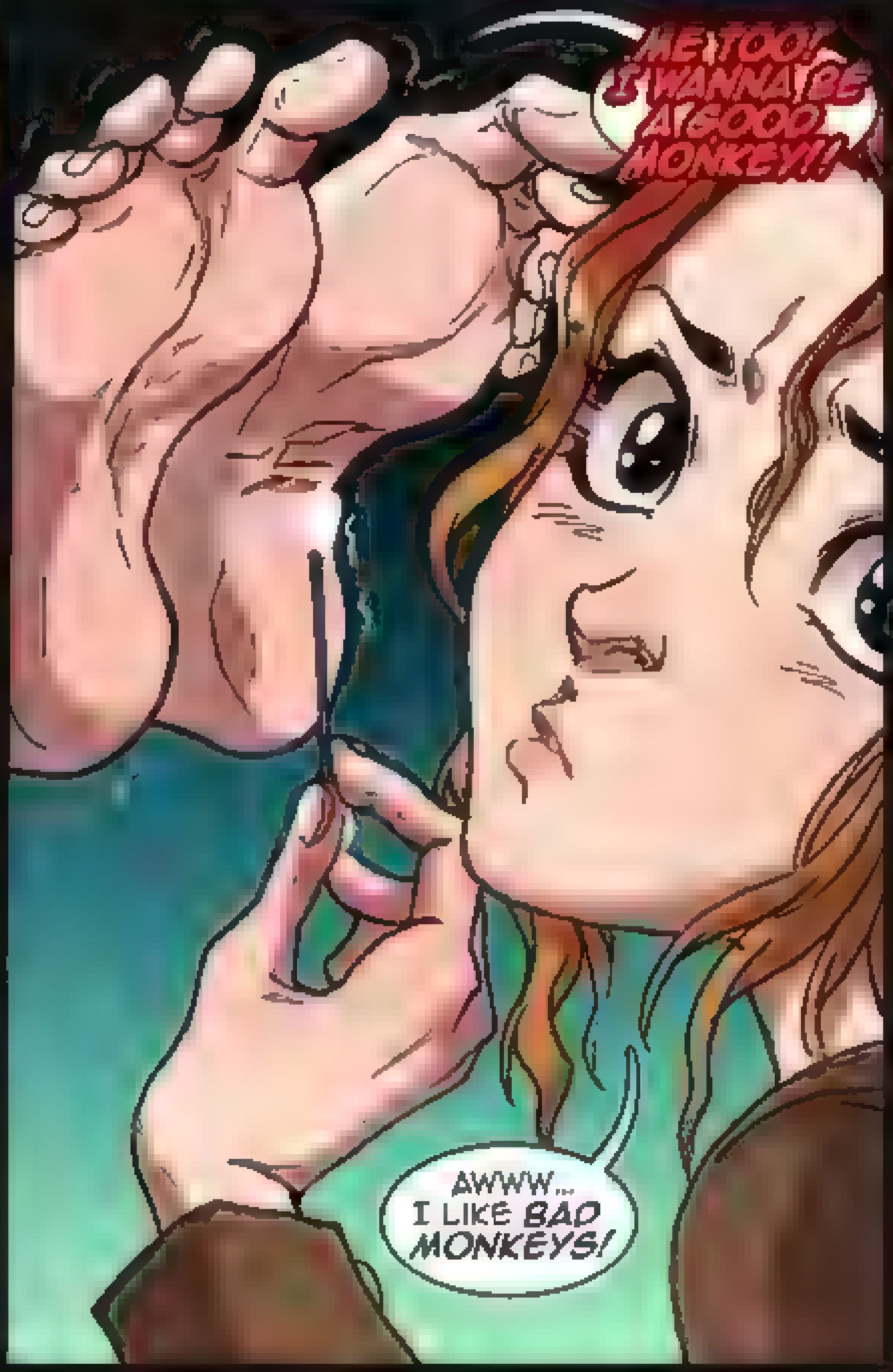

THIS IS *BIJOLI'S ASSIGNMENT!* SHE RECRUITED FRIENDS TO PLAY ROLES AND INVOLVE US DIRECTLY, AS *CO-CONSPIRATORS* IN HER VISION!
BRILLIANT, NO?
BUT WHY *TICKLING?*
HAHAHA
DON'T QUESTION GENIUS, *MINA. LOOK!*
THERE'S OUR MONKEY'S LITTLE FRIEND! GO PLAY WITH HER!
YAA-AAH!!!
HAHAHA
OH MY GOODNESS!! OOO-HEE-HEE!!
HAHAHA..
HA
YA GIVE UP? HUH? DO YA?
NO WAY YOU'RE TURNIN' THE TABLES ON ME, *PRINCESS!*
BUT LATER...
NOW.. YOU NAUGHTY MONKEYS ARE IN THE *TICKLEHOUSE!*
YOU'RE GOING TO GET THE *TICKLING* OF YOUR LIVES!!
YEEESS, WE'RE GOING TO TICKLE YOU AND TICKLE YOU...OOOO!

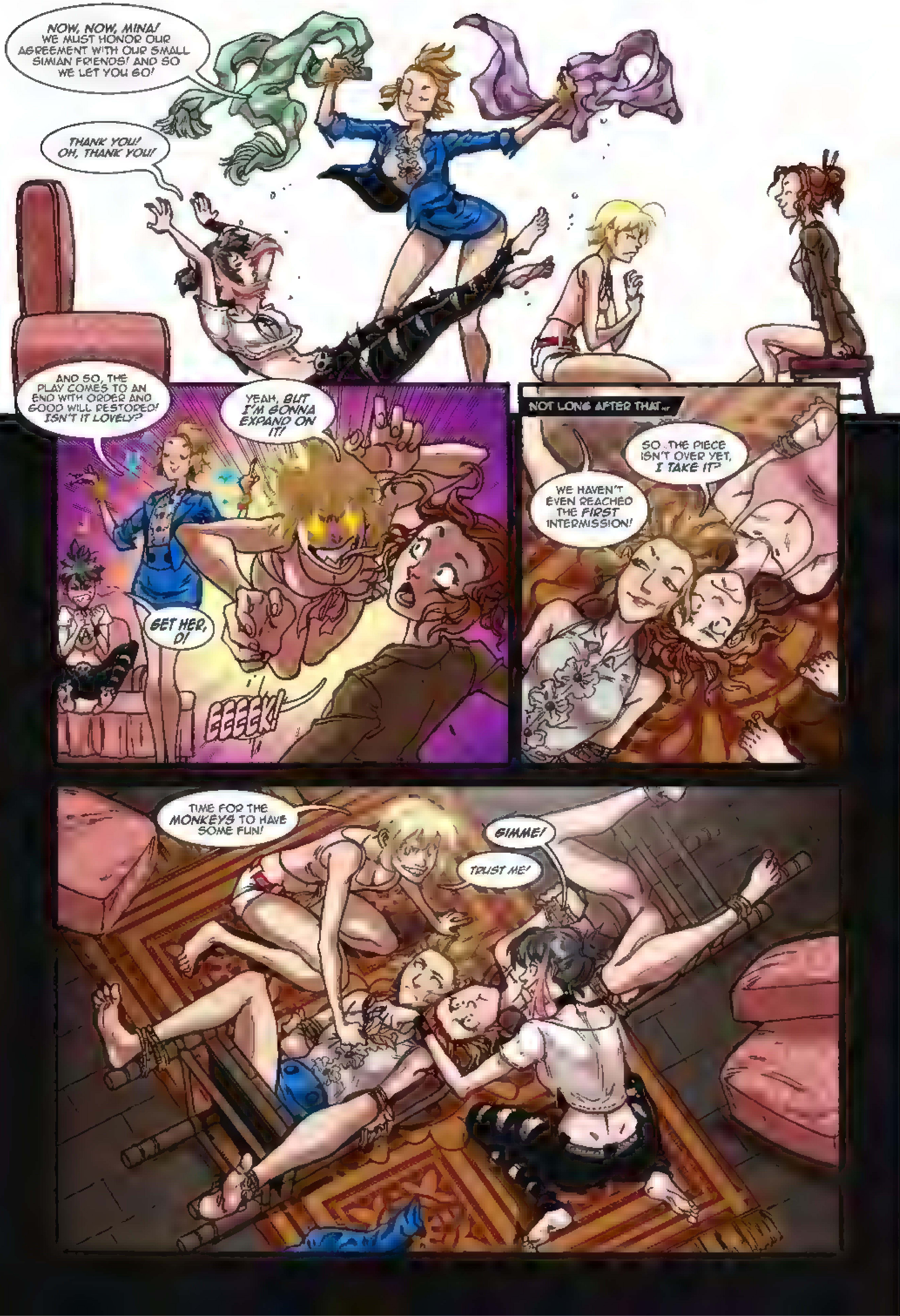

HAHAHAAHA! HELP! OH GOD!!
GIVE THEM LOVELY FEATHER-TICKLES FIRST! ALL OVER THEIR SOFT BELLIES!
HEEHEE!! AAHAHAHA! STOP! PLEASE STOP!!
OOOH YES, BETWEEN THE TOES!
AND THEIR FEET!
CAN'T FORGET THESE PRETTY LITTLE TICKLE-FEET!
MASSS... I'M SCARED... HAHAHAHAHA!!
HA HA HA HA HA!
HA HA HAA HA!
ME TOO!! HAHAHAHAHA!! THEY'RE CRAZY-HAHAHAHA!!
HAHAAAH
HAHAHAHAH! I...I...HAHHAAHAHA!! STOP TICKLING MY FEET!! HEEHEEEEHEEHEEHEE!!
HA HAAHH
YOU WILL BE TICKLED UNTIL YOU AGREE TO BE GOOD LITTLE MONKEYS! DO YOU AGREE?

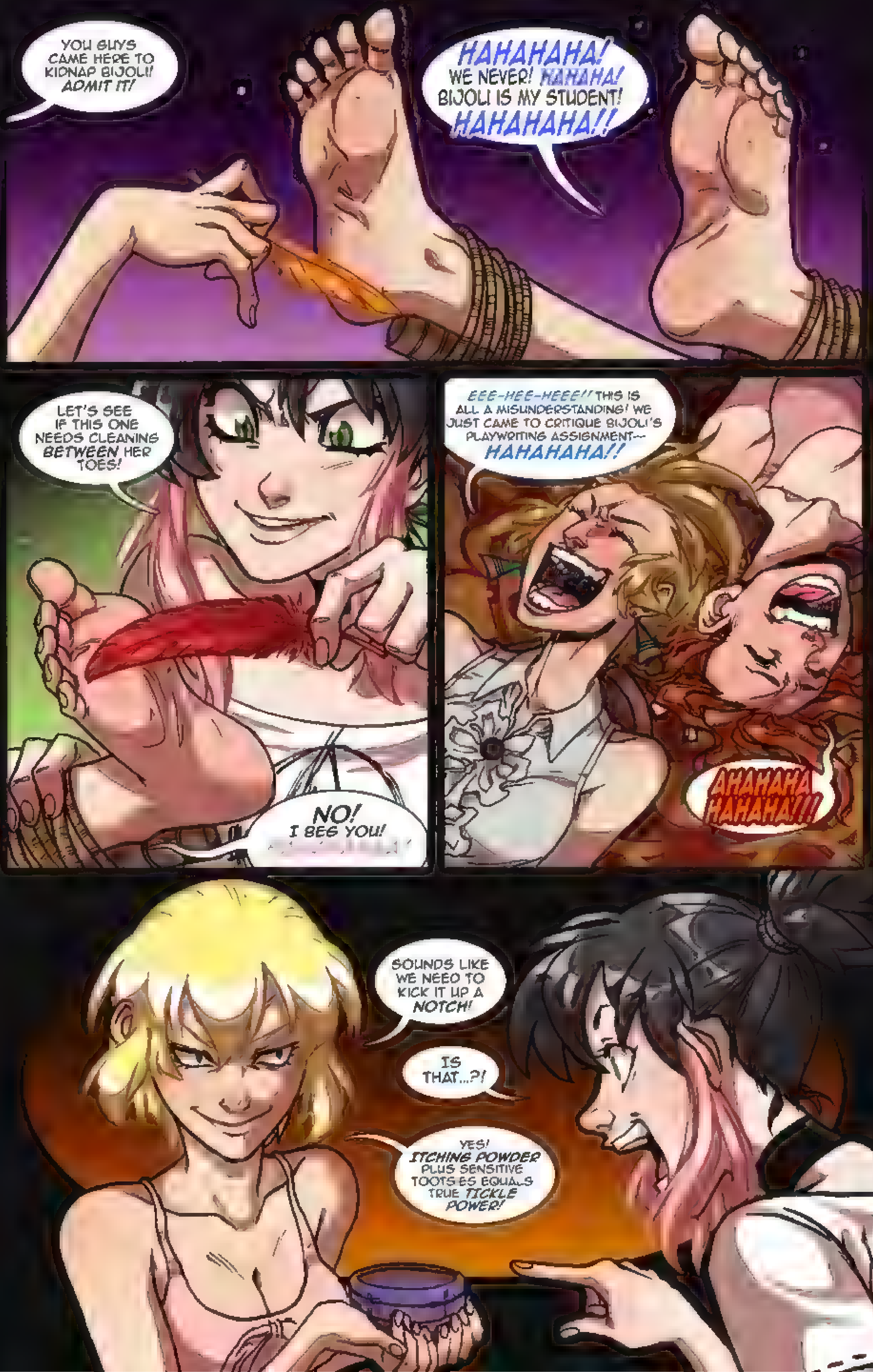

SO YOU DON'T AGREE! SHOW THEM WHAT BAD MONKEYS GET, *MINA!*
MMN.. LOOKY-LOOKY!

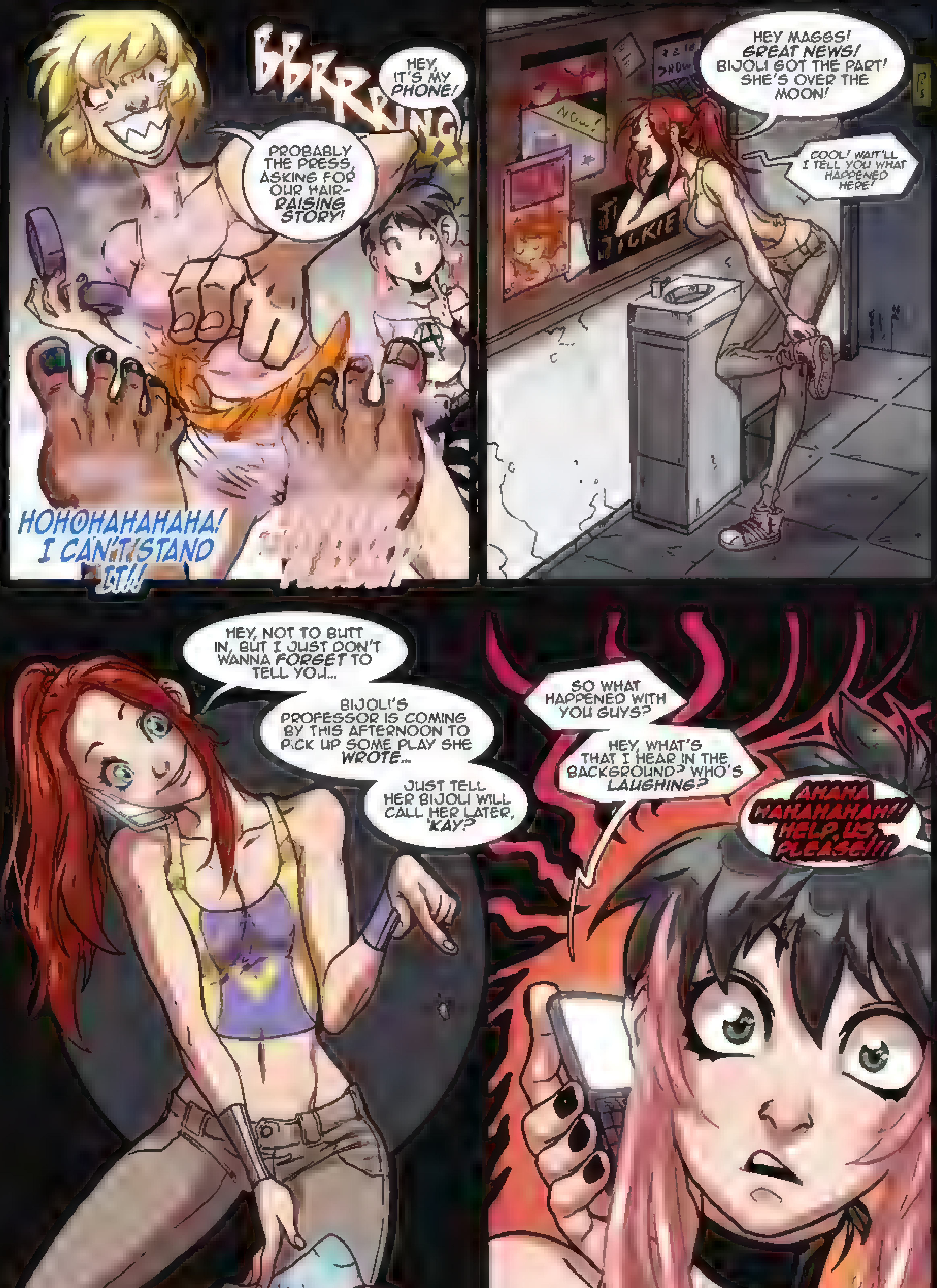

YES, THE *DREADED* BELLYBUTTON TORTURE!!
I LOVE IT!
HAHAHAHAHA!! I HATE MY BELLYBUTTON!!

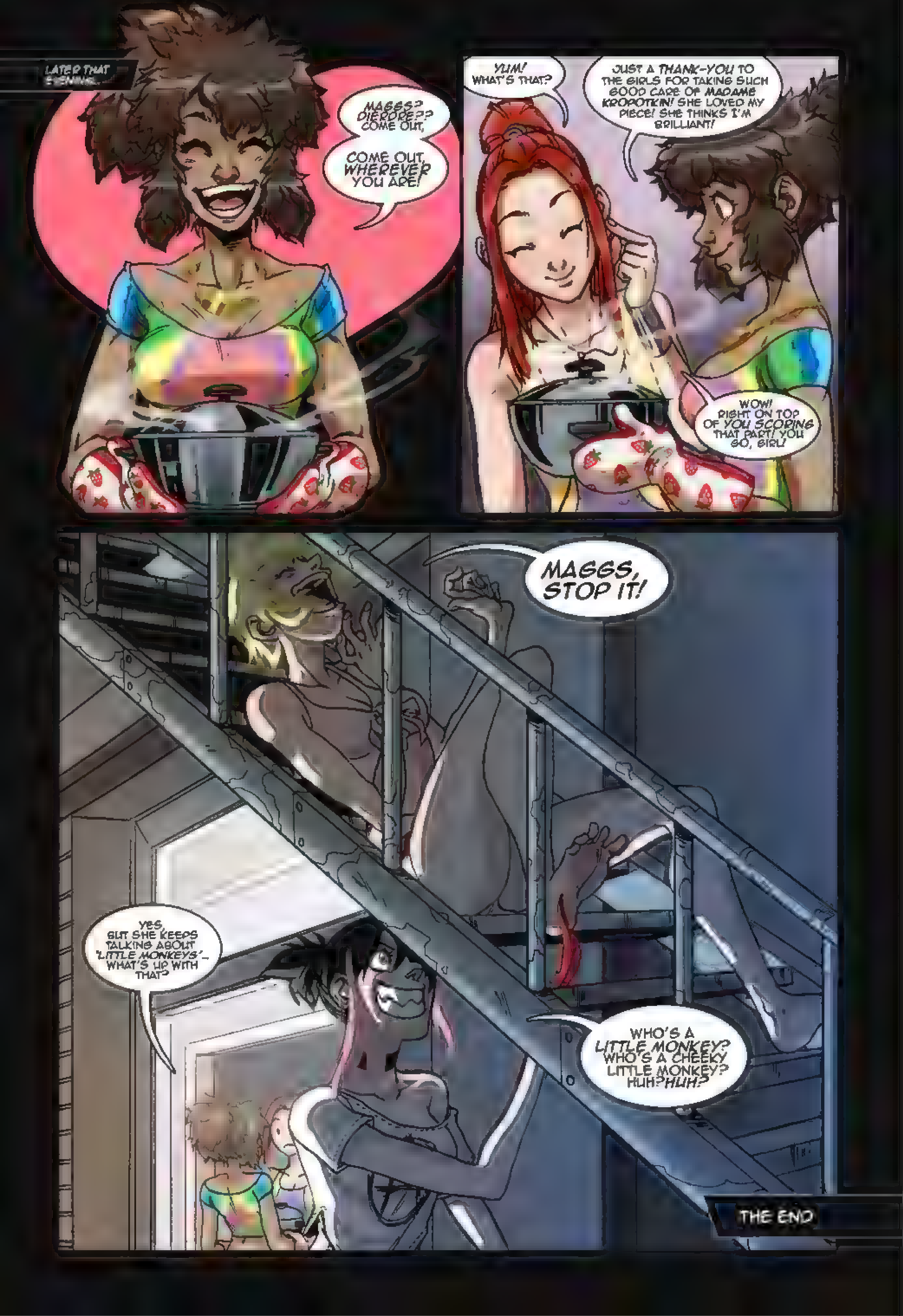

HAHAHAHA!! STOP! I-I'LL...I'LL BE GOOD!!
OH? YOU'LL BE A GOOD LITTLE MONKEY AT LAST?


ME TOO! I WANNA BE A GOOD MONKEY!!
AWWW... I LIKE *BAD* MONKEYS!


NOW, NOW, MINA! WE MUST HONOR OUR AGREEMENT WITH OUR SMALL SIMIAN FRIENDS! AND SO WE LET YOU GO!
THANK YOU! OH, THANK YOU!
AND SO, THE PLAY COMES TO AN END WITH ORDER AND GOOD WILL RESTORED! ISN'T IT LOVELY?
YEAH, BUT I'M GONNA EXPAND ON IT!
GET HER, O!
EEEEK!
NOT LONG AFTER THAT...
SO THE PIECE ISN'T OVER YET, I TAKE IT?
WE HAVEN'T EVEN REACHED THE FIRST INTERMISSION!
TIME FOR THE MONKEYS TO HAVE SOME FUN!
GIMME!
TRUST ME!


YOU GUYS CAME HERE TO KIDNAP BIJOLI! ADMIT IT!
HAHAHAHA! WE NEVER! HAHAHA! BIJOLI IS MY STUDENT! HAHAHAHA!!
LET'S SEE IF THIS ONE NEEDS CLEANING BETWEEN HER TOES!
NO! I BEG YOU!
EEE-HEE-HEEE!! THIS IS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING! WE JUST CAME TO CRITIQUE BIJOLI'S PLAYWRITING ASSIGNMENT--- HAHAHAHA!!
AHAHAHA HAHAHA!!!
SOUNDS LIKE WE NEED TO KICK IT UP A NOTCH!
IS THAT...?!
YES! ITCHING POWDER PLUS SENSITIVE TOOTSIES EQUALS TRUE TICKLE POWER!


BBBRRRING!
HEY, IT'S MY *PHONE!*
PROBABLY THE PRESS ASKING FOR OUR HAIR-RAISING STORY!
HOHOHAHAHAHA! I CAN'T STAND IT!!
HEY MAGGS! *GREAT NEWS!* BIJOLI GOT THE PART! SHE'S OVER THE MOON!
NOW!
COOL! WAIT'LL I TELL YOU WHAT HAPPENED HERE!
HEY, NOT TO BUTT IN, BUT I JUST DON'T WANNA *FORGET* TO TELL YOU...
BIJOLI'S PROFESSOR IS COMING BY THIS AFTERNOON TO PICK UP SOME PLAY SHE *WROTE...*
JUST TELL HER BIJOLI WILL CALL HER LATER, *'KAY?*
SO WHAT HAPPENED WITH YOU GUYS?
HEY, WHAT'S THAT I HEAR IN THE BACKGROUND? WHO'S *LAUGHING?*
AHAHA HAHAHAHAH!! HELP US, PLEASE!!!


LATER THAT EVENING...
MAGGS? DIERDRE?? COME OUT,
COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE!
YUM! WHAT'S THAT?
JUST A THANK-YOU TO THE GIRLS FOR TAKING SUCH GOOD CARE OF MADAME KROPOTKIN! SHE LOVED MY PIECE! SHE THINKS I'M BRILLIANT!
WOW! RIGHT ON TOP OF YOU SCORING THAT PART! YOU GO, GIRL!
MAGGS, STOP IT!
YES, BUT SHE KEEPS TALKING ABOUT 'LITTLE MONKEYS'-- WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
WHO'S A LITTLE MONKEY? WHO'S A CHEEKY LITTLE MONKEY? HUH? HUH?
THE END

LEXI #10

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

HEY, WHAT'S MAGGS DOING IN A LEXI COMIC? AND WHERE'D ALL THOSE OTHER MAGGSES COME FROM? CAN YOU SAY "DIMENSIONAL BREAKDOWN?" CAN YOU SAY "ESTRANGED SIDEKICK-TICKLE TRIBULATIONS?"

ESTRANGED SIDEKICK TICKLE TRIBULATIONS?!

MASTER PLAN

Illustrated by Bordon
Written and Created by Colin
Colors by Duarte
Edited by AnnieHall
Lettering by RostoKFX

GET TOOTSIE LOVE!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #1

Art by Dr. Random
Written by Colin
Edited by ChicagoAnnie

MTJ
PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO PRESENT
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
AGENT
WILDFIRE
HOTCAKES
NO WORDS

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

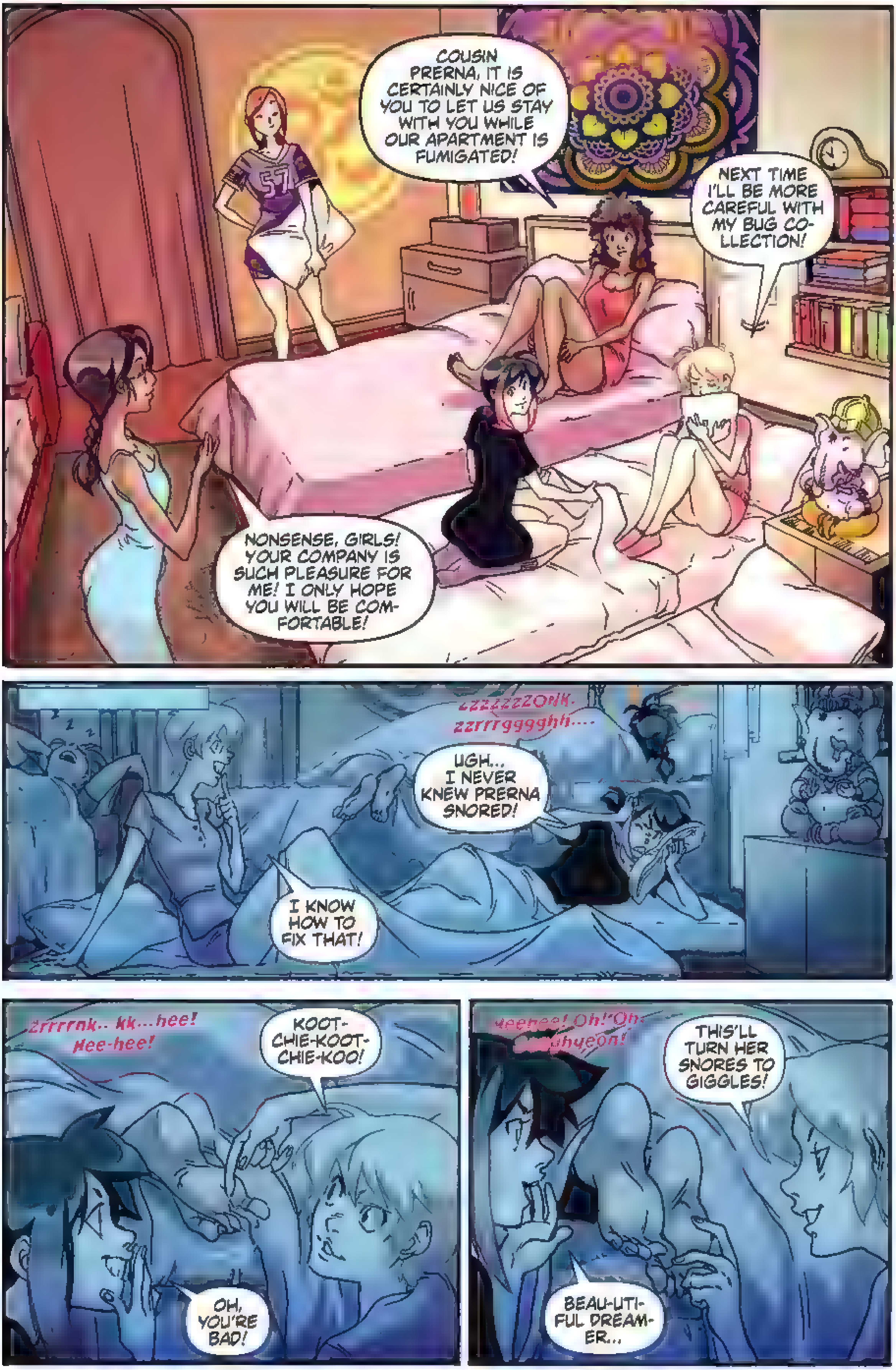
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

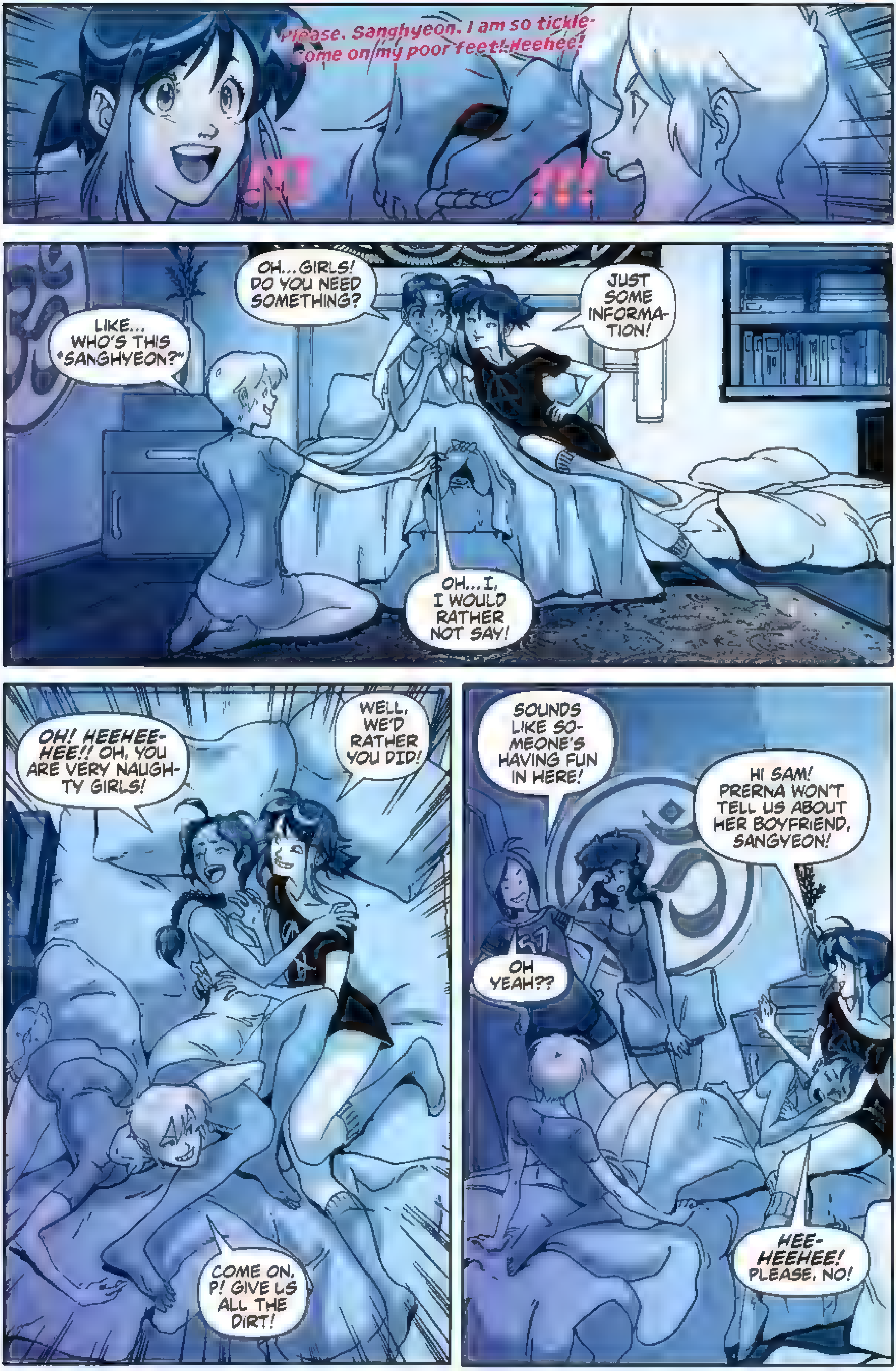
MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

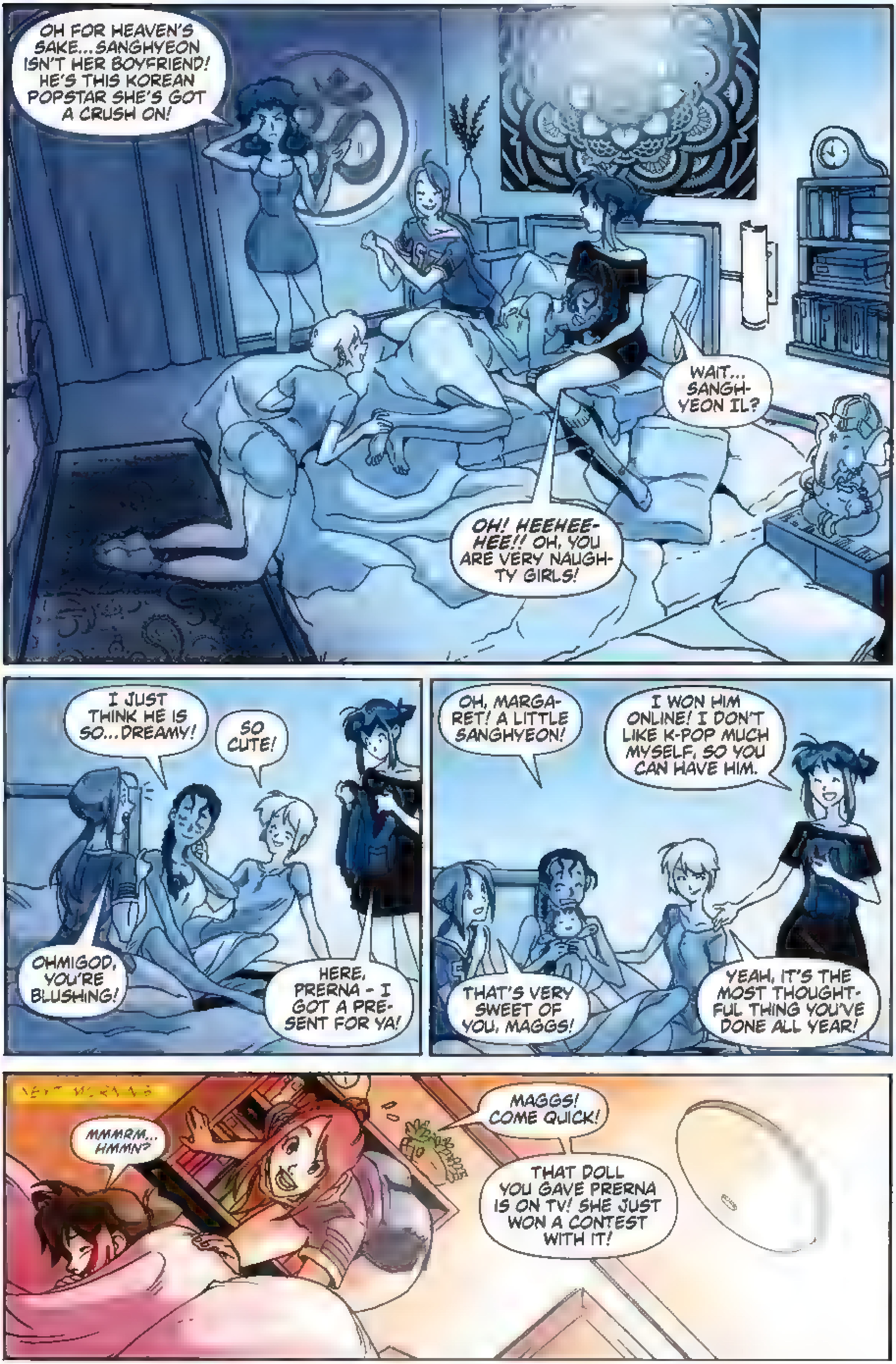
MAGGS

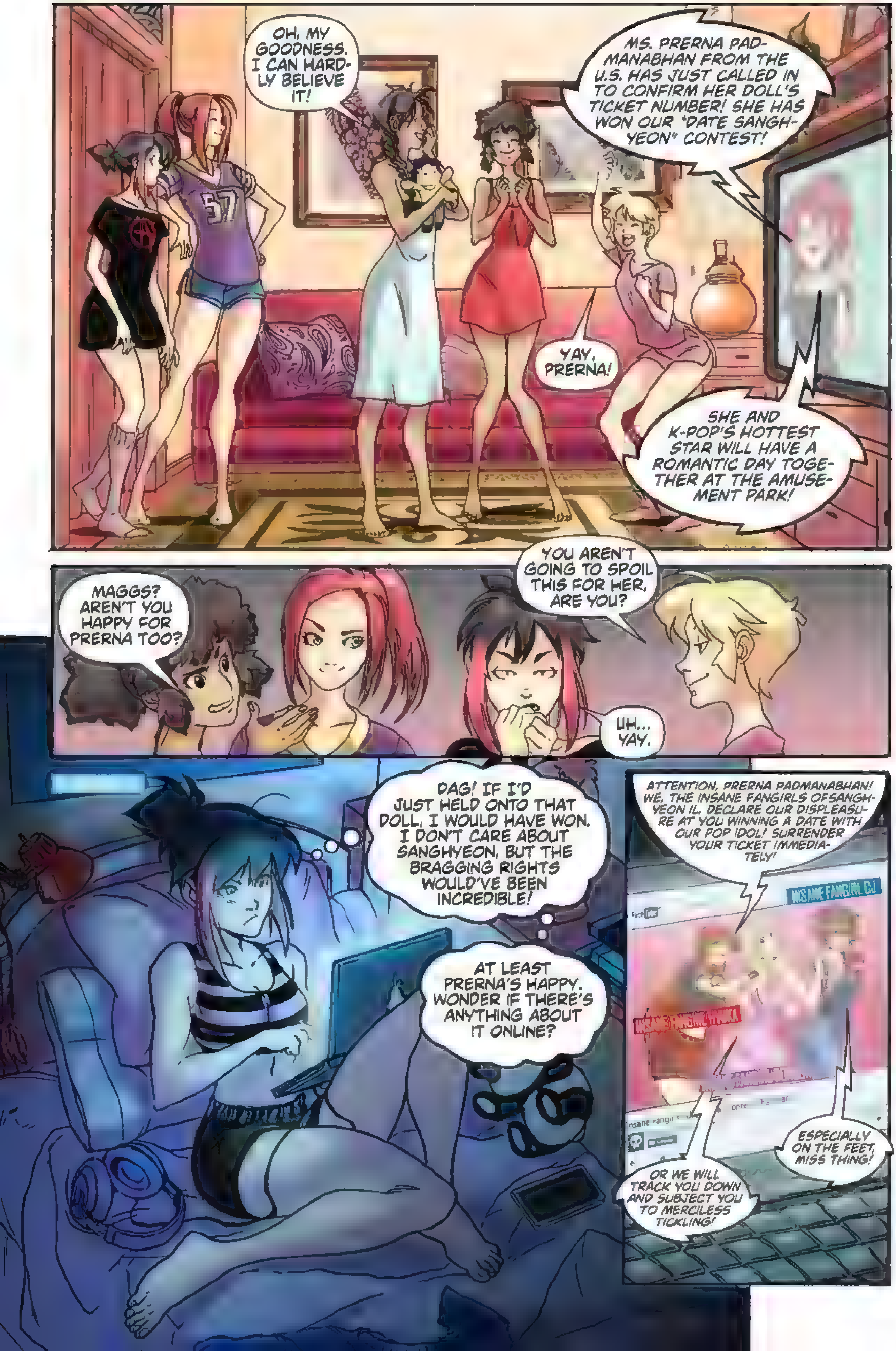
6

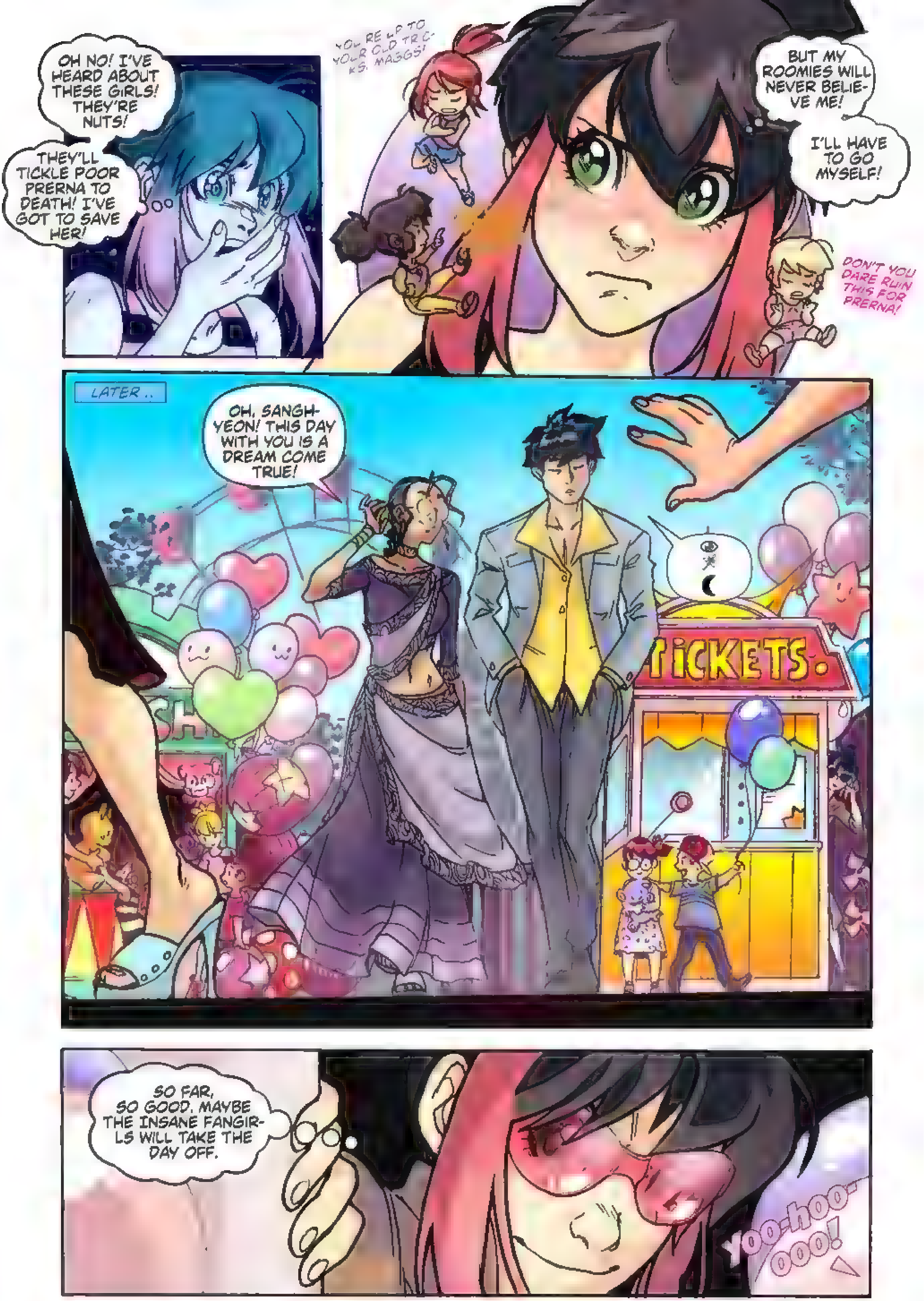
Written By Colin
Illustrations By Rocio Zucchi
Colors By Ezequiel Fernandez Noel
Editing By ChicagoAnnie

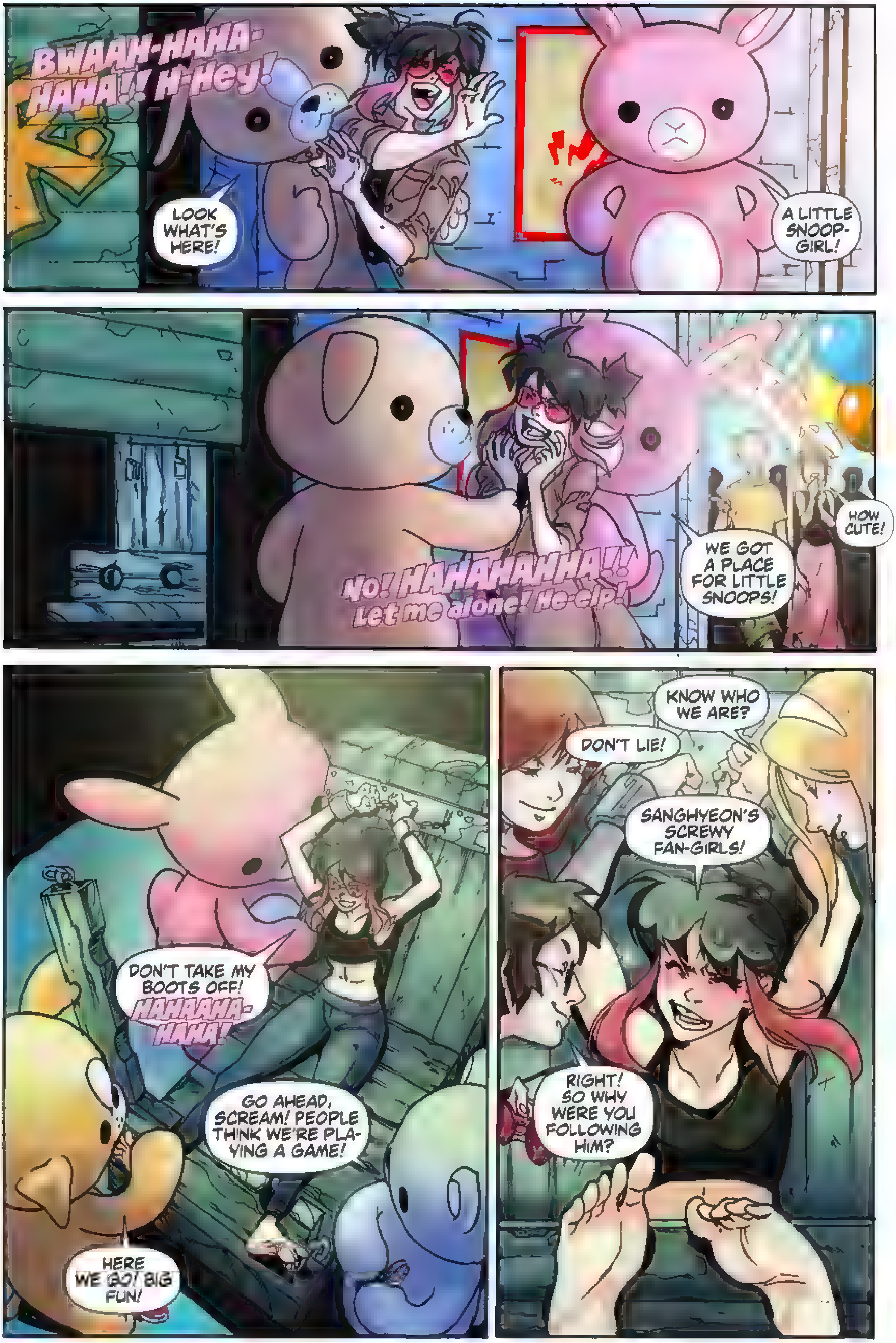

COUSIN PRERNA, IT IS CERTAINLY NICE OF YOU TO LET US STAY WITH YOU WHILE OUR APARTMENT IS FUMIGATED!
NEXT TIME I'LL BE MORE CAREFUL WITH MY BUG COLLECTION!
NONSENSE, GIRLS! YOUR COMPANY IS SUCH PLEASURE FOR ME! I ONLY HOPE YOU WILL BE COMFORTABLE!
zzzzzzzONK. zzrrrggghh....
UGH... I NEVER KNEW PRERNA SNORED!
I KNOW HOW TO FIX THAT!
Zrrrrnk.. kk...hee! Hee-hee!
KOOT-CHIE-KOOT-CHIE-KOO!
OH, YOU'RE BAD!
Heehee! Oh! Oh!
hyeon!
THIS'LL TURN HER SNORES TO GIGGLES!
BEAUTIFUL DREAMER...

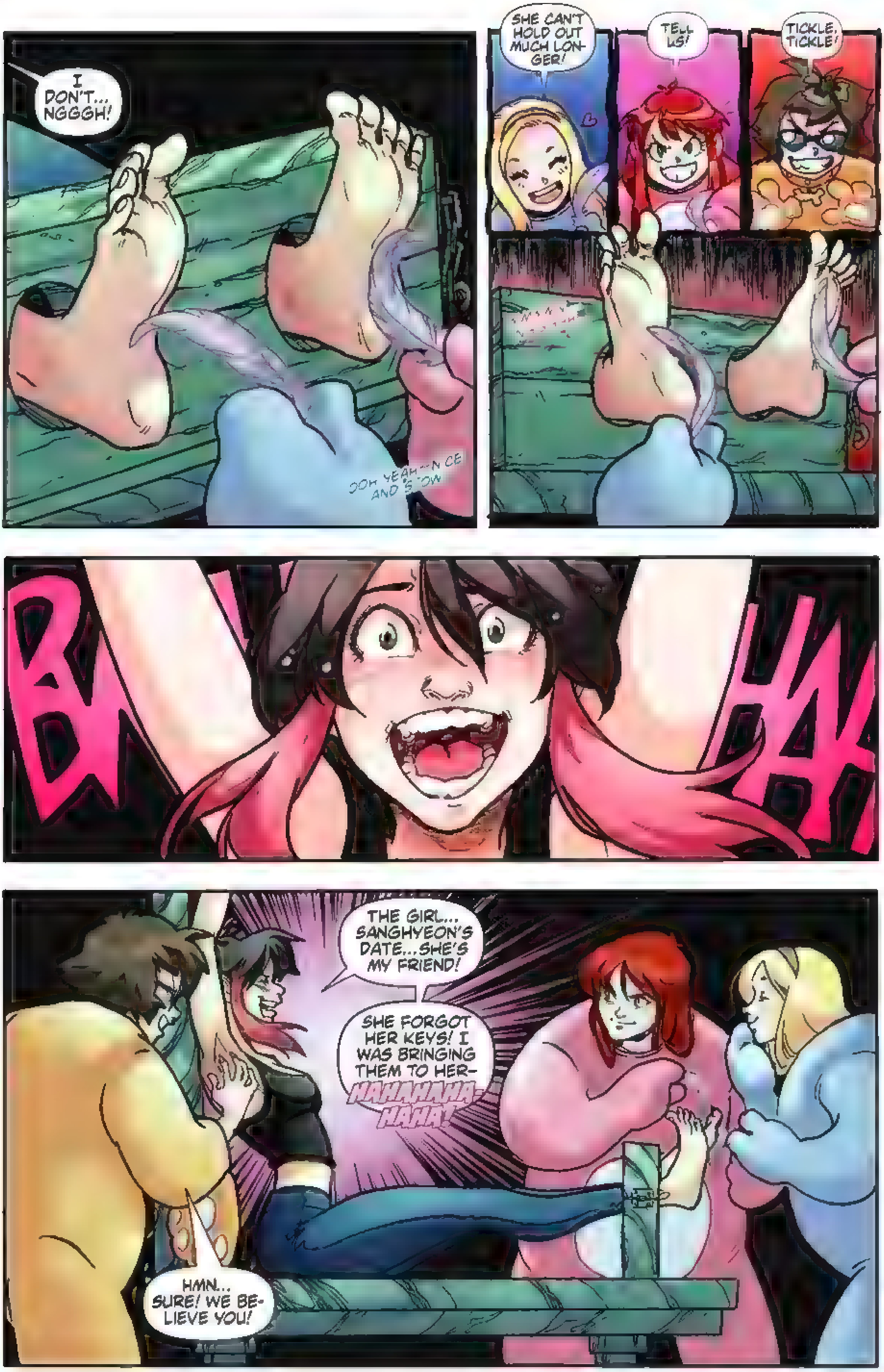

Please, Sanghyeon. I am so tickle-some on my poor feet!-Heehee!
!?
!?!
LIKE... WHO'S THIS "SANGHYEON?"
OH...GIRLS! DO YOU NEED SOMETHING?
JUST SOME INFORMATION!
OH...I, I WOULD RATHER NOT SAY!
WELL, WE'D RATHER YOU DID!
OH! HEEHEE-HEE!! OH, YOU ARE VERY NAUGHTY GIRLS!
COME ON, P! GIVE US ALL THE DIRT!
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE'S HAVING FUN IN HERE!
HI SAM! PRERNA WON'T TELL US ABOUT HER BOYFRIEND, SANGYEON!
OH YEAH??
HEE-HEEHEE! PLEASE, NO!

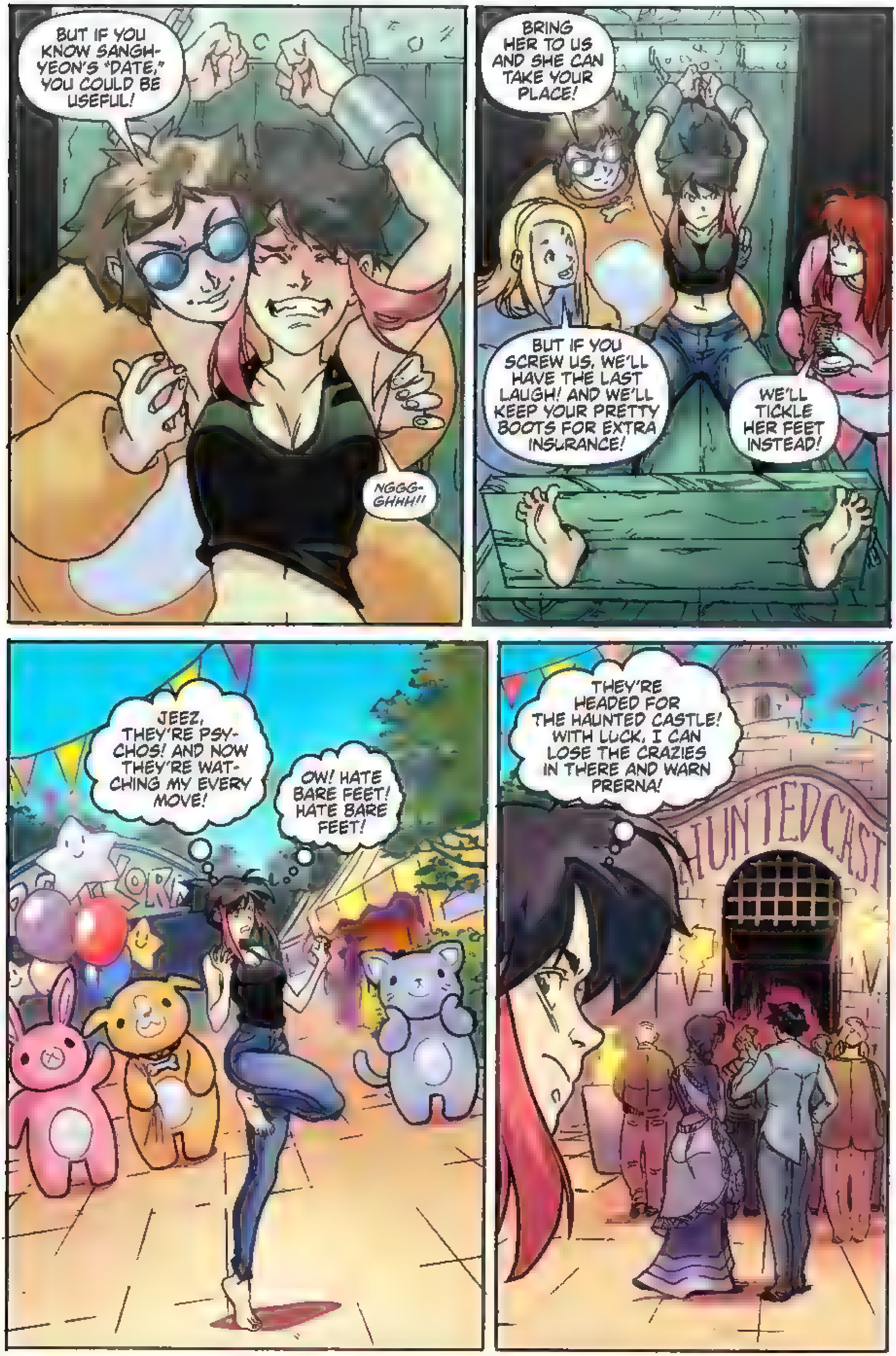

OH FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE...SANGHYEON ISN'T HER BOYFRIEND! HE'S THIS KOREAN POPSTAR SHE'S GOT A CRUSH ON!
WAIT... SANGHYEON IL?
OH! HEEHEE-HEE!! OH, YOU ARE VERY NAUGHTY GIRLS!
I JUST THINK HE IS SO...DREAMY!
SO CUTE!
OHMIGOD, YOU'RE BLUSHING!
HERE, PRERNA - I GOT A PRESENT FOR YA!
OH, MARGARET! A LITTLE SANGHYEON!
I WON HIM ONLINE! I DON'T LIKE K-POP MUCH MYSELF, SO YOU CAN HAVE HIM.
THAT'S VERY SWEET OF YOU, MAGGS!
YEAH, IT'S THE MOST THOUGHTFUL THING YOU'VE DONE ALL YEAR!
NEXT MORNING
MMMRM... HMMN?
MAGGS! COME QUICK!
THAT DOLL YOU GAVE PRERNA IS ON TV! SHE JUST WON A CONTEST WITH IT!

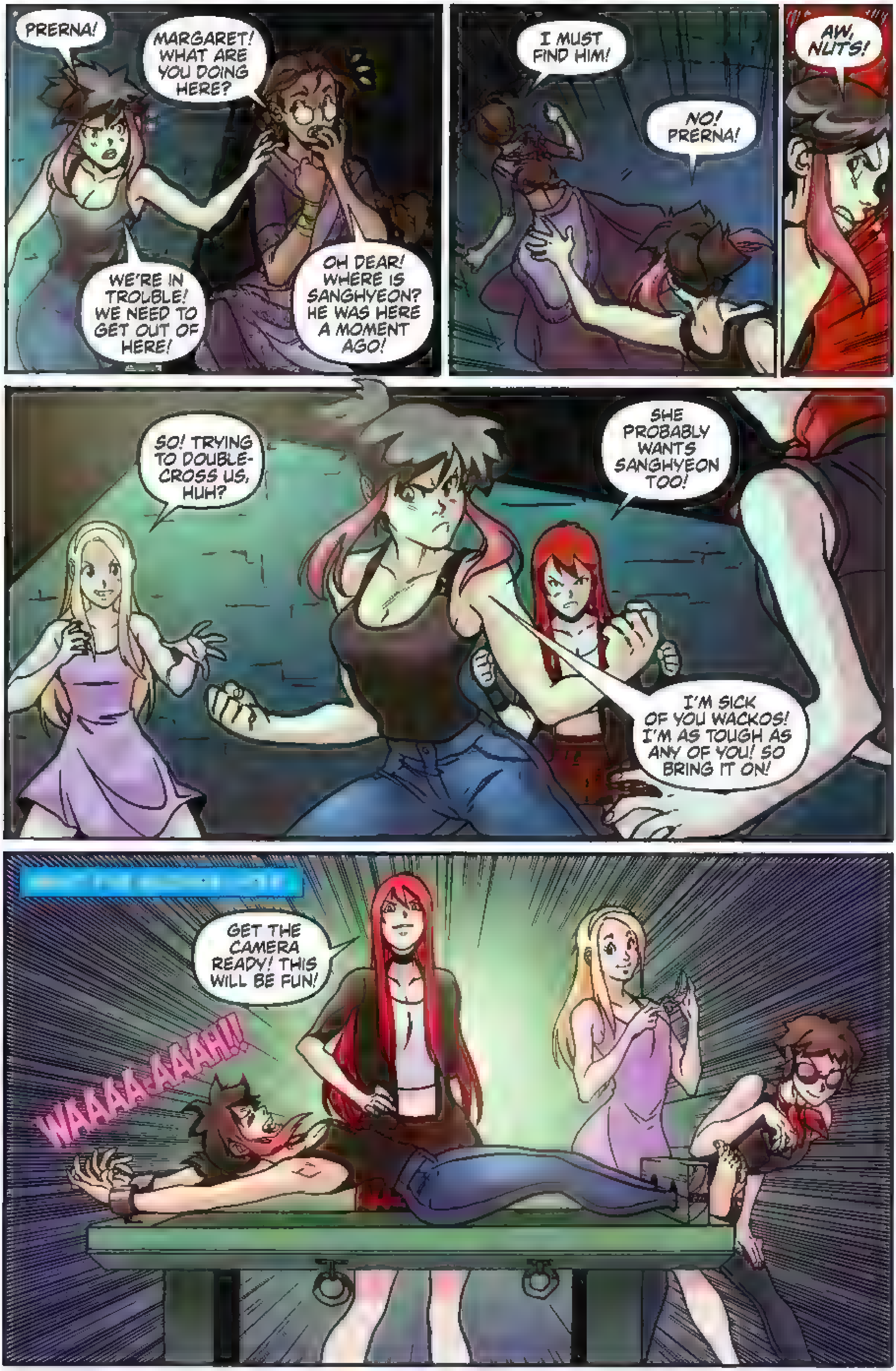

OH, MY GOODNESS. I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!
MS. PRERNA PADMANABHAN FROM THE U.S. HAS JUST CALLED IN TO CONFIRM HER DOLL'S TICKET NUMBER! SHE HAS WON OUR "DATE SANGHYEON" CONTEST!
YAY, PRERNA!
SHE AND K-POP'S HOTTEST STAR WILL HAVE A ROMANTIC DAY TOGETHER AT THE AMUSEMENT PARK!
MAGGS? AREN'T YOU HAPPY FOR PRERNA TOO?
YOU AREN'T GOING TO SPOIL THIS FOR HER, ARE YOU?
UH... YAY.
DAG! IF I'D JUST HELD ONTO THAT DOLL, I WOULD HAVE WON. I DON'T CARE ABOUT SANGHYEON, BUT THE BRAGGING RIGHTS WOULD'VE BEEN INCREDIBLE!
AT LEAST PRERNA'S HAPPY. WONDER IF THERE'S ANYTHING ABOUT IT ONLINE?
ATTENTION, PRERNA PADMANABHAN! WE, THE INSANE FANGIRLS OF SANGHYEON IL, DECLARE OUR DISPLEASURE AT YOU WINNING A DATE WITH OUR POP IDOL! SURRENDER YOUR TICKET IMMEDIATELY!
INSANE FANGIRL CJ
OR WE WILL TRACK YOU DOWN AND SUBJECT YOU TO MERCILESS TICKLING!
ESPECIALLY ON THE FEET, MISS THING!

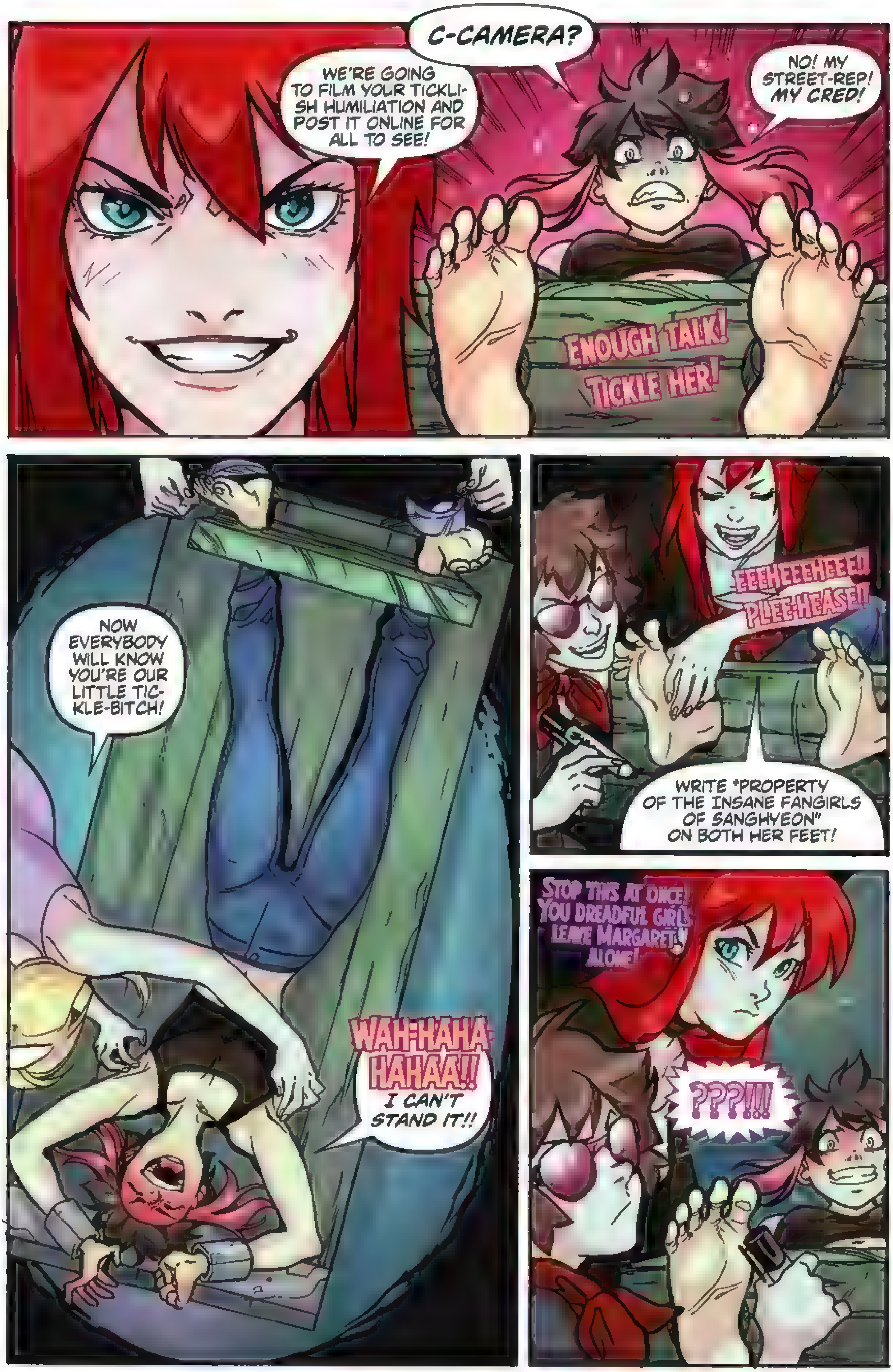

OH NO! I'VE HEARD ABOUT THESE GIRLS! THEY'RE NUTS!
THEY'LL TICKLE POOR PRERNA TO DEATH! I'VE GOT TO SAVE HER!
YOU'RE UP TO YOUR OLD TRICKS, MAGGS!
BUT MY ROOMIES WILL NEVER BELIEVE ME!
I'LL HAVE TO GO MYSELF!
DON'T YOU DARE RUIN THIS FOR PRERNA!
LATER..
OH, SANGHYEON! THIS DAY WITH YOU IS A DREAM COME TRUE!
TICKETS
SO FAR, SO GOOD. MAYBE THE INSANE FANGIRLS WILL TAKE THE DAY OFF.
YOO-HOO-OOO!

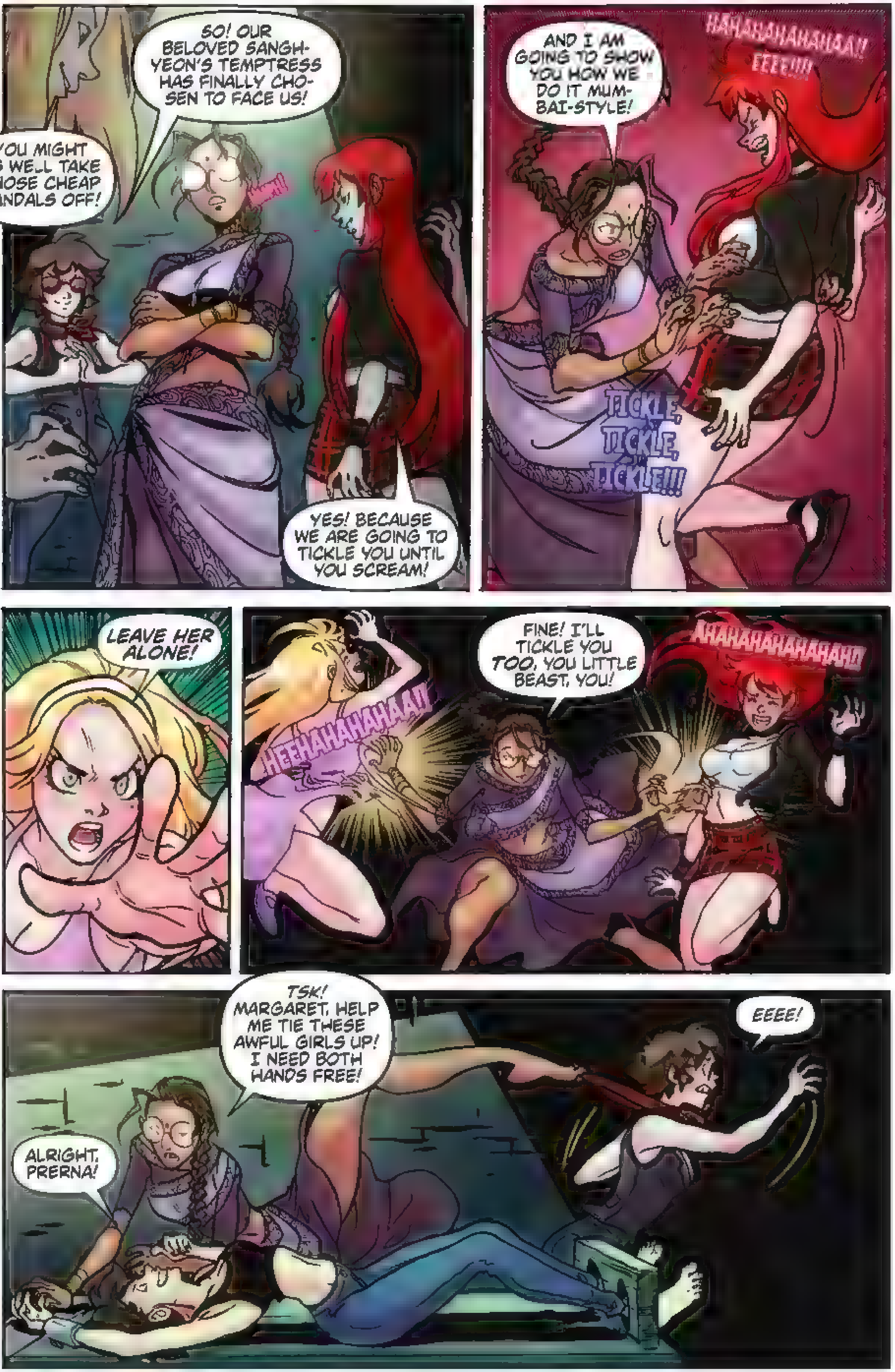

BWAAH-HAHA-HAHA!! H-Hey!
LOOK WHAT'S HERE!
A LITTLE SNOOP-GIRL!
No! HAHAHAHHA!! Let me alone! He-elp!
WE GOT A PLACE FOR LITTLE SNOOPS!
HOW CUTE!
DON'T TAKE MY BOOTS OFF! HAHAHAHA-HAHA!
GO AHEAD, SCREAM! PEOPLE THINK WE'RE PLAYING A GAME!
HERE WE GO! BIG FUN!
KNOW WHO WE ARE?
DON'T LIE!
SANGHYEON'S SCREWY FAN-GIRLS!
RIGHT! SO WHY WERE YOU FOLLOWING HIM?

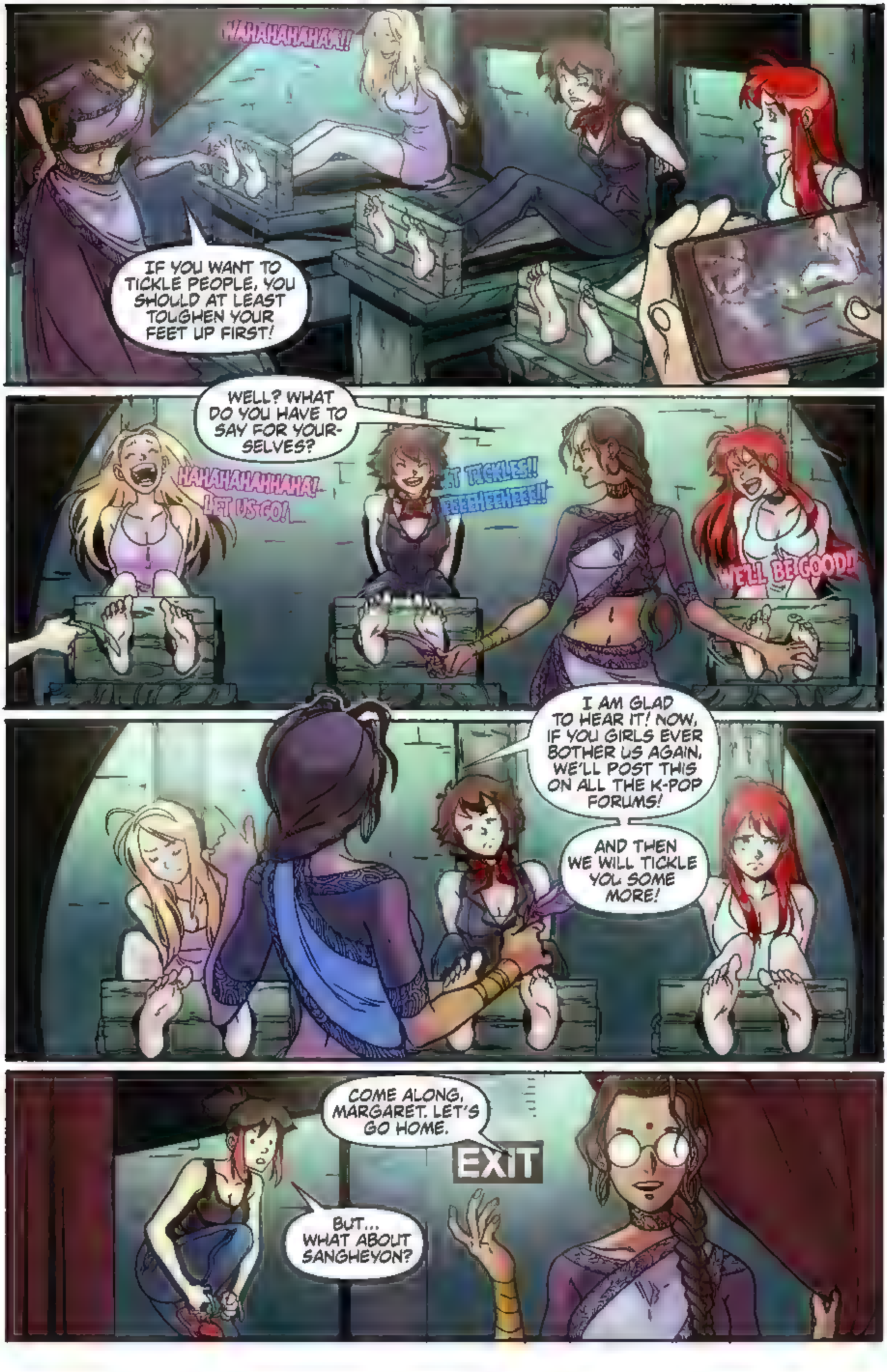

I DON'T... NGGGH!
SHE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!
TELL US!
TICKLE, TICKLE!
OOH YEAH... NICE AND SLOW
BW
HAH
THE GIRL... SANGHYEON'S DATE... SHE'S MY FRIEND!
SHE FORGOT HER KEYS! I WAS BRINGING THEM TO HER-HAHAHAHA-HAHA!
HMN... SURE! WE BELIEVE YOU!

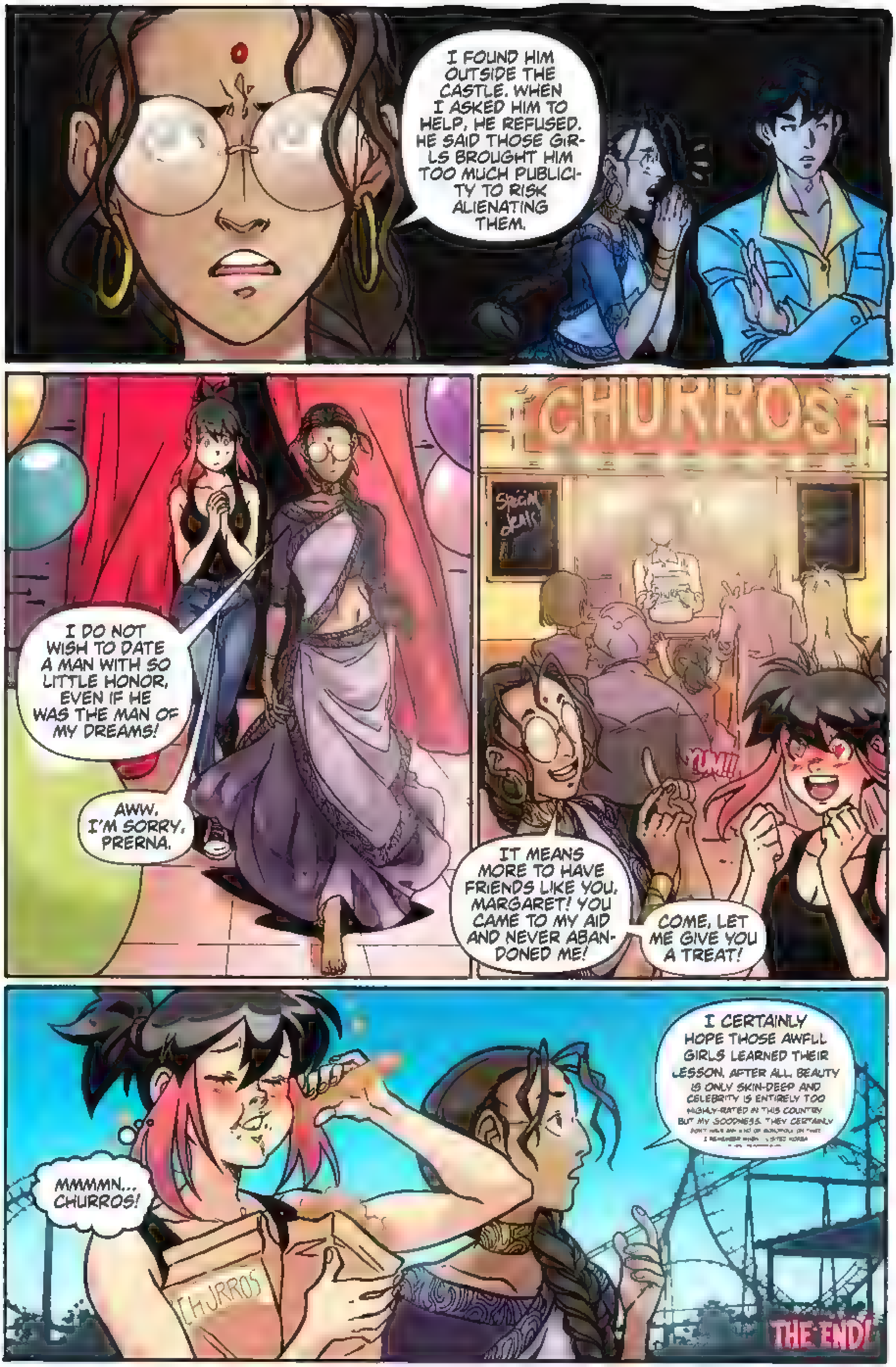

BUT IF YOU KNOW SANGH-YEON'S "DATE," YOU COULD BE USEFUL!
NGGG-GHHH!!
BRING HER TO US AND SHE CAN TAKE YOUR PLACE!
BUT IF YOU SCREW US, WE'LL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH! AND WE'LL KEEP YOUR PRETTY BOOTS FOR EXTRA INSURANCE!
WE'LL TICKLE HER FEET INSTEAD!
JEEZ, THEY'RE PSY-CHOS! AND NOW THEY'RE WAT-CHING MY EVERY MOVE!
OW! HATE BARE FEET! HATE BARE FEET!
THEY'RE HEADED FOR THE HAUNTED CASTLE! WITH LUCK, I CAN LOSE THE CRAZIES IN THERE AND WARN PRERNA!
HUNTEDCAST
ZORB


PRERNA!
MARGARET! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
WE'RE IN TROUBLE! WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!
OH DEAR! WHERE IS SANGHYEON? HE WAS HERE A MOMENT AGO!
I MUST FIND HIM!
NO! PRERNA!
AW, NUTS!
SO! TRYING TO DOUBLE-CROSS US, HUH?
SHE PROBABLY WANTS SANGHYEON TOO!
I'M SICK OF YOU WACKOS! I'M AS TOUGH AS ANY OF YOU! SO BRING IT ON!
GET THE CAMERA READY! THIS WILL BE FUN!
WAAAA-AAAH!!


WE'RE GOING TO FILM YOUR TICKLISH HUMILIATION AND POST IT ONLINE FOR ALL TO SEE!
C-CAMERA?
NO! MY STREET-REP! MY CRED!
ENOUGH TALK! TICKLE HER!
NOW EVERYBODY WILL KNOW YOU'RE OUR LITTLE TICKLE-BITCH!
WAH-HAHAHAHAA!! I CAN'T STAND IT!!
EEEHEEEHEEE!! PLEE-HEASE!!
WRITE "PROPERTY OF THE INSANE FANGIRLS OF SANGHYEON" ON BOTH HER FEET!
STOP THIS AT ONCE! YOU DREADFUL GIRLS! LEAVE MARGARET ALONE!
???!!!


SO! OUR BELOVED SANGH-YEON'S TEMPTRESS HAS FINALLY CHOSEN TO FACE US!
YOU MIGHT AS WELL TAKE THOSE CHEAP SANDALS OFF!
YES! BECAUSE WE ARE GOING TO TICKLE YOU UNTIL YOU SCREAM!
AND I AM GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW WE DO IT MUMBAI-STYLE!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAA!! EEEE!!!!
TICKLE, TICKLE, TICKLE!!!
LEAVE HER ALONE!
HEEHAHAHAHAHAA!!
FINE! I'LL TICKLE YOU TOO, YOU LITTLE BEAST, YOU!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!
TSK! MARGARET, HELP ME TIE THESE AWFUL GIRLS UP! I NEED BOTH HANDS FREE!
EEEE!
ALRIGHT, PRERNA!


WAHAHAHAHAHA!!
IF YOU WANT TO TICKLE PEOPLE, YOU SHOULD AT LEAST TOUGHEN YOUR FEET UP FIRST!
WELL? WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELVES?
HAHAHAHAHHAHA! LET US GO!
T TICKLES!! EEEHEEHEEE!!
WE'LL BE GOOD!
I AM GLAD TO HEAR IT! NOW, IF YOU GIRLS EVER BOTHER US AGAIN, WE'LL POST THIS ON ALL THE K-POP FORUMS!
AND THEN WE WILL TICKLE YOU SOME MORE!
COME ALONG, MARGARET. LET'S GO HOME.
EXIT
BUT... WHAT ABOUT SANGHEYON?


I FOUND HIM OUTSIDE THE CASTLE. WHEN I ASKED HIM TO HELP, HE REFUSED. HE SAID THOSE GIRLS BROUGHT HIM TOO MUCH PUBLICITY TO RISK ALIENATING THEM.
I DO NOT WISH TO DATE A MAN WITH SO LITTLE HONOR, EVEN IF HE WAS THE MAN OF MY DREAMS!
AWW. I'M SORRY, PRERNA.
CHURROS
SPECIAL DEALS
YUM!!
IT MEANS MORE TO HAVE FRIENDS LIKE YOU, MARGARET! YOU CAME TO MY AID AND NEVER ABANDONED ME!
COME, LET ME GIVE YOU A TREAT!
I CERTAINLY HOPE THOSE AWFUL GIRLS LEARNED THEIR LESSON. AFTER ALL, BEAUTY IS ONLY SKIN-DEEP AND CELEBRITY IS ENTIRELY TOO HIGHLY-RATED IN THIS COUNTRY BUT MY GOODNESS, THEY CERTAINLY
MMMMN... CHURROS!
CHURROS
THE END!

MTJ
PUBLISHING

SOLES IN PERIL

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

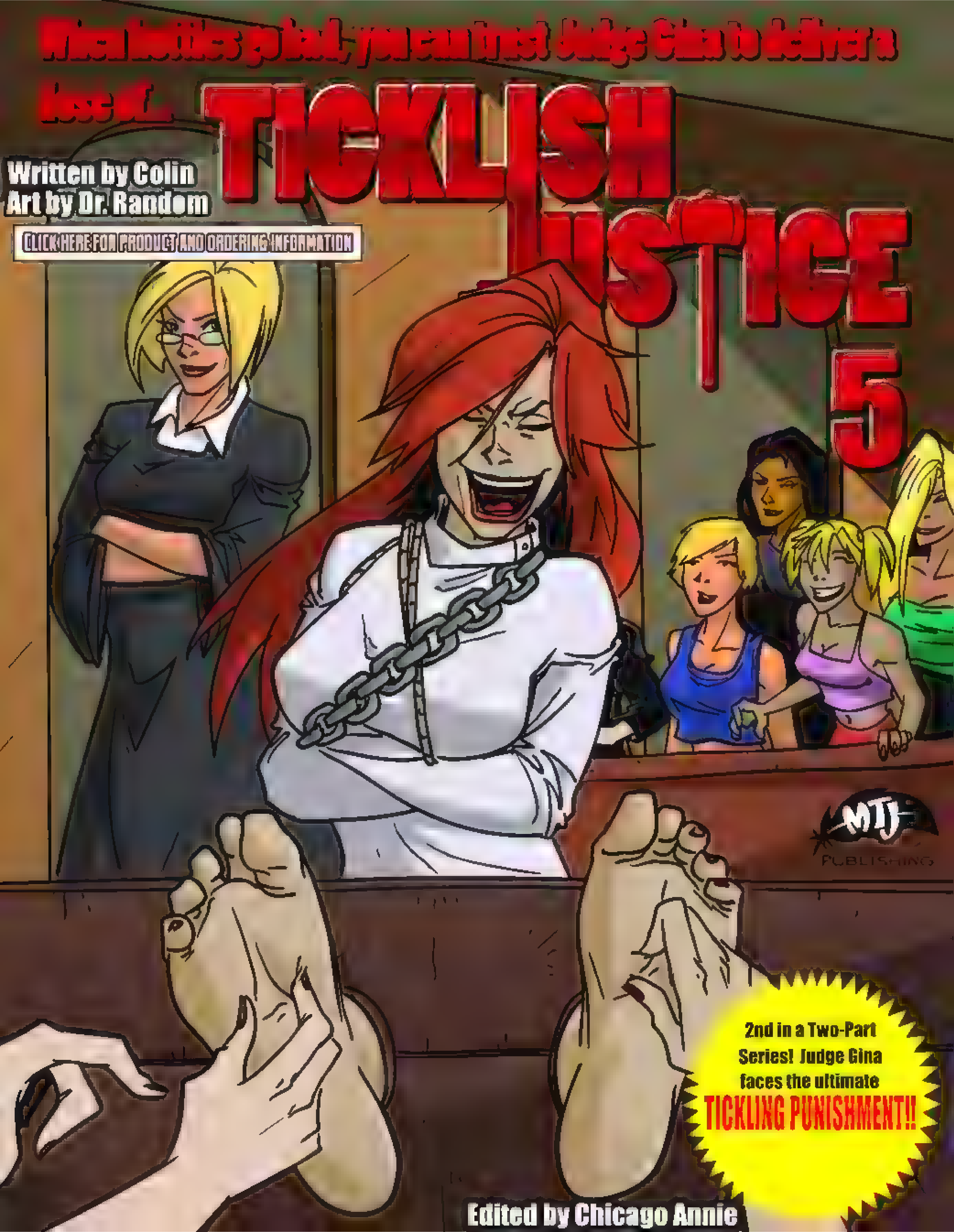
WRITTEN BY COLIN
ART BY BAD-PIEROTT A.K.A. UMOJAR
EDITING BY CHICAGOANNIE

When hotties go bad, you can trust Judge Gina to deliver a dose of...

TICKLISH JUSTICE 5

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION



2nd in a Two-Part Series! Judge Gina faces the ultimate TICKLING PUNISHMENT!!

MTJ PUBLISHING

Edited by Chicago Annie

COOCHIE COUGAR

4

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CASTAWAY COOCHIE
MTJ PUBLISHING

STORY BY COLIN ART BY JOSH FLYNN EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

MIMI
The Maid

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

2

STORY BY
COLIN

EDITED BY
CHICAGOANNIE

ART BY
JOSH

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub com), its content, services and products Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

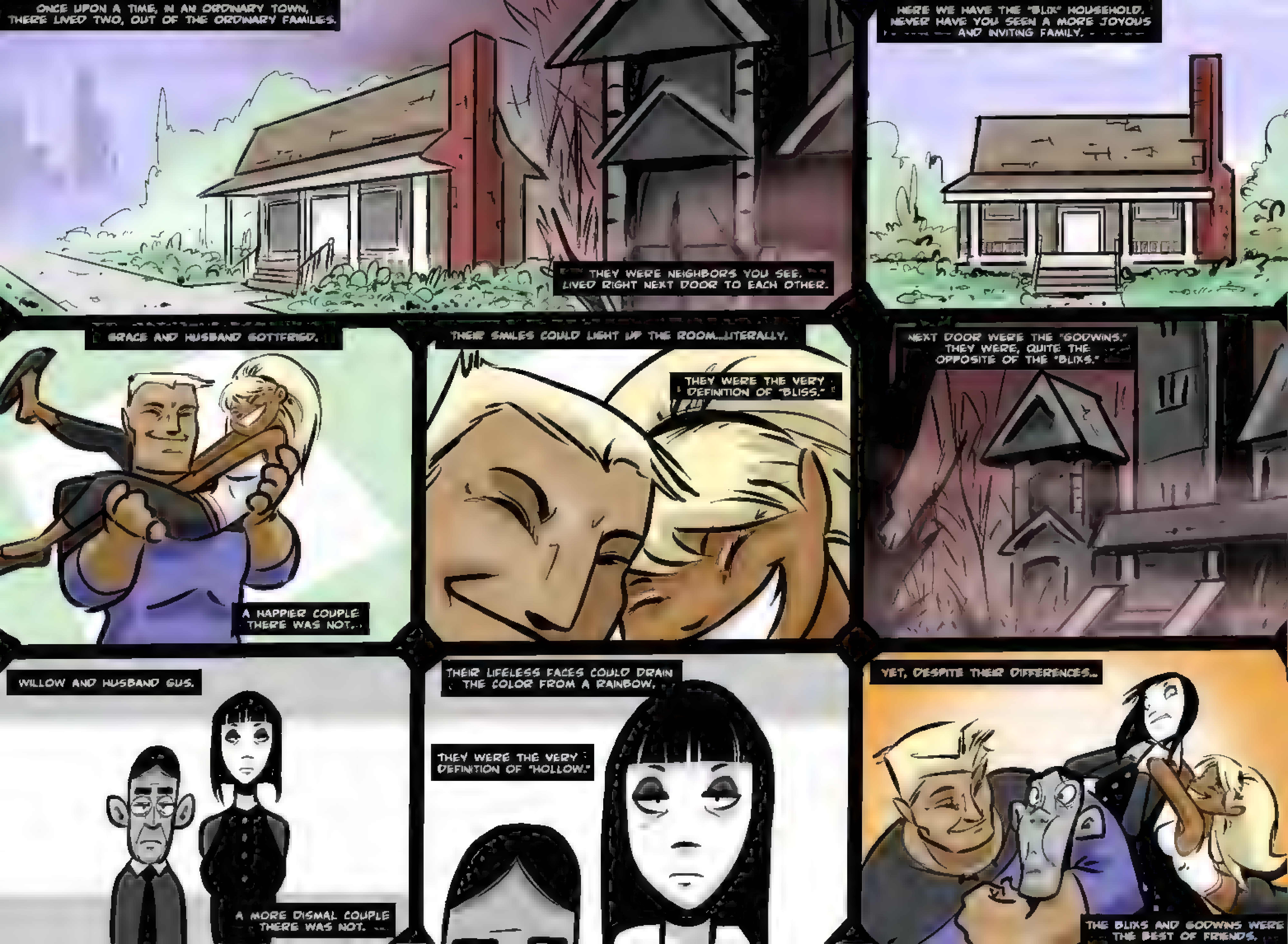
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

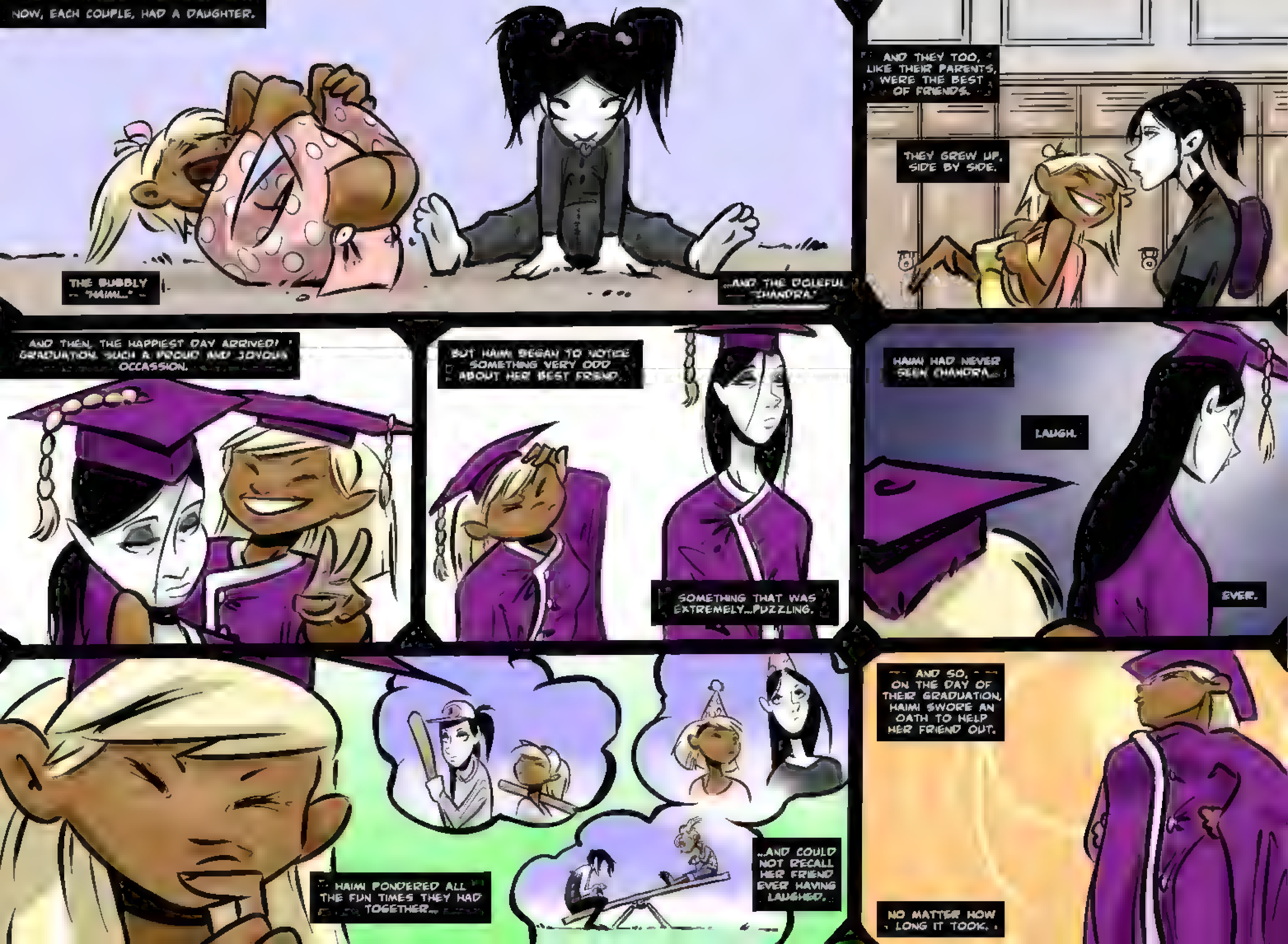
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

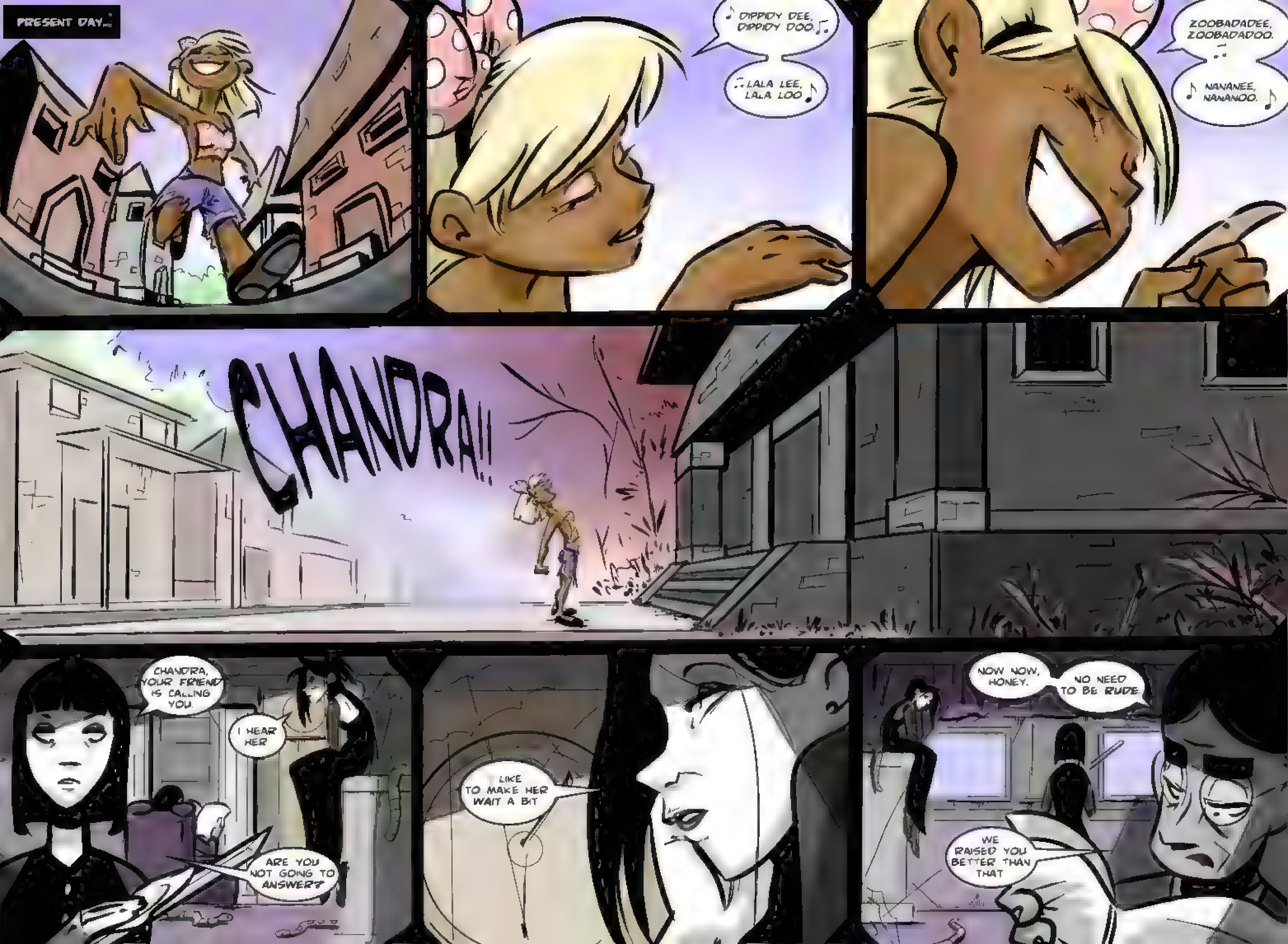
PAWFEATHER
PUBLISHING™

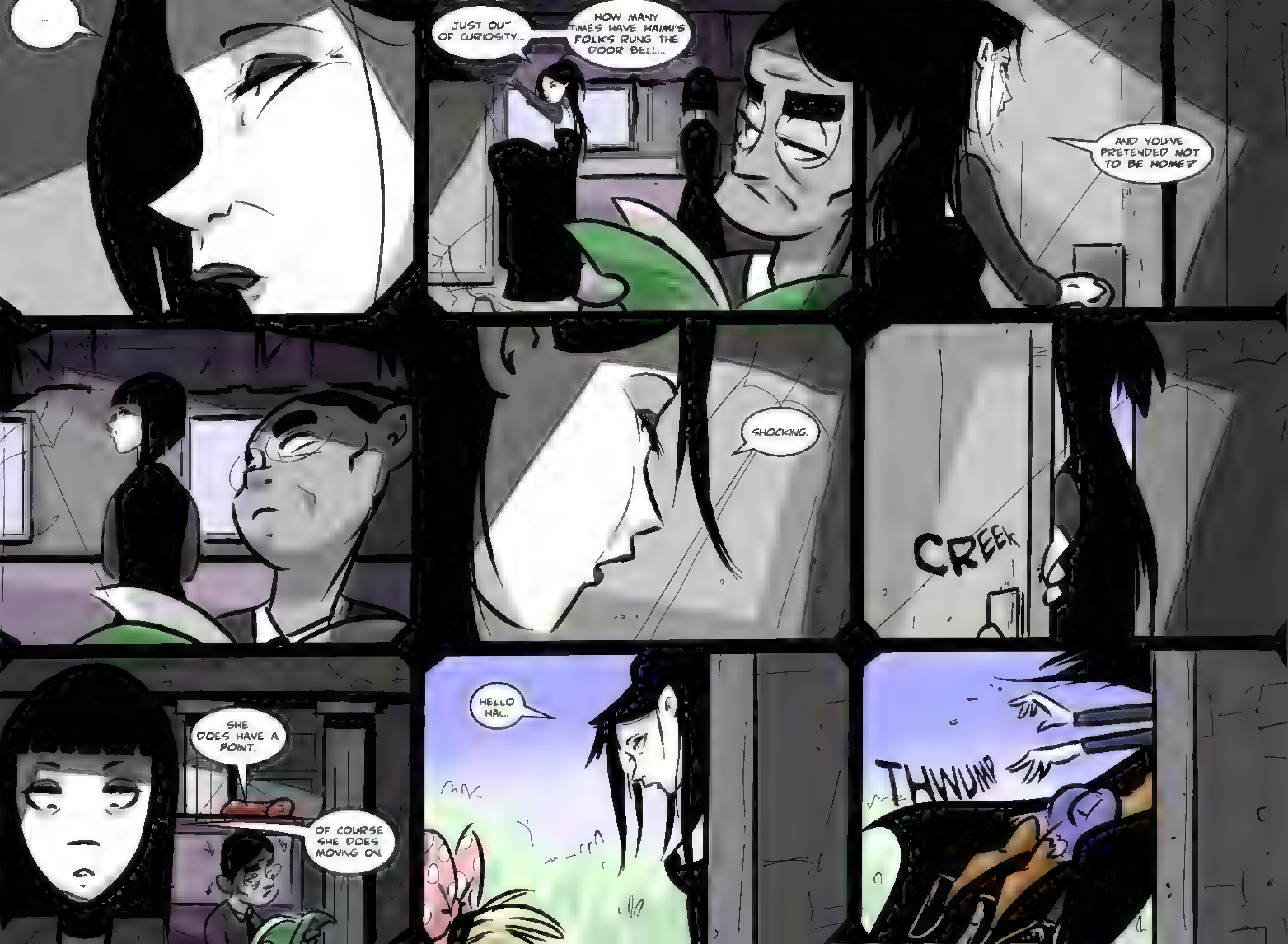
MAKE THE GOTH GIRL LAUGH #1

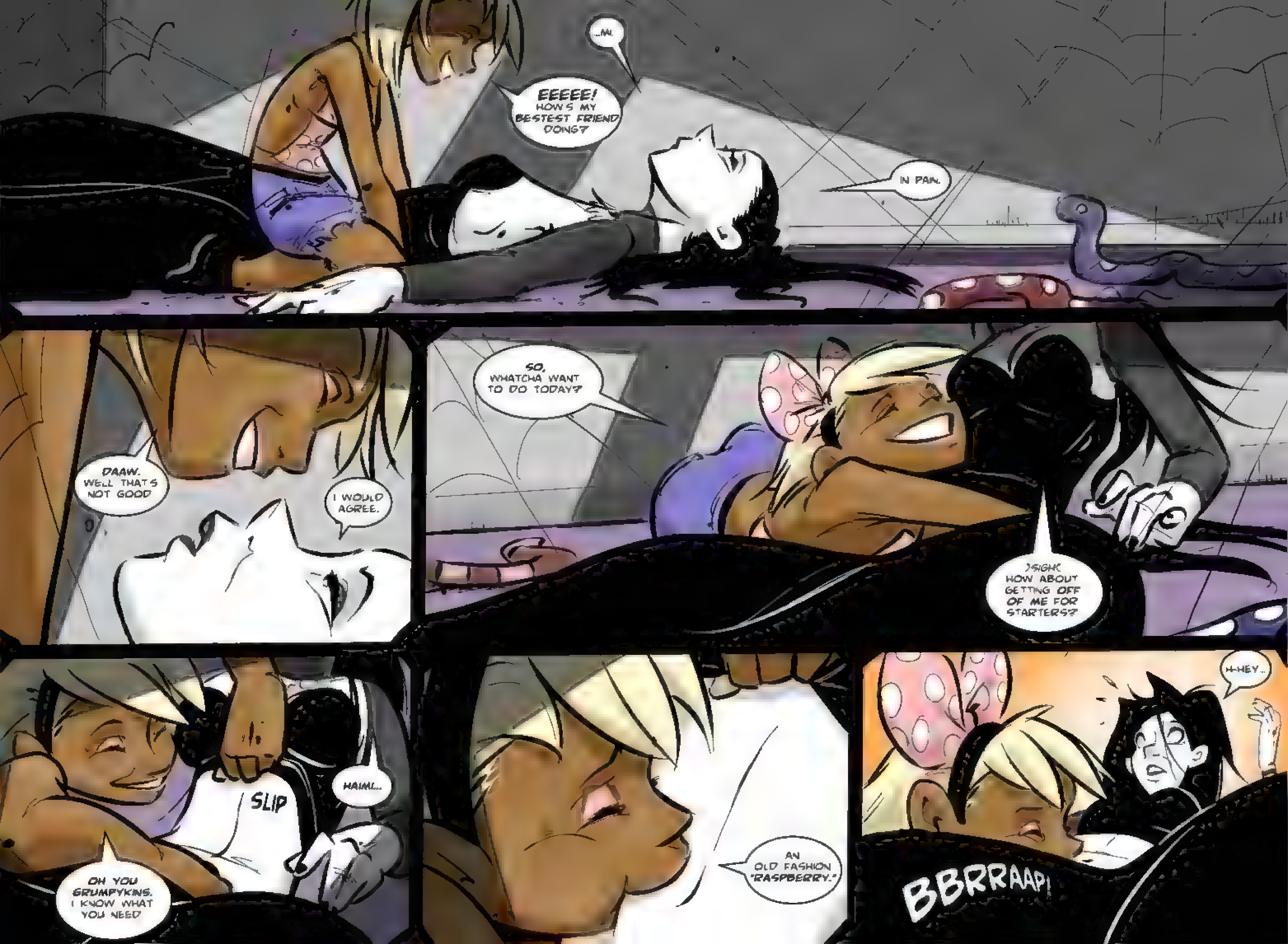
COPYRIGHT©2012 PAWFEATHER PUBLISHING. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.
PAWFEATHERPUBLISHING.COM

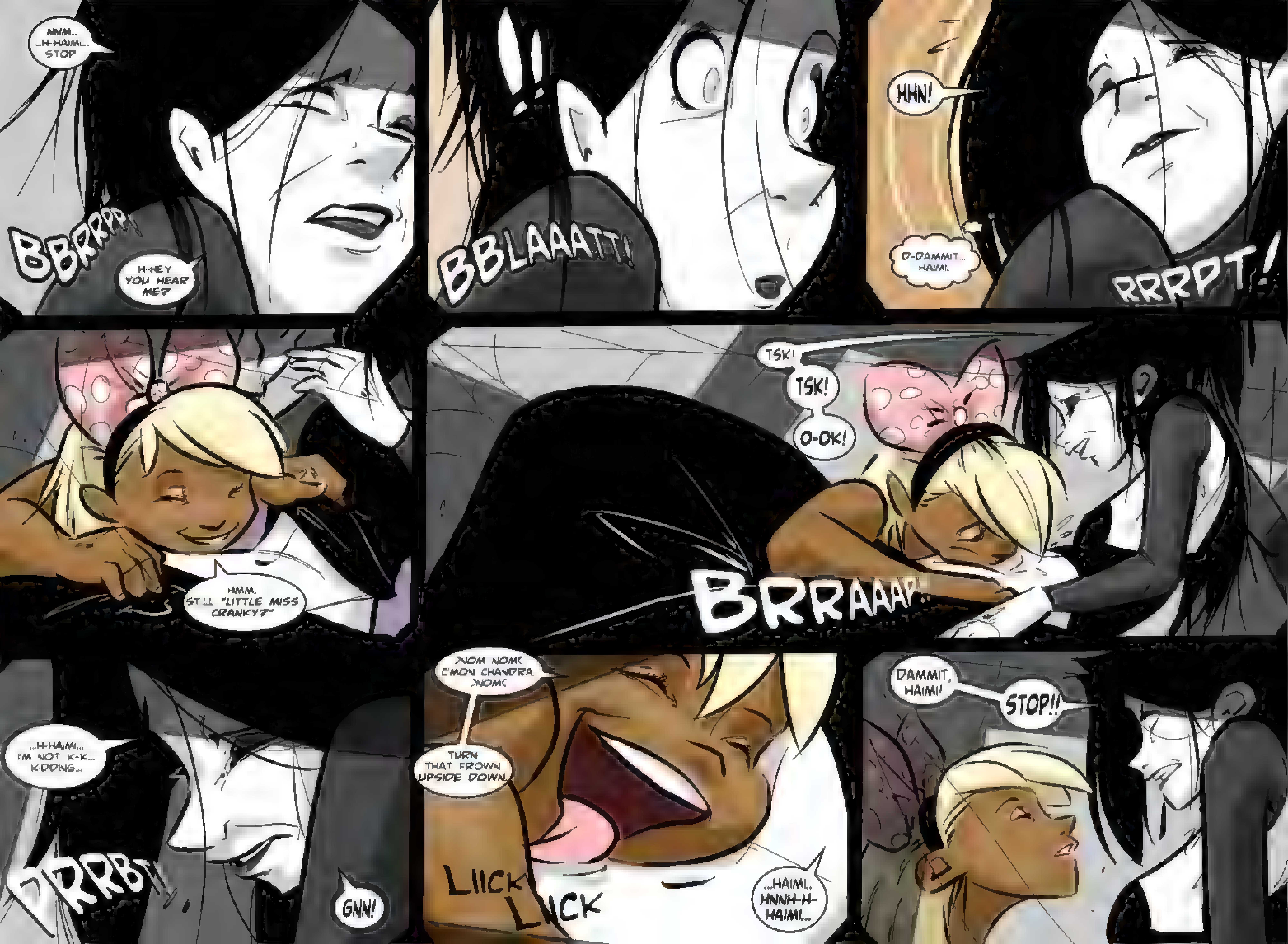

ONCE UPON A TIME, IN AN ORDINARY TOWN, THERE LIVED TWO, OUT OF THE ORDINARY FAMILIES.
THEY WERE NEIGHBORS YOU SEE. LIVED RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO EACH OTHER.
HERE WE HAVE THE "BLIX" HOUSEHOLD. NEVER HAVE YOU SEEN A MORE JOYOUS AND INVITING FAMILY.
GRACE AND HUSBAND GOTTFRIED.
A HAPPIER COUPLE THERE WAS NOT...
THEIR SMILES COULD LIGHT UP THE ROOM...LITERALLY.
THEY WERE THE VERY DEFINITION OF "BLISS."
NEXT DOOR WERE THE "GODWINS." THEY WERE, QUITE THE OPPOSITE OF THE "BLIXS."
WILLOW AND HUSBAND GUS.
A MORE DISMAL COUPLE THERE WAS NOT...
THEIR LIFELESS FACES COULD DRAIN THE COLOR FROM A RAINBOW.
THEY WERE THE VERY DEFINITION OF "HOLLOW."
YET, DESPITE THEIR DIFFERENCES...
THE BLIXS AND GODWINS WERE THE BEST OF FRIENDS.

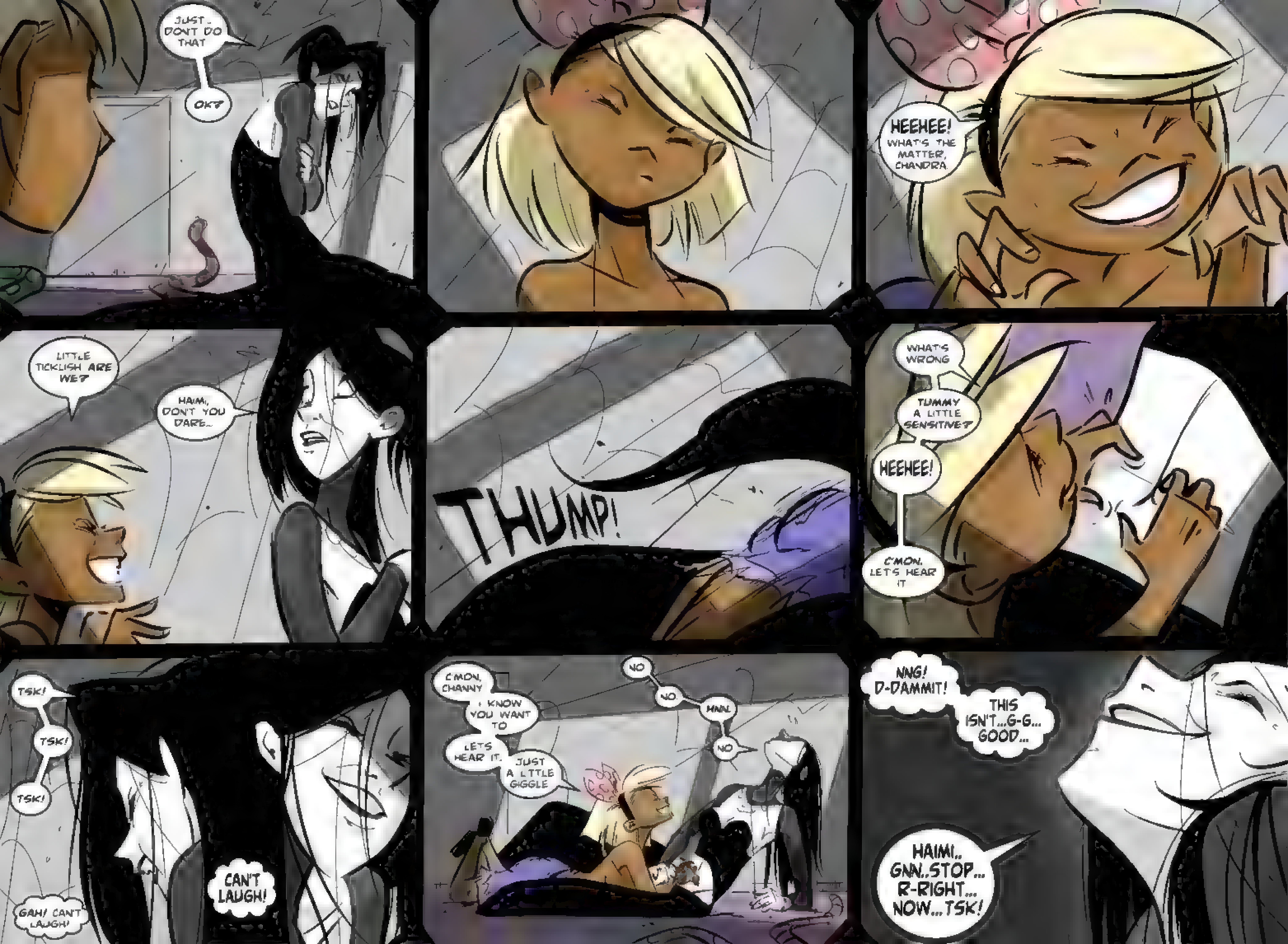

NOW, EACH COUPLE, HAD A DAUGHTER.
THE BUBBLY ~ "HAIMI." ~
...AND THE DOLEFUL "CHANDRA."
AND THEY TOO, LIKE THEIR PARENTS, WERE THE BEST OF FRIENDS.
THEY GREW UP, SIDE BY SIDE.
AND THEN, THE HAPPIEST DAY ARRIVED! GRADUATION. SUCH A PROUD AND JOYOUS OCCASSION.
BUT HAIMI BEGAN TO NOTICE SOMETHING VERY ODD ABOUT HER BEST FRIEND.
SOMETHING THAT WAS EXTREMELY...PUZZLING.
HAIMI HAD NEVER SEEN CHANDRA...
LAUGH.
EVER.
HAIMI PONDERED ALL THE FUN TIMES THEY HAD TOGETHER...
...AND COULD NOT RECALL HER FRIEND EVER HAVING LAUGHED.
AND SO, ON THE DAY OF THEIR GRADUATION, HAIMI SWORE AN OATH TO HELP HER FRIEND OUT.
NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TOOK.

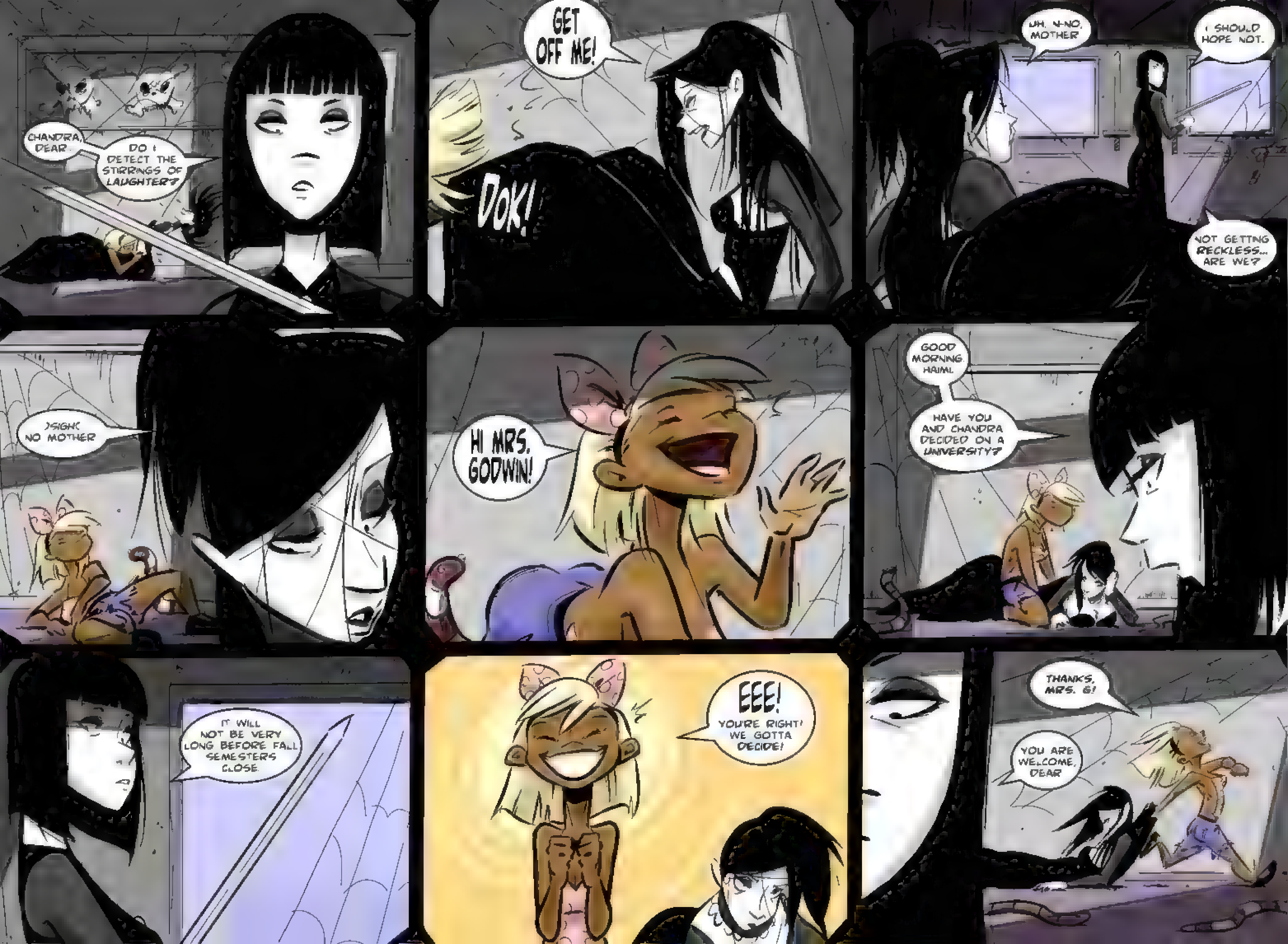

PRESENT DAY...
♪ DIPPIDY DEE, DIPPIDY DOO. ♫
♫ LALA LEE, LALA LOO ♪
ZOOBADADEE, ZOOBADADOO. ♫
♪ NANANEE, NANANOO. ♪
CHANDRA!!
CHANDRA, YOUR FRIEND IS CALLING YOU.
I HEAR HER
ARE YOU NOT GOING TO ANSWER?
LIKE TO MAKE HER WAIT A BIT
NOW NOW, HONEY.
NO NEED TO BE RUDE.
WE RAISED YOU BETTER THAN THAT

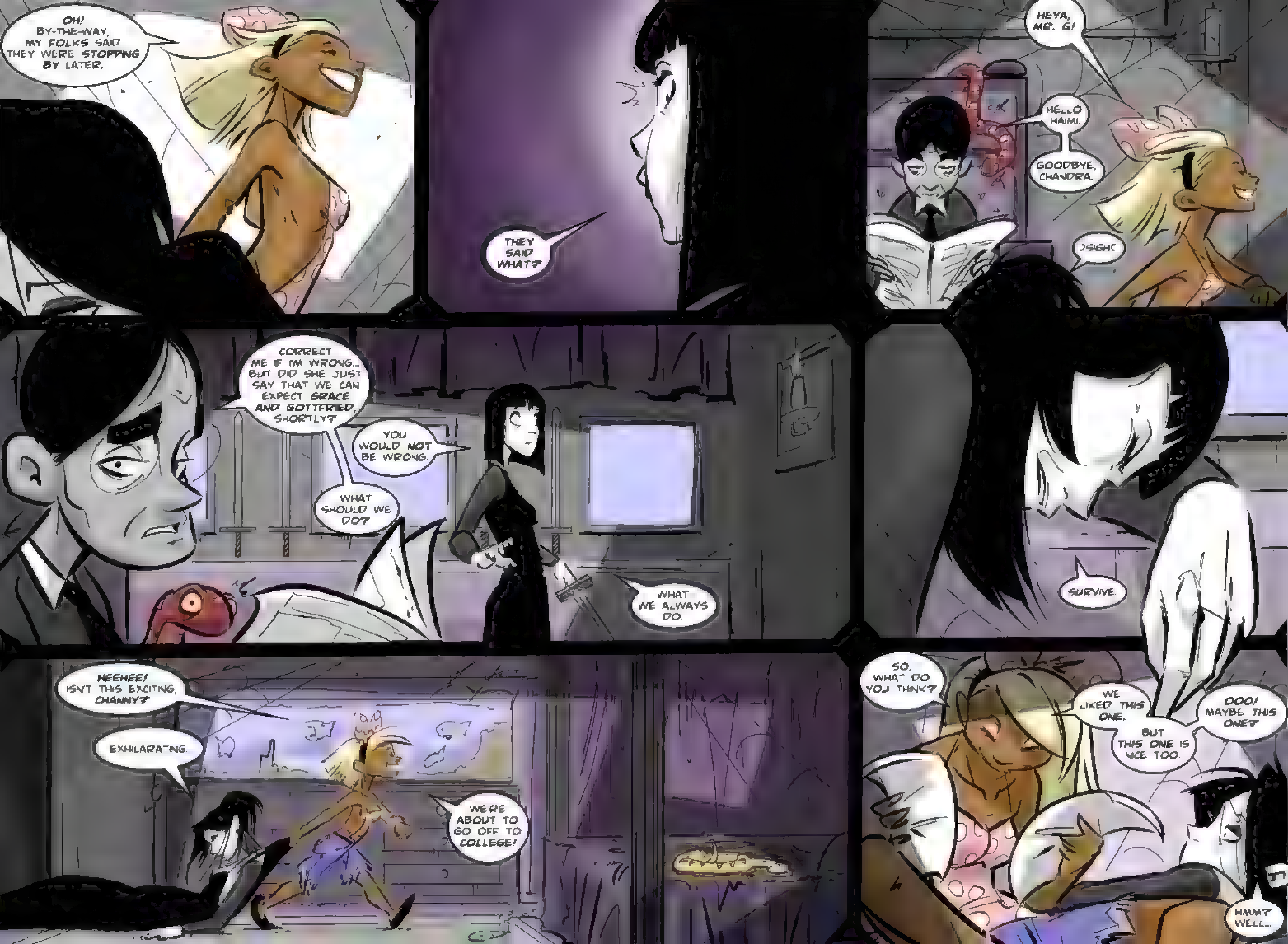

...
JUST OUT OF CURIOSITY...
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE HAIMI'S FOLKS RUNG THE DOOR BELL...
AND YOU'VE PRETENDED NOT TO BE HOME?
SHOCKING.
CREEK
SHE DOES HAVE A POINT.
OF COURSE SHE DOES MOVING ON.
HELLO HAL.
THWUMP

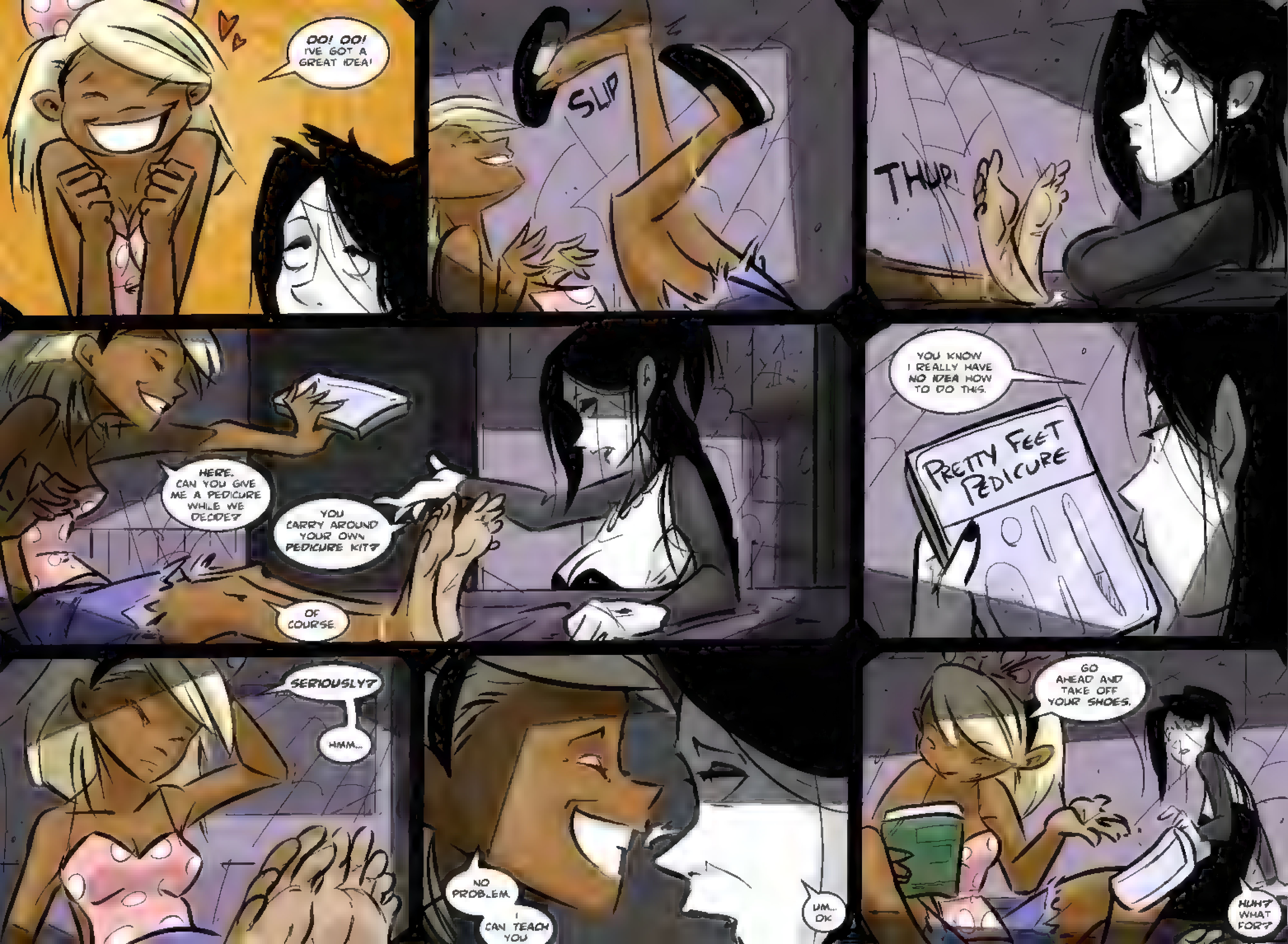

...HI.
EEEEE! HOW'S MY BESTEST FRIEND DOING?
IN PAIN.
DAAW. WELL THAT'S NOT GOOD
I WOULD AGREE.
SO, WHATCHA WANT TO DO TODAY?
>SIGH< HOW ABOUT GETTING OFF OF ME FOR STARTERS?
SLIP
HAIMI...
OH YOU GRUMPYKINS. I KNOW WHAT YOU NEED
AN OLD FASHION "RASPBERRY."
H-HEY...
BBRRAAP!

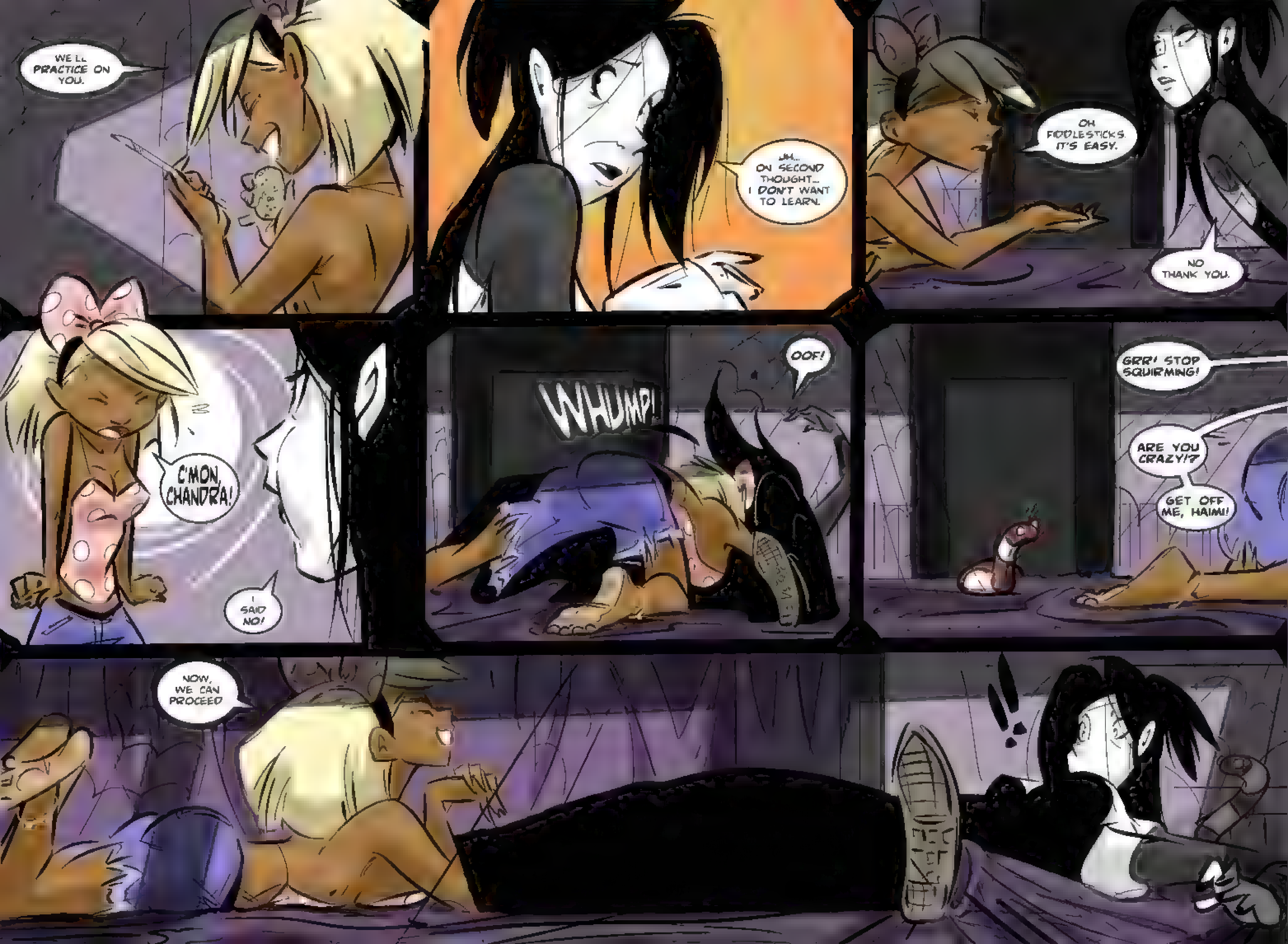

NNM.. ..H-HAIMI.. STOP
BBRRPP!
H-HEY YOU HEAR ME?
BBLAAATT!
HHN!
D-DAMMIT.. HAIMI.
RRRPT!
HMM. STILL "LITTLE MISS CRANKY?"
TSK! TSK! O-OK!
BRRAAAP!
..H-HAIMI.. I'M NOT K-K.. KIDDING..
DRRRBT!
GNN!
NOM NOM! C'MON CHANDRA NOM!
TURN THAT FROWN UPSIDE DOWN.
LIICK LICK
..HAIMI.. HNNH-H-HAIMI...
DAMMIT, HAIMI!
STOP!!

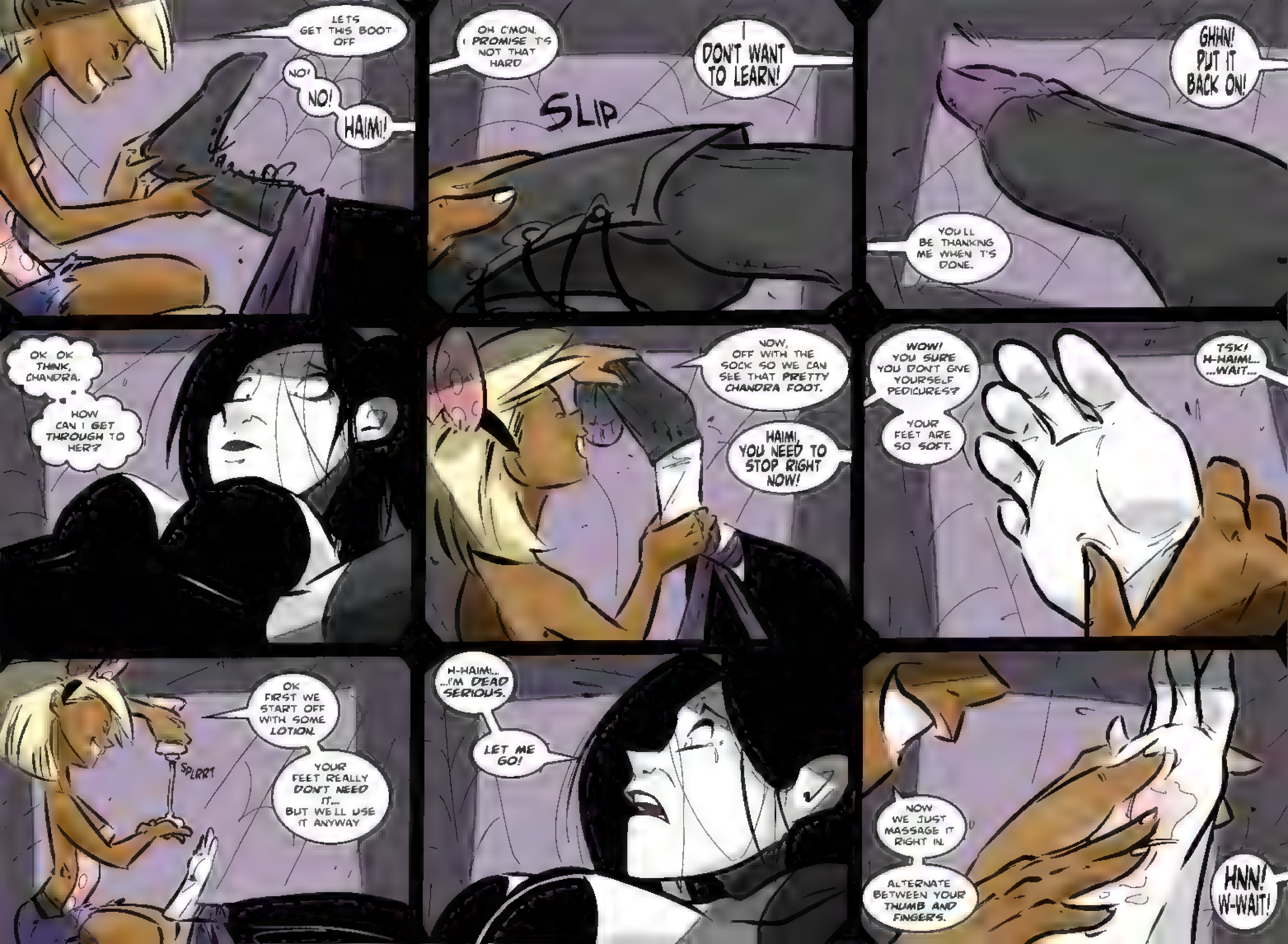

JUST.. DON'T DO THAT
OK?
HEEHEE! WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHANDRA.
LITTLE TICKLISH ARE WE?
HAIMI, DON'T YOU DARE..
THUMP!
WHAT'S WRONG
TUMMY A LITTLE SENSITIVE?
HEEHEE!
C'MON. LET'S HEAR IT
TSK!
TSK!
TSK!
GAH! CAN'T LAUGH!
CAN'T LAUGH!
C'MON, CHANNY
I KNOW YOU WANT TO
LETS HEAR IT.
JUST A LITTLE GIGGLE
NO
NO
HMN.
NO
NNG! D-DAMMIT!
THIS ISN'T...G-G... GOOD...
HAIMI.. GNN..STOP... R-RIGHT... NOW...TSK!

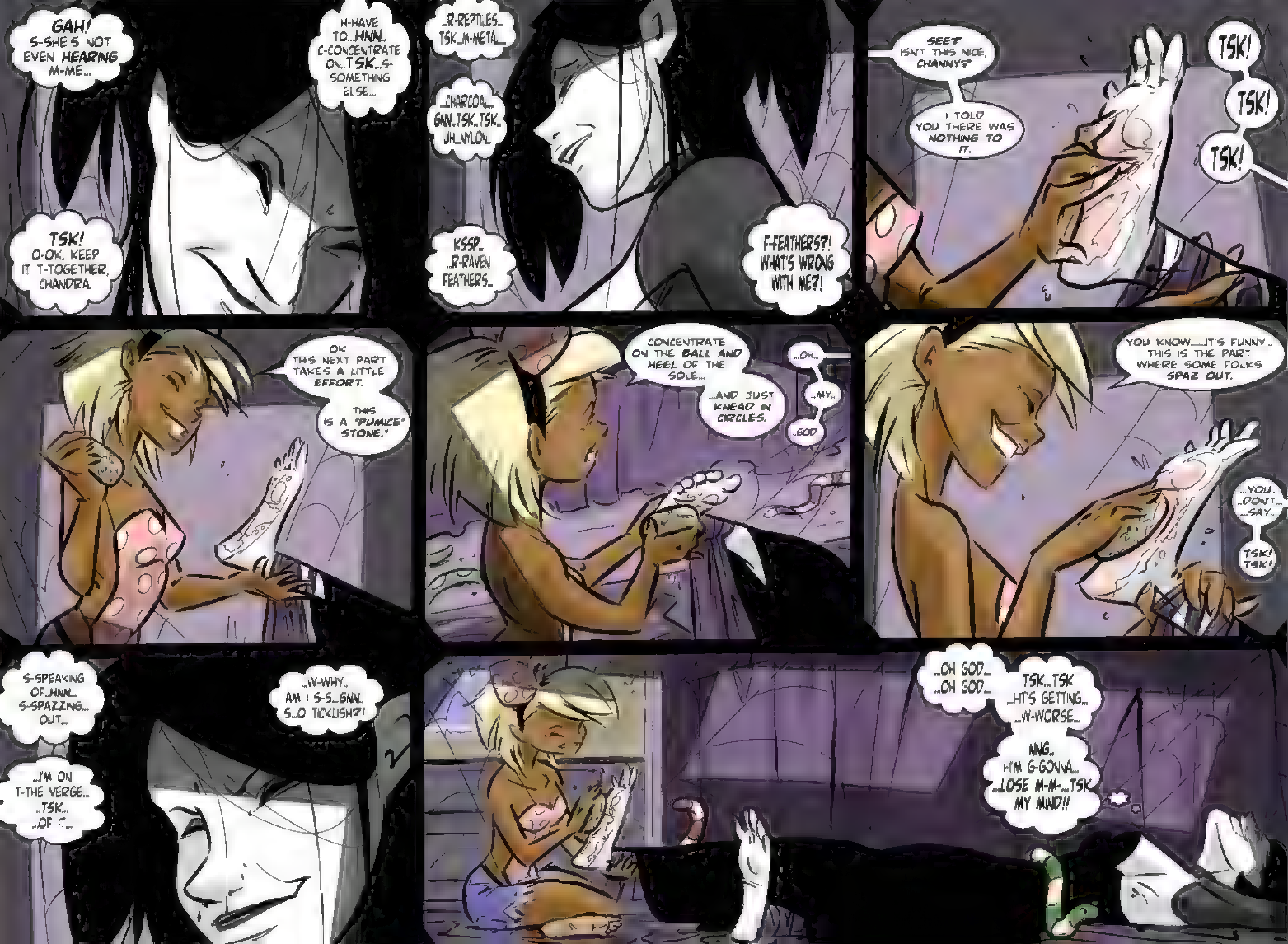

CHANDRA, DEAR.
DO I DETECT THE STIRRINGS OF LAUGHTER?
GET OFF ME!
DOK!
UH, N-NO, MOTHER.
I SHOULD HOPE NOT.
NOT GETTING RECKLESS... ARE WE?
>SIGH< NO MOTHER
HI MRS. GODWIN!
GOOD MORNING, HAIMI.
HAVE YOU AND CHANDRA DECIDED ON A UNIVERSITY?
IT WILL NOT BE VERY LONG BEFORE FALL SEMESTERS CLOSE.
EEE! YOU'RE RIGHT! WE GOTTA DECIDE!
THANKS, MRS. G!
YOU ARE WELCOME, DEAR.

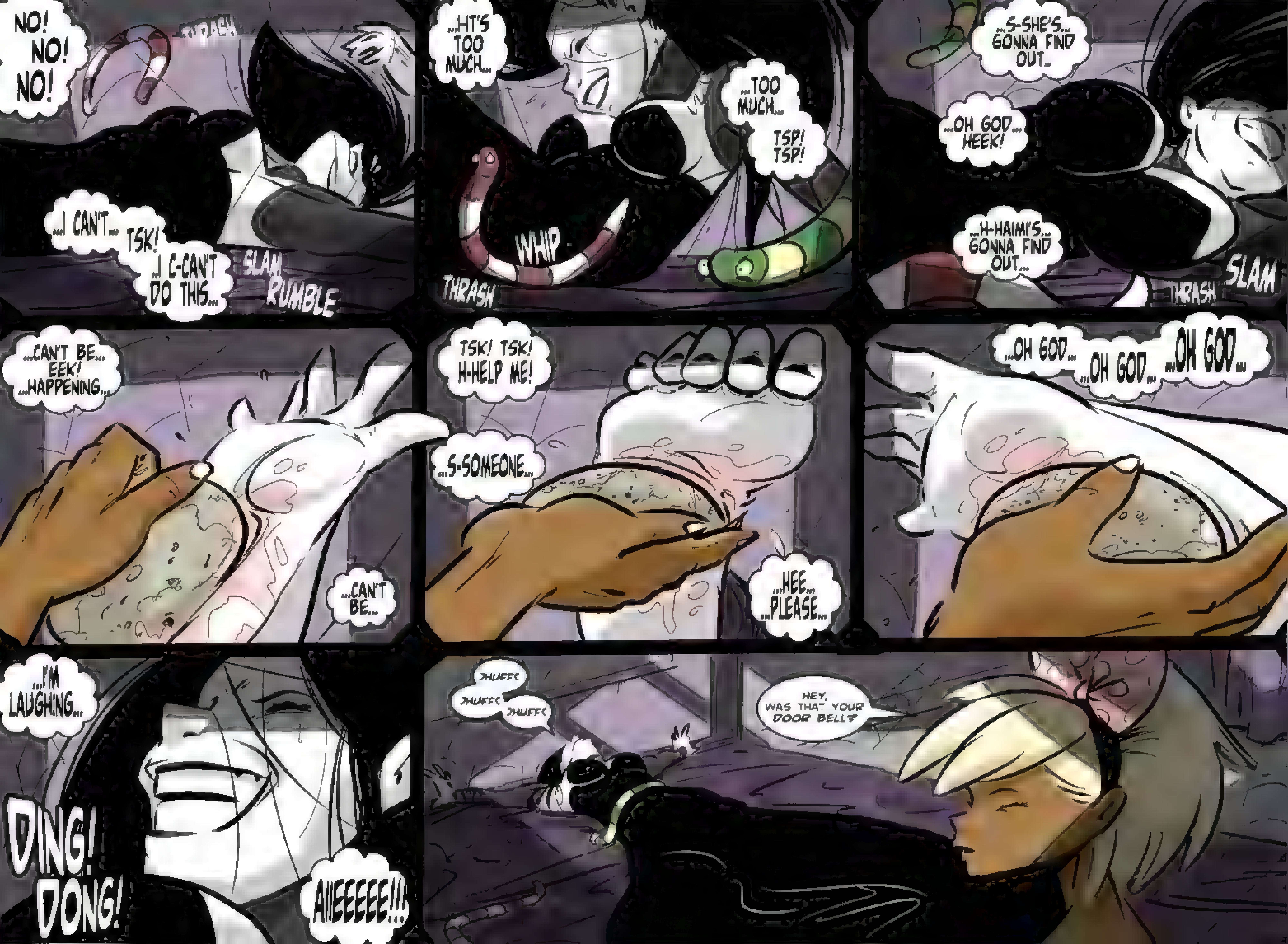

OH! BY-THE-WAY, MY FOLKS SAID THEY WERE STOPPING BY LATER.
THEY SAID WHAT?
HEYA, MR. G!
HELLO HAIMI.
GOODBYE, CHANDRA.
)SIGH(
CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG... BUT DID SHE JUST SAY THAT WE CAN EXPECT GRACE AND GOTTFRIED, SHORTLY?
YOU WOULD NOT BE WRONG.
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
WHAT WE ALWAYS DO.
SURVIVE.
HEEHEE! ISN'T THIS EXCITING, CHANNY?
EXHILARATING.
WE'RE ABOUT TO GO OFF TO COLLEGE!
SO, WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WE LIKED THIS ONE.
BUT THIS ONE IS NICE TOO.
OOO! MAYBE THIS ONE?
HMM? WELL...

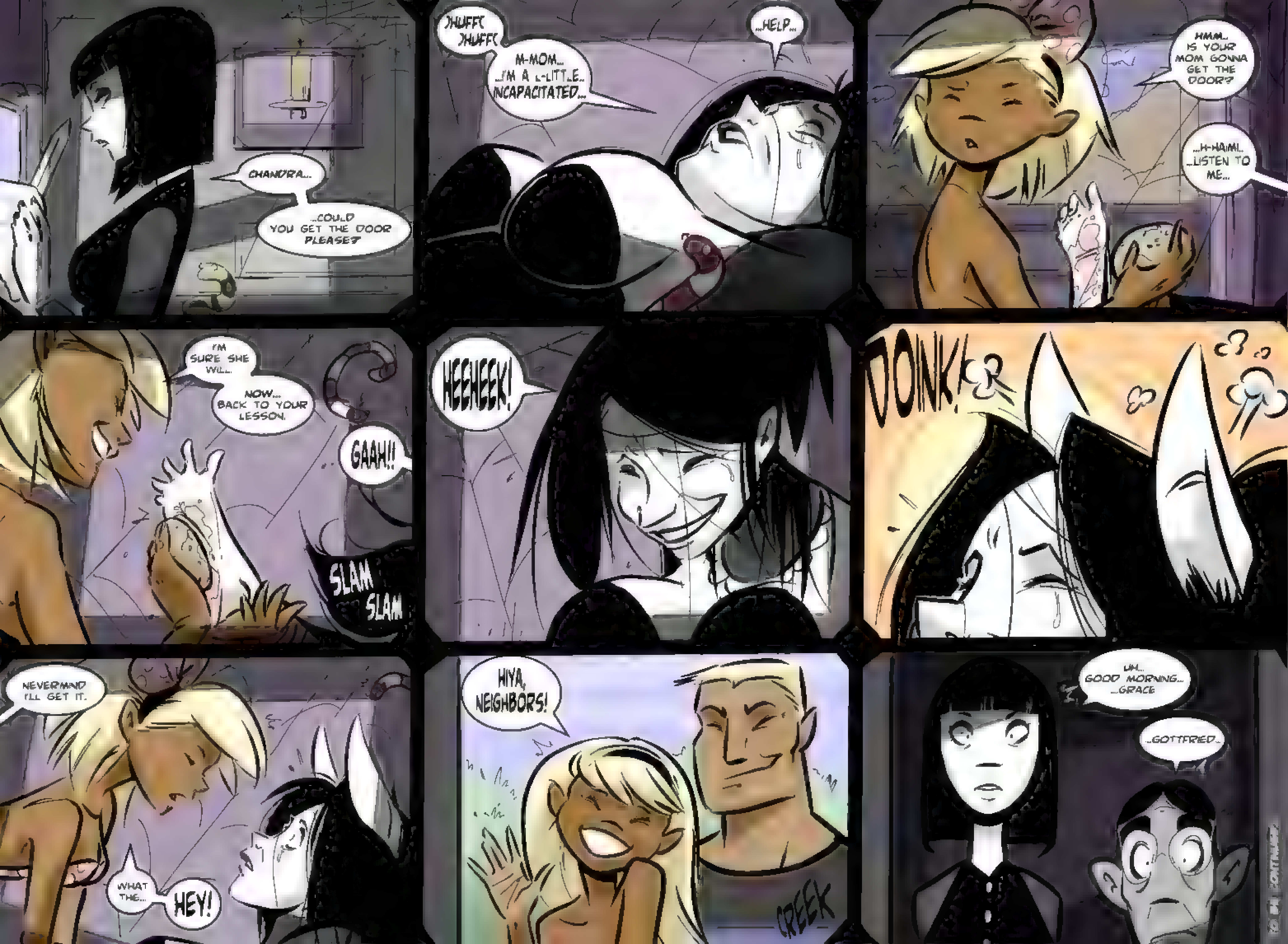

OO! OO! I'VE GOT A GREAT IDEA!
SLIP
THUP!
HERE. CAN YOU GIVE ME A PEDICURE WHILE WE DECIDE?
YOU CARRY AROUND YOUR OWN PEDICURE KIT?
OF COURSE.
YOU KNOW I REALLY HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO DO THIS.
PRETTY FEET PEDICURE
SERIOUSLY?
HMM...
NO PROBLEM.
I CAN TEACH YOU
UM... OK
GO AHEAD AND TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES.
HUH? WHAT FOR?


WE'LL PRACTICE ON YOU.
UH... ON SECOND THOUGHT... I DON'T WANT TO LEARN.
OH FIDDLESTICKS. IT'S EASY.
NO THANK YOU.
C'MON, CHANDRA!
I SAID NO!
WHUMP!
OOF!
GRR! STOP SQUIRMING!
ARE YOU CRAZY!?
GET OFF ME, HAIMI!
NOW, WE CAN PROCEED
!!


LETS GET THIS BOOT OFF
NO!
NO!
HAIMI!
OH C'MON. I PROMISE IT'S NOT THAT HARD
I DON'T WANT TO LEARN!
SLIP
GHHN! PUT IT BACK ON!
YOU'LL BE THANKING ME WHEN IT'S DONE.
OK OK THINK, CHANDRA.
HOW CAN I GET THROUGH TO HER?
NOW, OFF WITH THE SOCK SO WE CAN SEE THAT PRETTY CHANDRA FOOT.
HAIMI, YOU NEED TO STOP RIGHT NOW!
WOW! YOU SURE YOU DON'T GIVE YOURSELF PEDICURES?
YOUR FEET ARE SO SOFT.
TSK! H-HAIMI... ...WAIT...
OK FIRST WE START OFF WITH SOME LOTION.
SPLRRT
YOUR FEET REALLY DON'T NEED IT... BUT WE'LL USE IT ANYWAY
H-HAIMI... ...I'M DEAD SERIOUS.
LET ME GO!
NOW WE JUST MASSAGE IT RIGHT IN.
ALTERNATE BETWEEN YOUR THUMB AND FINGERS.
HNN! W-WAIT!


GAH! S-SHE'S NOT EVEN HEARING M-ME...
H-HAVE TO...HNN... C-CONCENTRATE ON...TSK...S-SOMETHING ELSE...
TSK! O-OK. KEEP IT T-TOGETHER, CHANDRA.
...R-REPTILES... TSK...M-META...
...CHARCOAL... GNN...TSK...TSK... UH...NYLON...
KSSP... ...R-RAVEN FEATHERS...
F-FEATHERS?! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME?!
SEE? ISN'T THIS NICE, CHANNY?
I TOLD YOU THERE WAS NOTHING TO IT.
TSK!
TSK!
TSK!
OK THIS NEXT PART TAKES A LITTLE EFFORT.
THIS IS A "PUMICE" STONE.
CONCENTRATE ON THE BALL AND HEEL OF THE SOLE...
...AND JUST KNEAD IN CIRCLES.
...OH...
...MY...
...GOD.
YOU KNOW...IT'S FUNNY... THIS IS THE PART WHERE SOME FOLKS SPAZ OUT.
...YOU... ...DON'T... ...SAY...
TSK! TSK!
S-SPEAKING OF...HNN... S-SPAZZING... OUT...
...I'M ON T-THE VERGE... ...TSK... ...OF IT...
...W-WHY... AM I S-S...GNN... S...O TICKLISH?!
...OH GOD... ...OH GOD...
TSK...TSK ...IT'S GETTING... ...W-WORSE...
NNG... I-I'M G-GONNA... ...LOSE M-M-...TSK MY MIND!!


NO! NO! NO!
THRASH
...I CAN'T... TSK!
...I C-CAN'T DO THIS...
SLAM
RUMBLE
...H-IT'S TOO MUCH...
...TOO MUCH...
TSP! TSP!
WHIP
THRASH
...S-SHE'S... GONNA FIND OUT..
...OH GOD... HEEK!
...H-HAIMI'S... GONNA FIND OUT...
THRASH
SLAM
...CAN'T BE... EEK! ...HAPPENING...
...CAN'T BE...
TSK! TSK! H-HELP ME!
...S-SOMEONE...
...HEE... ...PLEASE...
...OH GOD...
...OH GOD...
...OH GOD...
...I'M LAUGHING...
DING! DONG!
AIIEEEEE!!!...
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
HEY, WAS THAT YOUR DOOR BELL?


CHANDRA...
...COULD YOU GET THE DOOR PLEASE?
HUFF HUFF
M-MOM... ...I'M A L-LITTLE... INCAPACITATED...
...HELP...
HMM... IS YOUR MOM GONNA GET THE DOOR?
...H-HAIMI... ...LISTEN TO ME...
I'M SURE SHE WILL.
NOW... BACK TO YOUR LESSON.
GAAH!!
SLAM SLAM
HEEHEEK!
DOINK!
NEVERMIND I'LL GET IT.
WHAT THE...
HEY!
HIYA, NEIGHBORS!
CREEK
UH... GOOD MORNING... ...GRACE
...GOTTFRIED...

Paw Feather
Publishing
SPECIALIZING IN FURRY TICKLING ART

PAW & FEATHER PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with Paw & Feather Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order Each publication is the copyright of Paw & Feather Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows

1 One copy of each publication ordered my be downloaded and stored on your personal computer You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household

You agree that by ordering any Paw & Feather Publishing product, you are consuming it. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once the product is consumed no refund in part or in whole will be made to you by Paw & Feather Publishing

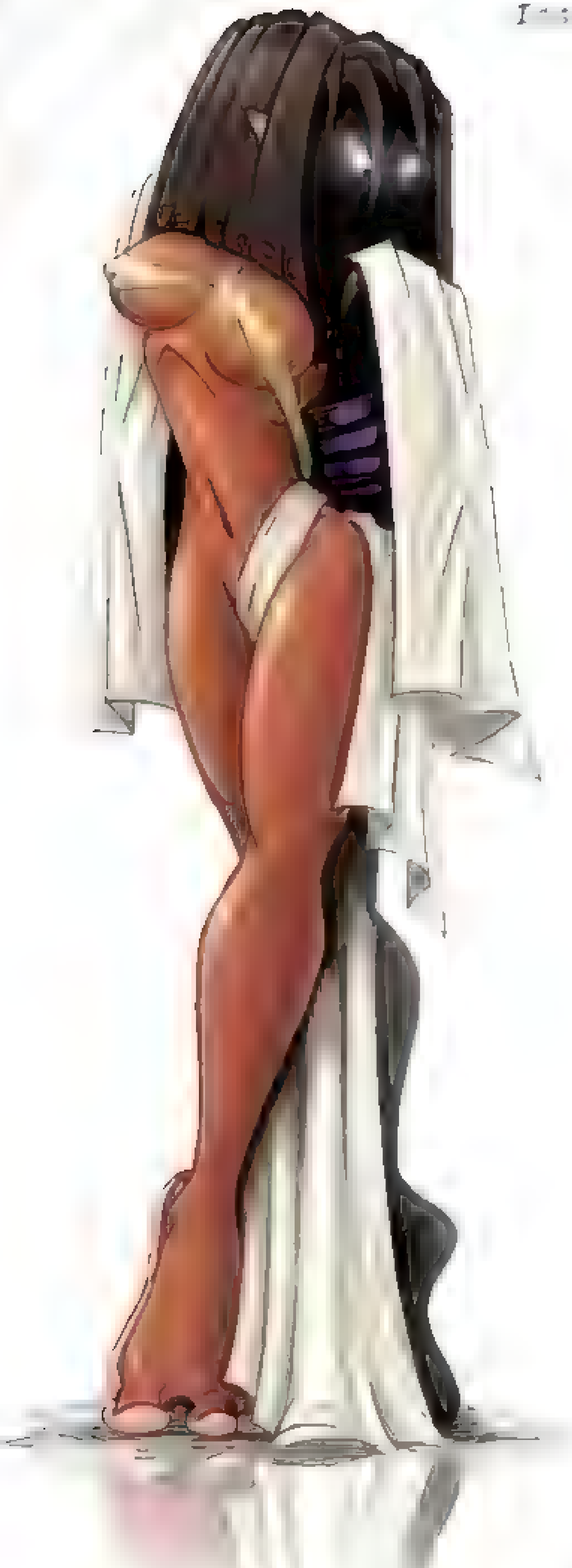
MTJPUB.COM
THE DEFINITIVE SOURCE FOR TICKLING FICTION, ART & COMICS

ELECTRONIC PUBLICATIONS
ORDER ONLINE MAIL ORDER E-MAIL DELIVERY

SERVING THE TICKLING COMMUNITY SINCE 1999
CONTACT US: MTJPUB@AOL.COM
MTJ PUBLISHING
PO BOX 35966
LAS VEGAS, NV 89133-5966
WWW.MTJPUB.COM

NESSE

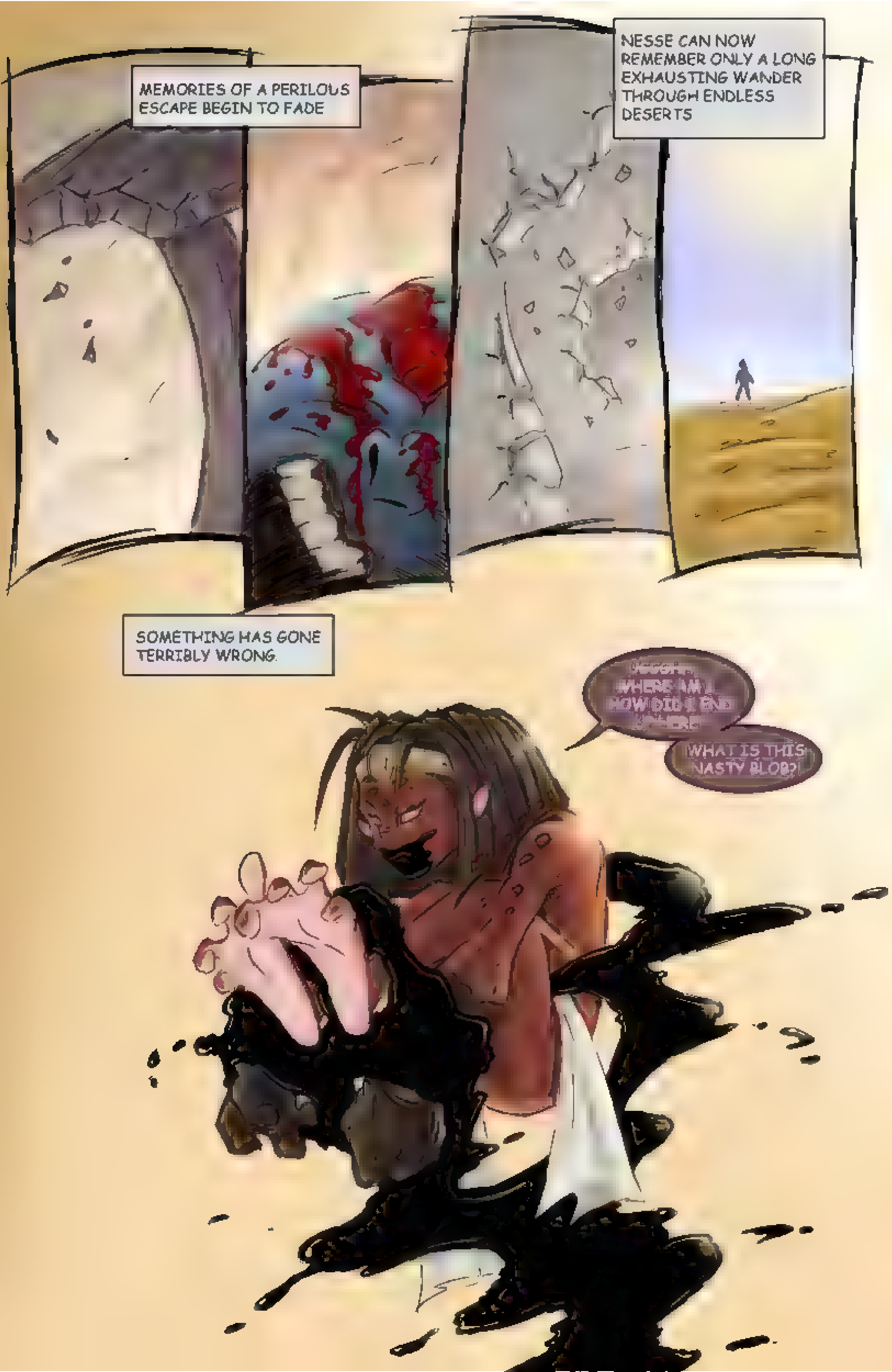
Issue #2

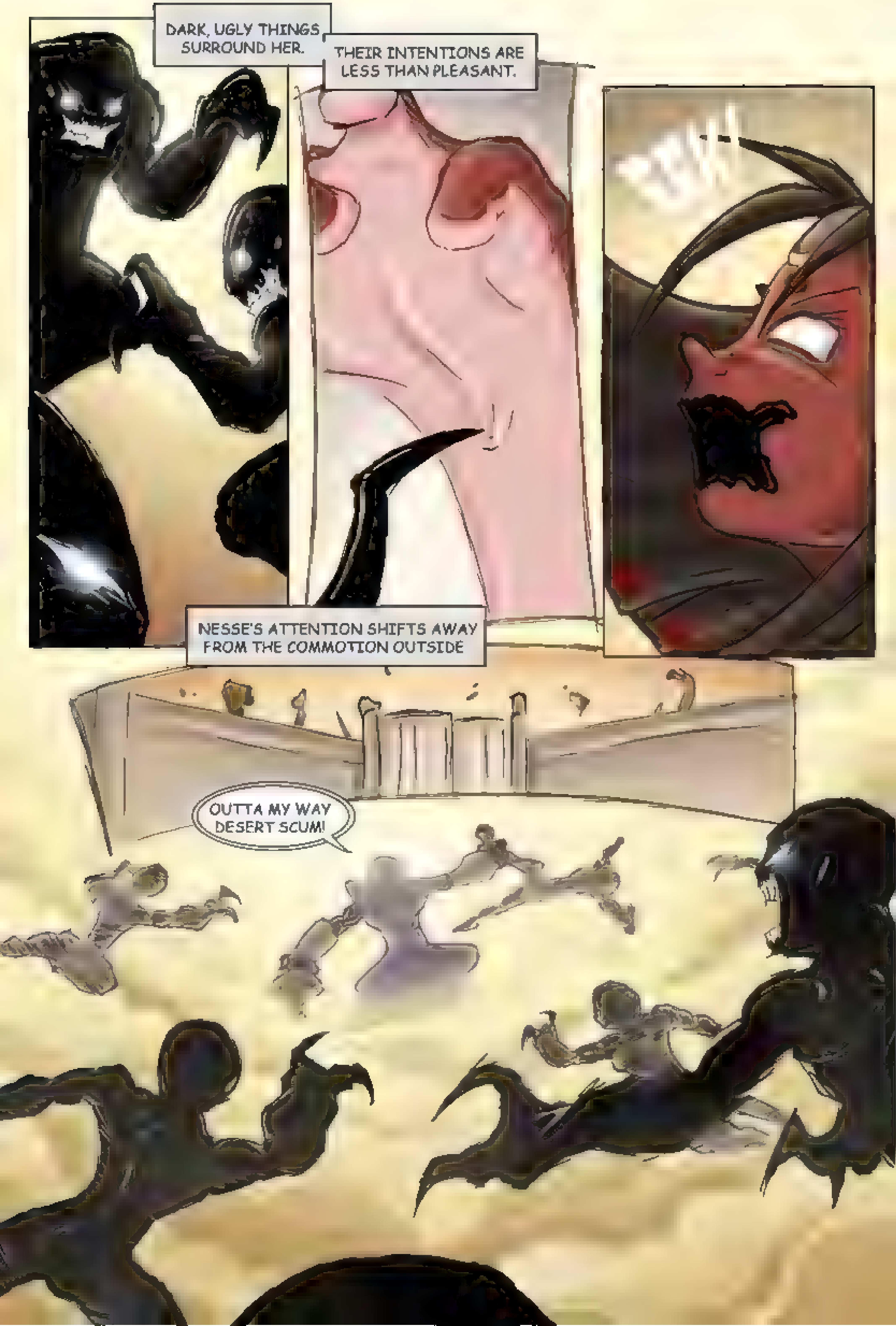


Jai Sin

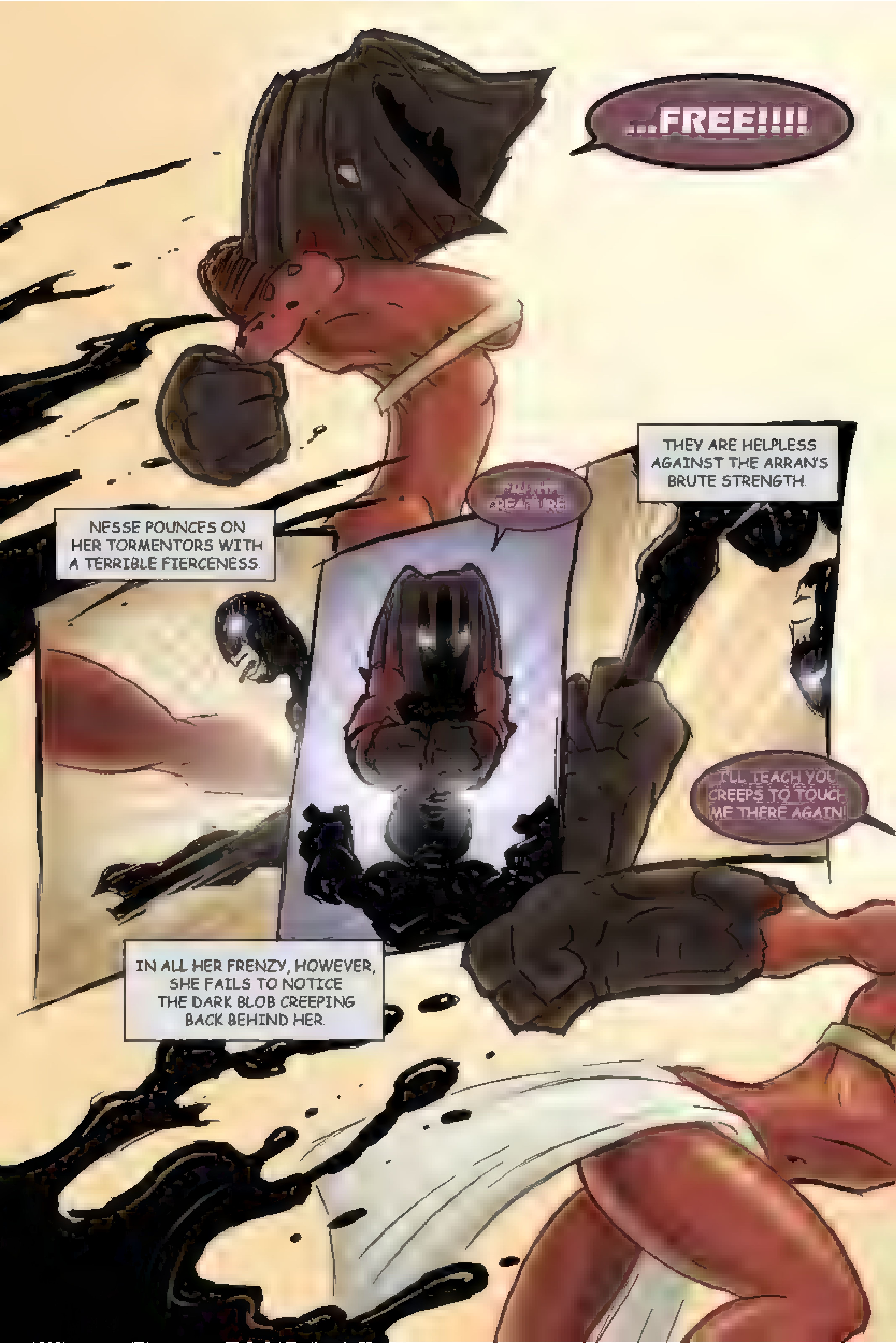
MTJpub.com

ART AND STORY BY JAI SIN


MEMORIES OF A PERILOUS ESCAPE BEGIN TO FADE
NESSE CAN NOW REMEMBER ONLY A LONG EXHAUSTING WANDER THROUGH ENDLESS DESERTS
SOMETHING HAS GONE TERRIBLY WRONG.
UGGGH... WHERE AM I HOW DID I END UP HERE
WHAT IS THIS NASTY BLOB?!


DARK, UGLY THINGS SURROUND HER.
THEIR INTENTIONS ARE LESS THAN PLEASANT.
NESSE'S ATTENTION SHIFTS AWAY FROM THE COMMOTION OUTSIDE
OUTTA MY WAY DESERT SCUM!

IM WASTING MY TIME WITH THESE VERMIN! I MUST GET THROUGH BEFORE ITS TOO LATE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?!! WHY ARE THESE CREATURES...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
NO! NOT AGAIN! I CAN'T GO THROUGH THIS AGAIN!


...FREE!!!!
THEY ARE HELPLESS AGAINST THE ARRAN'S BRUTE STRENGTH.
FILTHY CREATURE!
NESSE POUNCES ON HER TORMENTORS WITH A TERRIBLE FIERCENESS.
I'LL TEACH YOU CREEPS TO TOUCH ME THERE AGAIN!
IN ALL HER FRENZY, HOWEVER, SHE FAILS TO NOTICE THE DARK BLOB CREEPING BACK BEHIND HER.

TOO LATE.
HEHEHEHE!
ARGGGG GET OF M
AHAHAHAHAHAHAH

NO!! STOP!! PLEASE!!

GAAA!
SPLAT!
!

OH NO! ALMOST OUT OF TIME! GONNA HAVE TO END THIS NOW!
EAAAK!

THE BLOB REACTS TO NESSE'S TORTURE BY SPAWNING MORE CREATURES HER SUFFERING APPEARS TO BE A KEY INGREDIENT TO THEIR CREATION

GRRRAAA...
THE NEW CREATURES TAKE THEIR TURN AGAINST THE HELPLESS NESSE
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW
LAST ONE, FINALLY. HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE
GRROOOWLLLL!

WOOSSH!
GAAAK!
THIS NEW SUIT IS FANTASTIC!
NOW FOR THAT WALL..

RRRMMMMM
CRAP! TOO LATE

NESSE'S JOURNEY CONTINUES AS SHE WANDERS THROUGH THE VAST UNKNOWN DESERTS OF AEORA. SHE AWAKENS SUDDENLY TO FIND HERSELF IN THE COMPANY OF BIZARRE CREATURES WITH SINISTER INTENTIONS. AS SHE STRUGGLES WITH HER NEW FOES, A MYSTERIOUS WARRIOR BATTLES FROM BEYOND THE WALLS. WHO IS THIS NEW WARRIOR AND HOW WILL NESSE FAIR AGAINST THESE NEW FEARSOME ENEMIES?

ELFTALES

Episode 1: the druid and the sorceress

Story and artwork by: OsoZeth

Edited by: Annie Hall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

WANNA KNOW HOW IT ALL BEGAN?
ORIGINS I
ORIGINS II
ART BY BANDITO & WHITE LOTUS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
FIND OUT ABOUT THE ORIGINS OF THE BOUNCE CHIX AND THE TIS BABES IN
BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS I & II
A Bandito and White Lotus E-Novel Series
ONLY AT
MTJ PUBLISHING

HAVEN'T READ IT YET?
ORDER YOUR COPY NOW AT
WWW.MTJPUB.COM

TICKLING IN SPACE

INOSAKA'S PARADOX

WRITTEN BY BANDITO
ARTWORK BY SCAVENGER

Join Captain Dusty, Mistress Koki, Slither, Jessi the Robotech, Audrey, and the whole TIS crew on their most dangerous, death-defying, and desperately ticklish adventure ever.

"Reading this was like watching a big-budget, effects-laden movie unfold on the cyber-page."
-Dave 2112

"All told, an epic, winning effort that all the Community should gratefully recognize as a landmark!"
-LittleBighead
AKA Low_Roads

"It's a MUST for every collector of tickle art, and definitely a keeper!"
-Haltickling

"Sometimes it takes a mastermind alliance to create a legend. This collaboration has created better friendship. The result is this dynamic e-comic."
-Bohemianne
AKA AnnoXanti

"It was quite simply egregious - from stunning intro to compelling storytelling and sexy visuals."
-Kalamos

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ Presents...

Stipplewitz

Book One

The Fahn' Rei Chronicles

For the majority of her immortal life...the Black Elf known as "Stipplewitz" yearned for world domination. If not for the courage of a few brave heros, long since passed from this life, her plans would have been fulfilled. She succumb to a spell cast upon her, cursed with super-sensitive skin and destined to perish when overcome with hysterical laughter. Now, through the incantations of black magic, Stipplewitz has been raised from the dead and searches frantically for the Feather of Fahn' Rei, the only item which can break the spell and allow Stipplewitz to continue her plans of world conquest.

Art & Story by
Tomato Dragon

Tomato Dragon

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

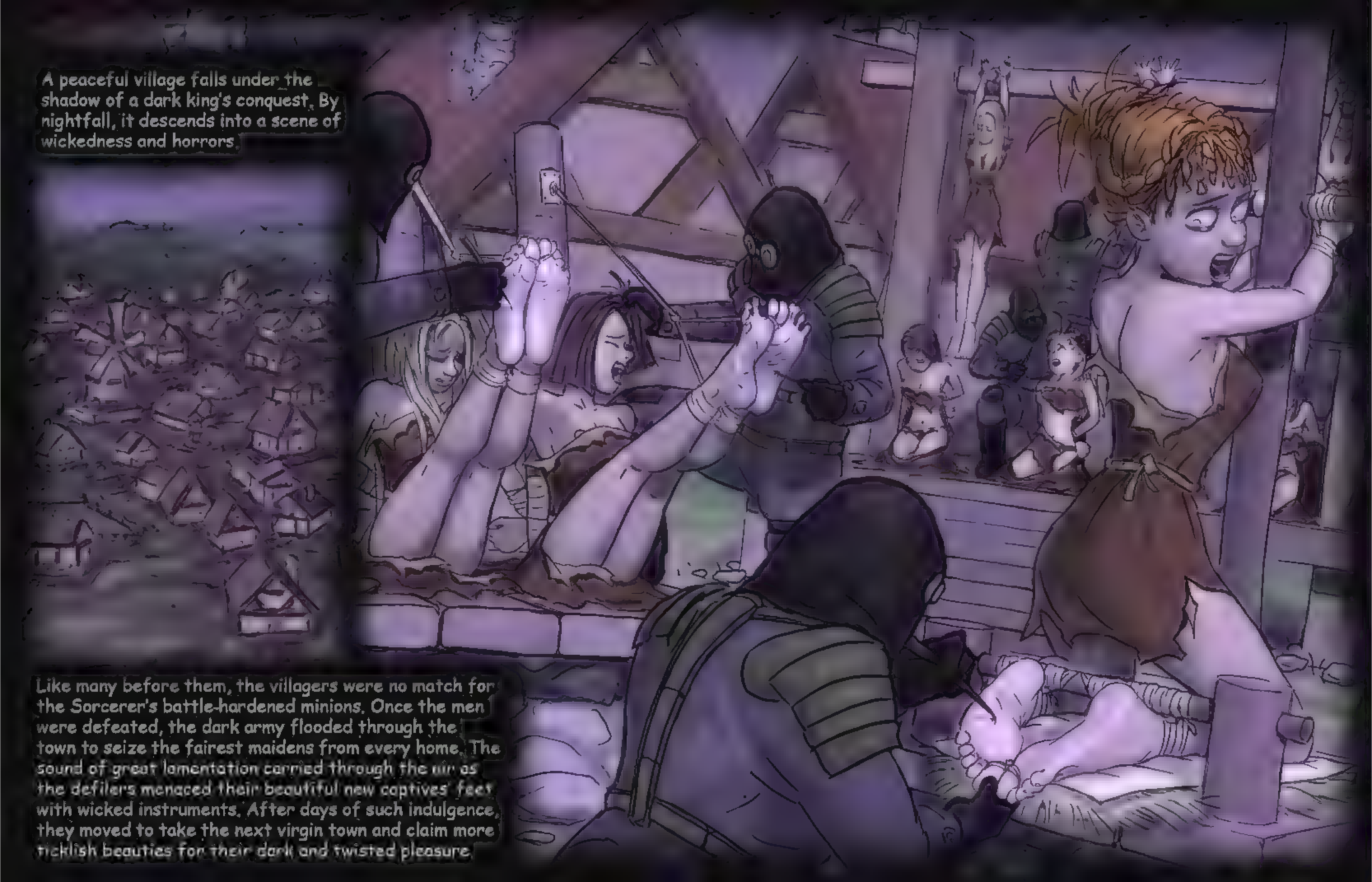
NESSE ②

Legends

MTJpub.com

ART AND STORY BY JAI SIN
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

Jai Sin



A peaceful village falls under the shadow of a dark king's conquest. By nightfall, it descends into a scene of wickedness and horrors.

Like many before them, the villagers were no match for the Sorcerer's battle-hardened minions. Once the men were defeated, the dark army flooded through the town to seize the fairest maidens from every home. The sound of great lamentation carried through the air as the defilers menaced their beautiful new captives' feet with wicked instruments. After days of such indulgence, they moved to take the next virgin town and claim more ticklish beauties for their dark and twisted pleasure.

As his armies marched through the lands, the Sorcerer continued to hunt down his remaining adversaries. After a long search, the elusive desert nymph was found caring for a lowly brute in a land far from her home. To secure her capture, the Sorcerer dispatched his most gifted Mage apprentice.

Upon reaching the pair, the Mage spied on them, plotting carefully his plan to neutralize her power. Unlike her sisters, the desert nymph had not lost her strengths so far from home. To capture her, the Mage would first have to apply a method proven to work against her kind.

On the third day, his opportunity came when he found the brute alone. He cast a spell to seize the creature's mind and began to whisper desires into its thoughts until the Mage's will had become the brute's. Upon her return, the nymph found her humble companion mysteriously obsessed with a desire to see her feet bound and tickled.

Despite its torturously draining effects, the beautiful desert nymph indulged her humble friend, convinced his strange obsession would soon pass. At first, the creature only required a small portion of the day to be well satisfied. Gradually, however, the Mage increased the intensity of his obsession and the length of time he required of her.

After a few days, the brute was tormenting her soles well into the night. Exhausted and able to bear no more, the nymph placed him in a deep sleep so she might recover with a few days rest. Sufficiently weakened and asleep, she was now in perfect condition for the Mage to move in and capture her.

Once subdued, the nymph was taken to the empire's heart, where the Sorcerer planned a great humiliation for her in the city's center.

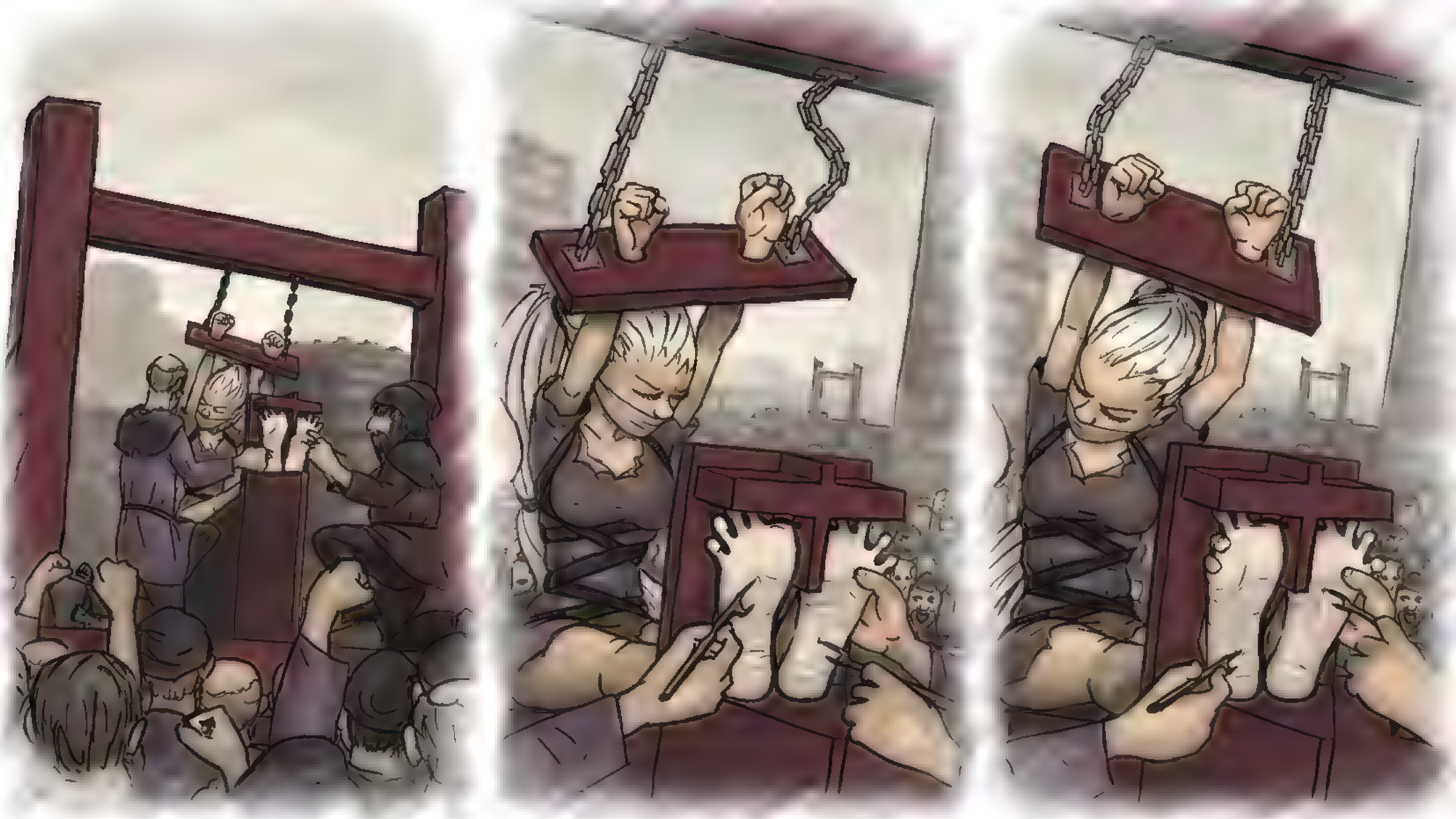
For seven days she was bound before a mob of his most tickle-hungry subjects, who made sport of her terribly ticklish soles.

Each new day, the crowds roared in great delight upon the show's first ticklish squirm. Men gathered in teams to compete and find whose technique proved most effective. By the final day, the number of participants had become too great to count. The Sorcerer's new subjects had been well conditioned to share their new king's most favored entertainment.

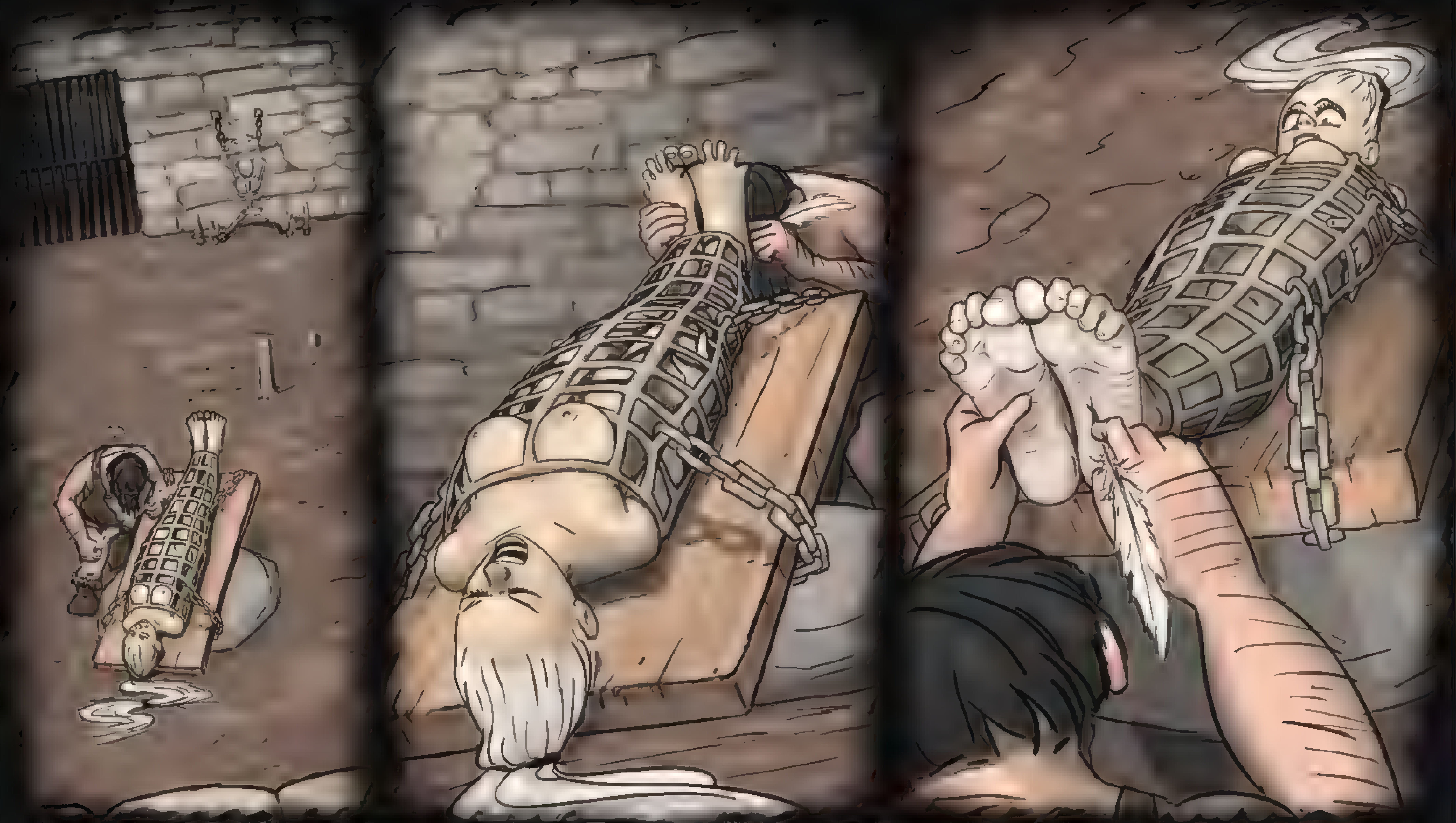
Not all those conquered were so ready to accept the dark king's ways, however. Across the empire, resistances rose to challenge his oppression. One, most famous, was led by a young maiden who became a fearsome rebel leader.

For years she eluded capture, scoring victories that drew many to her banner. After her growing army threatened the imperial capital, the Sorcerer sent the Mage along with his finest army to see her finally defeated and captured.

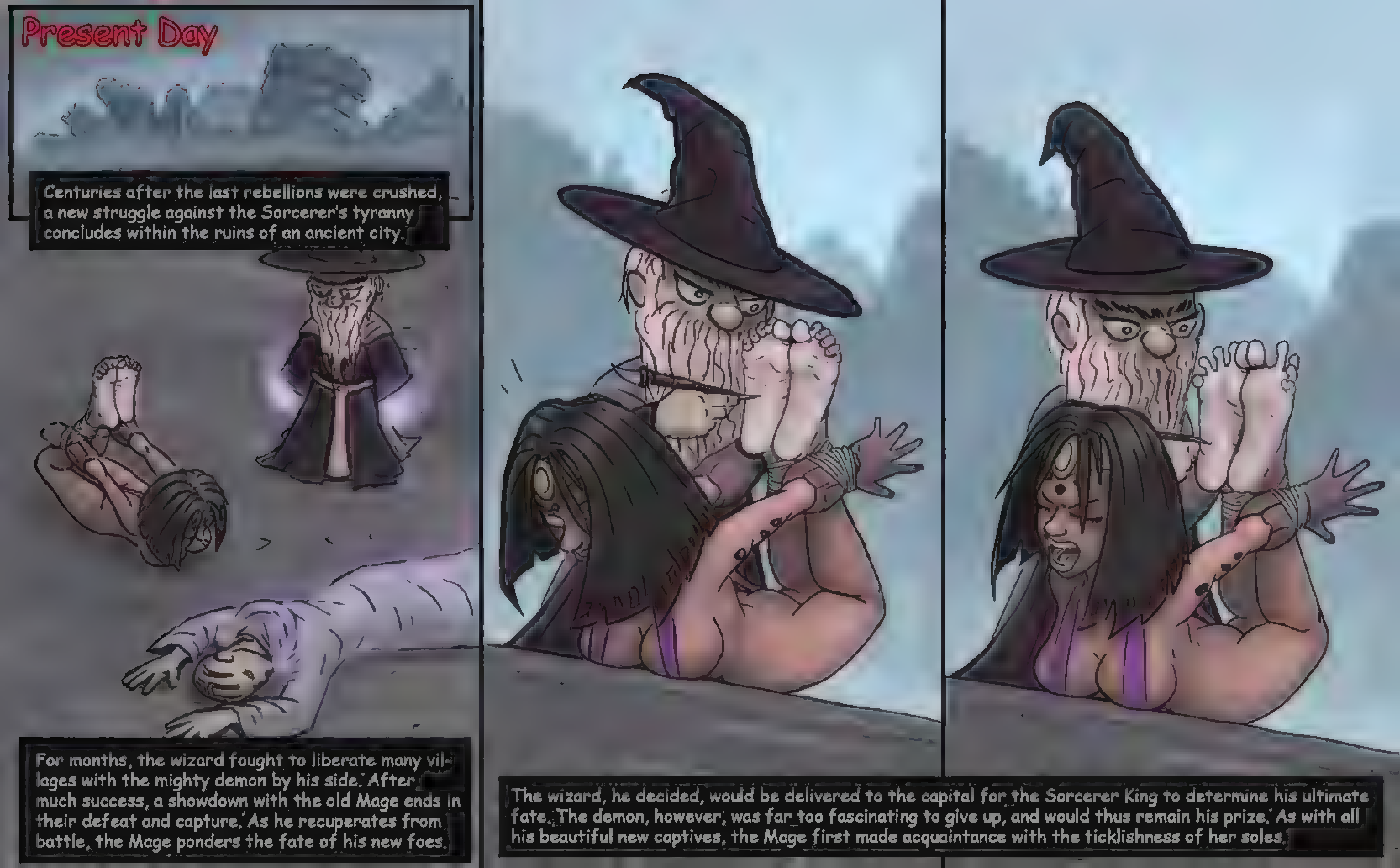
Once victory was secure, the Mage removed the vicious vixen's boots and mask, pleased to find she was both beautiful and highly ticklish.



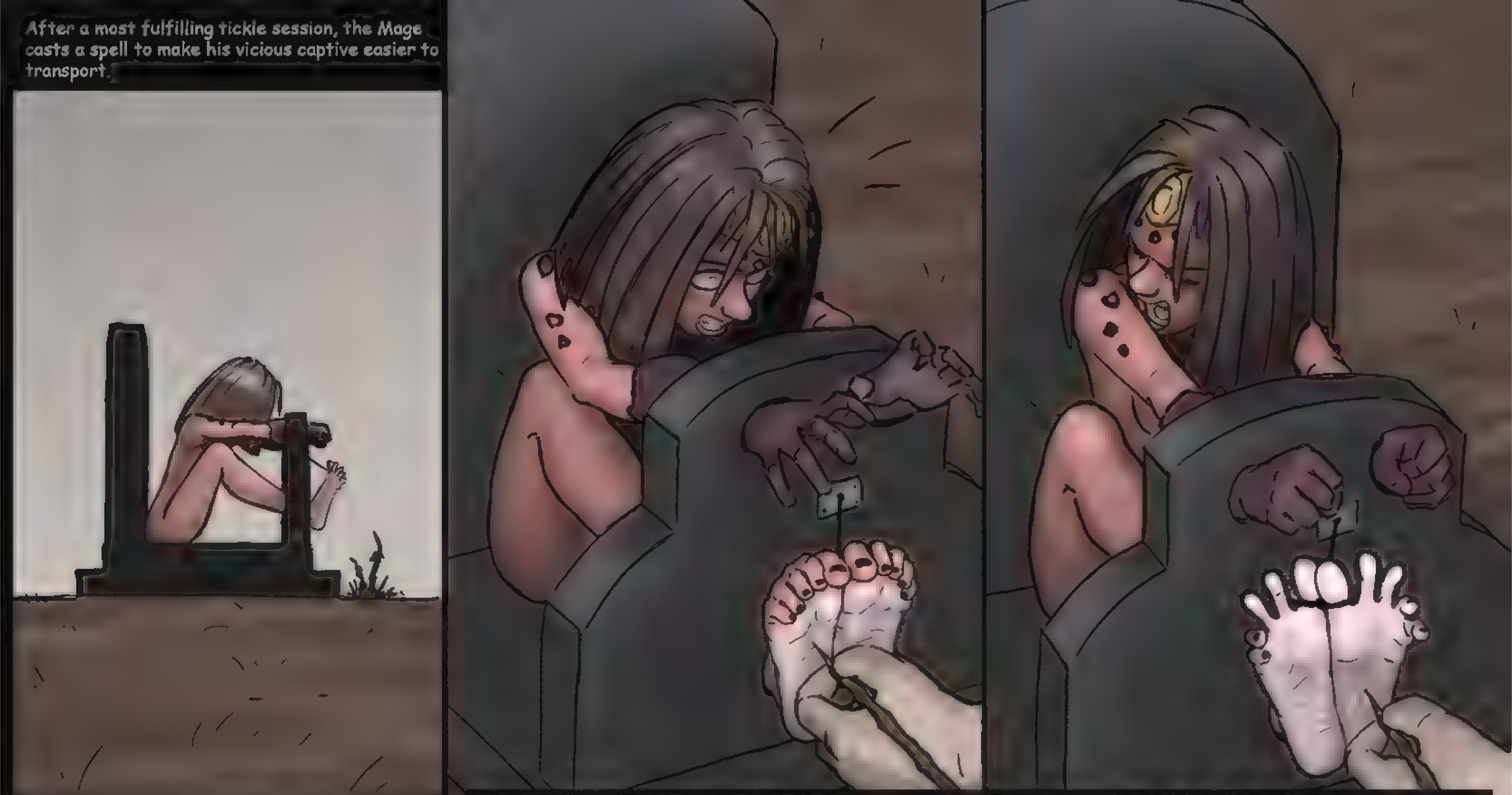
Like the desert nymph, she was taken to the capital for a humiliating punishment before the masses. Her treasonous mouth silenced, the beautiful heroine suffered for a grueling many days as men took turns torturing her helpless, naked feet. Despite the agony, she struggled to maintain her fearless, rebellious posture by denying them even a single cry or whimper. Her tormentors were un-fooled, however, as her constant squirms and heavy breathing proved how devastatingly ticklish her soles truly were.



Amused by her attempted defiance, the Sorcerer challenged the Mage to finally break her iron will. The Mage took the heroine deep within the empire's darkest recess to a pit of horrors few knew existed. Once settled, she knew, by her ominous surroundings, it would be home for the remainder of her days. To her surprise, however, she soon found it would be shared with a most unwelcome companion. Fated to be tickled relentlessly for life, the desperate heroine's warrior spirit would break in just a few days.

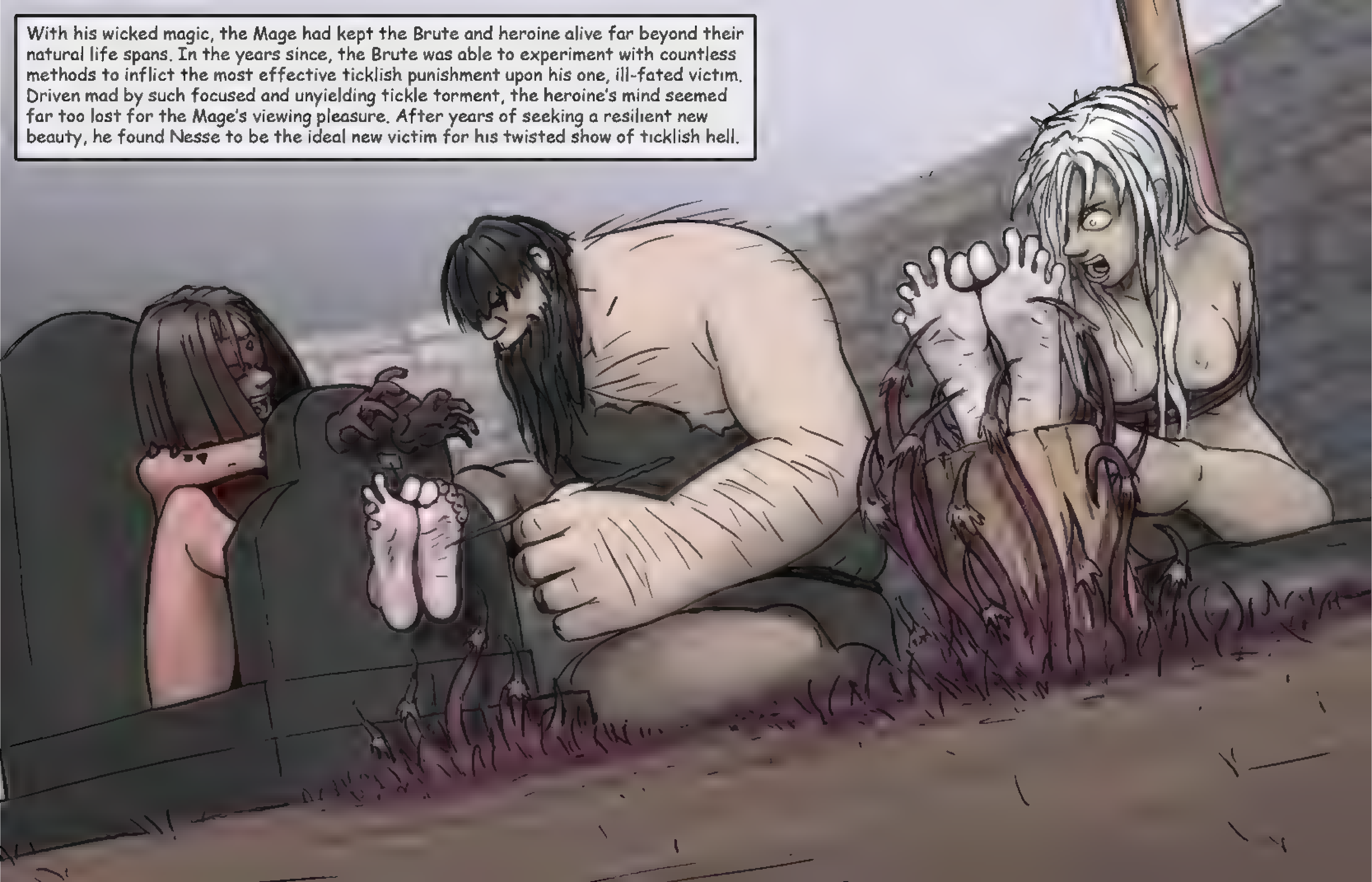

Present Day
Centuries after the last rebellions were crushed, a new struggle against the Sorcerer's tyranny concludes within the ruins of an ancient city.
For months, the wizard fought to liberate many villages with the mighty demon by his side. After much success, a showdown with the old Mage ends in their defeat and capture. As he recuperates from battle, the Mage ponders the fate of his new foes.
The wizard, he decided, would be delivered to the capital for the Sorcerer King to determine his ultimate fate. The demon, however, was far too fascinating to give up, and would thus remain his prize. As with all his beautiful new captives, the Mage first made acquaintance with the ticklishness of her soles.

After a most fulfilling tickle session, the Mage casts a spell to make his vicious captive easier to transport.



An unknown many days later, Nesse begins to shake the darkness, gradually sensing she is in a cold, dark place.

Her peaceful awakening is interrupted suddenly, however, by a most unwelcome feeling. The sharp tool moves harshly across her naked soles, forcing Nesse to jerk and pull with all her might. Despite her savage strength, the bonds hold fast, having been reinforced with magic. As she squirms helplessly in ticklish agony, a large unpleasant creature can be heard grunting with excitement.



With his wicked magic, the Mage had kept the Brute and heroine alive far beyond their natural life spans. In the years since, the Brute was able to experiment with countless methods to inflict the most effective ticklish punishment upon his one, ill-fated victim. Driven mad by such focused and unyielding tickle torment, the heroine's mind seemed far too lost for the Mage's viewing pleasure. After years of seeking a resilient new beauty, he found Nesse to be the ideal new victim for his twisted show of ticklish hell.

HIDDEN HISTORIES

①

In The Age of Antiquity

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTTpub.com

ART AND STORY BY JAI SIN
EDITED BY ANNIE HALL

COOCHIE COUGAR ①

Tickling Takeover!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MJJ PUBLISHING

Written by
COLIN

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Art by
JOSH FLYNN

SPYBOUNCE 3

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO

PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN

COLORS: DUARTE

LETTERING: ROSTOKFX

EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

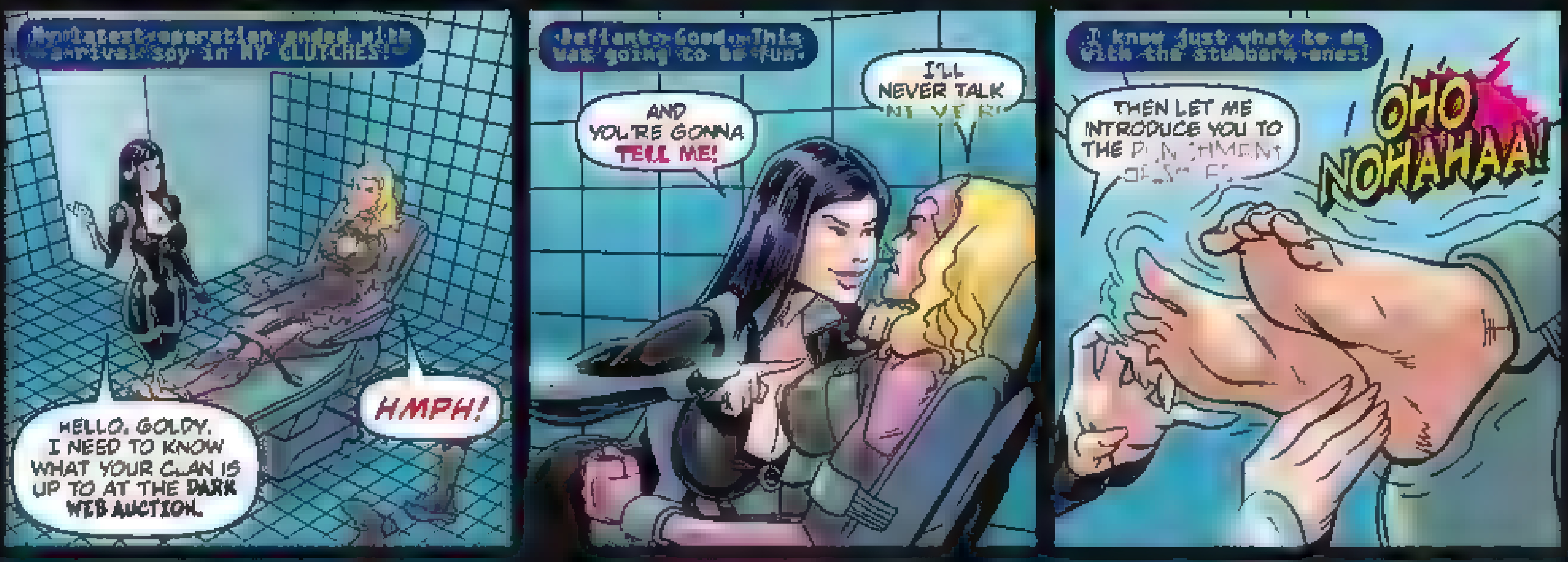
OPERATIVE KYU and the Punishment of Soles

MTJ PUBLISHING

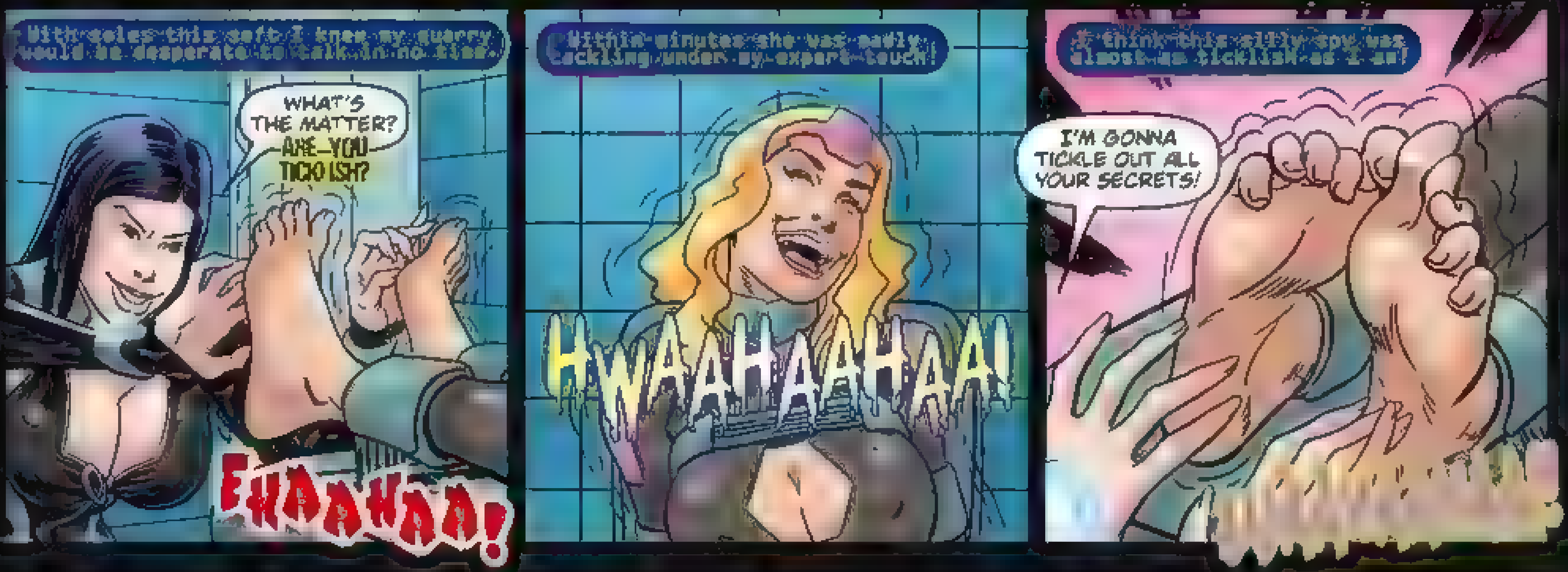
A STAND ALONE ISSUE

ATED: CHURIN
OLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX
WRITTEN: BANDITO

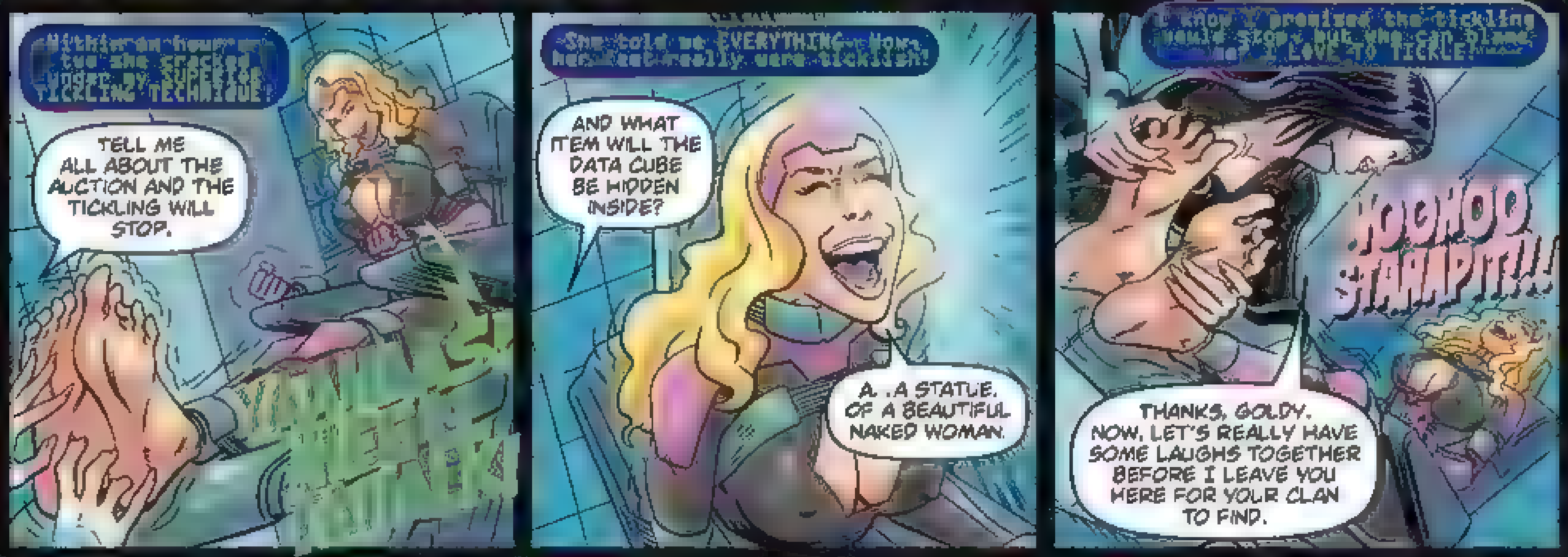
OPERATIVE KYŪ [redacted] THE MEAN INTERROGATRESS : Part 1 of 3


My latest operation ended with a rival spy in MY CLUTCHES!
HELLO, GOLDY. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT YOUR CLAN IS UP TO AT THE DARK WEB AUCTION.
HMPH!
Defiant. Good. This was going to be fun.
AND YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME!
I'LL NEVER TALK NEVER!
I knew just what to do with the stubborn ones!
THEN LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO THE PUNISHMENT OF SOLES
OHO NOHAHAA!

OPERATIVE KYŪ [redacted] THE MEAN INTERROGATRESS : Part 2 of 3


With soles this soft I knew my quarry would be desperate to talk in no time.
WHAT'S THE MATTER? ARE YOU TICKLISH?
EHAAHAA!
Within minutes she was madly cackling under my expert touch!
HWAAHAAHAA!
I think this silly spy was almost as ticklish as I am!
I'M GONNA TICKLE OUT ALL YOUR SECRETS!

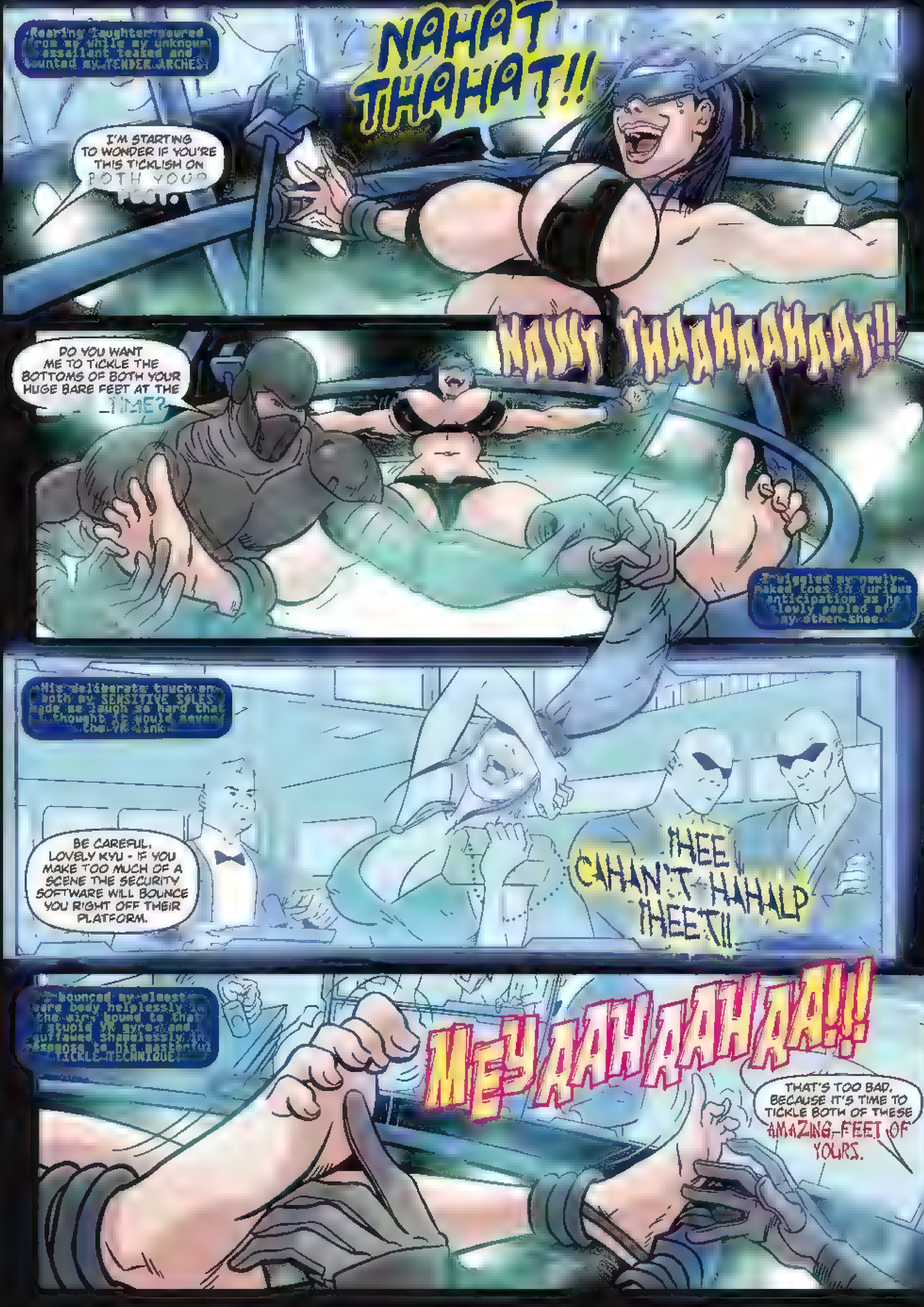
OPERATIVE KYŪ [redacted] THE MEAN INTERROGATRESS : Part 3 of 3

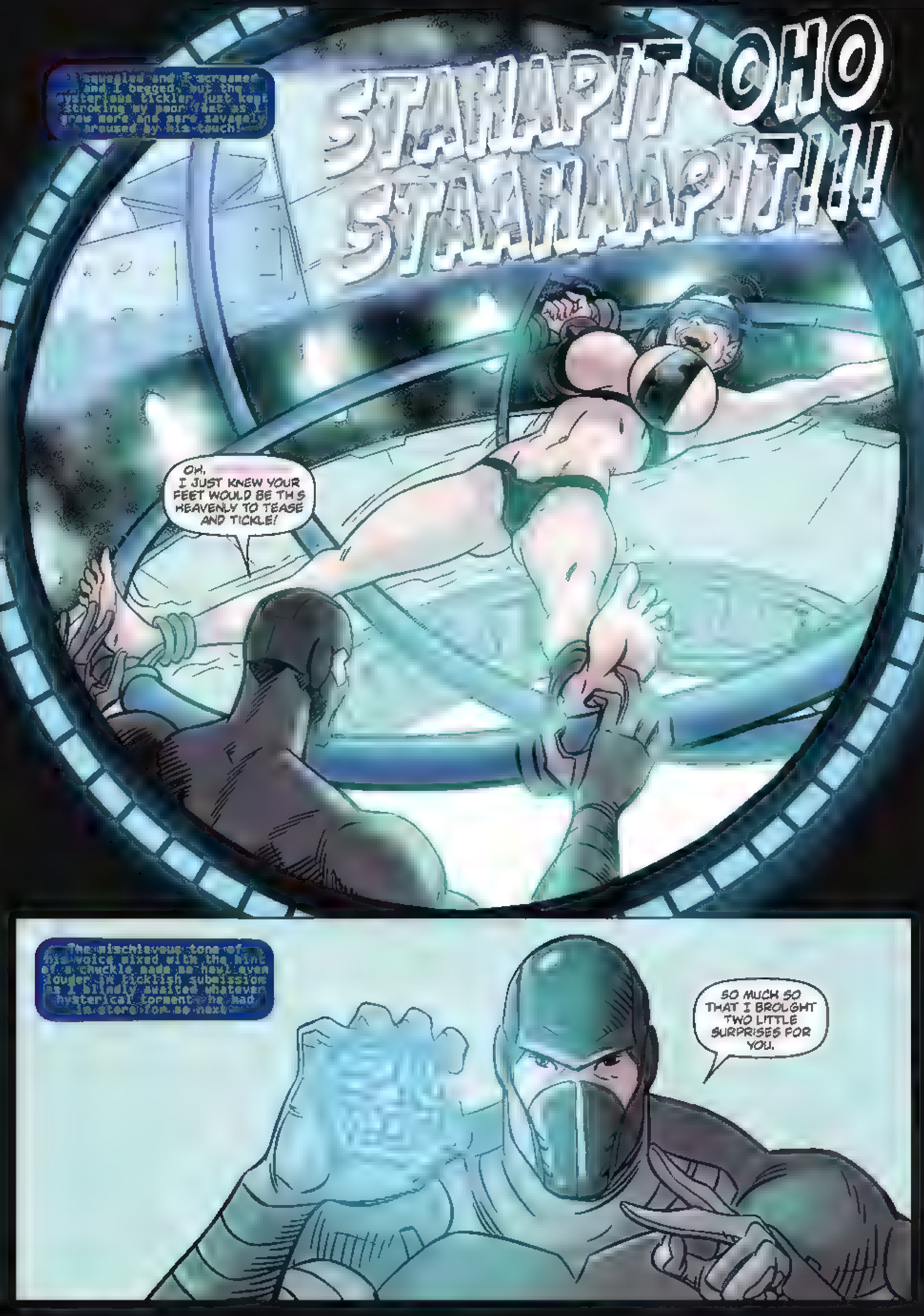

Within an hour or two she cracked under my SUPERIOR TICKLING TECHNIQUE!
TELL ME ALL ABOUT THE AUCTION AND THE TICKLING WILL STOP.
She told me EVERYTHING. Wow, her feet really were ticklish!
AND WHAT ITEM WILL THE DATA CUBE BE HIDDEN INSIDE?
A..A STATUE. OF A BEAUTIFUL NAKED WOMAN.
I know I promised the tickling would stop, but who can blame me? I LOVE TO TICKLE!
YOOHOO STAAAPIT!!!
THANKS, GOLDY. NOW, LET'S REALLY HAVE SOME LAUGHS TOGETHER BEFORE I LEAVE YOU HERE FOR YOUR CLAN TO FIND.

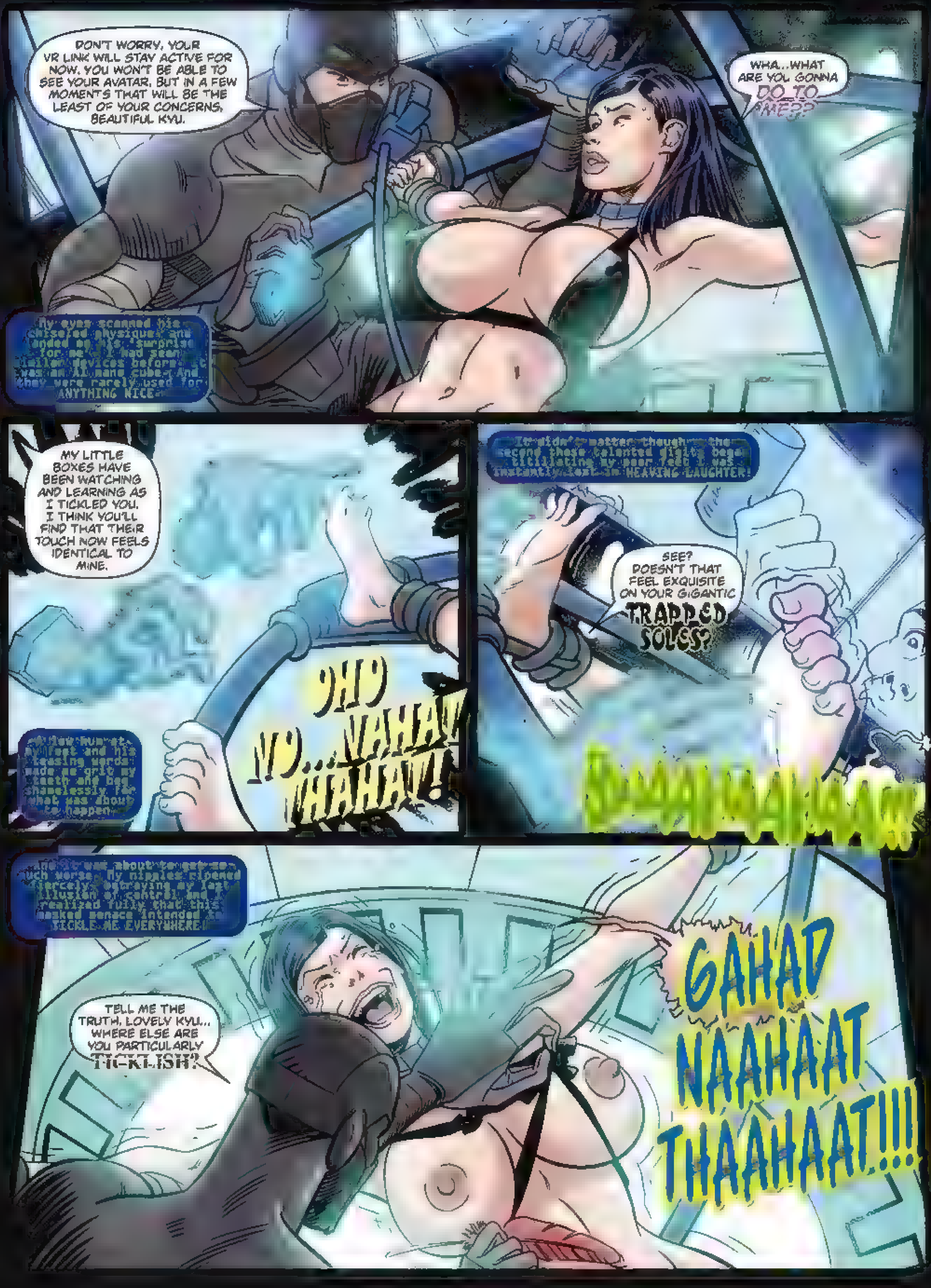
At the remote Mensel transmission bunker outside the prime grid.
After my recent awesomeness, it was no surprise that the Master was trusting me with an INCREDIBLY IMPORTANT MISSION!
I AM EXCITED TO BE BACK IN YOUR GOOD GRACES, MASTER!
YOU'VE DONE WELL, KYU, IN THE MONTHS SINCE WE'VE HAD OUR LAST TICKLISH TRAINING TOGETHER. BUT THIS OPERATION WILL REQUIRE ALL YOUR SKILLS AND FOCUS!
The plan was simple: the Master guards the outer doors while I jack into the VR Dark Network Auction in the remote soundproof bunker.
VR LINK ESTABLISHED.
It was going to be my greatest victory EVER!
Little did I realize that an insidious force had a very different agenda!

ur hidden offsite bunker had been somehow discovered and infiltrated!
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T LET YOU SUCCEED IN THIS MISSION, OPERATIVE KYU!
WHA...?!
He knew who I was and, much to my HORROR, he knew my most CRIPPLING WEAKNESS!
OUR INTELLIGENCE FILES TELL ME THAT THE FAMOUS OPERATIVE KYU JUST MIGHT BE...TICKLISH!
NO! I'M... I'M NOT! I'M THE OPPOSITE OF TICKLISH!
The first few strokes up and down my HELPLESS NAKED SOLES confirmed my greatest fear: whoever this was, he was a master at the art of tickle torture!
KISPFFFT!
WE SHALL SEE, KYU. LET'S JUST TAKE OFF THIS BOOTY AND TEST YOUR TICKLISHNESS!

My mind raced for a way to save the mission—to hold in my HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER!
YOU SHOULD KNOW, BEAUTIFUL, I AM QUITE GOOD AT TICKLING HELPLESS GORGEOUS FEET LIKE YOURS.
I tried so hard! Believe me, I tried! But my tickler's skilled fingers soon had me helplessly giggling despite all my training!
MEE HEE HAA!
UH OH, KYU... YOU MIGHT BE [illegible] AFTER ALL.
I exploded in frantic laughter as his strong fingers played with my naked soles—and my virtual reality avatar cackled madly right along with me!
I JUST KNEW THESE GIANT SEXY FEET OF YOURS WOULD LOVE MY TICKLES!
EYAAHAAHAHAA!

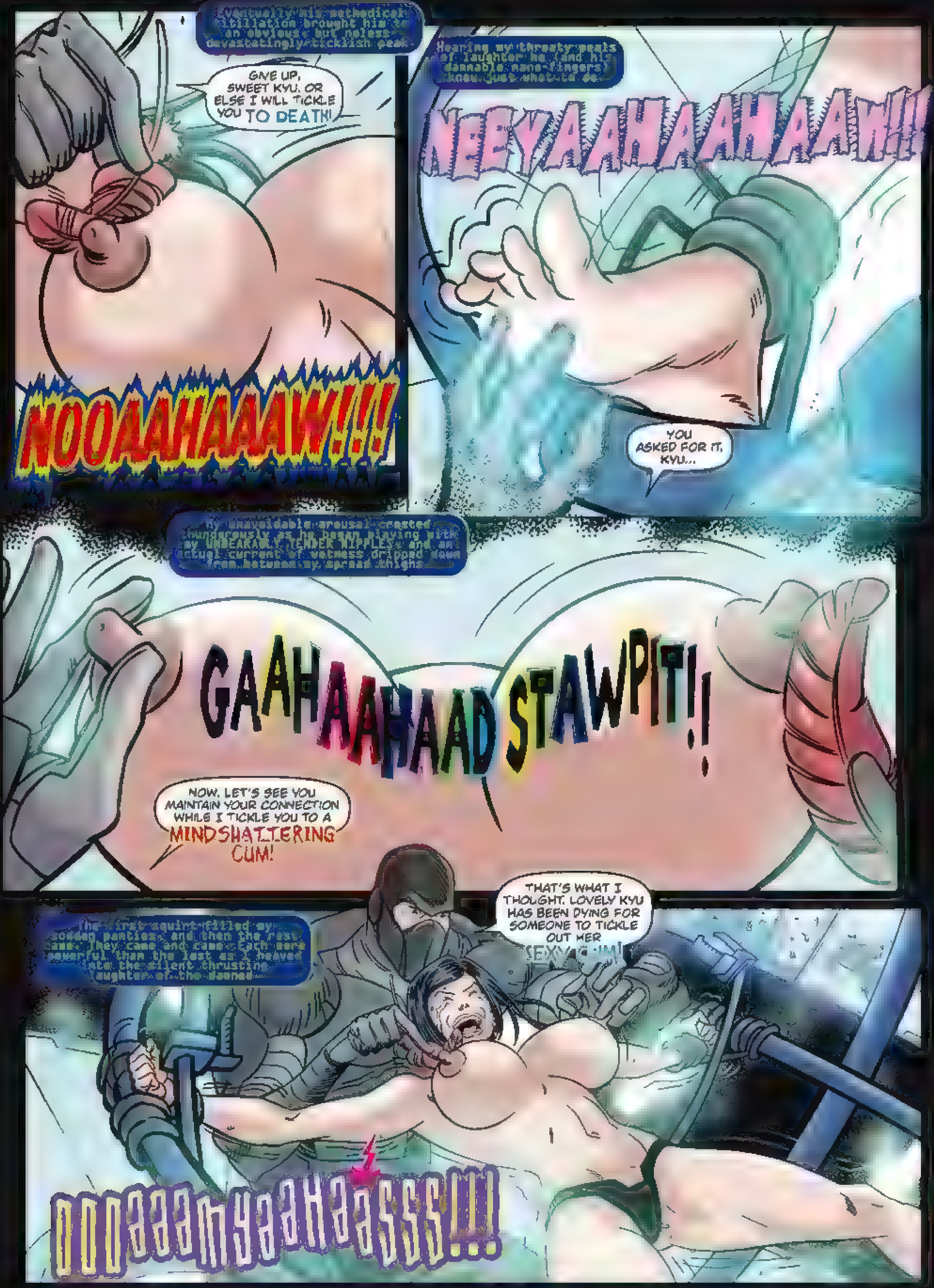

Roaring laughter poured from me while my unknown assailant teased and taunted my TENDER ARCHES!
NAHAT THAHAT!!
I'M STARTING TO WONDER IF YOU'RE THIS TICKLISH ON BOTH YOUR FEET.
DO YOU WANT ME TO TICKLE THE BOTTOMS OF BOTH YOUR HUGE BARE FEET AT THE SAME TIME?
NAWT THAAHAAHAAT!!
I wiggled my newly-naked toes in furious anticipation as he slowly peeled off my other shoe.
His deliberate touch on both my SENSITIVE SOLES made me laugh so hard that I thought it would sever the VR link.
BE CAREFUL, LOVELY KYU - IF YOU MAKE TOO MUCH OF A SCENE THE SECURITY SOFTWARE WILL BOUNCE YOU RIGHT OFF THEIR PLATFORM.
THEE CAHAN'T HAHALP THEE!!
I bounced my almost-bare body helplessly in the air, bound to that stupid VR gyro, and guffawed shamelessly in response to his masterful TICKLE-TECHNIQUE!
MEYAAHAAHAA!!!
THAT'S TOO BAD, BECAUSE IT'S TIME TO TICKLE BOTH OF THESE AMAZING FEET OF YOURS.


I squealed and I screamed and I begged, but the mysterious tickler just kept stroking my poor feet as I grew more and more savagely aroused by his touch!
STAHAPIT OHO STAAHAAPIT!!!
OH, I JUST KNEW YOUR FEET WOULD BE THIS HEAVENLY TO TEASE AND TICKLE!
The mischievous tone of his voice mixed with the hint of a chuckle made me howl even louder in ticklish submission as I blindly awaited whatever hysterical torment he had in store for me next.
SO MUCH SO THAT I BROUGHT TWO LITTLE SURPRISES FOR YOU.


DON'T WORRY, YOUR VR LINK WILL STAY ACTIVE FOR NOW. YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO SEE YOUR AVATAR, BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS THAT WILL BE THE LEAST OF YOUR CONCERNS, BEAUTIFUL KYU.
WHA...WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO TO ME??
My eyes scanned his chiseled physique and landed on his 'surprise' for me... I had seen similar devices before. It was an AI nano cube... And they were rarely used for ANYTHING NICE...
MY LITTLE BOXES HAVE BEEN WATCHING AND LEARNING AS I TICKLED YOU. I THINK YOU'LL FIND THAT THEIR TOUCH NOW FEELS IDENTICAL TO MINE.
A few [illegible] at my feet and his teasing words made me grit my teeth and beg shamelessly for what was about to happen.
OHO NO...NAHAH THAHAH!
It didn't matter though... the second those talented digits began titillating my poor feet I was instantly lost in HEAVING LAUGHTER!
SEE? DOESN'T THAT FEEL EXQUISITE ON YOUR GIGANTIC TRAPPED SOLES?
BAAAHAHAHAHAAAH!
And it was about to get so much worse. My nipples ripened fiercely, betraying my last illusion of control and I realized fully that this masked menace intended to TICKLE ME EVERYWHERE!
TELL ME THE TRUTH, LOVELY KYU... WHERE ELSE ARE YOU PARTICULARLY TICKLISH?
GAHAD NAAHAAT THAAHAAT!!!

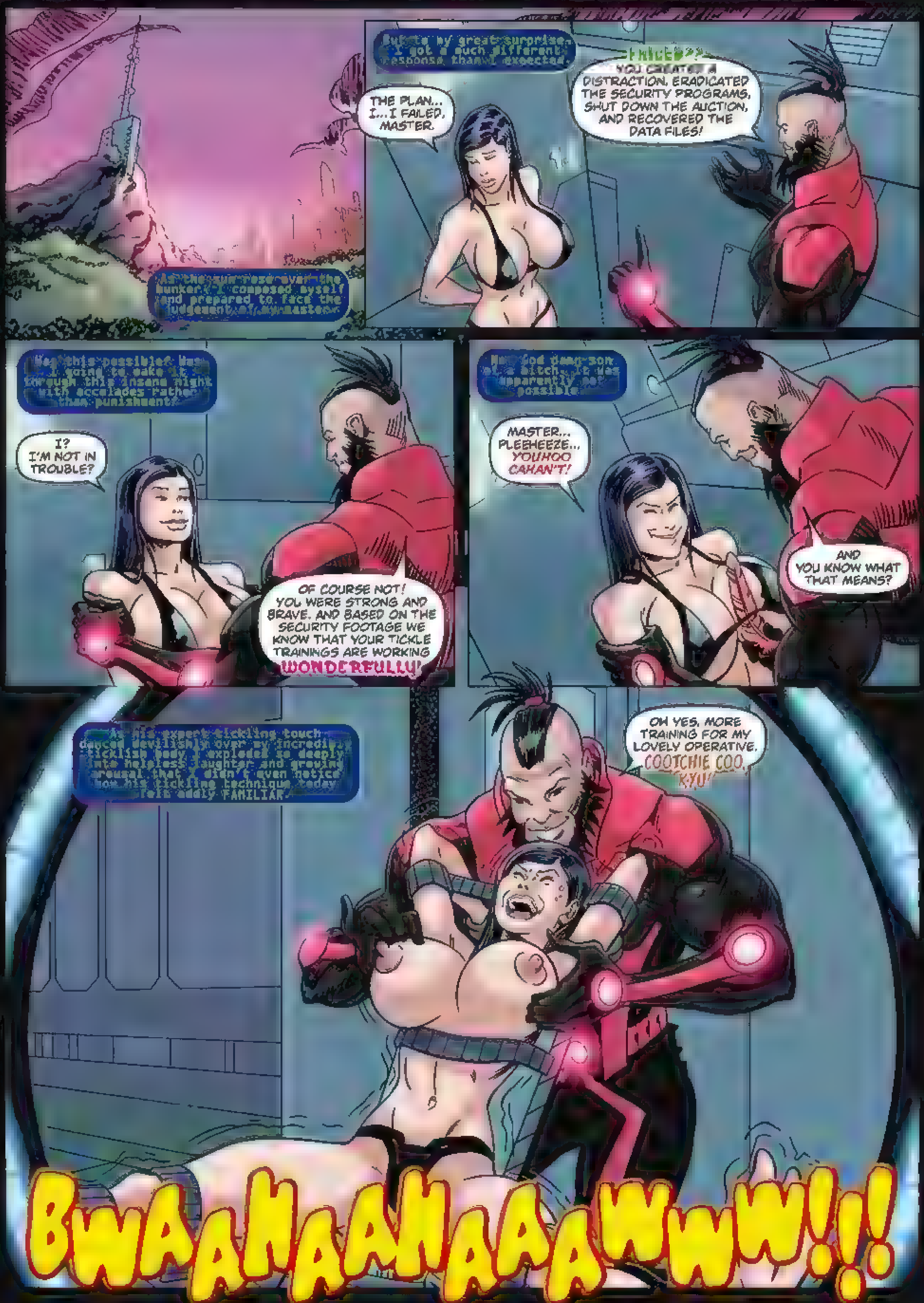
His many hands teased my naked arches while my tormentor tickled and tickled up and down my fit belly!
OH MY. . IS THE LEGENDARY OPERATIVE KYU ACTUALLY
YAAHAAHAASS!!
UH OH, KYU. LOOKS LIKE MY FRIENDLY TICKLING IS GOING TO MAKE YOU FAIL YOUR MISSION!
OOHHAAHAAHAA!
AND THIS BUTTON? WHAT A TICKLISH
His deep voice taunted me while he searched for and found every ticklish spot that I had so hopefully hidden from him.
PLEHEEASE NOOHAAHAAHAA!!!..
I felt my connection to the VR auction disconnecting. Felt the security programs closing in. And then it happened. Between the teasing, the tickling, and the threat of disappointing my clan somehow my training kicked in.
While my body thrusted and guffawed in TICKLISH OVERLOAD, my avatar somehow sprang into action!
OHOO TAHAKE THAHAT!

I melted utterly into his MEAN TICKLE TORTURE, channeling all my frustration, rage and smoldering lust into my avatar.
IMPRESSIVE MULTI-TASKING, OPERATIVE KYU. YOU'RE BEEN WELL TRAINED
OOOHAAAHAHAHAA!!
Diabolical caresses up and down the sides of my naked chest made me positively [illegible] in perverse submissive arousal as I roared in unabashed laughter.
BUT I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DISTRACT YOU. THESE BREASTS OF YOURS LOOK SO
AWWAWHAAHAHAHAHAAW!!
Yet somehow my feisty little avatar cackled her way through an all-out brawl with the suction anti-intrusion software.
WAHAA AHAND THAHAT!!
He had me right where he wanted me, bawling in frenzied laughter, jiggling helplessly into his expert tickles and about to cum so hard that I might literally project my panties across the room—but I kept on fighting.
OHOMYEHAAHAHAHAAWW!!!
YOU HAVE FIRE IN YOU, BEAUTIFUL. BUT I DON'T THINK YOU CAN KEEP RESISTING IF I EROTICALLY TICKLE ALL OVER YOUR TENDER TITS.


Eventually his methodical titillation brought him to an obvious, but noless devastatingly ticklish peak.
GIVE UP, SWEET KYU. OR ELSE I WILL TICKLE YOU TO DEATH!
NOOAAHAAAW!!!
Hearing my throaty peals of laughter he (and his damnable nano-fingers) knew just what to do.
NEEYAAHAAHAAW!!!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, KYU...
My unavoidable arousal crested thunderously as he began playing with my UNBEARABLY TENDER NIPPLES, and an actual current of wetness dripped down from between my spread thighs.
GAAHAAHAAD STAWPIT!!
NOW, LET'S SEE YOU MAINTAIN YOUR CONNECTION WHILE I TICKLE YOU TO A MINDSHATTERING CUM!
The first squirt filled my soaking panties, and then the rest came. They came and came. Each more powerful than the last as I heaved into the silent thrusting laughter of the damned.
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. LOVELY KYU HAS BEEN DYING FOR SOMEONE TO TICKLE OUT HER SEXY CUM!
NOOAAAMYAAHAASSS!!!

I came so hard for so long that I lost track of everything except my awesome ass-kicking VR avatar. When I finally did catch my breath...
EXTRAORDINARY YOU'RE STILL LINKED UP. BUT WE'RE NOT FINISHED YET.
NOOOO! NOT YOU... AGAIN!!
I chortled desperately at the feather knocking at the door of my most ticklish secret—and even more so knowing that he was going to tickle my kitten with unmatched skill.
MY INSTINCTS TELL ME THAT YOU ALSO HAVE A VERY TICKLISH PUSSY, HELPLESS KYU.
My own smoldering sex betrayed me the instant the tip of his feather began stroking my pouting lips. I nuzzled my screamingly sensitive pussy into his feather and erupted in DEAFENING LAUGHTER!
CAN YOU STILL CONTROL YOURSELF IN VR, KYU? EVEN WITH ME GIVING YOUR PRETTY PUSSY SUCH A TICKLE?
BWAAHAAAAHAAAW!!!
There would be no holding back this time. His technique was sensational. My body was simultaneously begging him to stop and pleading with him to never stop. I struggled for focus as I already felt myself happily building to another orgasm for him.
COOTCHIE COO, KYU. YOU HAVE SUCH A SWEET, SENSITIVE, DEFENSELESS PUSSY FOR ME TO TICKLE FOR HOURS!
WAAAAHAHAAAAAAYSUUUSS!!!

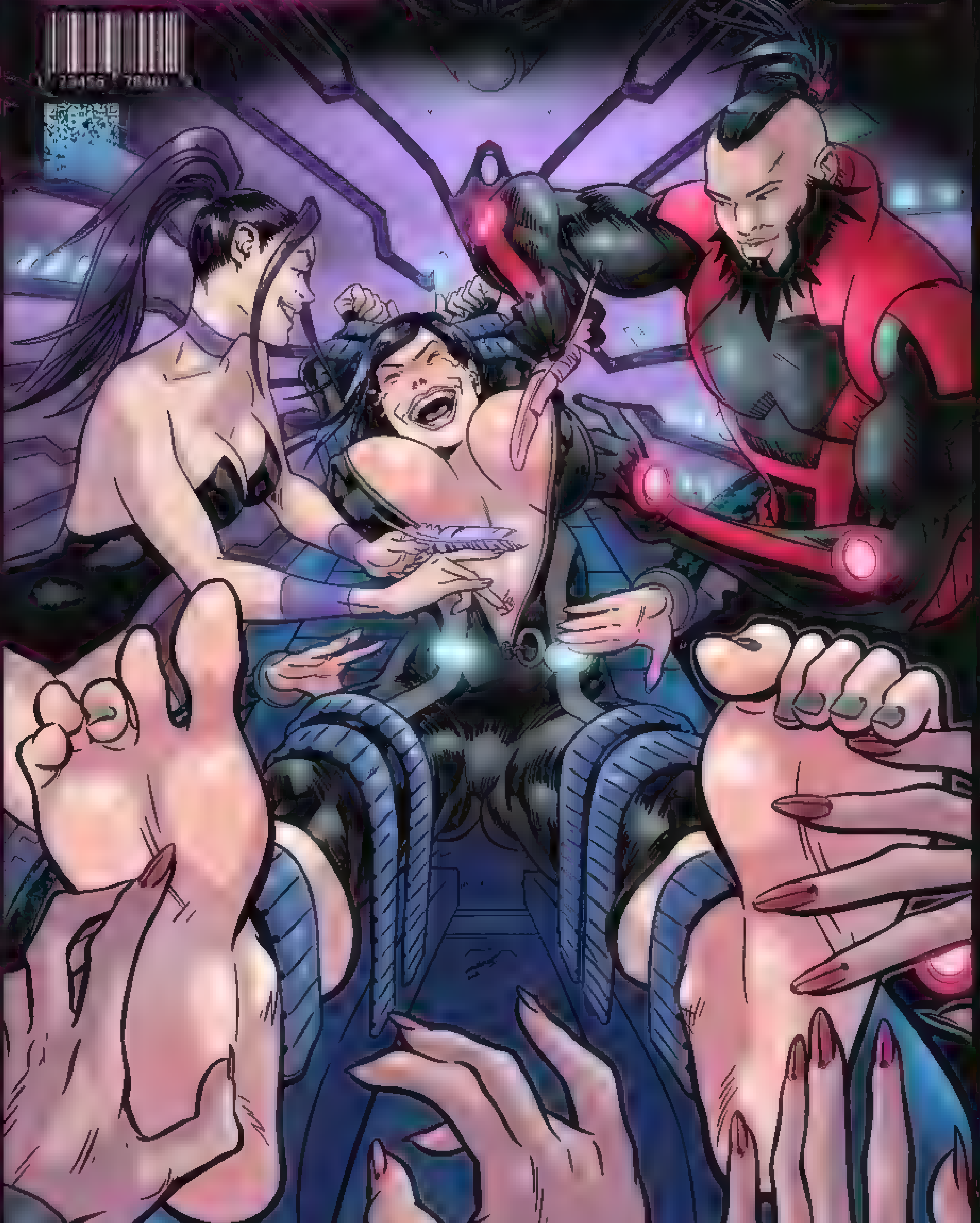
Endless hours later, my thrusting hips and husky laughter subsided as his ticklish touch finally relented...
IT SEEMS WE ARE AT A STALEMATE, KYU. ALTHOUGH MY TICKLISH ARTS ARE MORE THAN ENOUGH TO OWN YOUR BODY... IT SEEMS THAT NOT EVEN I CAN BREAK YOUR UNCHAINABLE SPIRIT.
PLEEHEEZE... PUH... PLEE HEE HEEZE...
He did break me... Made me still tremble for his DELIGHTFUL TORTURE even after he had withdrawn his feather from my bare body. But—but it turns out that I had broken his too...
NUH... PLEASE NO MORE..
I'VE NEVER HAD A TARGET SO TICKLISH OR SO STRONG WILLED. UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, MY LOVELY ADVERSARY.
I could still feel my Avatar's exhausted quaking all over, and impossibly victorious. The data file was mine.
I LOOK FORWARD TO CAPTURING YOU AGAIN.
TARGET... AH... ACQUIRED. VEE... VR LINK... TERMINATED.


As the sun rose over the bunker, I composed myself and prepared to face the judgement of my master.
But to my great surprise, I got a much different response than I expected.
THE PLAN... I...I FAILED, MASTER.
FAILED??
YOU CREATED A DISTRACTION, ERADICATED THE SECURITY PROGRAMS, SHUT DOWN THE AUCTION, AND RECOVERED THE DATA FILES!
Was this possible? Was I going to make it through this insane night with accolades rather than punishment?
I? I'M NOT IN TROUBLE?
OF COURSE NOT! YOU WERE STRONG AND BRAVE. AND BASED ON THE SECURITY FOOTAGE WE KNOW THAT YOUR TICKLE TRAININGS ARE WORKING WONDERFULLY!
Holy God damn son of a bitch, it was apparently not possible.
MASTER... PLEEHEEZE... YOUHOO CAHAN'T!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
As his expert tickling touch danced devilishly over my incredibly ticklish body, I exploded so deeply into helpless laughter and growing arousal that I didn't even notice how his tickling technique today felt oddly FAMILIAR.
OH YES, MORE TRAINING FOR MY LOVELY OPERATIVE. COOTCHIE COO, KYU!
BWAAHAAHAAAWWWW!!!

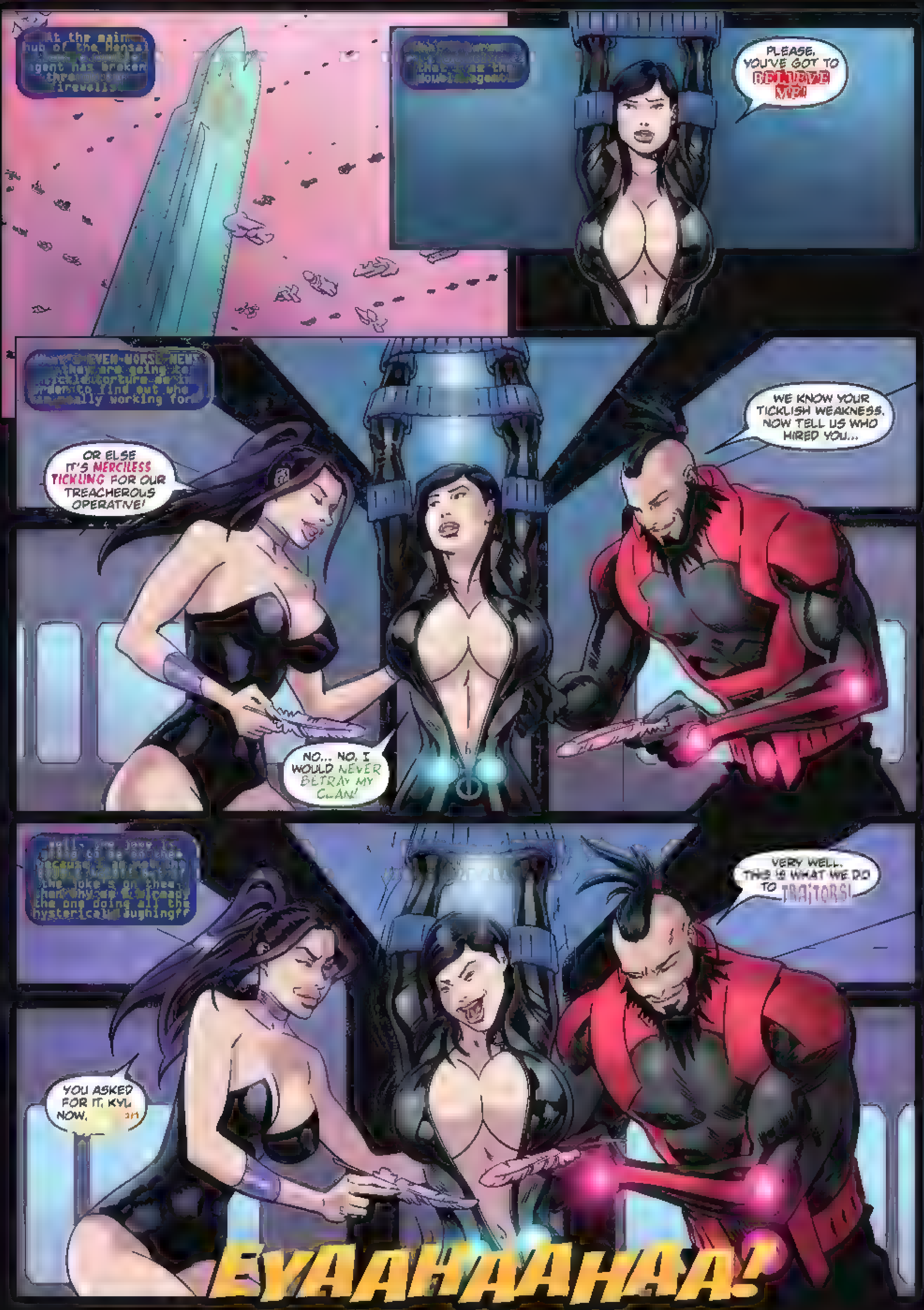
A STAND ALONE ISSUE

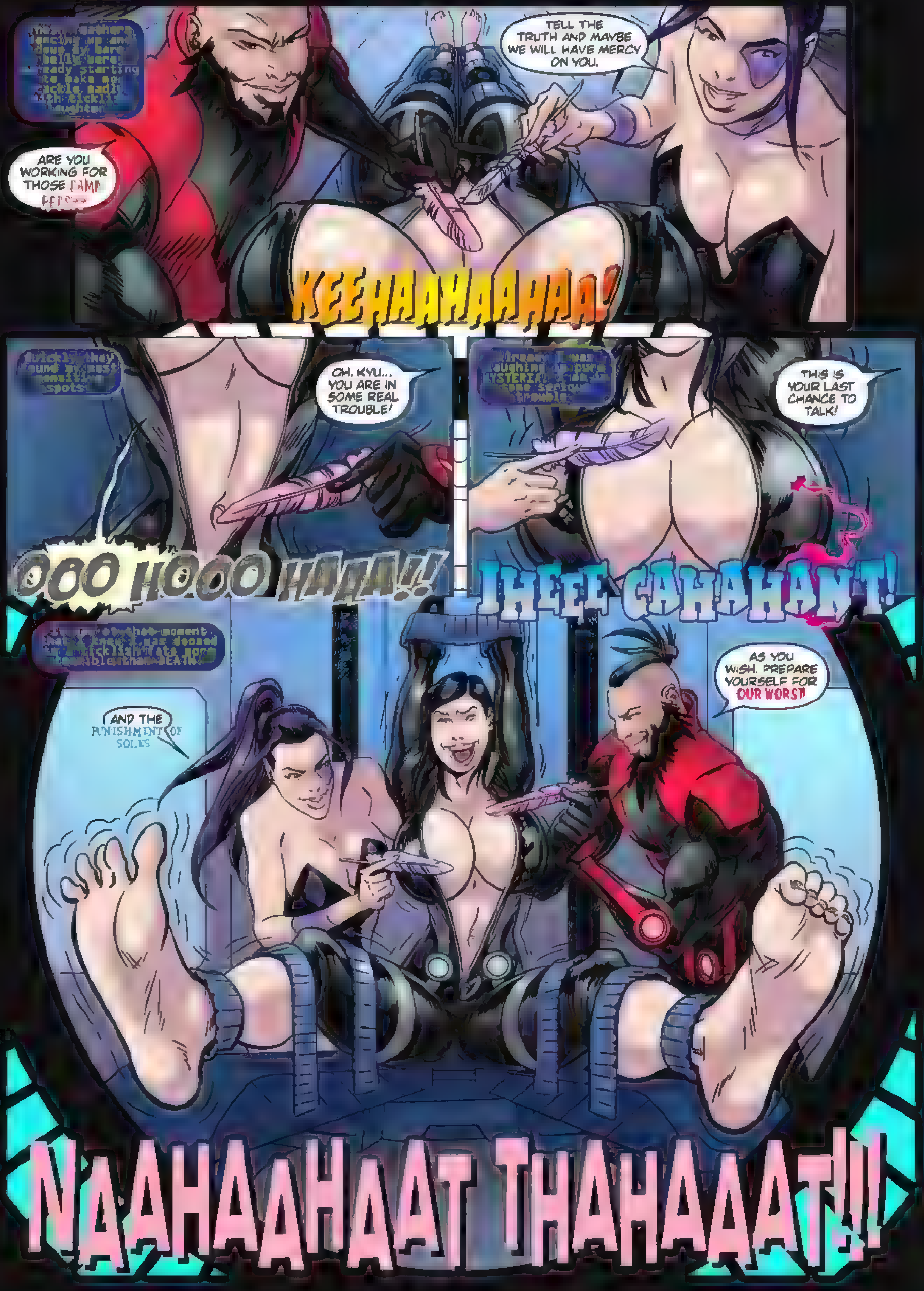
ILLUSTRATED: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKA
WRITTEN: BANDITO

MTJ PUBLISHING



OPERATIVE KYU and the Punishment of Soles


At the main hub of the Hensai [illegible] agent has broken through [illegible] firewalls.
[illegible] that was the double agent.
PLEASE, YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!
[illegible] EVEN WORSE NEWS [illegible] they are going to [illegible] torture [illegible] to find out who [illegible] ally working for.
OR ELSE IT'S MERCILESS TICKLING FOR OUR TREACHEROUS OPERATIVE!
WE KNOW YOUR TICKLISH WEAKNESS. NOW TELL US WHO HIRED YOU...
NO... NO, I WOULD NEVER BETRAY MY CLAN!
Well, the joke is going to be on them [illegible] the joke's on them [illegible] already the one doing all the hysterical laughing!
VERY WELL. THIS IS WHAT WE DO TO TRAITORS!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, KYL NOW.
EYAAHAAHAA!


[illegible] feathers dancing up and down my bare belly were already starting to make me cackle madly with ticklish laughter.
ARE YOU WORKING FOR THOSE DAMN REBS??
TELL THE TRUTH AND MAYBE WE WILL HAVE MERCY ON YOU.
KEEHAAHAAHAA!
Quickly they found my most sensitive spots.
OH, KYU... YOU ARE IN SOME REAL TROUBLE!
OOO HOOO HAHA!!
[illegible] I was laughing [illegible] HYSTERIA [illegible] serious trouble.
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO TALK!
IHEEE CAHAHANT!
[illegible] to that moment [illegible] I was doomed to a ticklish fate more terrible than DEATH.
AND THE PUNISHMENT OF SOLES
AS YOU WISH. PREPARE YOURSELF FOR OUR WORST!
NAAHAAHAAT THAHAAAT!!!

The machine levered me down my back [illegible] as they began [illegible] my soft feet
EEEHAHAHAHAA!
PERHAPS FEATHERING THESE ARCHES WILL LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE!
[illegible] the dreaded tickle of the mechanical arms [illegible] as I howled [illegible] helpless laughter
UH OH, TRAITOR HERE COMES THE TICKLE TORTURE!
PLEEHEEHEEAZE!
As the machine peeled off my clothes [illegible] goosebumps rise all over my sweaty body [illegible] was coming next
HAAHAAVE MEEHEERCY!!!
[illegible] began [illegible] tickle my newly naked figure and the Master and [illegible] feathered [illegible] wiggling piggies [illegible] myself submissively squeal into total desperation!
SILLY SPY! WE'VE BARELY BEGUN!
AWWWHAAHAAGAHAAAAD!!!
WAIT UNTIL YOU FEEL THE TERRIBLE TICKLES OF MY FINGERNAILS.

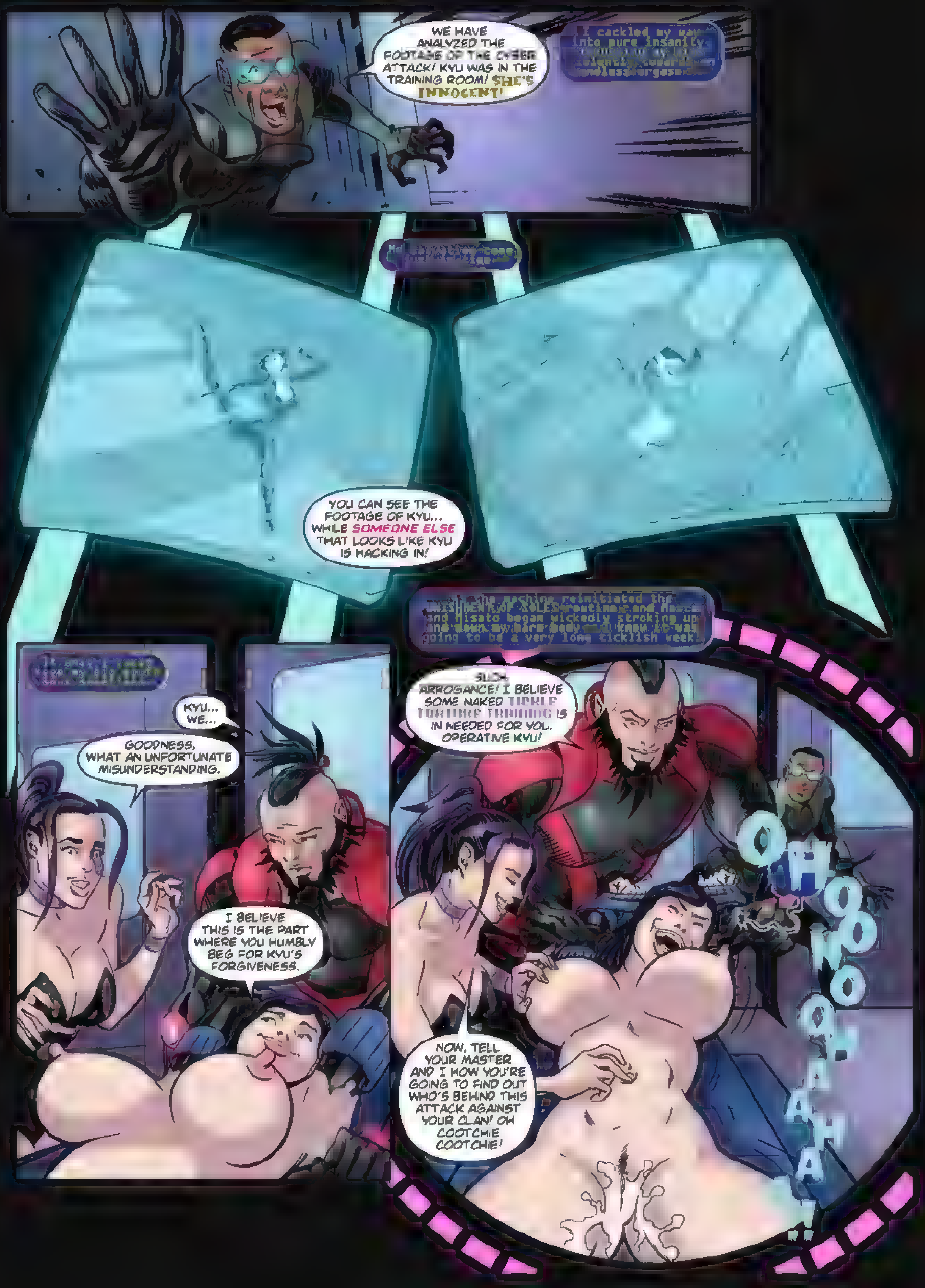
[illegible] their skill[illegible] fingers began [illegible] orchestra
BWAAHAAHAAAAWW!!!
[illegible] tender body jiggled and bounced with each sinister scratch and caress, but I could not escape the building frenzy of my laughter and the burgeoning shame of ferocious arousal

[illegible] the perverse [illegible] building between my thighs.
TELL US WHY YOU INITIATED THE CYBER ATTACK AGAINST US!
Viciously effective tickles [illegible] terrible heights
How could you betray [illegible] TRAINING?!
IHEEEM INNOHOOHOOCENT!!!
YEEEESSSSS, YOU WILL BEG US TO STOP.
WHEN WE FINALLY DO, YOU WILL TELL US EVERYTHING!
AAAAHHH HAAAA HAAAHAAAA!!!
[illegible] into my skull while I convulsed deeply into the silent laughter of the truly ticklish, only to erupt again in husky peals of [illegible] hopeless laughter.
AHHHHGAHAHAHAD STAAAAAAAATY!!!
[illegible] Master about the next phase, but all I could do was rack my hips back and forth and pray for the impossible release that [illegible] beyond my reach.

Madness started to creep into the edges of my consciousness. I could see myself standing at our core terminal, inserting the virus algorithm into the system as I screamed in heaving laughter and bucked in ferocious arousal. I could see myself [illegible]
APPARENTLY OUR NAUGHTY OPERATIVE IS HIGHLY SENSITIVE TO [illegible]
IF THAT'S WHAT BREAKS HER.. THEN I'M AFRAID IT'S TIME TO TICKLE THESE IMPRESSIVE BREASTS.
KEYAAHAAHAAAHAAAARGHH!!!

the fluffy tongues of their feathers licked up and down the sizable curves of my incredibly tender chest—DRIVING ME FURTHER INTO INSANITY!
YOU WILL TELL US EVERYTHING, KYU!
OR THE TICKLING WILL never stop!
feathers tickled terribly
WHY?! WHAT DID THEY OFFER YOU TO TURN ON US?
WHO PAID YOU TO GIVE UP YOUR HONOR... YOUR FAMILY?!
AHHHAAAAHOOHOOHOOOO!!!
perverse arousal within me, as a thunderous wave of sizzling ecstasy threatened to unleash between my spread thighs
TELL US
IHEECAHAAHAAHAANT!!!

[illegible] unstoppable rush of pleasure at tricking my master and quaking naughty bliss knowing what would happen [illegible]
WE WILL FEATHER THIS BEAUTIFUL BODY UNTIL YOU BEND TO OUR WILL!
AND ONCE YOU START SQUIRTING... YOU WILL ONLY BECOME MORE SENSITIVE!
[illegible] so much the tickles the [illegible]
YAAHAAAHAASSS!
[illegible] ruthless squirt of surrender shot fresh inside me like a missile
CUM ALL YOU LIKE. IT WILL ONLY BREAK YOU FASTER, BETRAYER!
And wave after wave of stinging, aching erotic pressure detonated from my tender body... I could hold nothing back!
MMMMMM... WHO KNEW OUR LITTLE KYU WOULD SQUIRT LIKE THIS WHEN SHE'S TICKLE TORTURED!
BWAAHAAHAAYAAHAASSS!!!


WE HAVE ANALYZED THE FOOTAGE OF THE CYBER ATTACK! KYU WAS IN THE TRAINING ROOM! SHE'S INNOCENT!
I cackled my way into pure insanity [illegible] violently covered [illegible] endless orgasms [illegible]
[illegible]
YOU CAN SEE THE FOOTAGE OF KYU... WHILE SOMEONE ELSE THAT LOOKS LIKE KYU IS HACKING IN!
[illegible]
KYU... WE...
GOODNESS, WHAT AN UNFORTUNATE MISUNDERSTANDING.
I BELIEVE THIS IS THE PART WHERE YOU HUMBLY BEG FOR KYU'S FORGIVENESS.
[illegible] the machine reinitiated the [illegible] OF SOLES routines and [illegible] and Misato began wickedly stroking up and down my bare body [illegible] knew it was going to be a very long ticklish week.
SUCH ARROGANCE! I BELIEVE SOME NAKED TICKLE TORTURE TRAINING IS IN NEEDED FOR YOU, OPERATIVE KYU!
NOW, TELL YOUR MASTER AND I HOW YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT WHO'S BEHIND THIS ATTACK AGAINST YOUR CLAN! OH COOTCHIE COOTCHIE!
OHOOHOOHAHAHA...

JOEY LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency
THE CASE OF THE UPSIDE DOWN DOG
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CREATED BY BANDITO

HELL WΣΣK
YEARBOOK

NOVELLA

WRITTEN BY TARR2K
COVER ILLUSTRATION BY CHURIN
COLORS BY ROEL

Diane Deserves ~~to Win~~ Tickle Torture

PART 2

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ACME TOY
MTJ
PUBLISHING

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING
PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

OPERATIVE KYU and the Punishment of Soles

A STAND ALONE ISSUE

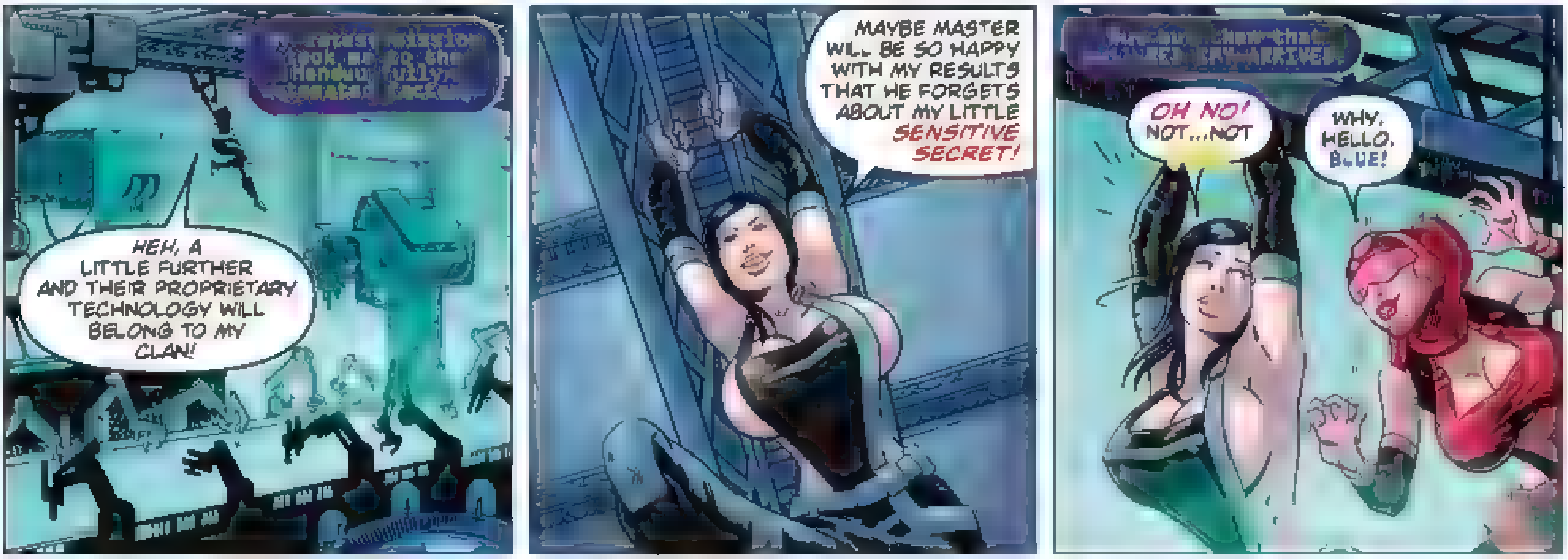
ILLUSTRATED: CHURIN
COLORS: ADEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX
WRITTEN: BANDITO

MTJ PUBLISHING

1 23456 78901 2

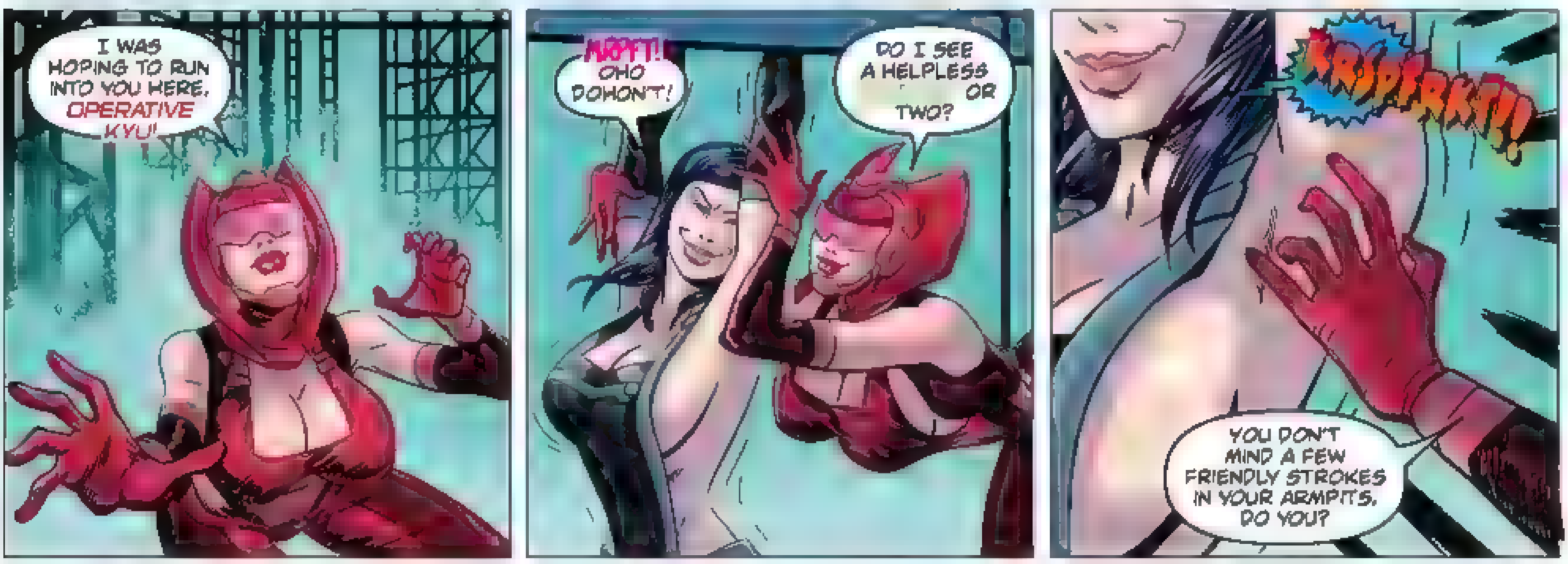
OPERATIVE KYU

HANG IN THERE, KYU!: Part 1 of 3


My latest mission took me to the Henduu fully-automated factory.
HEH, A LITTLE FURTHER AND THEIR PROPRIETARY TECHNOLOGY WILL BELONG TO MY CLAN!
MAYBE MASTER WILL BE SO HAPPY WITH MY RESULTS THAT HE FORGETS ABOUT MY LITTLE SENSITIVE SECRET!
[illegible] then that [illegible] ARRIVED!
OH NO! NOT...NOT
WHY, HELLO, BLUE!

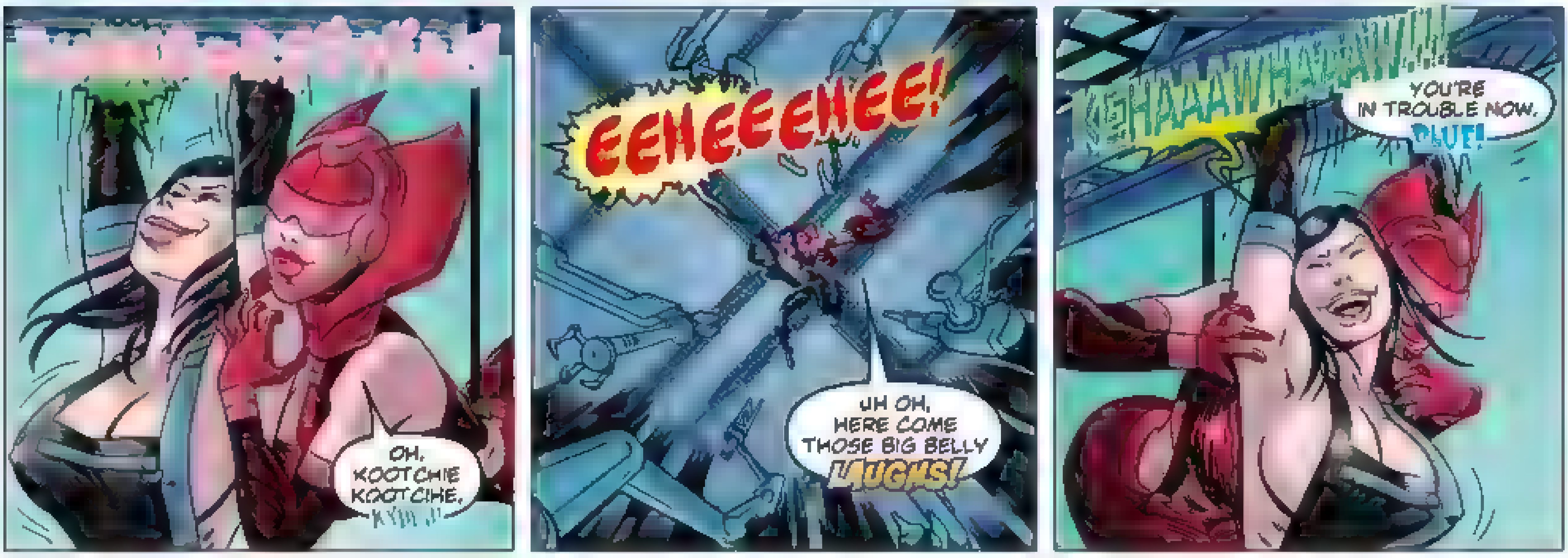
OPERATIVE KYU

HANG IN THERE, KYU!: Part 2 of 3

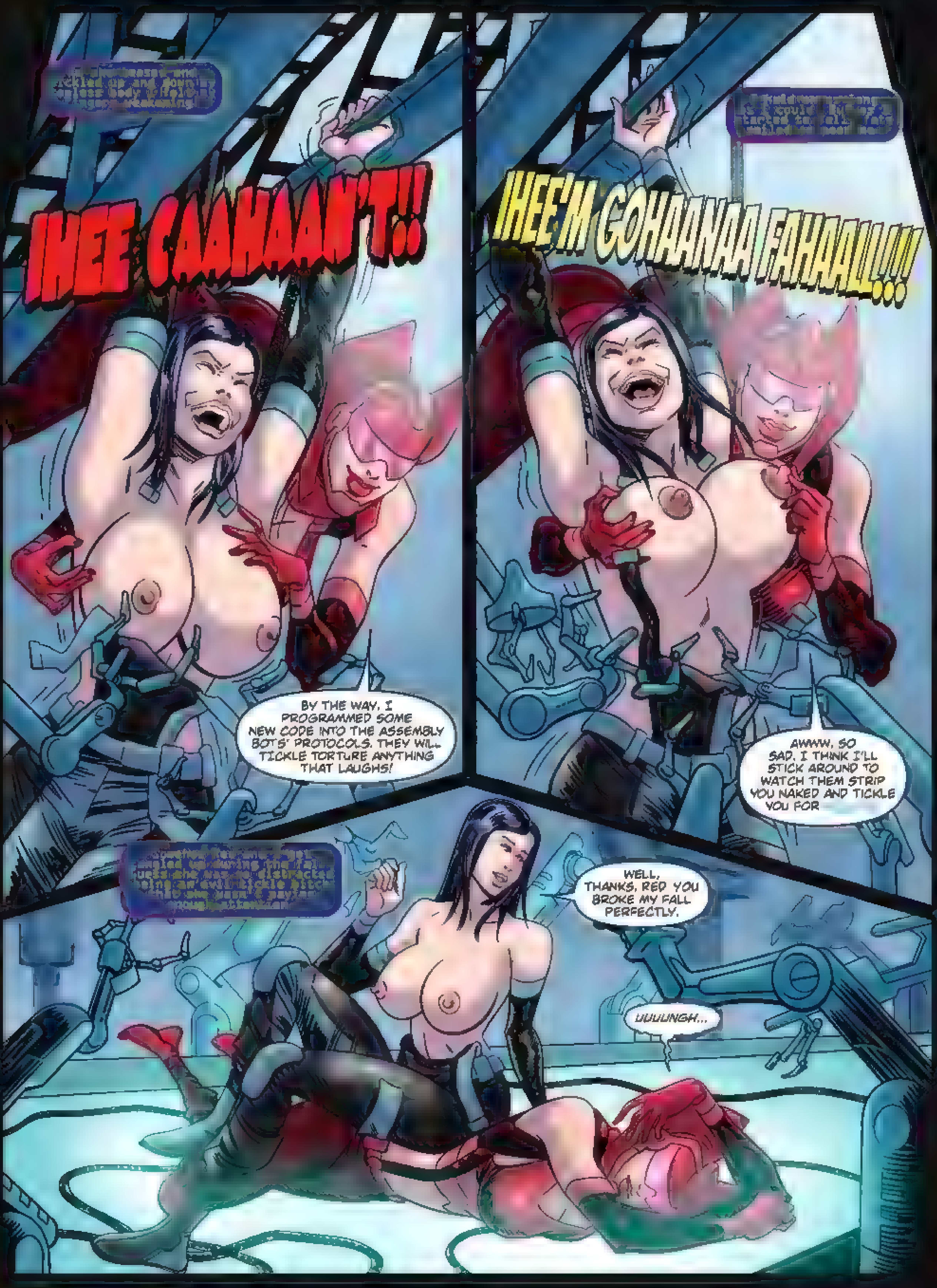

I WAS HOPING TO RUN INTO YOU HERE, OPERATIVE KYU!
MRPFT! OHO DOHON'T!
DO I SEE A HELPLESS OR TWO?
KRIDERKT!!
YOU DON'T MIND A FEW FRIENDLY STROKES IN YOUR ARMPITS, DO YOU?

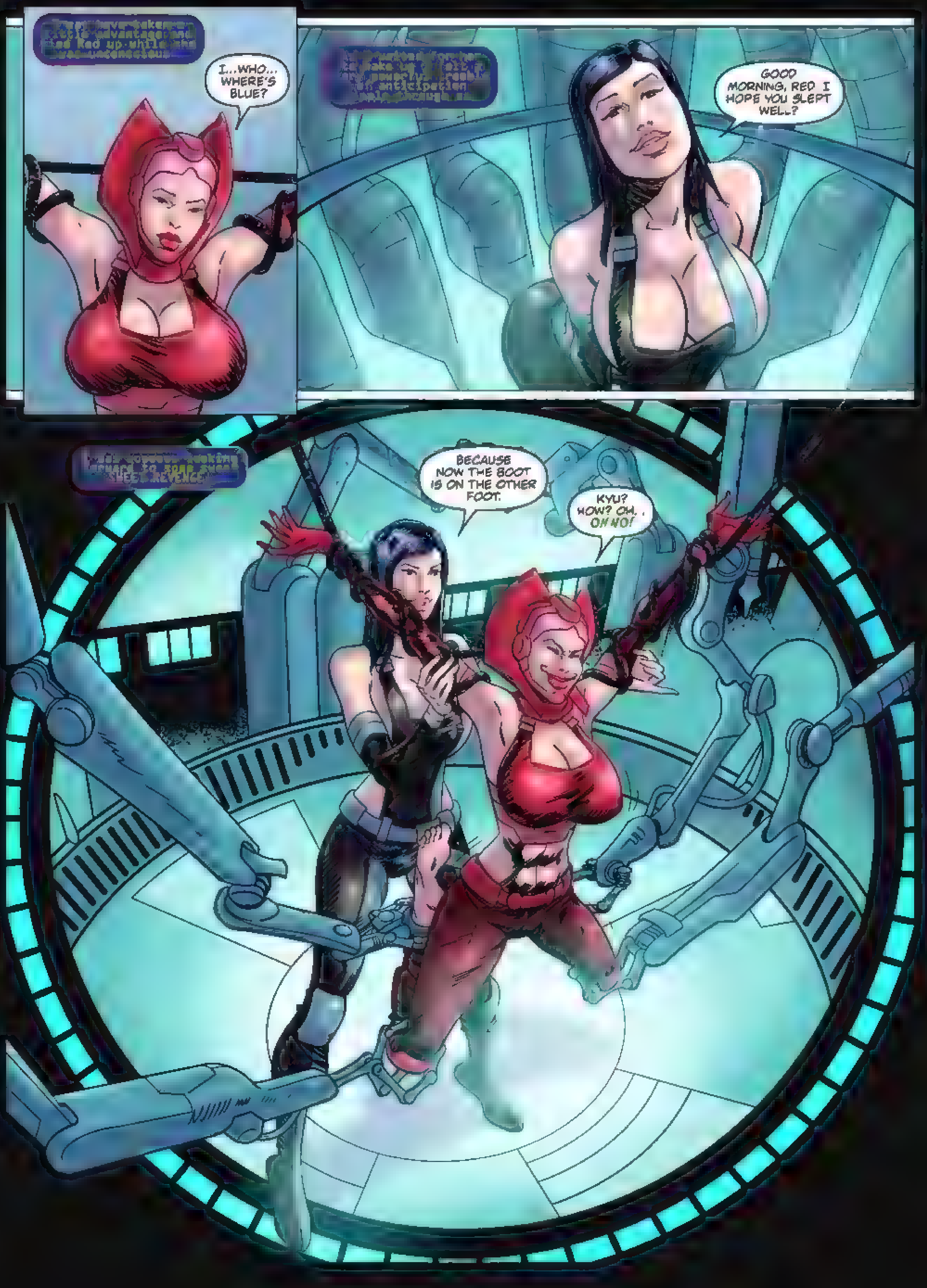
OPERATIVE KYU

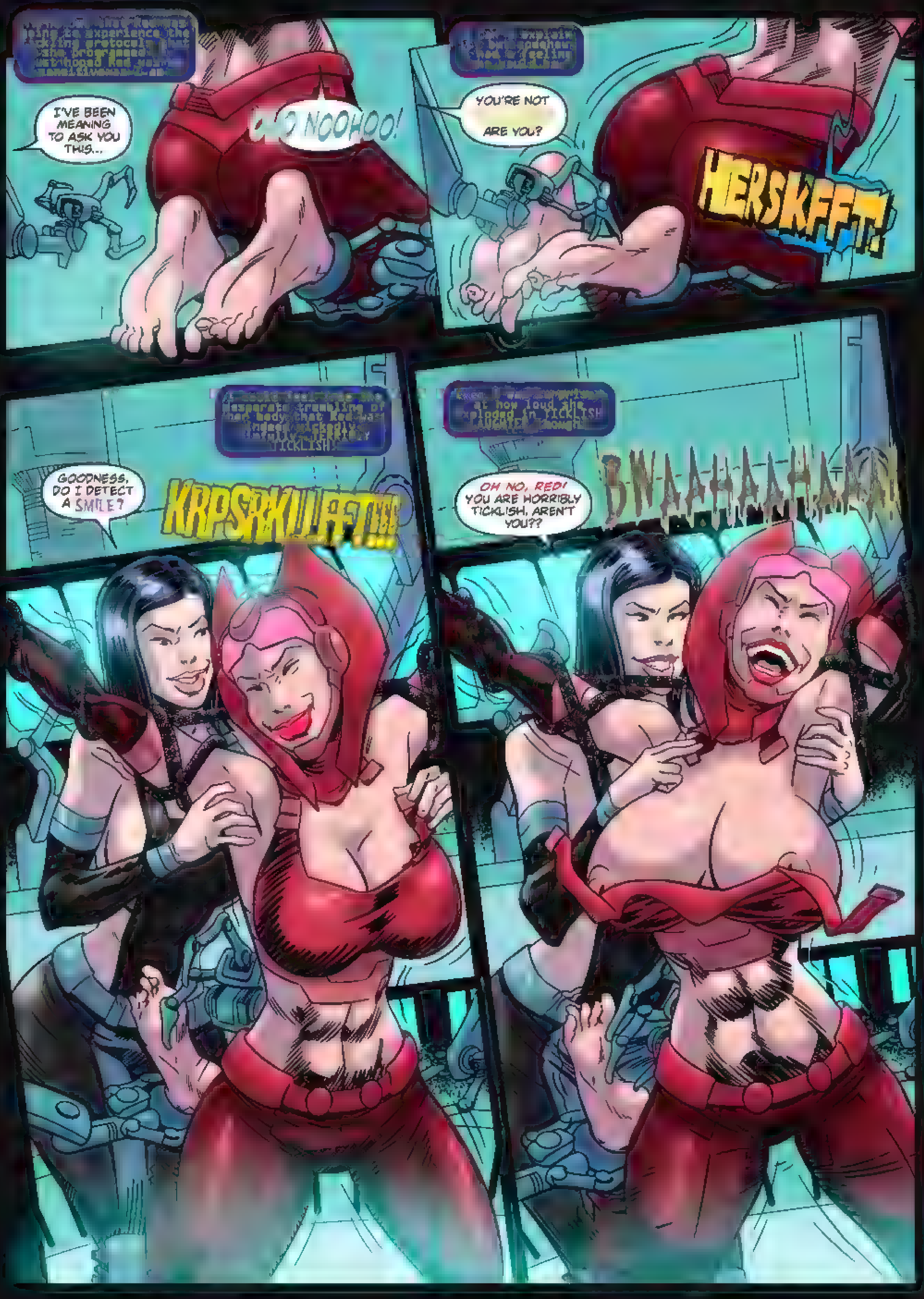
HANG IN THERE, KYU!: Part 3 of 3


OH, KOOTCHIE KOOTCHIE, KYU!
EEHEEEHEE!
UH OH, HERE COME THOSE BIG BELLY LAUGHS!
KEHAAAWHAAAWW!!
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, BLUE!

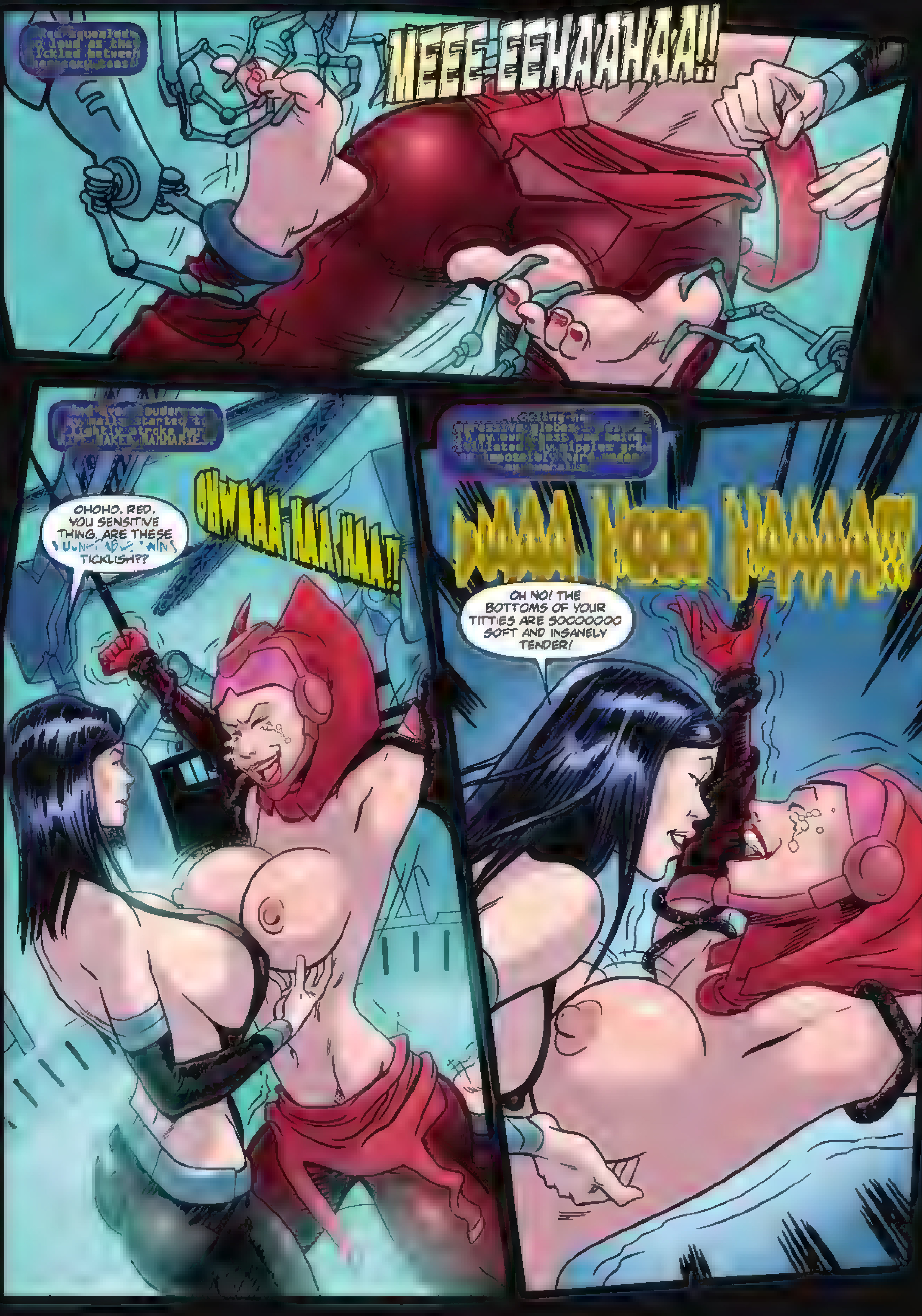
OH NO, RED, NO!
YOU ALREADY GUFFAWED FOR ME ONCE TODAY, BUT ARE YOU READY TO HAVE SOME
NOT AGAIN! I'LL FALL!
AWWW, A LITTLE TICKLE WON'T KILL YOU!
MRPHFFFFFFFT!!!
YOU CAN'T HOOOOOOOLD IT WHEN I TICKLE TICKLE!
OHOHOO STAHAPIT!
I DON'T KNOW HOW LONG YOU CAN LAST, SO LET'S MAKE THIS MORE INTERESTING NOW, SHALL WE?


IHEE CAAHAAN'T!!
BY THE WAY, I PROGRAMMED SOME NEW CODE INTO THE ASSEMBLY BOTS' PROTOCOLS. THEY WILL TICKLE TORTURE ANYTHING THAT LAUGHS!
IHEE'M GOHAANAA FAHAALL!!!
AWWW, SO SAD. I THINK I'LL STICK AROUND TO WATCH THEM STRIP YOU NAKED AND TICKLE YOU FOR
WELL, THANKS, RED YOU BROKE MY FALL PERFECTLY.
UUUUNGH...


[illegible] advantage and [illegible] Red up while she was unconscious.
I...WHO... WHERE'S BLUE?
[illegible] to wake up [illegible] anticipation [illegible]
GOOD MORNING, RED I HOPE YOU SLEPT WELL?
[illegible] looking forward to some sweet revenge.
BECAUSE NOW THE BOOT IS ON THE OTHER FOOT.
KYU? HOW? OH. . OH NO!

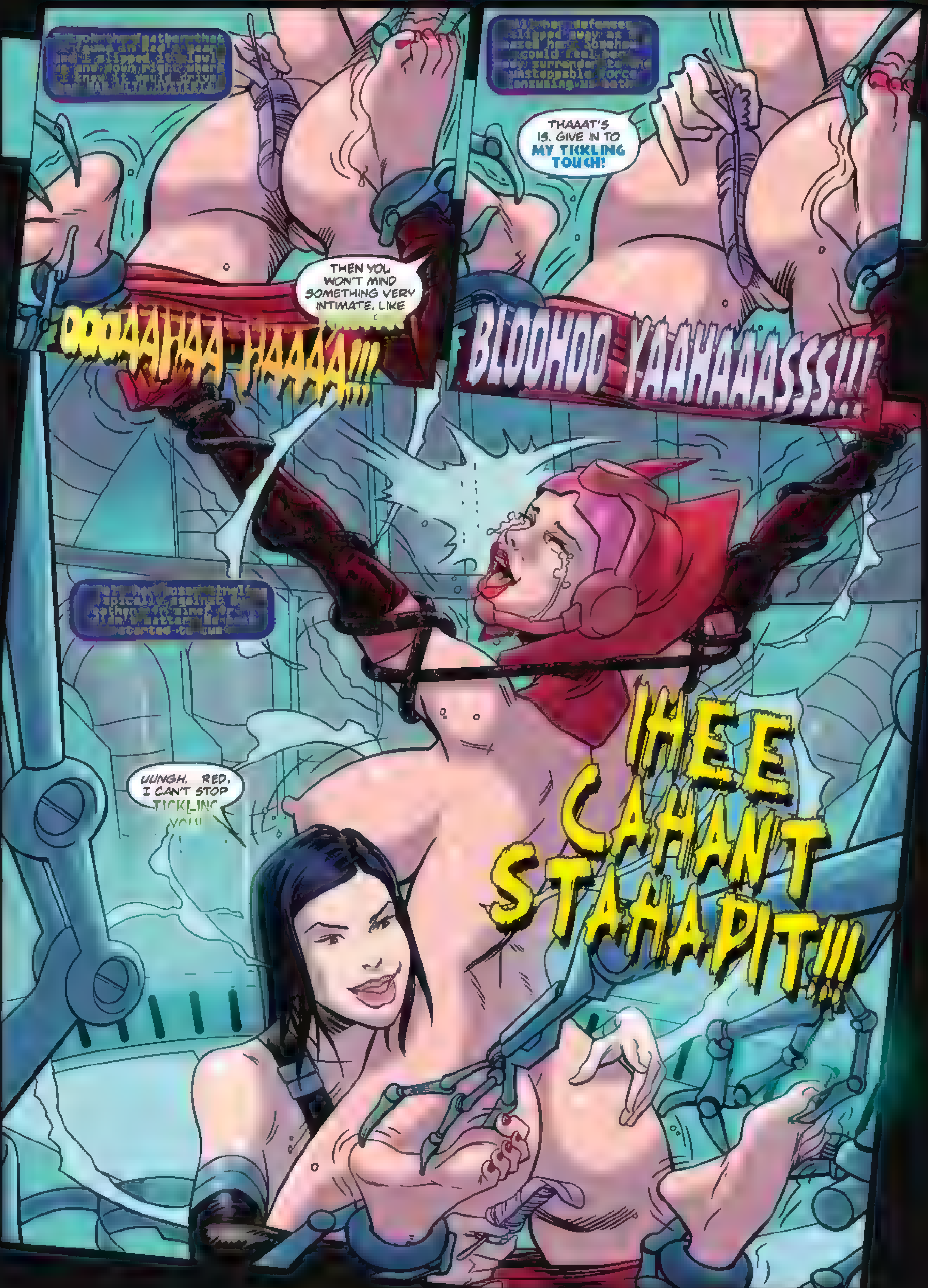

experience the tickling protocols that she programmed
I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU THIS...
OOO NOOHOO!
YOU'RE NOT ARE YOU?
HERSKFFT!
desperate trembling of her body that Red was indeed wickedly, TERRIBLY TICKLISH!
GOODNESS, DO I DETECT A SMILE?
KRPSRKLLFFT!!!
at how loud she exploded in TICKLISH LAUGHTER
OH NO, RED! YOU ARE HORRIBLY TICKLISH, AREN'T YOU??
BWAAHAAHAAA!

AFTER ALL THE LAUGHS YOU GAVE TO ME, YOU DESERVE SOME GUFFAWS OF YOUR OWN!
EYAAHAAHAAA!!!
OOH AAHAAHAA!!
The artificial intelligence mapped her reactions and tickled [illegible]
PLEHEASE STAHAP!!

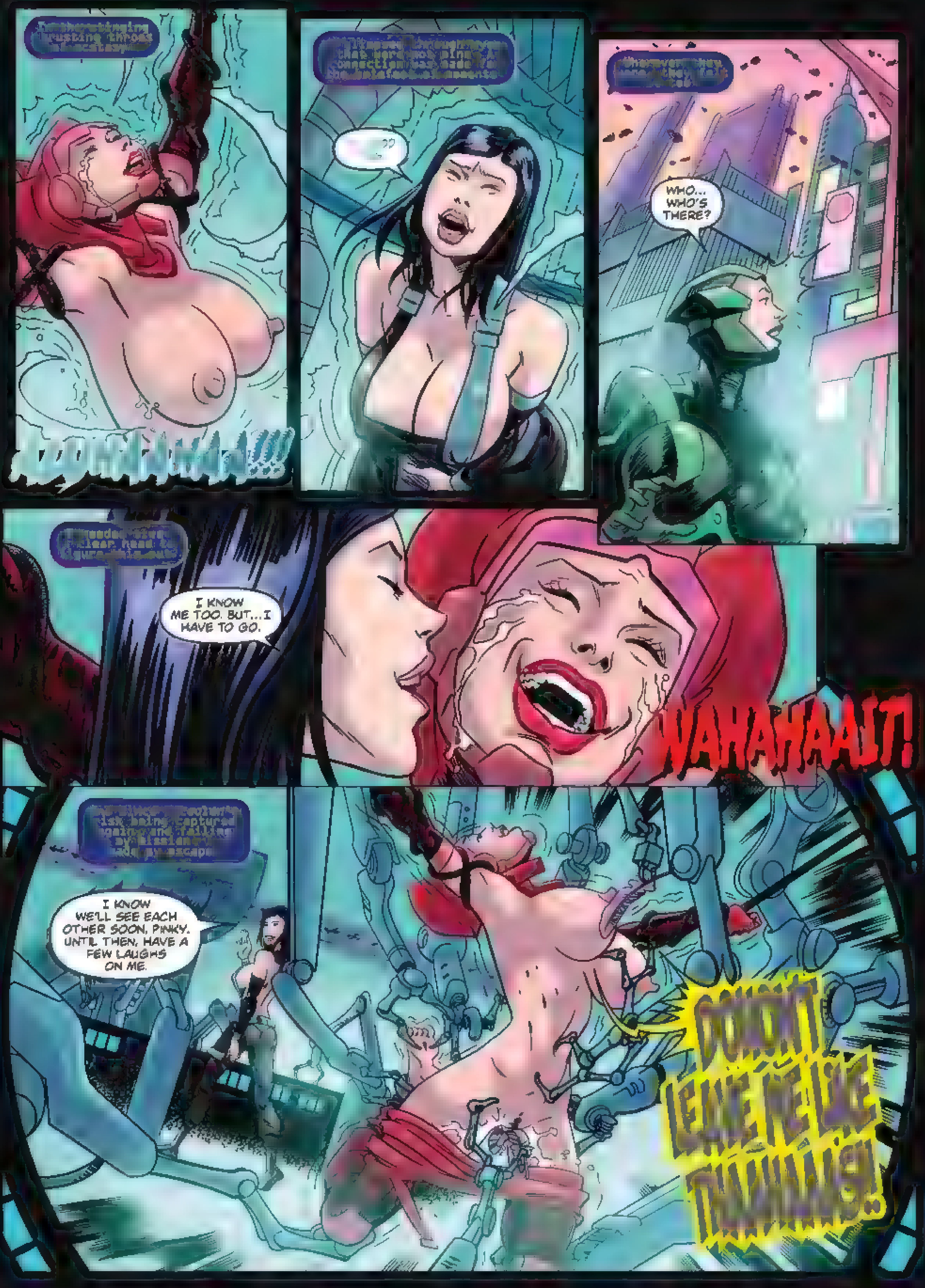

Red squealed [illegible] loud as they tickled between [illegible]
MEEE-EEHAAHAA!!
[illegible] started to lightly stroke her [illegible]
OHOHO. RED, YOU SENSITIVE THING. ARE THESE [illegible] TWINS TICKLISH??
OHWAAA HAA HAA!!
[illegible]
DAAA HAAA HAAAAA!!
OH NO! THE BOTTOMS OF YOUR TITTIES ARE SOOOOOOO SOFT AND INSANELY TENDER!

[illegible] beautiful helpless figure of my hated nemesis [illegible] into my own [illegible]
WHAT ABOUT HERE? MMMM... AND ALL AROUND HERE?
EYAAA HAA HAA!!
[illegible] my body swelled [illegible] overpowering urge [illegible] right in my pants and [illegible] wanted was NOW!
IT'S OFFICIAL, RED: YOU HAVE TICKLISH TITTIES!
YAAHAASS!!!
Then she shuddered, shuddered, then she quivered, quivered.
I THINK I KNOW WHERE ELSE YOU WILL BE A LITTLE TICKLISH!
BWAAAHAA NOHOO!!!

[illegible] tights caressed her bare [illegible] cheeks right where I knew it would tickle her the most. Right where my own naked cheeks were always ticklish.
AWWW. YOU'RE BLUSHING. MAYBE I SHOULD START CALLING YOU PINKY!
WAAHAA STAHAPIT!!!
I clenched my bum tight as the tights seemed to tease me as much as it teased my evil counterpart. I surprised myself with a deep moan of pleasure as that [illegible] kept inching along [illegible] shameless.
OOOMGH... DO YOU FEEL IT TOO, PINKY?? ARE YOU BUILDING FROM MY TICKLE TORTURE?
OHO KYUUHOOO!!!


THEN YOU WON'T MIND SOMETHING VERY INTIMATE, LIKE
OOOAAHAA HAAAA!!!
THAAAT'S IS. GIVE IN TO MY TICKLING TOUCH!
BLOOHOO YAAHAAASSS!!!
IHEE CAHANT STAHAPIT!!!
UUNGH, RED, I CAN'T STOP TICKLING YOU!

[illegible]
EYAAHAA!!!
My nipples tickled and grabbed [illegible] she [illegible]
YEEHEEHEESSS
AWHAAYAAAWSSS!!!
YUUUSOOUUUNGH!!!
[illegible] SURRENDER


AAOHHHHHH!!!
WHO... WHO'S THERE?
I KNOW ME TOO. BUT...I HAVE TO GO.
WAHAHAAIT!
I KNOW WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER SOON, PINKY. UNTIL THEN, HAVE A FEW LAUGHS ON ME.
DON'T LEAVE ME LIKE THAAAAT!

[illegible] routine mission and my staggeringly impressive ability to [illegible] undetected.
OH, MASTER, STOP THAT YOU'LL MAKE ME TURN PINK.
YOU DID IT, KYU. IT SOUNDS LIKE THE MISSION WAS TOO EASY FOR OUR TOP OPERATIVE.
I may have omitted a detail or two, but the relevant part is that my Master was impressed with my stealthy awesomeness and had forgotten all about my TICKLISH SECRET.
[illegible] fucking hell... maybe he didn't.
WHAT?! OH NO! MASTER NO!
ALTHOUGH SINCE THIS SIMPLE MISSION TOOK YOU ALMOST SEVENTEEN HOURS, PERHAPS ADDITIONAL TICKLE TRAINING IS IN ORDER!
I tried to reflect on how quickly ones fortunes can turn in this world, but was quickly lost to deep ticklish howls of forced laughter!
WHERE ARE YOU TICKLISH TODAY, OPERATIVE KYU??
NAHAT AGAHAIN!

Bump in the Night

DEVIL'S NIGHT

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

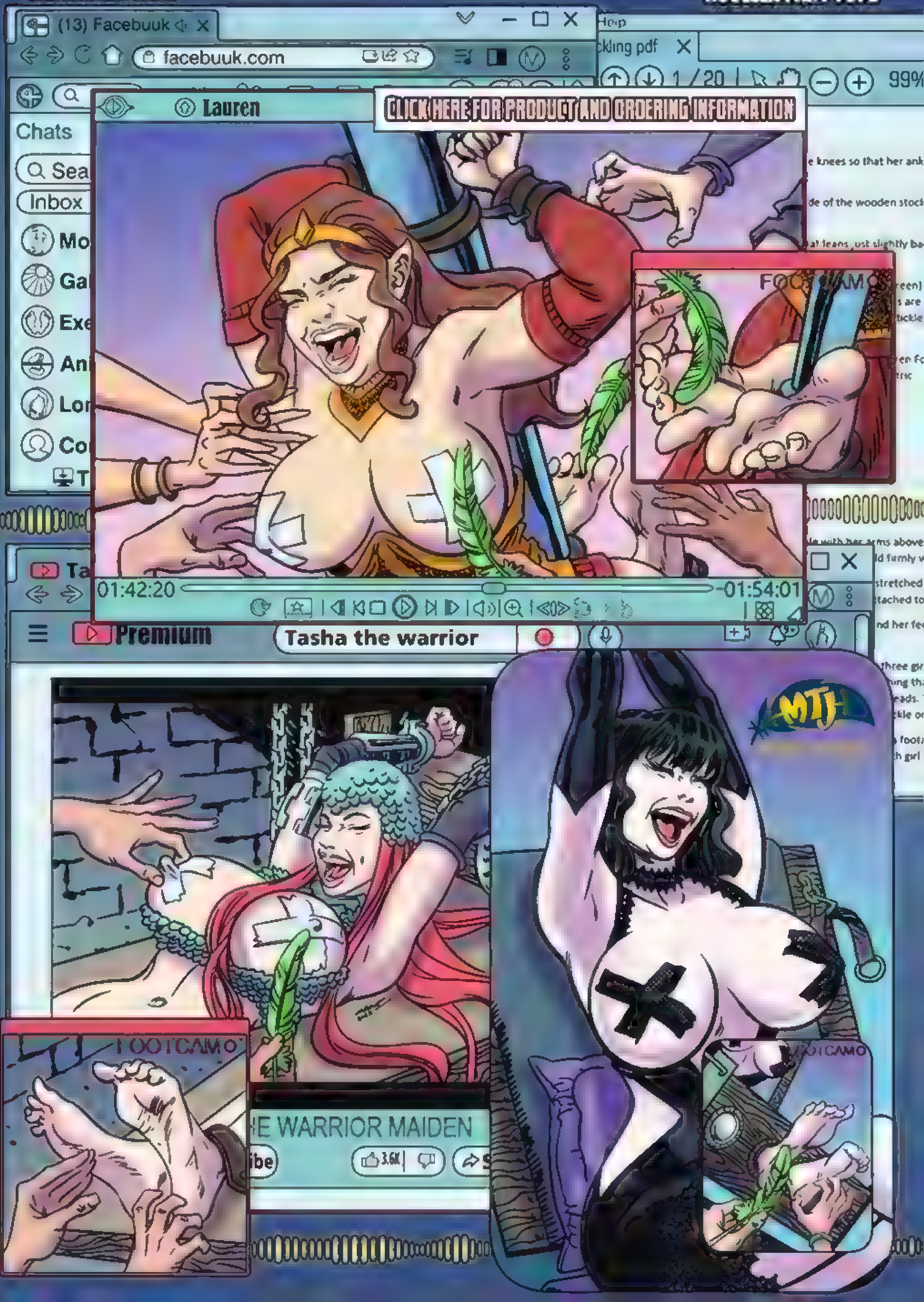
ILLUSTRATED + COLORED: PONCE | LETTERED: ROSTO KFX | WRITTEN + CREATED: BANDITO

HELL WΣΣK

THE TICKLED PINK SISTERS

COVER ILLUSTRATION BY CHURIN
COLORS BY ROEL

WRITTEN BY TARR2K
NOVELLA PART 1 of 2


(13) Facebuuk
facebuuk.com
Chats
Search
Inbox
Lauren
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
1 / 20
99%
FOOTCAMO
01:42:20
-01:54:01
Premium
Tasha the warrior
E WARRIOR MAIDEN
3.6K
FOOTCAMO
MTJ
FOOTCAMO

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

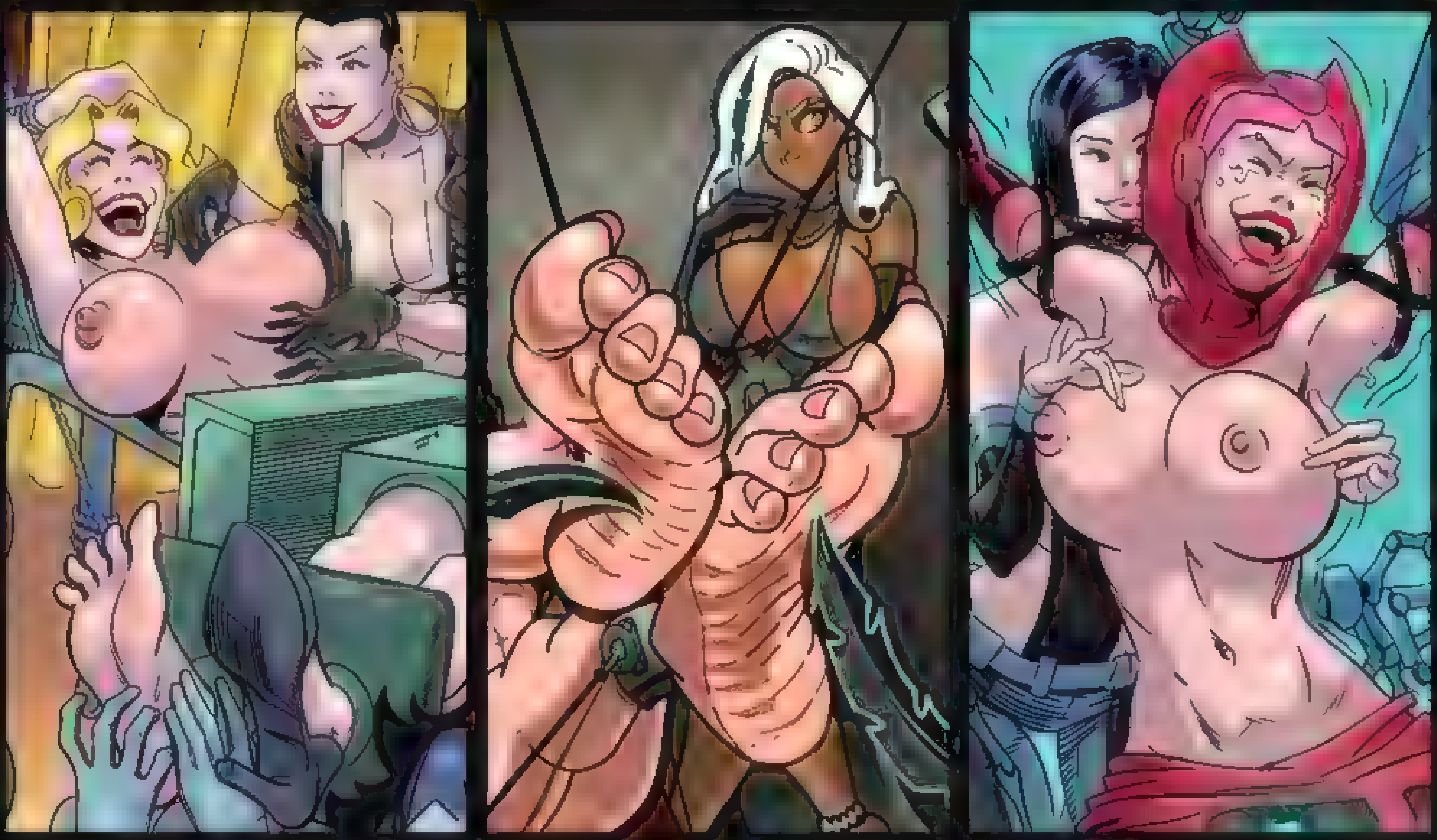
MTJ PUBLISHING

THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF Pepper Parker

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

NOT THE TICKLE TORTURE!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

COME SEE WHAT HAPPENS IN 2023

HINT: IT'S GONNA BE THE BEST PATREON YEAR YET. 2ND HINT: THE TICKLE TORTURE!

NOT... NOT THE TICKLE TORTURE!

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

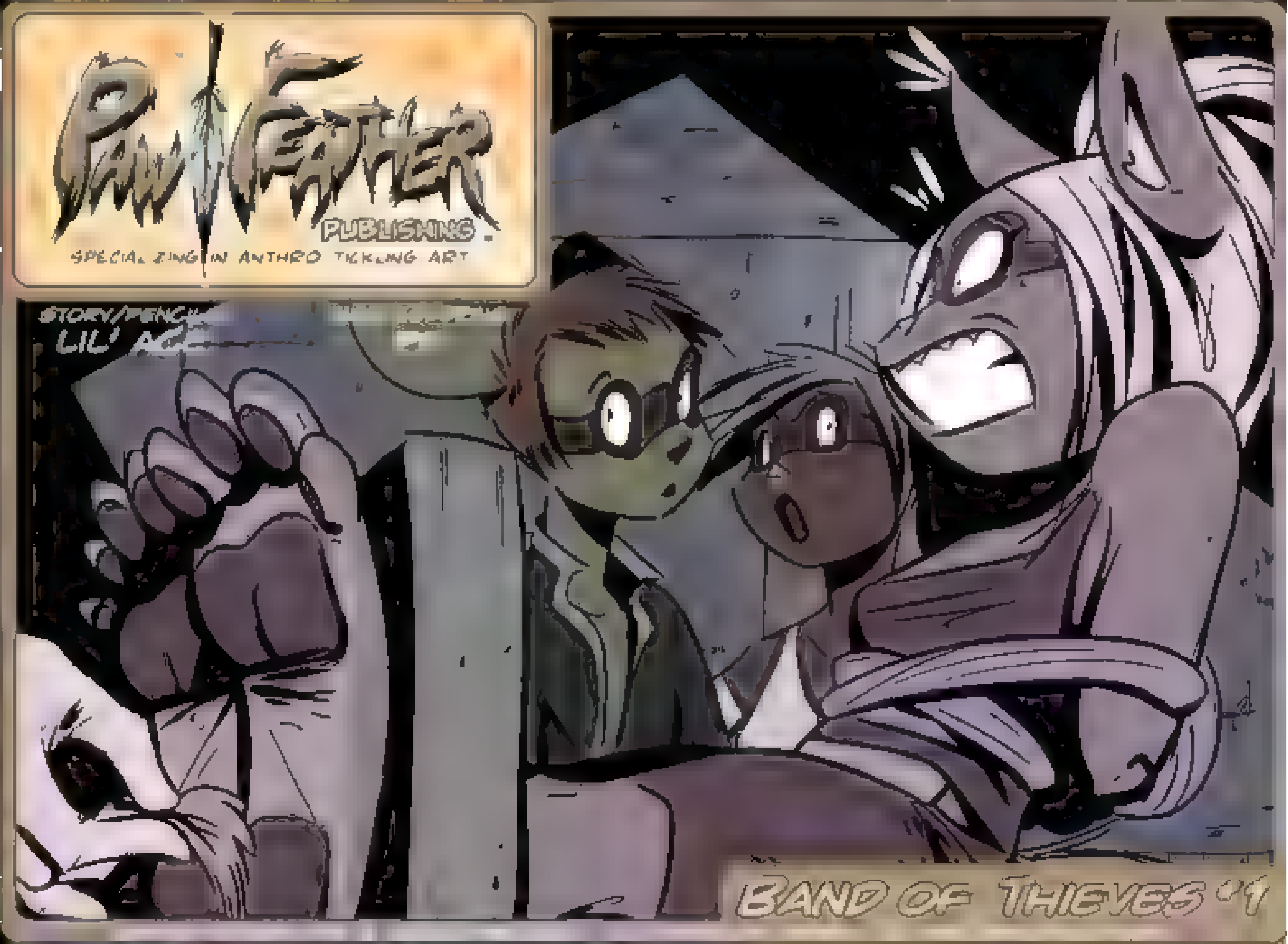
REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

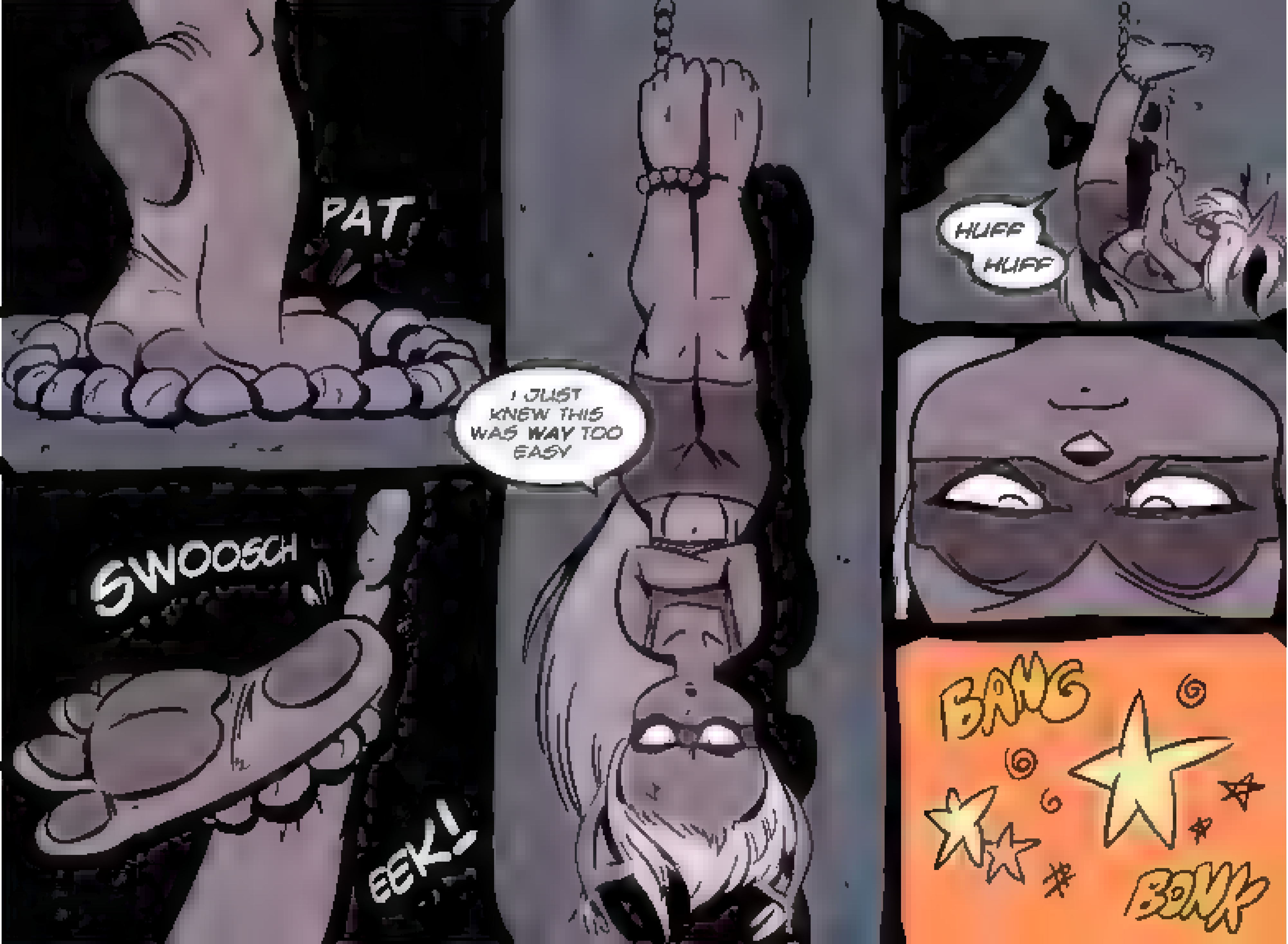
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

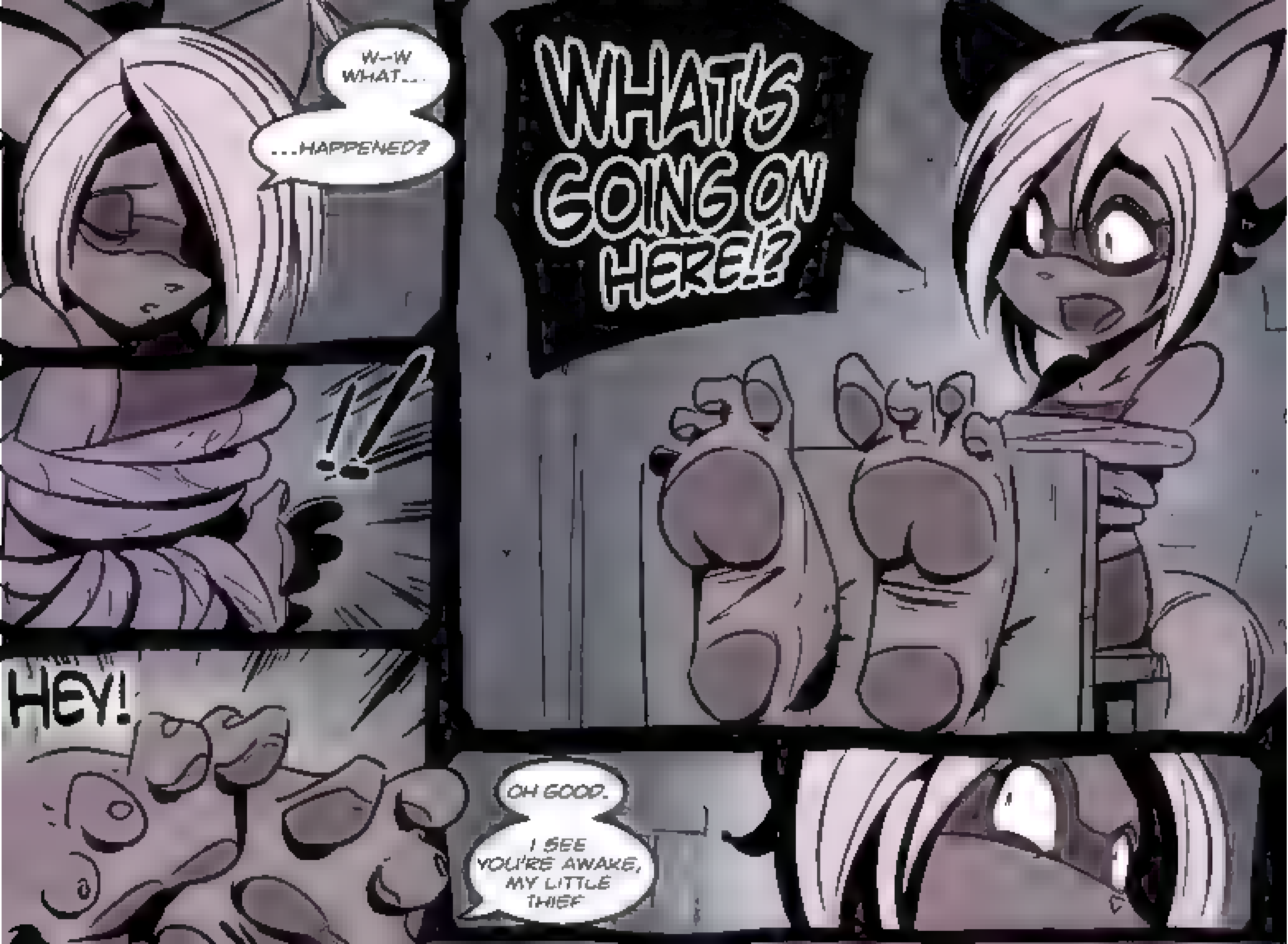
MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

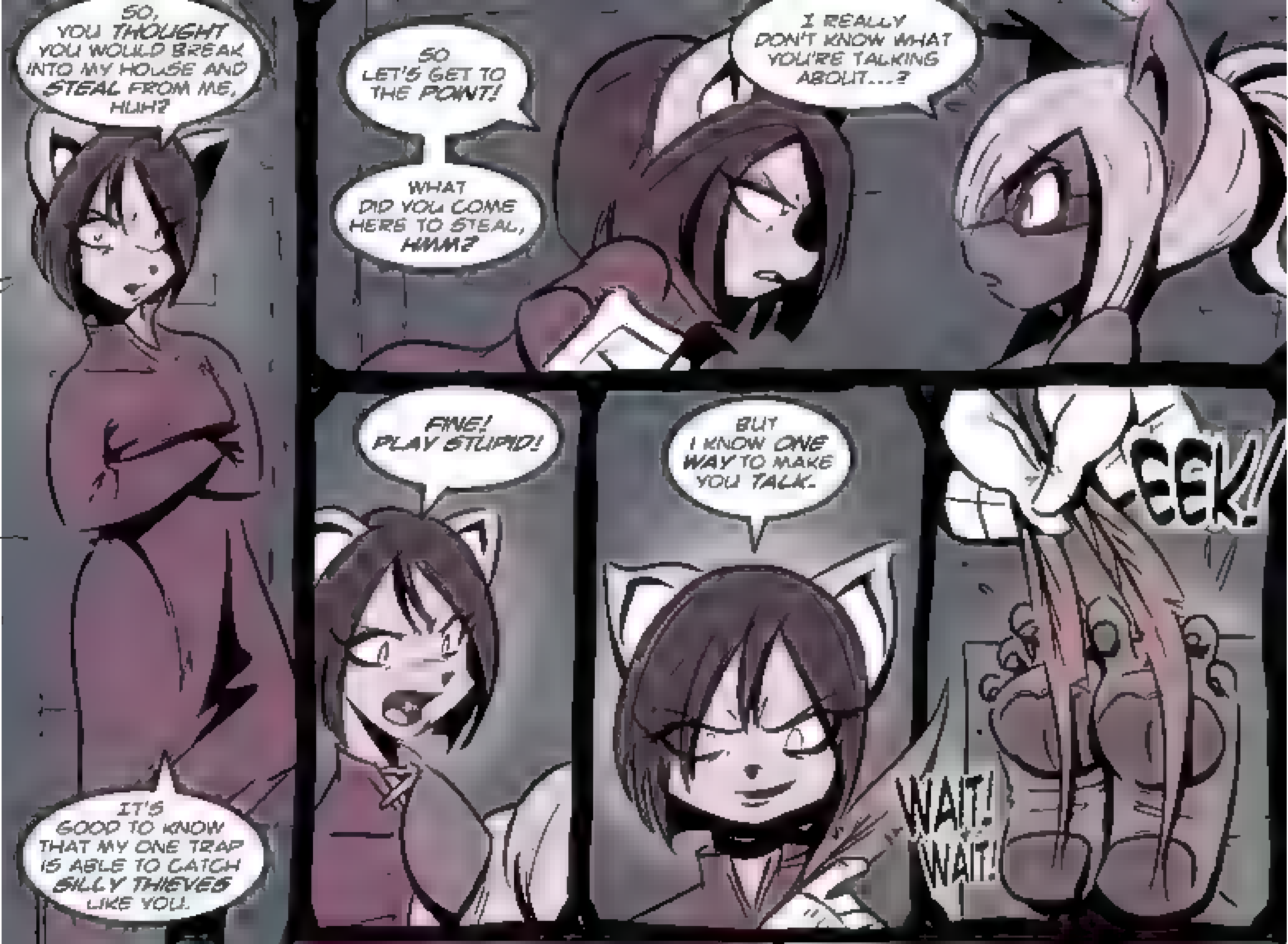
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

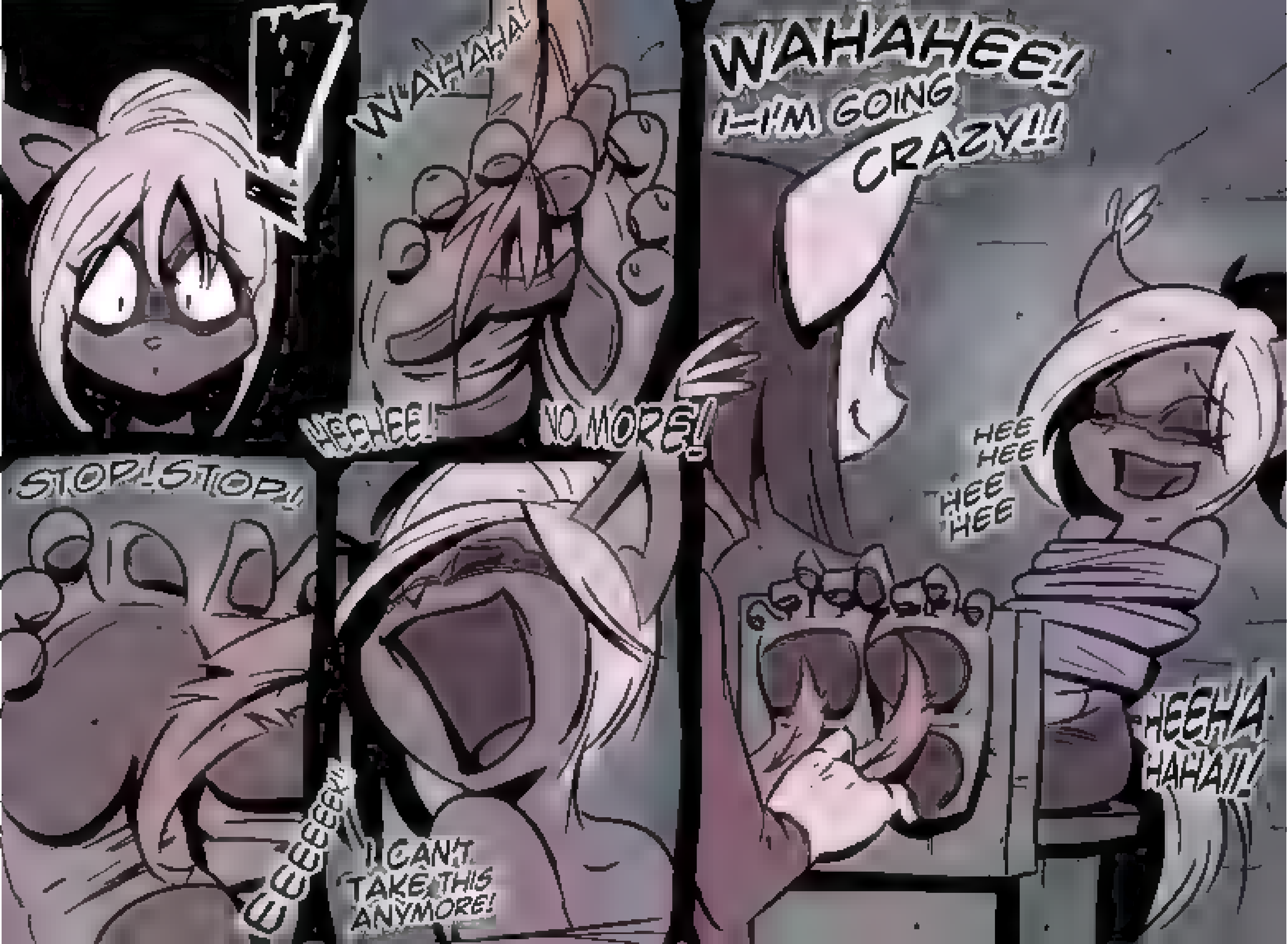

PawFeather
PUBLISHING
SPECIALIZING IN ANTHRO TICKLING ART
STORY/PENCILS
LIL' ACE
BAND OF THIEVES #1

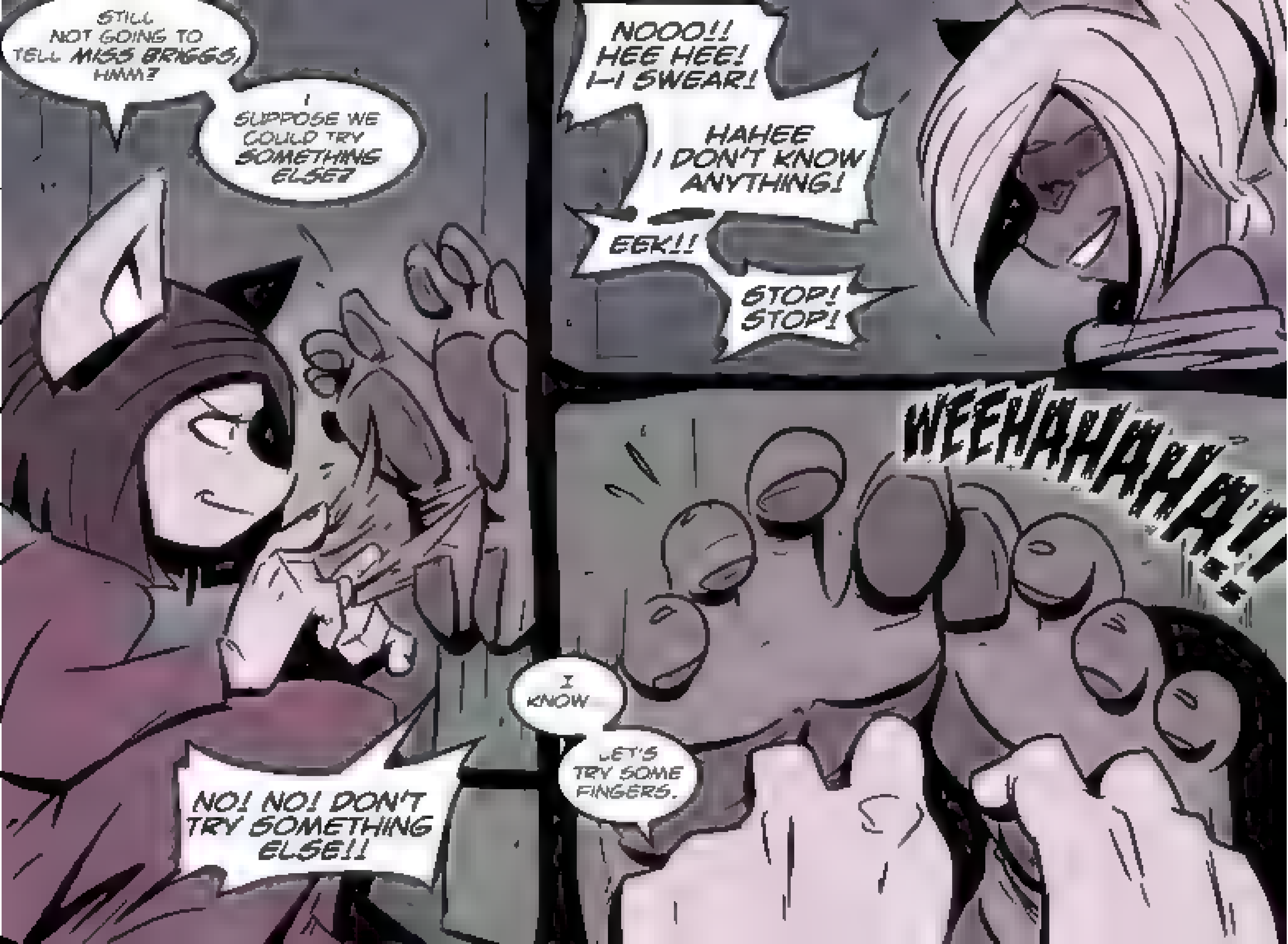
MISSION 1:
"INFILTRATION"
SCHWIIP
TCK
TCK
TCK
CREEK

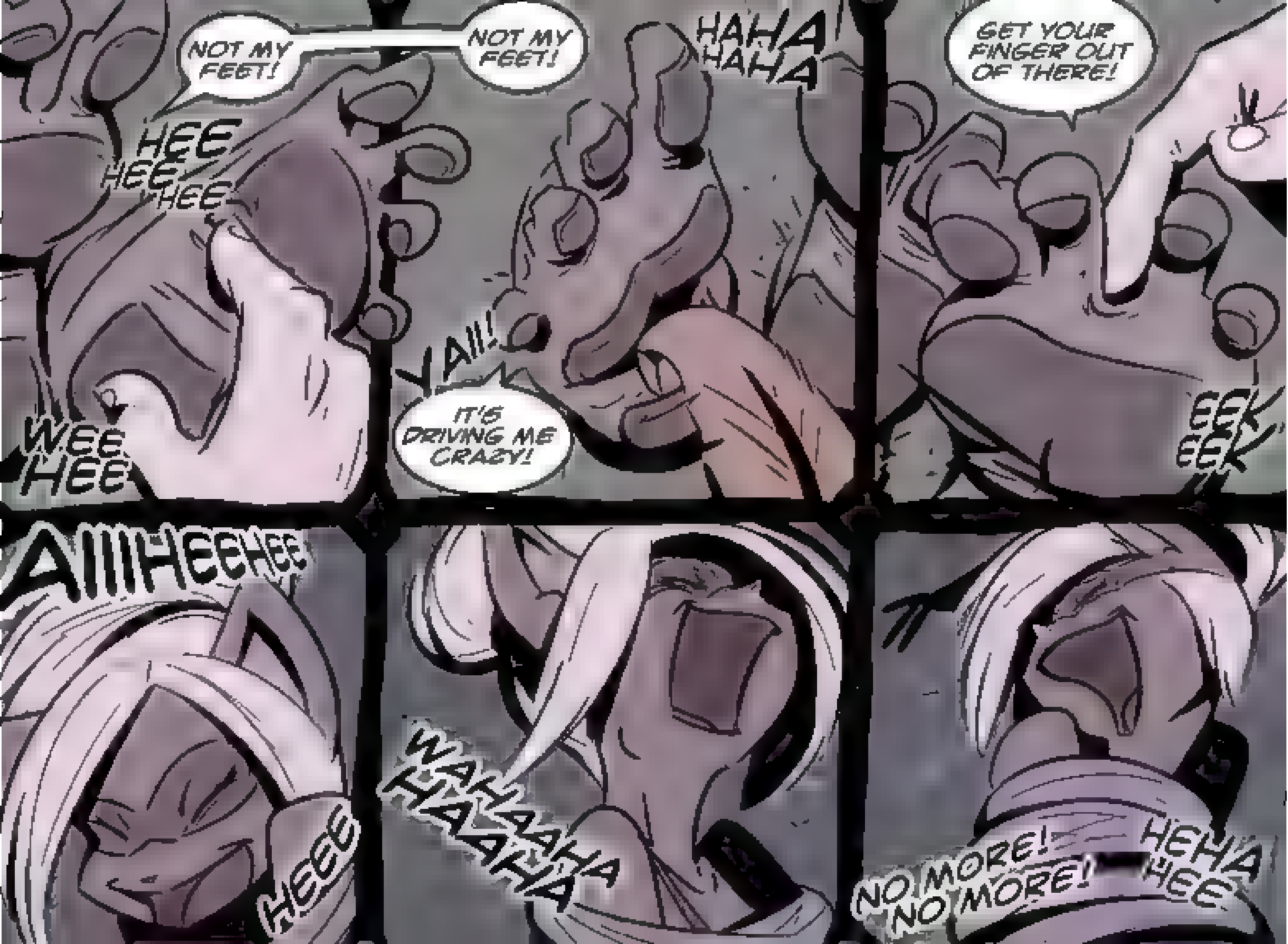

PAT
SWOOSCH
EEK!
I JUST KNEW THIS WAS WAY TOO EASY
HUFF HUFF
BANG
BONK


W-W WHAT...
...HAPPENED?
!!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!?
HEY!
OH GOOD.
I SEE YOU'RE AWAKE, MY LITTLE THIEF

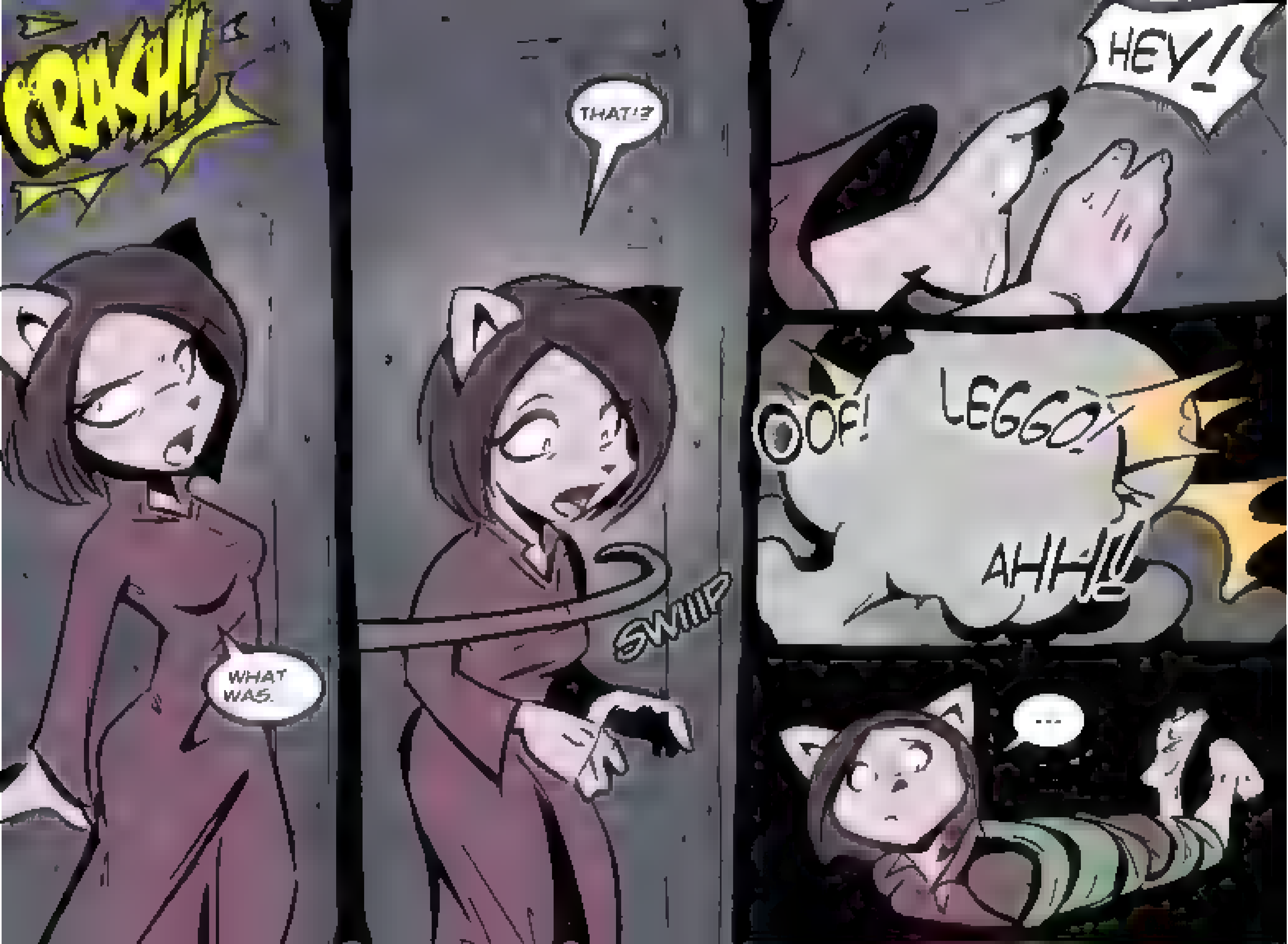

SO, YOU THOUGHT YOU WOULD BREAK INTO MY HOUSE AND STEAL FROM ME, HUH?
IT'S GOOD TO KNOW THAT MY ONE TRAP IS ABLE TO CATCH SILLY THIEVES LIKE YOU.
SO LET'S GET TO THE POINT!
WHAT DID YOU COME HERE TO STEAL, HMM?
I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...?
FINE! PLAY STUPID!
BUT I KNOW ONE WAY TO MAKE YOU TALK.
WAIT! WAIT!
EEK!!

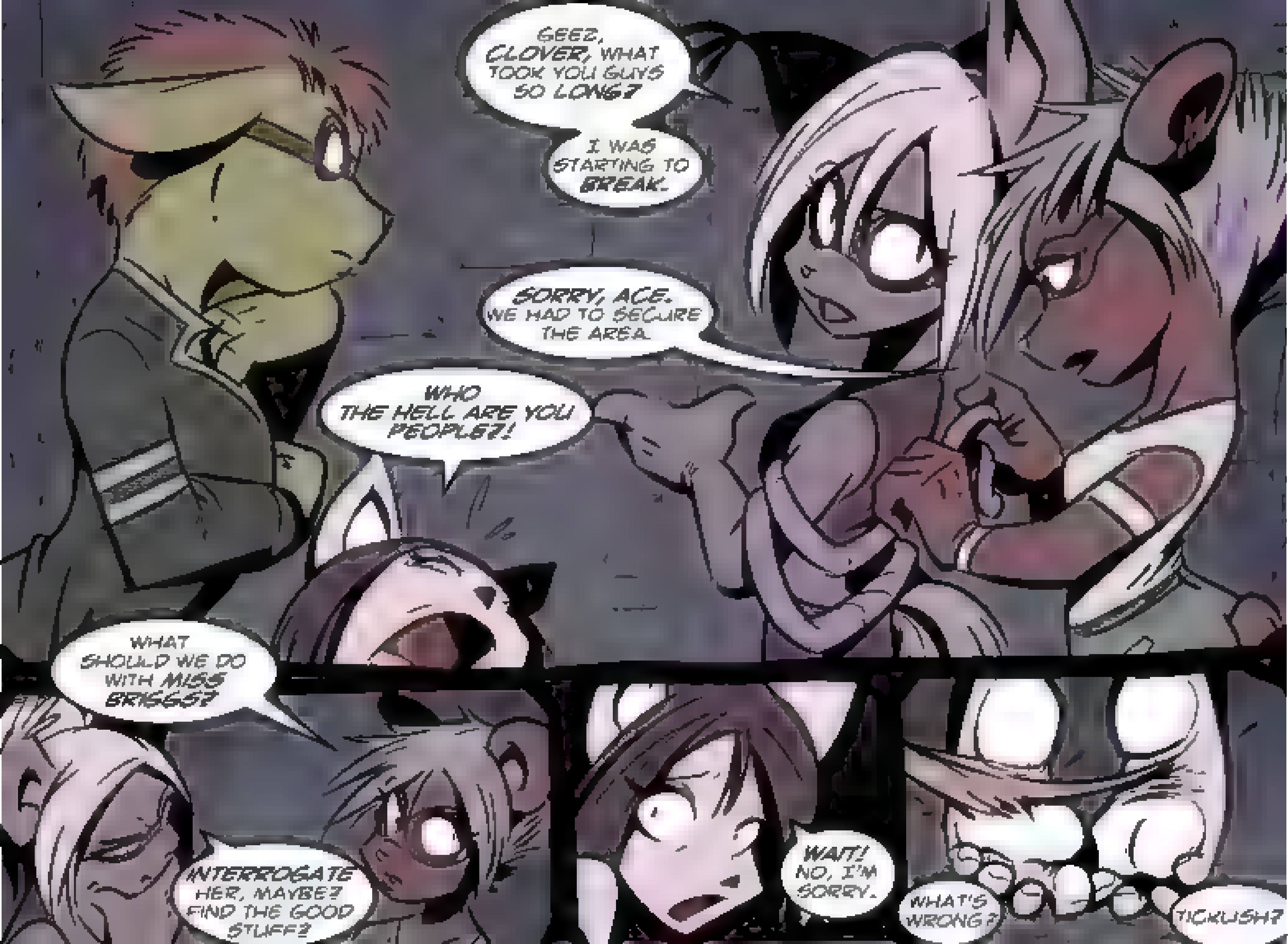

!
WAHAHA!
HEEHEE!
NO MORE!!
STOP! STOP!!
EEEEEEEK!!
I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE!
WAHAHEE! I-I'M GOING CRAZY!!
HEE HEE
HEE HEE
HEEHA HAHA!!


STILL NOT GOING TO TELL MISS BRIGGS, HMM?
I SUPPOSE WE COULD TRY SOMETHING ELSE?
NO! NO! DON'T TRY SOMETHING ELSE!!
NOOO!! HEE HEE! I-I SWEAR!
HAHEE I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING!
EEK!!
STOP! STOP!
WEEHAHAHAHA!!
I KNOW...
LET'S TRY SOME FINGERS.


NOT MY FEET!
NOT MY FEET!
HEE HEE HEE
WEE HEE
HAHA HAHA
YAII!
IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!
GET YOUR FINGER OUT OF THERE!
EEK EEK
AIIIHEEHEE
HEEE
WAHAHAHA HAHAHA
NO MORE! NO MORE!
HEHA HEE

OK! OK! I'LL TALK!
HEHEHEE!
OK SO SPILL IT
OK!
OK... SO MAYBE I BROKE INTO THE WRONG HOUSE.
...
HEE HEE
OH NOO!


CRASH!
WHAT WAS.
THAT!?
SWIIP
HEY!
OOF!
LEGGO!
AHH!!
...


GEEZ, CLOVER, WHAT TOOK YOU GUYS SO LONG?
I WAS STARTING TO BREAK.
SORRY, ACE. WE HAD TO SECURE THE AREA.
WHO THE HELL ARE YOU PEOPLE?!
WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH MISS BRIGGS?
INTERROGATE HER, MAYBE? FIND THE GOOD STUFF?
WAIT! NO, I'M SORRY.
WHAT'S WRONG?
TICKLISH?

C'MON, MISS BRIGGS!
TELL US WHERE THE GOOD STUFF IS.
YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO KEEP THE "BAND OF THIEVES" WAITING.
UNLESS YOU DON'T MIND THE INTERROGATION.
WAAHAHA HAHAEEA!!
HMM INTERESTING TECHNIQUE
OOO. NICE. I'M TAKIN' THIS.
THE END

MTJPUB.COM
THE DEFINITIVE SOURCE FOR TICKLING FICTION, ART & COMICS

ELECTRONIC PUBLICATIONS
ORDER ONLINE MAIL ORDER E-MAIL DELIVERY

SERVING THE TICKLING COMMUNITY SINCE 1999
CONTACT US: MTJPUB@AOL.COM
MTJ PUBLISHING
PO BOX 35966
LAS VEGAS, NV 89133-5966
WWW.MTJPUB.COM

PERVERSE DREAMS

№1

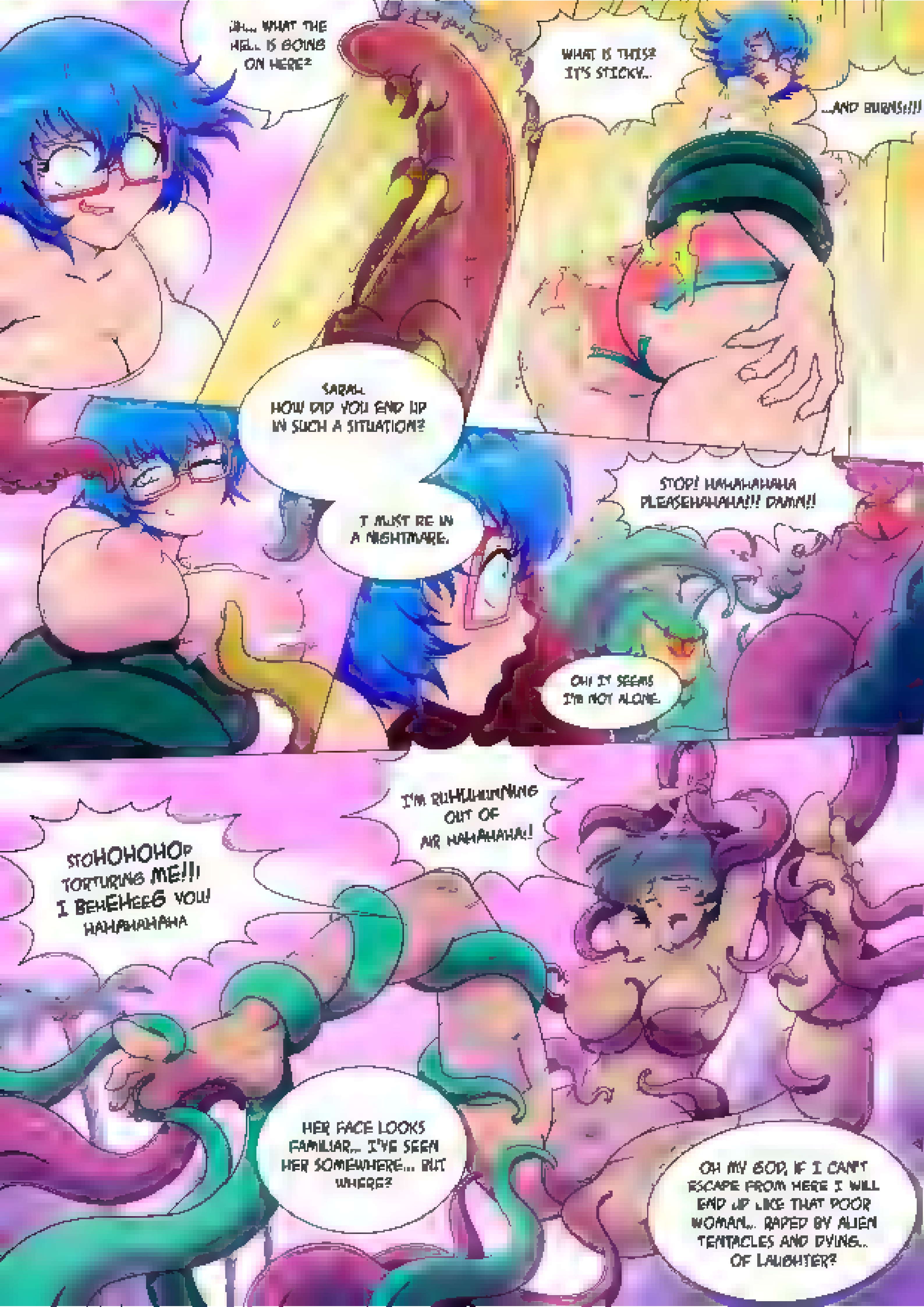
18+

Original TICKLE comic

by BILL VICIOUS

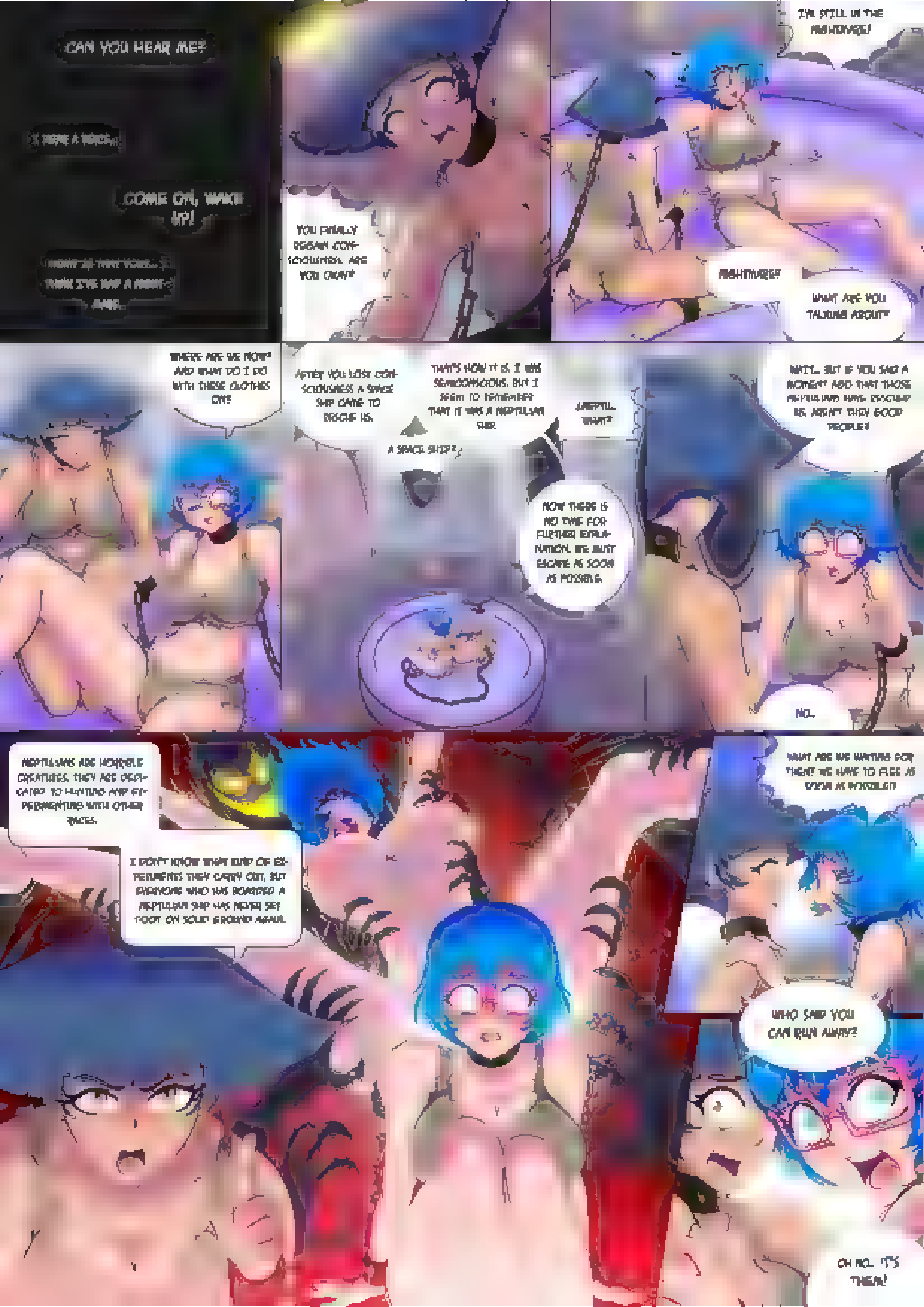
BACK OFF MONSTER!
OH MY GOD!!! NO!!
DON'T WORRY MY SWEETY, IT'S JUST A MOVIE.
REMOVE YOUR DIRTY TENTACLES FROM ME!
GRRRRRRRRR!!
LET ME GO!!
AHHH... HOW SLEEPY I AM.
NO! PLEASE!! NO!!
SLEEP... IT'S JUST... A...
MOVIE...
GRRRR!

HEHEHE NAUGHTY CAT.. DON'T TICKLE ME..
PLEASE..
NOT THERE.. STOP..
YOUR TOUCH.. IT'S STRANGE..
IT FEELS SO..
SO GOOD..
STOP WITH YOUR LITTLE GAME, I NEED TO SLEE...
!!


UH... WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON HERE?
WHAT IS THIS? IT'S STICKY..
...AND BURNS!!!!
SARAH.. HOW DID YOU END UP IN SUCH A SITUATION?
I MUST BE IN A NIGHTMARE.
STOP! HAHAHAHAHA PLEASEHAHAHA!!! DAMN!!
OH! IT SEEMS I'M NOT ALONE.
STOHOHOHOP TORTURING ME!!! I BEHEHEEG YOU! HAHAHAHAHA
I'M RUHUHUNNING OUT OF AIR HAHAHAHA!
HER FACE LOOKS FAMILIAR... I'VE SEEN HER SOMEWHERE... BUT WHERE?
OH MY GOD, IF I CAN'T ESCAPE FROM HERE I WILL END UP LIKE THAT POOR WOMAN.. RAPED BY ALIEN TENTACLES AND DYING.. OF LAUGHTER?

OH NO! I'M GOING TO BE RAPED JUST LIKE IN ONE OF THOSE HENTAI OF TENTACLES! HOW AWFUL!
WAIT, DON'T TOUCH MY...
NIPPLES!!
WHA.T... THE... HELL..
NOOOOOOO!!!
HAHAHAHA STOHOHOP!!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHA WHYHYHY ???
I CAHAHAN'T BREATH!!

HAHAHAHAHA HELP!
THESE A-ALIENS ARE CRAZY!
T-THEY ARE VERY SEN-SITIVE!
I CANAHA-HAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!!
HAHAHAHA NOT MY BREASTS!
HAHAHAHA PLEHAHAHASE! I'M ABOUT T-TO LOHOHOSE MY MIND!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA-HA!!!
•••


CAN YOU HEAR ME?
I HEAR A VOICE...
COME ON, WAKE UP!
WHAT IS THAT VOICE... I THINK I'VE HAD A NIGHTMARE.
YOU FINALLY REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS. ARE YOU OKAY?
I'M STILL IN THE NIGHTMARE!
NIGHTMARE?
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
WHERE ARE WE NOW? AND WHAT DO I DO WITH THESE CLOTHES ON?
AFTER YOU LOST CONSCIOUSNESS A SPACE SHIP CAME TO RESCUE US.
A SPACE SHIP?
THAT'S HOW IT IS. I WAS SEMICONSCIOUS, BUT I SEEM TO REMEMBER THAT IT WAS A REPTILIAN SHIP.
REPTILI... WHAT?
NOW THERE IS NO TIME FOR FURTHER EXPLANATION. WE MUST ESCAPE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
WAIT... BUT IF YOU SAID A MOMENT AGO THAT THOSE REPTILIANS HAVE RESCUED US, AREN'T THEY GOOD PEOPLE?
NO.
REPTILIANS ARE HORRIBLE CREATURES. THEY ARE DEDICATED TO HUNTING AND EXPERIMENTING WITH OTHER RACES.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF EXPERIMENTS THEY CARRY OUT, BUT EVERYONE WHO HAS BOARDED A REPTILIAN SHIP HAS NEVER SET FOOT ON SOLID GROUND AGAIN.
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR THEN? WE HAVE TO FLEE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!!
WHO SAID YOU CAN RUN AWAY?
OH NO. IT'S THEM!

THIS IS GOING TO BE VERY EXCITING GIRLS, I'M STARTING TO GET HORNY.
THIS DOESN'T LOOK GOOD...
AH, I SEE YOUR DARK DESIRES.. SUPPRESSED DESIRES...
I AGREE. WE SHOULD PUNISH THEM AS THEY DESERVE.
I THINK THESE NEW PETS SHOULD LEARN A NICE LESSON.
WELL WELL, SO THIS IS HOW YOU THANK US FOR RESCUING YOU FROM DEATH, TRYING TO RUN AWAY!
I INVOKE OUR SPECIAL POWER TO LET YOUR DESIRES TAKE CONTROL OF YOUR BODIES!
WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN NOW?
WHAT IS SHE SUPPOSED TO BE DOING?
MY BODY ..
HEY, ARE YOU OKAY? WHAT'S HAPPENING TO YOU?
MY BODY... IS BURNING.
I DON'T CONTROL IT!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? WHAT ARE YOU...
THERE IS A LOT OF PASSION INSIDE YOU, IT WILL BE BETTER NOT TO RESIST... LET YOURSELF GO.

MY BODY... FEELS VERY... STRANGE...
I'M SORRY...
AH AH AH
MY BODY MOVES BY ITSELF... I CAN'T HELP IT.
I C-CAN'T CONTROL MY BODY EITHER!!
HAHAHAHAHA-HA WHAT'S GOING ON? WHY ARE WE DOING THIS? HAHAHAHAHA-HAHA

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL SHOW, DON'T YOU THINK SISTERS?
HAHAHAHAHAHA PLEASE! STOP THIS! WE CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE
I'M SO HORNY.
HOW LONG WILL WE HAVE TO WAIT TO ENJOY THEM?
WILL YOU LET ME JOIN YOU? I PROMISE YOU WILL LIKE IT.
THEY ARE SO YOUNG AND ATTRACTIVE
YOUR PUSSY IS WET, THAT WILL MAKE IT EASIER.
AH!!!
WAIT!! WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? STOP!
TELL ME DEAR, DO YOU LIKE SEX TICKLES?
DON'T WORRY. WE'RE GOING TO HAVE FUN WITH YOU TOO.
OH MY GOD! I'M SO HORNY, I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!

AHHH!!!! S-STOP YOU F-F-FUCKING MONSTERS!
WHAT A DIRTY MOUTH YOU HAVE... IT WILL HAVE TO BE CLEANED!
HER TONGUE IS... GROWING?
STOP! NOT MY TOES!!!!!
HA
HA
THEY ARE REACHING THEIR LIMIT... COME ON GIRLS, LET'S GIVE THEM ONE LAST PUSH.
HAHA HAMMM MMMM MMMM MM!!!
Mmm!
HAHAHAHAH OH GOD! THAT IS TOO MUCH!

I'M CUMING!!!
IT'S NOT TIME TO SLEEP YET
DO YOU STILL WANT MORE?
HAHAHAHA I BEG YOU. LET ME REST, I CAN'T KEEP LAUGHING LIKE THIS!!!
HA
HA
HA
YOU ARE GOING TO MAKE US GO CRAZY! HAHAHAHAHA-HAHA PLEASE!!
HA
HA
HA
OH MY GOOD-NESS! IS THERE NO END TO THIS?
HA
HA
HA
HA
HAHAHAHAHA THIS IS THE WORST NIGHT-MARE OF MY LIFE!

HAHAHAHAHAHA
I'M LOSING MY MIND..IT'S OFFICIAL. WE'RE GOING TO DIE ON THIS SHIP!!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANY-MORE!!
HA
I'M DYING! I'M DYING!! I'M DYING!!!
THAT'S BEEN CLOSE GIRLS. A LITTLE MORE AND OUR BELOVED PETS WOULD NOT HAVE SURVIVED.
IF WE [illegible] SO FAR NONE OF OUR PETS HAVE LASTED THAT LONG.
[illegible]
[illegible] A SECOND TO [illegible] NEVER TRIED SO [illegible] OUR PETS.
[illegible]
WELL.. LOOKS LIKE THE GAME IS OVER FOR US GIRLS. OUR GREAT MOTHER MUST BE EAGER TO MEET OUR NEW PETS!
SO AMEAR MY DAUGHTERS, BRING THESE NEW CREATURES TO MY CHAMBER. I'M DYING TO TRY THEIR MEAT.
TO BE CONTINUED...

THANK YOU FOR PURCHASING MY FIRST ORIGINAL TICKLING COMIC!

THIS COMIC CAME TO LIFE THANKS TO THE SUPPORT OF MY **"GOURMET MEMBERS"** ON **SUBSCRIBESTAR** (FORMERLY PATREON), WHO HELP SHAPE ITS DEVELOPMENT EACH MONTH THROUGH EXCLUSIVE POLLS.

IN THIS DEBUT RELEASE, YOU'LL FIND THE FIRST 12 PAGES OF **"PERVERSE DREAMS"**, AN EXCITING STORY THAT WILL UNFOLD OVER MULTIPLE VOLUMES.

IF YOU'D LIKE EARLY ACCESS TO NEW PAGES AS THEY'RE RELEASED, CONSIDER SUBSCRIBING TO MY **SUBSCRIBESTAR ADULT PAGE**, WHERE I POST AN EXCLUSIVE PAGE EVERY MONTH.

SUBSCRIBESTAR.ADULT/BILLVICIOUS

I HOPE YOU ENJOY READING THIS COMIC AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED CREATING IT!

BEST REGARDS,

BILL VICIOUS

PERVERSE DREAMS

№ 2

18+

Original TICKLE comic

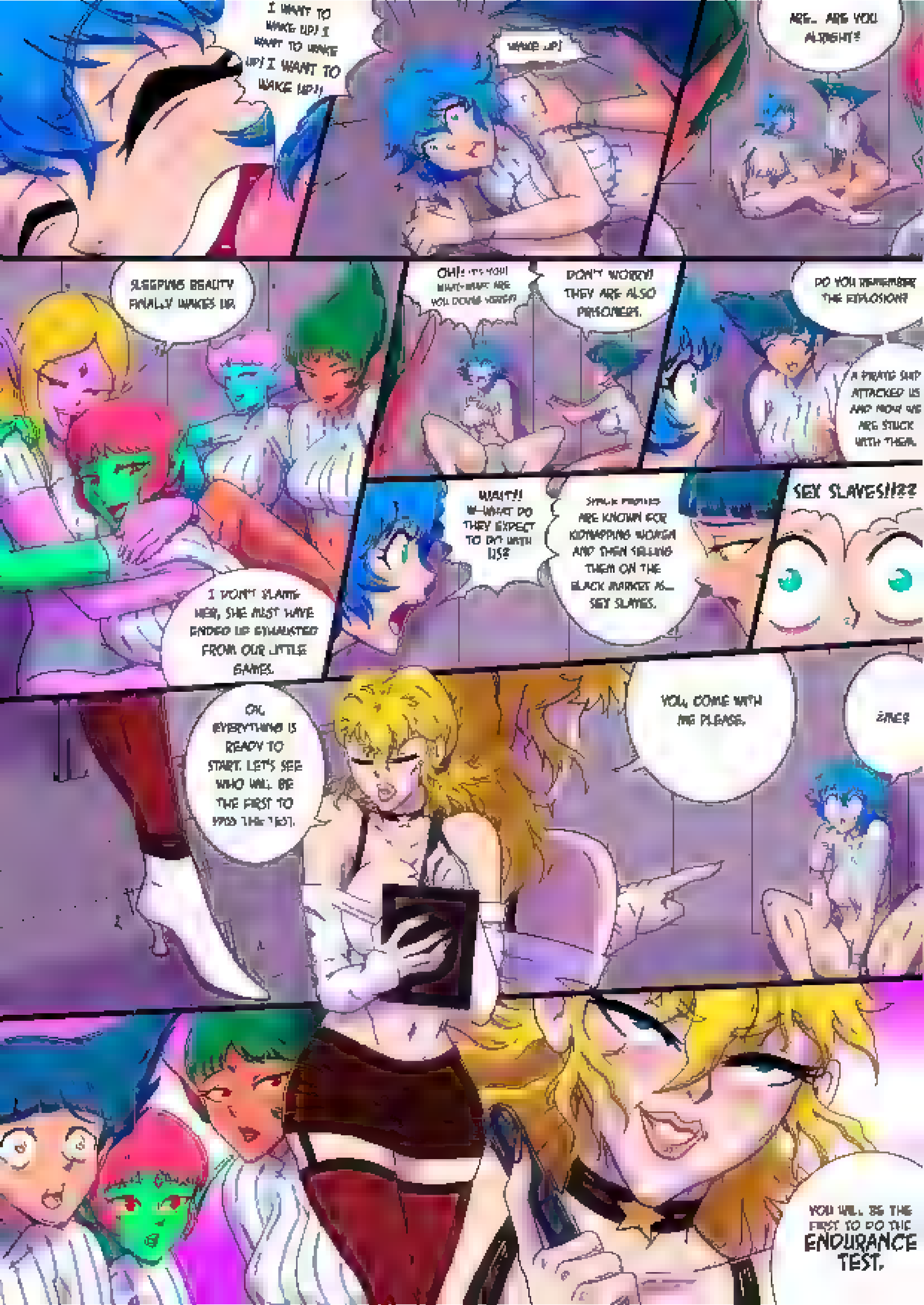
by BILL VICIOUS

HOURS LATER
MAKE YOURSELF COMFORTABLE DEAR, FROM NOW ON I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
MY DAUGHTERS HAVE HAD FUN WITH YOU BUT NOW IT'S MY TURN.
AND I PROMISE YOU THAT WHAT COMES NOW WILL BE A THOUSAND TIMES MORE INTERESTING. SHALL WE START?
AHHH!!! NO PLEASE!!
I PRESENT TO YOU THE MACHINE "KRAKEN V2.0000!" THE LATEST IN NEPTULIAN TECHNOLOGY.
THESE ARE JUST SOME BASIC FEATURES TO GET YOU STARTED. DO YOU LIKE IT?
HA
HA
HA
A TICKLING MAHAHAHAHA HAHAHA-MA-CHINE? REA-HAHAHA-LY? WHAT OBSESSION DOES YOUR RACE HAHAHAHA WITH TICKLING?
THIS IS STARTING TO GET BORING. WHAT DO YOU THINK IF WE TRY THE MOST EXTREME OPTIONS?
FOR EXAMPLE... THIS ONE!!

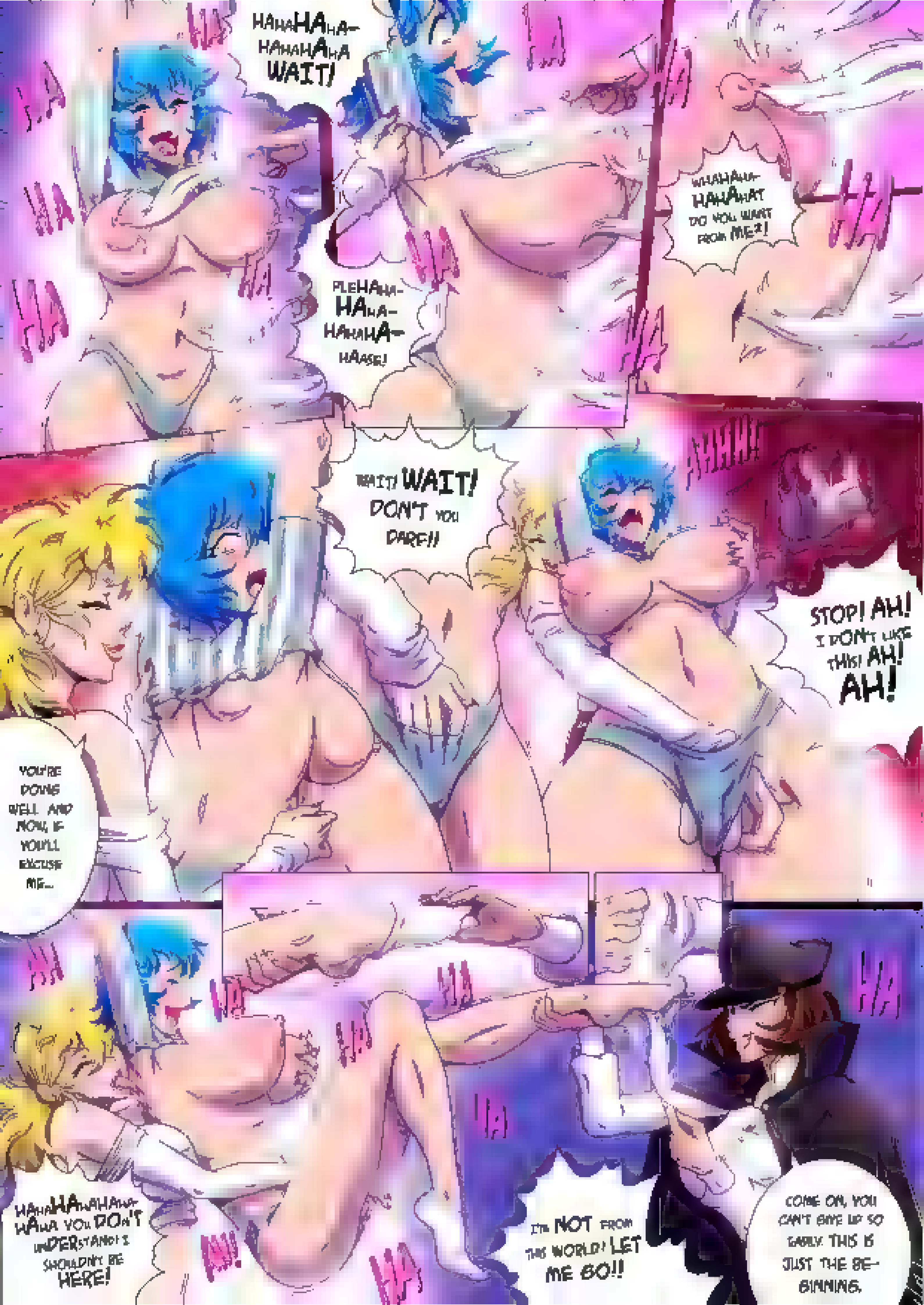
HAHAHAHAHAHA WE HAVEN'T FINISHED YET? WHAT CAN HAPPEN NOW?

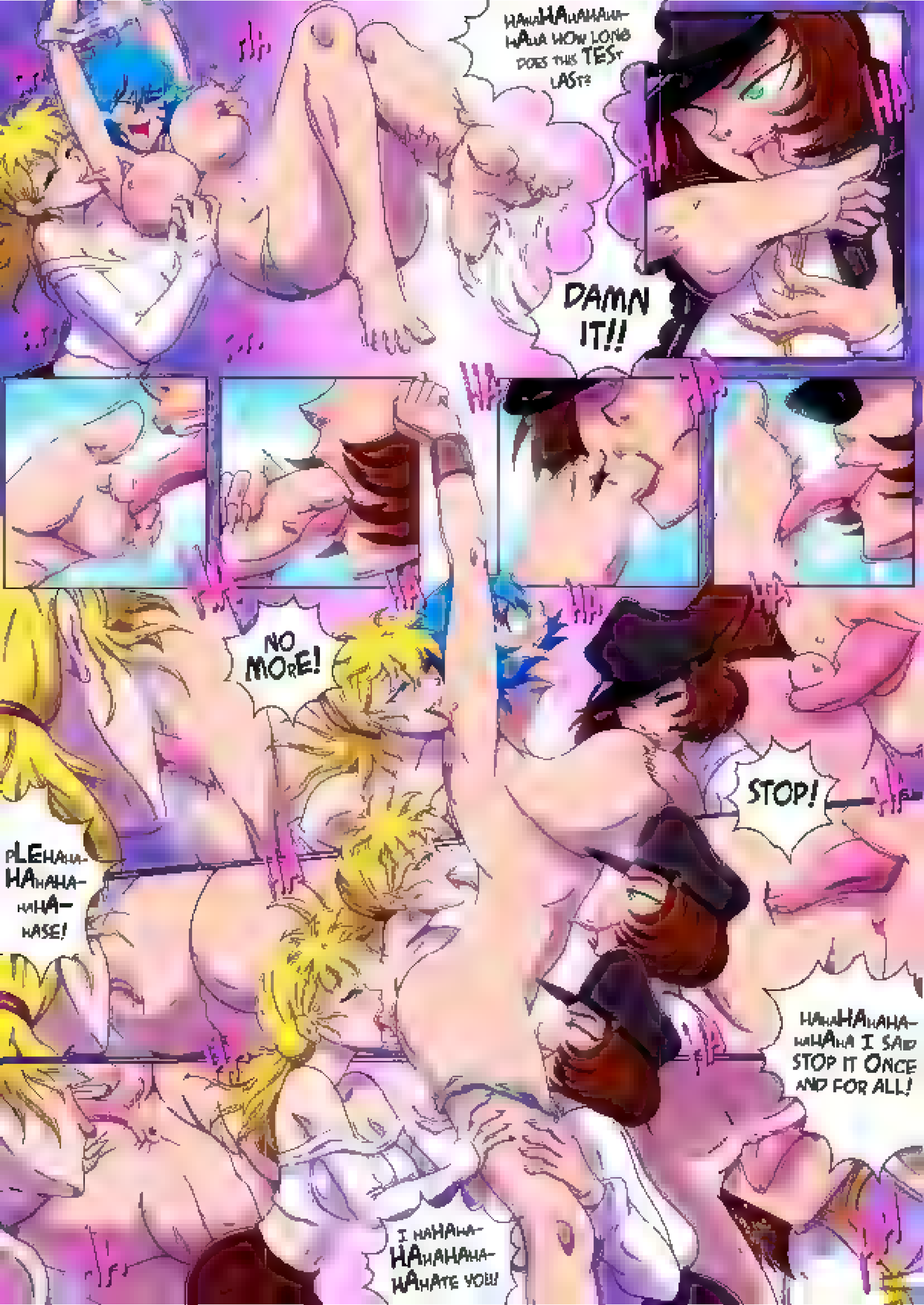
HA
THIS M-M-MUST BE A JOKE!
HA
HA
HA
TOO MHA-HAHANY HA-HAHANDS. THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
HA
HA
NOT THERE!! PLEASE !!!!
HA
HA
!!
WAIT! WHAT ARE THESE THINGS? I HOPE THEY ARE NOT...
HAHAHA-HAHAHA-THIS IS CRAZY!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA I F-FEEL STRANGE TICKLES... INSIDE OF ME!!

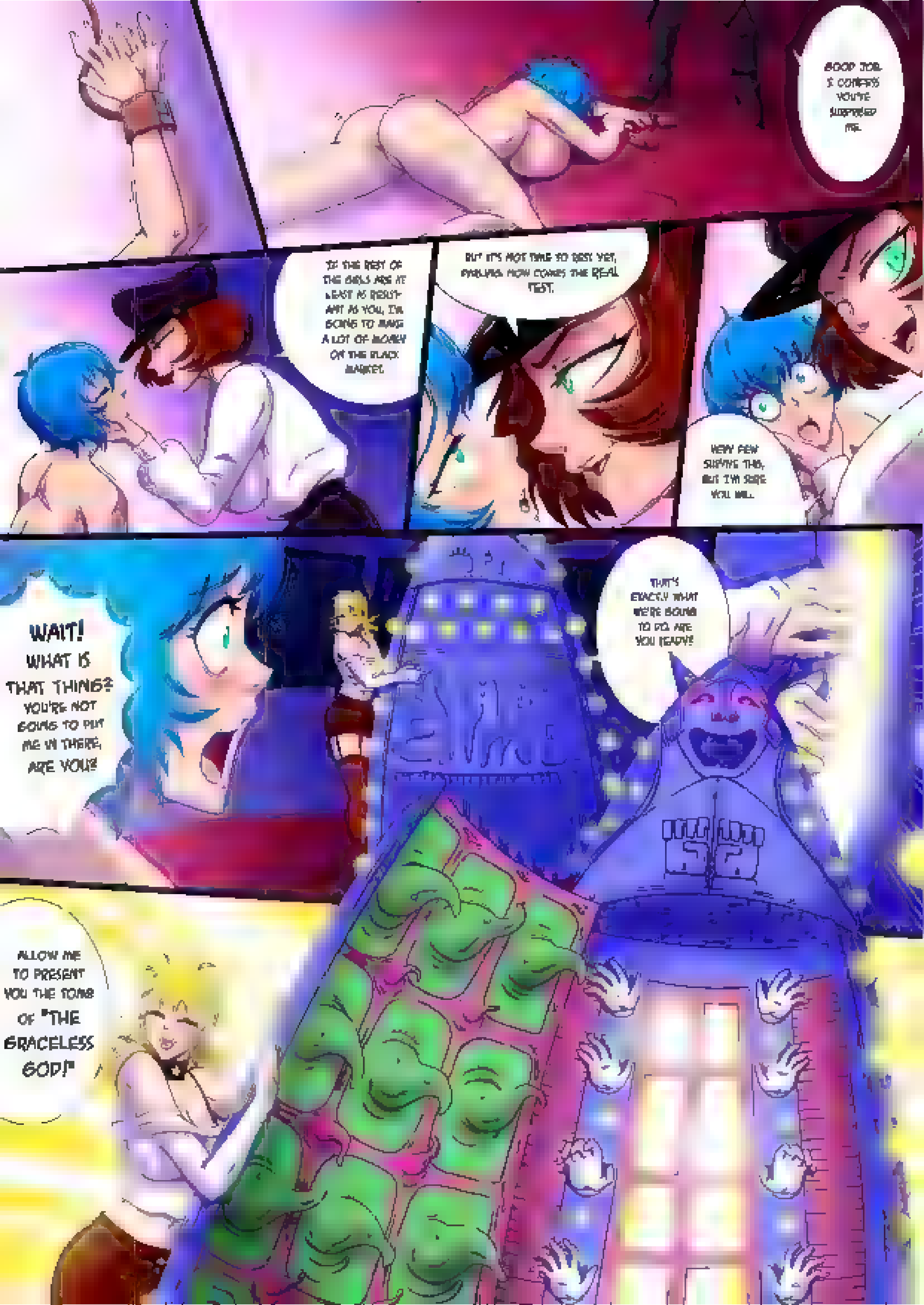
AHH!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HAHAHAHAHAHA WHEN IS THIS NIGHTMARE GOING TO END?
FIRE!
BUT... WHAT THE HELL?!!
SOMEONE WAKE ME UP ONCE AND FOR ALL!
I DON'T WANT TO CONTINUE LIVING IN THIS NIGHTMARE!!


I WANT TO WAKE UP! I WANT TO WAKE UP! I WANT TO WAKE UP!!
WAKE UP!
ARE... ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
SLEEPING BEAUTY FINALLY WAKES UP.
I DON'T BLAME HER, SHE MUST HAVE ENDED UP EXHAUSTED FROM OUR LITTLE GAMES.
OH! IT'S YOU! WHAT-WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!
DON'T WORRY! THEY ARE ALSO PRISONERS.
DO YOU REMEMBER THE EXPLOSION?
A PIRATE SHIP ATTACKED US AND NOW WE ARE STUCK WITH THEM.
WAIT!! W-WHAT DO THEY EXPECT TO DO WITH US?
SPACE PIRATES ARE KNOWN FOR KIDNAPPING WOMEN AND THEN SELLING THEM ON THE BLACK MARKET AS... SEX SLAVES.
SEX SLAVES!!??
OK, EVERYTHING IS READY TO START. LET'S SEE WHO WILL BE THE FIRST TO PASS THE TEST.
YOU, COME WITH ME PLEASE.
ME?
YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO DO THE ENDURANCE TEST.

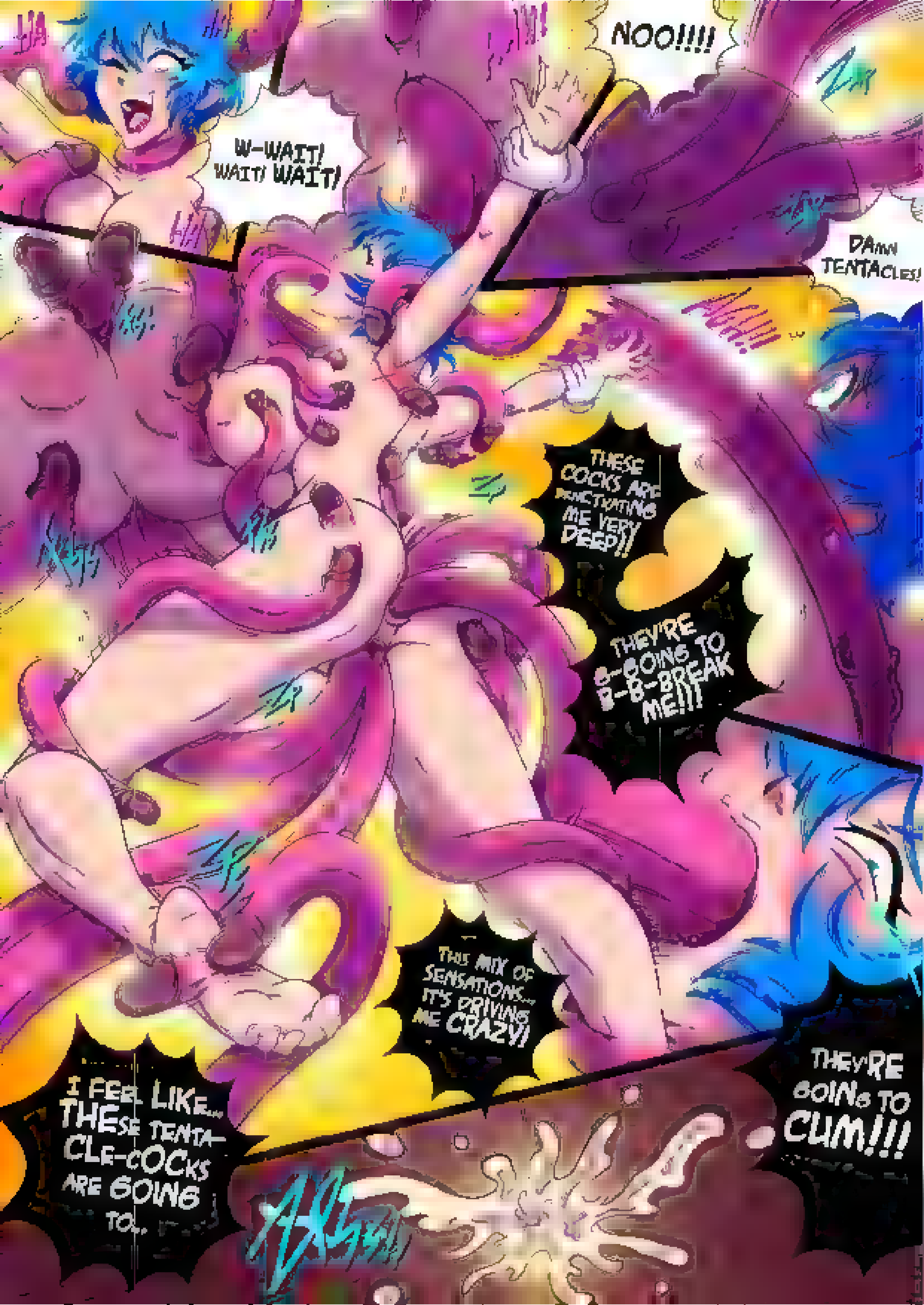
WHAT.. WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
YOU ARE ALL CRAZY! LET ME GO!!
ALL READY FOR THE ENDURANCE TEST, MY CAPTAIN.
GOOD. LET'S SEE IF SHE MANAGES TO SURVIVE.
WAIT! SURVIVE? WHAT IS THE ENDURANCE TEST? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO HURT ME, ARE YOU?
Y-YOUR HANDS..
ARE VERY C-COLD..
YOU ARE HURTING ME..
YES.. THAT'S HOW I LIKE THEM..
YOUR BODY EXCITES ME! YOU ARE GORGEOUS. JUST TOUCHING YOU MAKES ME WAIT TO PUNISH YOU. SHALL WE START?

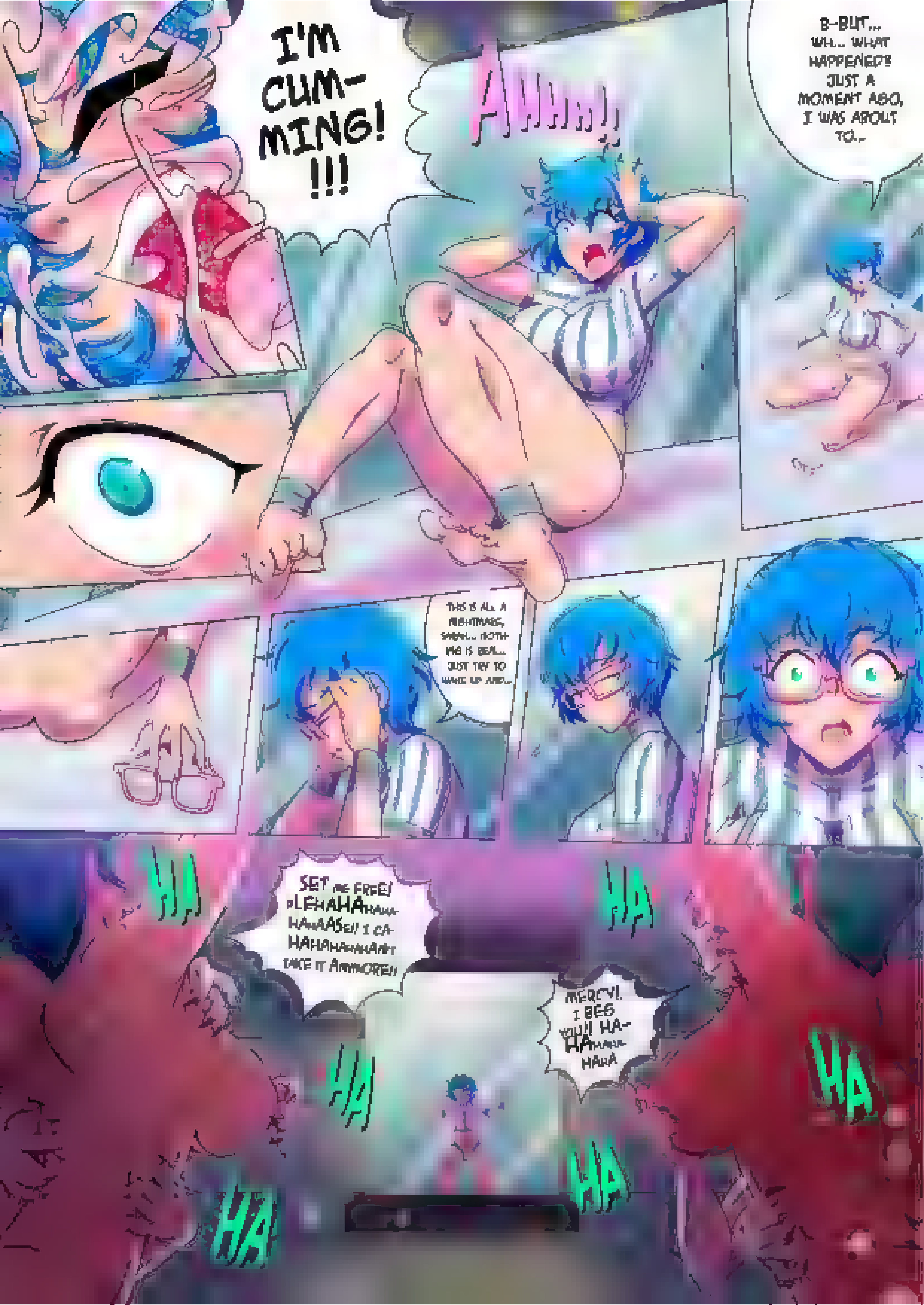

HAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHA WAIT!
PLEHAHA-HAHA-HAHAHA-HAASE!
WHAHAHA-HAHAHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?!
WAIT! WAIT! DON'T YOU DARE!!
AHHHH!
STOP! AH! I DON'T LIKE THIS! AH! AH!
YOU'RE DOING WELL. AND NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHA YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I SHOULDN'T BE HERE!
I'M NOT FROM THIS WORLD! LET ME GO!!
COME ON, YOU CAN'T GIVE UP SO EARLY. THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING.


HAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHA HOW LONG DOES THIS TEST LAST?
HA
DAMN IT!!
HA
NO MORE!
STOP!
PLEHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHA-HASE!
HAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHA I SAID STOP IT ONCE AND FOR ALL!
I HAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHATE YOU!


GOOD JOB. I CONFESS YOU'VE SURPRISED ME.
IF THE REST OF THE GIRLS ARE AT LEAST AS RESILIENT AS YOU, I'M GOING TO MAKE A LOT OF MONEY ON THE BLACK MARKET.
BUT IT'S NOT TIME TO REST YET, EVELINA. NOW COMES THE REAL TEST.
VERY FEW SURVIVE THIS, BUT I'M SURE YOU WILL.
WAIT! WHAT IS THAT THING? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO PUT ME IN THERE, ARE YOU?
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO. ARE YOU READY?
ALLOW ME TO PRESENT YOU THE TOMB OF "THE GRACELESS GOD!"

PUT HER IN THE TOMB OF THE "GRACELESS GOD" IF SHE IS STILL BREATHING IN THE MORNING, SHE HAS PASSED THE TEST.
NO! PLEASE! I NEED TO REST! DAMN CRAZY SPACE WOMEN!
ZSS
HA
HA
HA
HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA HOW MANY TOOLS DOES THIS DAMN TICKLING MACHINE HAVE?!
HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA NO MORE TICKLES PLEHA-HAHAHAHA-HAASE!! THIS IS CRAZY!!!!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA


W-WAIT! WAIT! WAIT!
NOO!!!!
DAMN TENTACLES!
AGH!!!
THESE COCKS ARE PENETRATING ME VERY DEEP!!
THEY'RE G-GOING TO B-B-BREAK ME!!!
THIS MIX OF SENSATIONS... IT'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!
I FEEL LIKE... THESE TENTA-CLE-COCKS ARE GOING TO...
THEY'RE GOING TO CUM!!!


I'M CUM-MING!!!
AHHH!!
B-BUT... WH... WHAT HAPPENED? JUST A MOMENT AGO, I WAS ABOUT TO...
THIS IS ALL A NIGHTMARE, SARAH... NOTHING IS REAL... JUST TRY TO WAKE UP AND...
HA
HA
SET ME FREE! PLEHAHAHAHAHAHAASE!! I CA-HAHAHAHAHAHAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!!
HA
MERCY! I BEG YOU!! HA-HAHAHA-HAHA
HA
HA
HA

THANK YOU FOR
PURCHASING MY FIRST
**ORIGINAL TICKLING
COMIC!**

THIS COMIC CAME TO LIFE THANKS TO THE SUPPORT OF MY **"GOURMET MEMBERS"** ON **SUBSCRIBESTAR** (FORMERLY PATREON), WHO HELP SHAPE ITS DEVELOPMENT EACH MONTH THROUGH EXCLUSIVE POLLS.

IN THIS SECOND PART, YOU'LL FIND 12 NEW PAGES OF **"PERVERSE DREAMS"** AN EXCITING STORY THAT WILL UNFOLD OVER MULTIPLE VOLUMES.

IF YOU'D LIKE EARLY ACCESS TO NEW PAGES AS THEY'RE RELEASED, CONSIDER SUBSCRIBING TO MY **SUBSCRIBESTAR ADULT PAGE**, WHERE I POST AN EXCLUSIVE PAGE EVERY MONTH.

SUBSCRIBESTAR.ADULT/BILLVICIOUS

I HOPE YOU ENJOY READING THIS COMIC AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED CREATING IT!

BEST REGARDS,

BILL VICIOUS

PERVERSE DREAMS

№3

18+

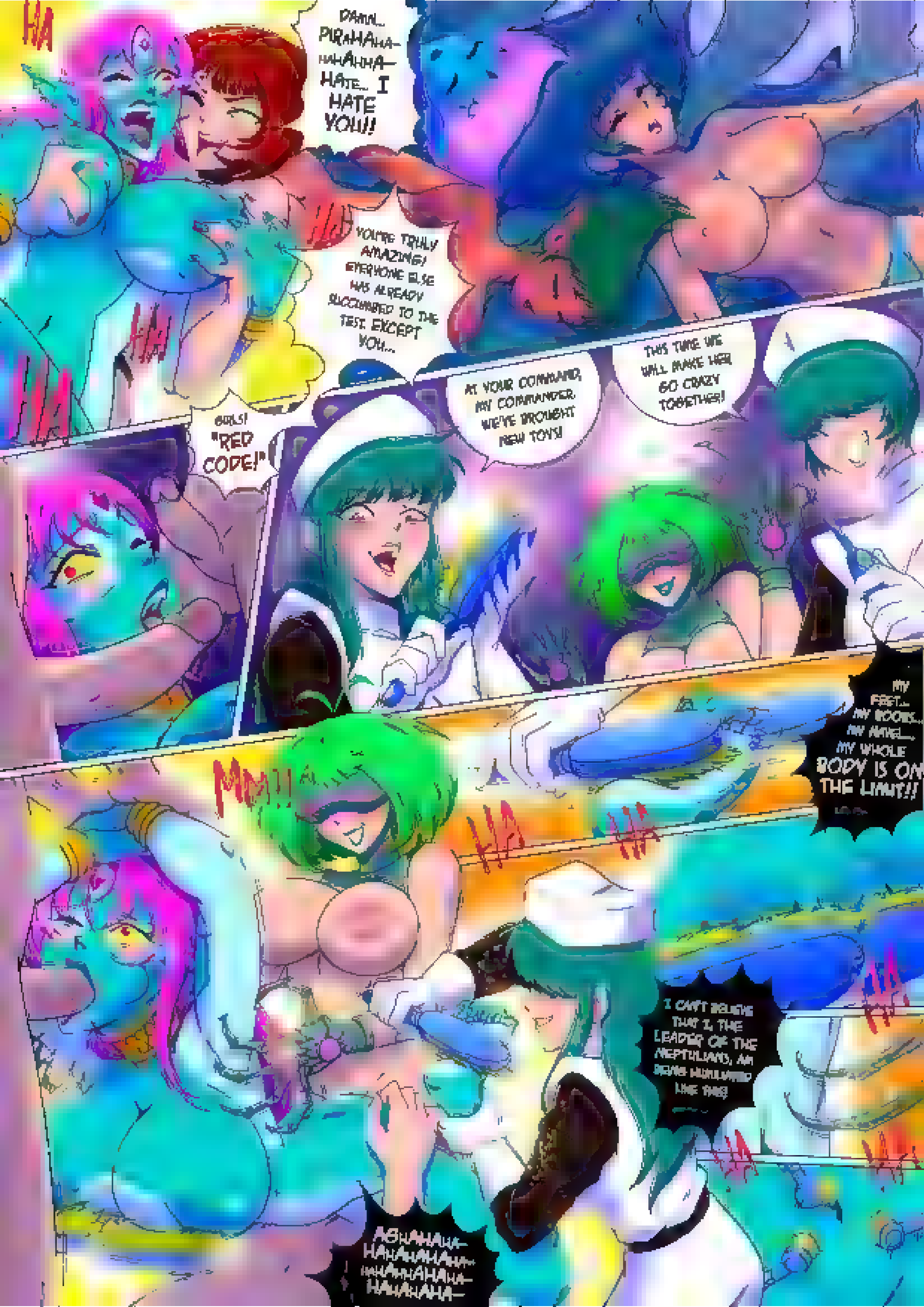
Original TICKLE comic

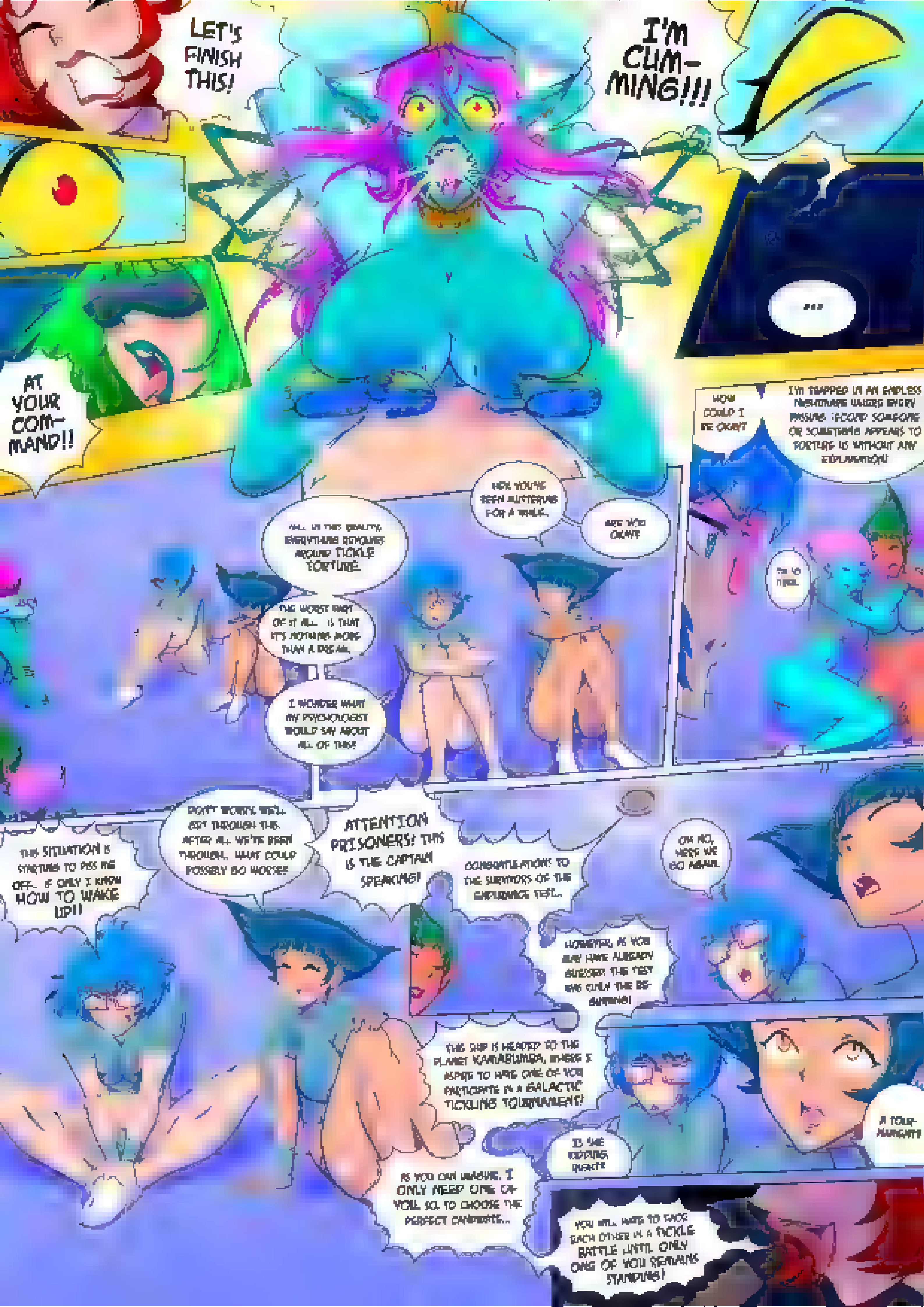
by BILL VICIOUS

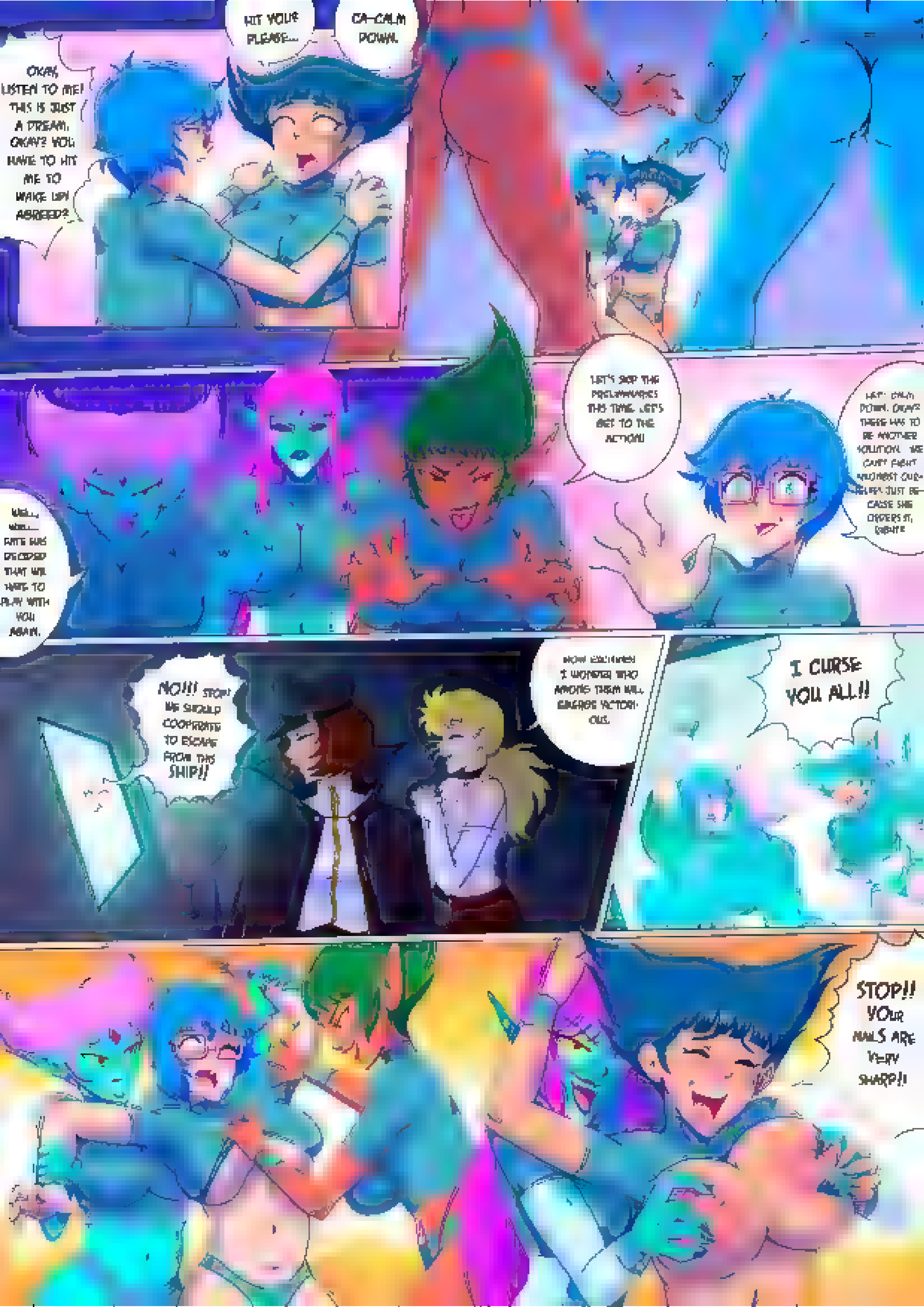
HAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHA NO MORE TICKLES PLEHA-HAHAHAHAHAHA-HASE!!
MERCY!!
HA!
HA!
HA!
THESE SLAVES ARE A BIT DISAPPOINTING.. AT THIS RATE, NONE WILL PASS THE TEST. COME ON GIRLS, PUT IN A BIT MORE EFFORT WITH THEM!
I'VE ALWAYS HAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHA-HAHATED SPACE PIRATES!!!
HA!
HA
HA
OH MY GOD! GIVE ME A BREAK!
HA
HA
HA
I WILL DO ANYTHING! HAHAHAHAHA-HAHA BUT STOP ONCE AND FOR ALL!!!
HOW GOOD IT FEELS TO FUCK THE LEADER OF THE NEPTULIANS! I HOPE YOU ENJOY IT AS MUCH AS I DO!
AH!
AHHHH!!
AHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA- HOW DARE YOU!! I.. I W-WIL.. NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR.. THIS HU-MILIATION!!
AH!!
AH!

HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
USE SOMETHING MORE INTENSE WITH THESE TWO. LET'S SEE IF THEY CAN HANDLE IT?
AT YOUR COMMAND, MY LADY!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HELP !!!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HAVE MERCY !!!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
WELL, WELL. I'M AFRAID THESE TWO ARE NOT UP TO THE LEVEL OF THE OTHERS. WHAT A SHAME.
HA
I'm RUnning O-OUT OF AIR!
HAHAHAHAHAHA- HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA- HAHAHA I'M GOING TO FAINT!!!
HA
HELP !!!!!!

AH!! NOT AGAIN!!
HA
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP?! I HAHAHAHAHA- HAHAHAHAHAHA- HAVE ALREADY CUMMED F-FOUR TIMES!!
AH!
HA
AH!
ARE YOU GIVING UP ALREADY? LET'S GO GIRLS! SOMEONE TAKE CARE OF HER ASS.
RIGHT NOW MY COMMANDER. IT SEEMS THAT SHE IS A VIRGIN HERE. LET'S SEE IF SHE CAN HANDLE IT.
HA
HA
HA
AH!
HA
AH!
HA
HA
NOOO!!! THIS IS TOO MUCH! HA- HAHAHA- HAHAHAHAHA- HAHAHA YOU ARE GOING TO B-BREAK ME!!
AHAHAHAHA- HAHAHAHAHA I CAHAHA- HAHAHAHA- HAHAAN'T BREATHE!!
HA
HA
AH!
YOU SHOULD THANK ME FOR OFFERING YOU SUCH A DOUBLE EXPE- RIENCE!!
I'M RUNNING OUT OF AIR!! HAHA- HAHAHAHAHAHAHA PLEHAHAHA- HAASE SOME- ONE HELP ME! HAHAHAHAHA- HAHAHAHAHA- HAHA!!


HA
DAMN... PIRAHAHA-HAHAHHA-HATE... I HATE YOU!!
YOU'RE TRULY AMAZING! EVERYONE ELSE HAS ALREADY SUCCUMBED TO THE TEST, EXCEPT YOU...
HA
HA
GIRLS! "RED CODE!"
AT YOUR COMMAND, MY COMMANDER. WE'VE BROUGHT NEW TOYS!
THIS TIME WE WILL MAKE HER GO CRAZY TOGETHER!
MY FEET... MY BOOBS... MY NAVEL... MY WHOLE BODY IS ON THE LIMIT!!
MMH!!
HA
HA
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT I, THE LEADER OF THE NEPTULIANS, AM BEING HUMILIATED LIKE THIS!
HA
HA
ASHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-


LET'S FINISH THIS!
I'M CUMMING!!!
AT YOUR COMMAND!!
...
HOW COULD I BE OKAY?
I'M TRAPPED IN AN ENDLESS NIGHTMARE WHERE EVERY PASSING SECOND SOMEONE OR SOMETHING APPEARS TO TORTURE US WITHOUT ANY EXPLANATION!
I'M SO TIRED.
HEY, YOU'VE BEEN MUTTERING FOR A WHILE.
ARE YOU OKAY?
ALL IN THIS REALITY, EVERYTHING REVOLVES AROUND TICKLE TORTURE.
THE WORST PART OF IT ALL... IS THAT IT'S NOTHING MORE THAN A DREAM.
I WONDER WHAT MY PSYCHOLOGIST WOULD SAY ABOUT ALL OF THIS.
THIS SITUATION IS STARTING TO PISS ME OFF... IF ONLY I KNEW HOW TO WAKE UP!!
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS. AFTER ALL WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, WHAT COULD POSSIBLY GO WORSE?
ATTENTION PRISONERS! THIS IS THE CAPTAIN SPEAKING!
CONGRATULATIONS TO THE SURVIVORS OF THE ENDURANCE TEST...
OH NO, HERE WE GO AGAIN.
HOWEVER, AS YOU MAY HAVE ALREADY GUESSED, THE TEST WAS ONLY THE BEGINNING!
THIS SHIP IS HEADED TO THE PLANET KAMABUNDA, WHERE I ASPIRE TO HAVE ONE OF YOU PARTICIPATE IN A GALACTIC TICKLING TOURNAMENT!
A TOURNAMENT?
IS SHE KIDDING, RIGHT?
AS YOU CAN IMAGINE, I ONLY NEED ONE OF YOU, SO, TO CHOOSE THE PERFECT CANDIDATE...
YOU WILL HAVE TO FACE EACH OTHER IN A TICKLE BATTLE UNTIL ONLY ONE OF YOU REMAINS STANDING!

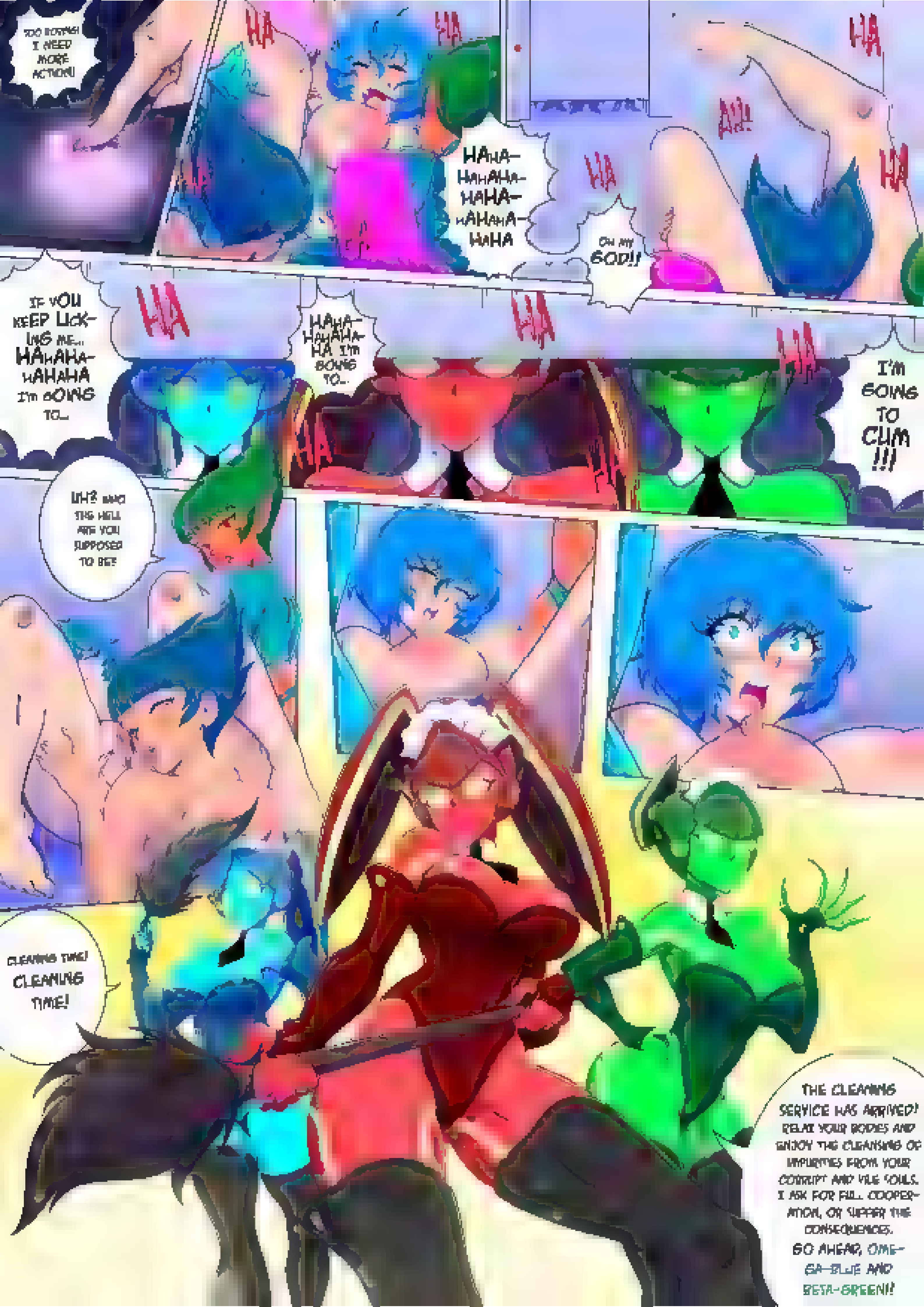

OKAY, LISTEN TO ME! THIS IS JUST A DREAM, OKAY? YOU HAVE TO HIT ME TO WAKE UP! AGREED?
HIT YOU? PLEASE...
CA-CALM DOWN.
WELL, WELL... FATE HAS DECIDED THAT WE HAVE TO PLAY WITH YOU AGAIN.
LET'S SKIP THE PRELIMINARIES THIS TIME. LET'S GET TO THE ACTION!
HEY! CALM DOWN, OKAY? THERE HAS TO BE ANOTHER SOLUTION. WE CAN'T FIGHT AMONGST OURSELVES JUST BECAUSE SHE ORDERS IT, RIGHT?
NO!!! STOP! WE SHOULD COOPERATE TO ESCAPE FROM THIS SHIP!!
HOW EXCITING! I WONDER WHO AMONG THEM WILL EMERGE VICTORIOUS.
I CURSE YOU ALL!!
STOP!! YOUR NAILS ARE VERY SHARP!!

THIS THING YOU WON'T LAST LONG, I PROMISE.
HA
HA
HA
HA
DR-DAMN ALIENS! YOU DON'T HAHAHA-HAHAHAVE TO DO THIS... STOP!
HA
HAHAHA-HAHAHA OH MY GOD!! STOP!!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
I'M SORRY HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA, I THINK WE DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST THEM!!
HA
DON'T GIVE UP!!! IF WE DON'T DO SOMETHING HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHA WE'RE DEAD!
HA
HA
HA
HA
WE HAVE TO FIGHT HAHAHAHAHAHA WE NEED TO STOP BEING SO DOCILE HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHAHAHA-HA ARE YOU WITH ME?
HA
HA

WAIT... WHAT?!
HA
HA
NO!!!
HA
HA
MY NIPPLES ARE AT THEIR LIMIT!
HA
HA
OH G-GOD, NO ONE CAHAHAHA-HAHAH ENDURE THIS!!
I'M GOAING CRAZY!
HA
I'M SORRY!! YOU'RE RI-RIGHT! I B-B-BEG YOU!!
HA
HA
AHHH
WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT FIGHTING AGAINST US?
APOLOGIZE OR YOU'LL REGRET IT!!
I SURREND-EEEEER!!

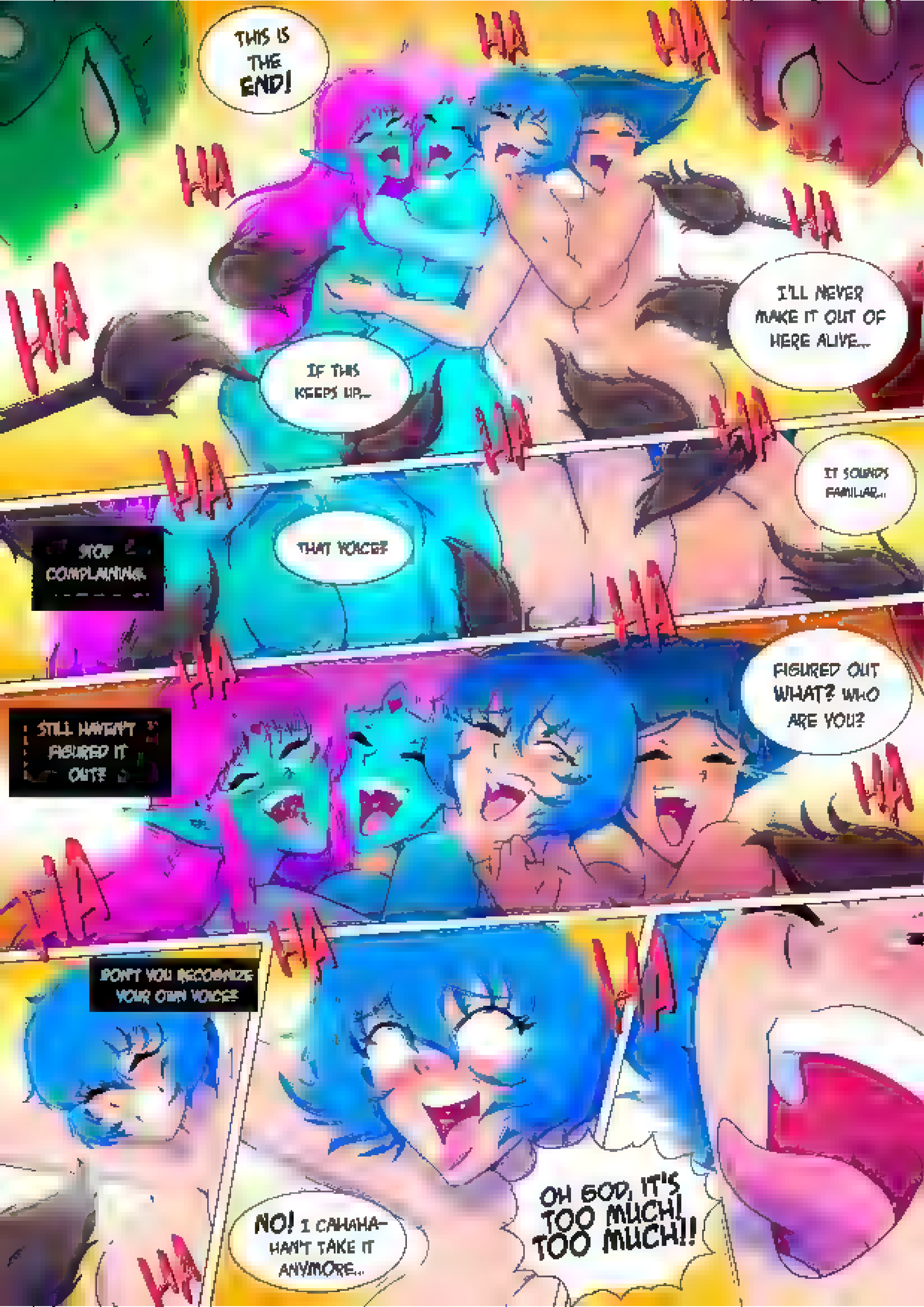
HAHA-HAHA-HAHAHA YOUR TONGUES!!!
HA
HA
AH
HA
HA
AH
HA
AH
HAHAHA-HAHAHA-HAHAHAHA OH MY... THIS IS INSANE!!
AH
I FEEL THEHE-HEHEM D-DEEP INSIDE ME!
AH
HA
HA
IF YOU LIKE IT, YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE WHAT'S NEXT!
AH
AH
AH
HA
HEY!! W-WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
HA
DON'T DO IT!!!
I DIDN'T TELL YOU TO STOP. KEEP LICKING YOUR FRIEND UNTIL SHE GOES CRAZY!!
YES, MY MISTRESS. I WILL LICK HER PUSSY UNTIL SHE GOES CRAZY.

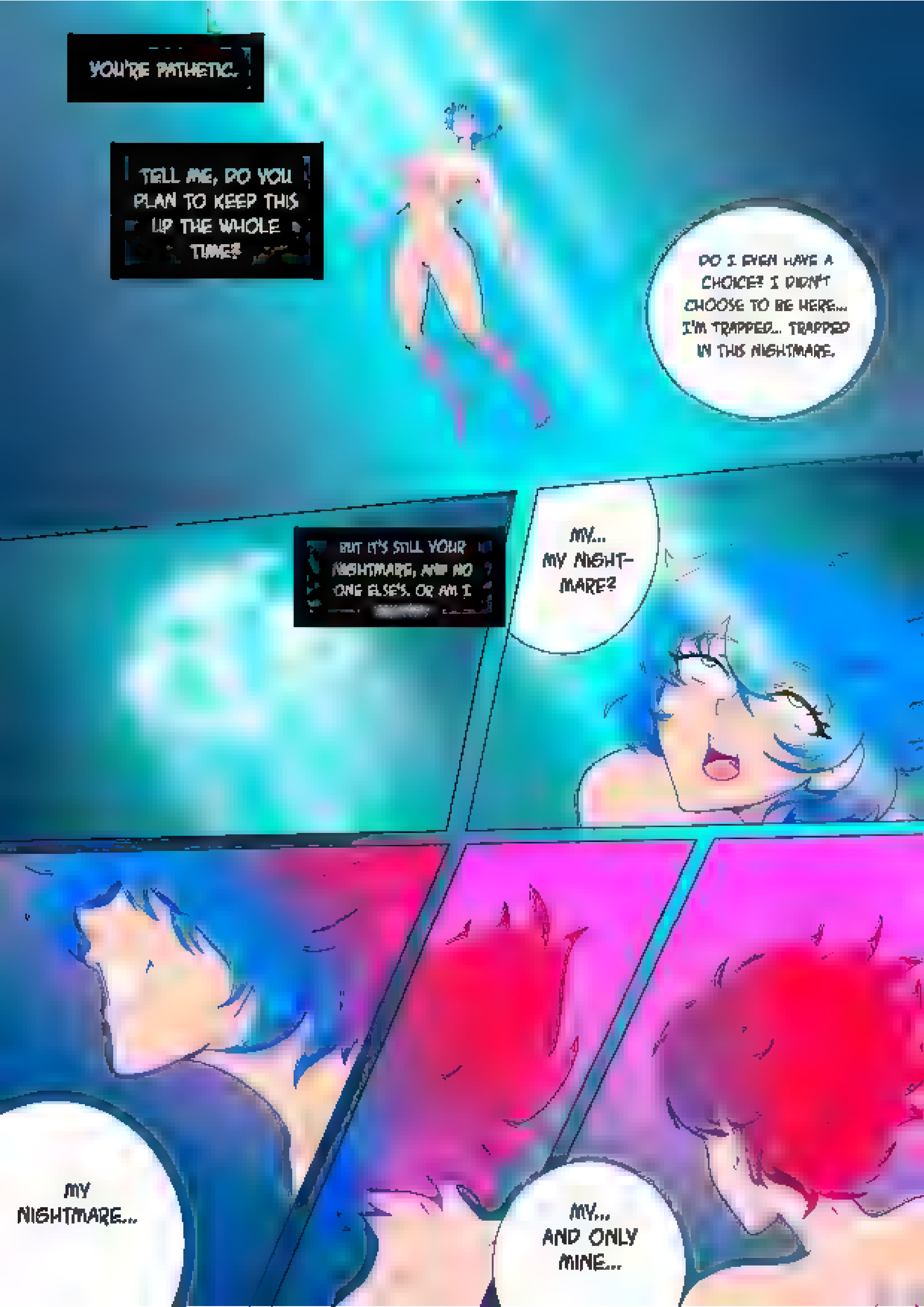
THIS IS GETTING INTERESTING. DO YOU THINK SHE'LL SURVIVE?
SO FAR, SHE'S ENDURED EVERYTHING. SHE'S DEFINITELY AMAZING.
WAAAIT!! I NEED A BREAK!
AH
HA
HA
HA
S-STOP LICKING ME!!! I'LL GO CRAZY!
HA
AH!
HA
HA
HA
AH!! OH MY GOD!!! AH!!
AH
AH!
HA
HAHAHAHA-HAHA-HAHA-HAHA-HAHAH!!! NOT ALL AT ONCE PLEASE!! IT'S TOO MUCH FOR ME!!
HA
HA


TOO BORING! I NEED MORE ACTION!
HA
HA
HA-HAHAHA-HAHA-HAHAHA-HAHA
HA
AH!
HA
HA
OH MY GOD!!
IF YOU KEEP LICKING ME... HAHAHA-HAHAHA I'm GOING TO...
HA
HAHA-HAHAHA-HA I'm GOING TO...
HA
HA
HA
I'm GOING TO CUM!!!
UH? WHO THE HELL ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
CLEANING TIME! CLEANING TIME!
THE CLEANING SERVICE HAS ARRIVED! RELAX YOUR BODIES AND ENJOY THE CLEANSING OF IMPURITIES FROM YOUR CORRUPT AND VILE SOULS. I ASK FOR FULL COOPERATION, OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES. GO AHEAD, OMEGA-BLUE AND BETA-GREEN!!

STARTING COUNT-DOWN AT THREE
TWO...
ONE!
THEY'RE SO FAST!!
Cleaning! Cleaning! Cleaning! Cleaning!
HA
HA
Cleaning! Cleaning! Cleaning! Cleaning!
HA
HA
HA
Cleaning! Cleaning! Cleaning! Cleaning!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

I NEED A BREAK, GIRLS, HAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA I BEG YOU!
HA HA
NO DISTRACTIONS, OMEGA-BLUE. THIS IS NOT THE TIME TO TALK, BUT TO WORK!
HA HA
YOUR BODY IS ALMOST READY. IN A FEW SECONDS, WE'LL BE DONE. RIGHT, BETA QUEEN?
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
STOP !!!
HA HA
T-THIS IS THE MOST MISERABLE TICKLING SESSION I'VE EVER EXPERIENCED!!
IT'S LIKE A HU-HUNDRED PAINTBRUSHES ARE BRUSHING ME AT THE SAME TIME!! HAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHA!
HA HA
HA HA
HAHAHA-HAHAAHA-HAHAHA-HAHA!!
HA HA
I'VE REACHED MY LIMIT!! I CAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!!


THIS IS THE END!
HA
HA
HA
HA
I'LL NEVER MAKE IT OUT OF HERE ALIVE...
HA
IF THIS KEEPS UP...
HA
HA
HA
IT SOUNDS FAMILIAR...
STOP COMPLAINING
THAT VOICE?
HA
HA
STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT?
FIGURED OUT WHAT? WHO ARE YOU?
HA
HA
HA
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR OWN VOICE?
HA
NO! I CAHAHA-HAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE...
OH GOD, IT'S TOO MUCH! TOO MUCH!!
HA


YOU'RE PATHETIC.
TELL ME, DO YOU PLAN TO KEEP THIS UP THE WHOLE TIME?
DO I EVEN HAVE A CHOICE? I DIDN'T CHOOSE TO BE HERE... I'M TRAPPED... TRAPPED IN THIS NIGHTMARE.
BUT IT'S STILL YOUR NIGHTMARE, AND NO ONE ELSE'S. OR AM I [illegible]
MY... MY NIGHTMARE?
MY NIGHTMARE...
MY... AND ONLY MINE...

THIS IS MY NIGHTMARE, AND I CAN DO WHATEVER I WANT IN IT HAHAHAHA-HAHA!!
AND THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!

PERVERSE DREAMS

2

[illegible]

JANUARY [illegible]

THANK YOU FOR PURCHASING MY FIRST ORIGINAL TICKLING COMIC!

I HOPE YOU ENJOYED THIS FINAL PART OF THE MAIN PERVERSE DREAMS STORY! BUT THE JOURNEY ISN'T OVER YET—ITS SEQUEL, **PERVERSE DREAMS 2: REVENGE,** IS ALREADY IN DEVELOPMENT.

THIS TIME, THE PROTAGONIST'S DARK SIDE TAKES CONTROL AS SHE TWISTS THE DREAM SHE'S TRAPPED IN TO GET REVENGE ON THOSE WHO TORMENTED HER. WANT TO SEE HOW IT UNFOLDS?

YOU CAN FOLLOW THE SEQUEL ON MY SUBSCRIBESTAR!
BY SUBSCRIBING TO THE **GOURMET MEMBER** TIER, YOU'LL RECEIVE A NEW PAGE EVERY MONTH AND TAKE PART IN POLLS TO SHAPE THE STORY. DON'T MISS OUT!

SUBSCRIBESTAR.ADULT/BILLVICIOUS

BEST REGARDS,

BILL VICIOUS

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

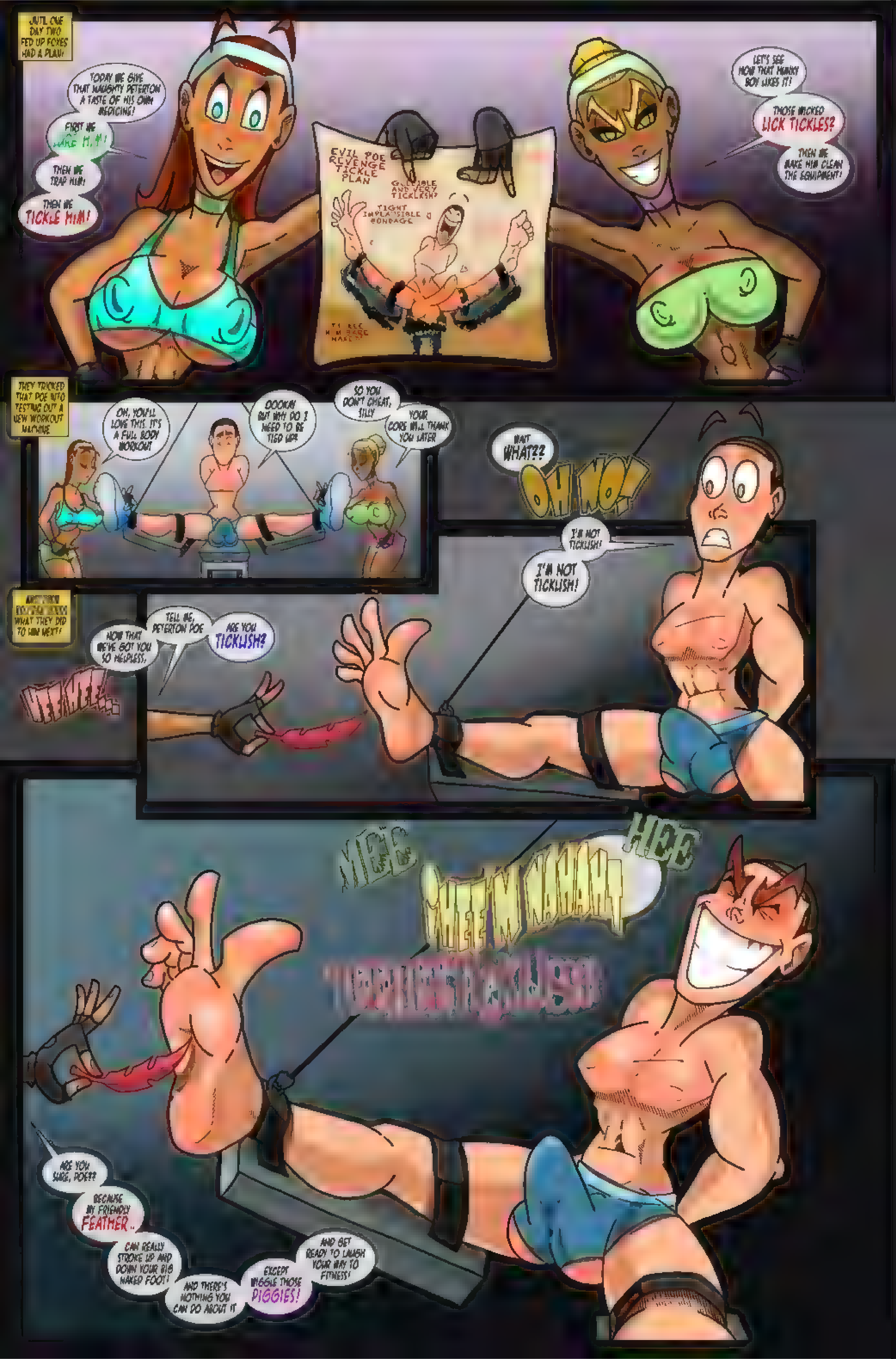
10

A F/M TICKLE COMIC

STORY + COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS
PENCILS + INKS BANDITO

MTJ PUBLISHING
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MUSCLE GUY GYM IS A HAVEN FOR THE BUFF AND THE VERY BEAUTIFUL!
STUDLY DUDES AND FINE FIT FEMALES COME FROM MILES AND MILES AROUND
TO STRUT THEIR SHAPELY CURVES AND BULLETPROOF BACKSIDES IN THEIR SKIMPY OUTFITS!
GYM
AND NO ONE WAS MORE BUFF, FIRM AND ARROGANTLY WICKED THAN MEAN PERSONAL TRAINER PETERTON POE!
OH HUSH! I'M AS FRIENDLY AS I AM HUNKY
THE CLIENTS LOVE ME!
AND SO DO THE LADIES!
WITNESS MY HOTNESS!
I GOT DELTOIDS FOR DAYS AND DAYS!
GAZE UPON MY BUFFNESS AND DESPAIR!
UGH. SEE WHAT I MEAN? POE IS A MISCHIEVOUS, MEAN MENACE TO ALL MUSCLED MAIDENS!
LET'S BE HONEST. I AM AS AMAZING AS I AM AMAZING!
AND THE WORST PART IS THAT HE LOVES TO GET THEM IN PRECARIOUS POSITIONS AND TICKLE THEM!
AAAHAHA!
EVERYONE LOVES A TICKLISH CUM!
CAN'T HOHOLD IT!
OH HOW HE TICKLES THEM AND TICKLES THEM UNTIL THEY NEED TO SPEND HOURS CLEANING UP ALL THE EQUIPMENT!
SWEATY TONGUE TICKLES ARE EVERYBODY'S FAVORITE!


UNTIL ONE DAY TWO FED UP FOXES HAD A PLAN!
TODAY WE GIVE THAT NAUGHTY PETERTON A TASTE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE!
FIRST WE MAKE HIM!
THEN WE TRAP HIM!
THEN WE TICKLE HIM!
EVIL POE REVENGE TICKLE PLAN
GULLIBLE AND VERY TICKLISH?
TIGHT INPLAUSIBLE BONDAGE
LET'S SEE HOW THAT HUNKY BOY LIKES IT!
THOSE WICKED LICK TICKLES?
THEN WE MAKE HIM CLEAN THE EQUIPMENT!
THEY TRICKED THAT POE INTO TESTING OUT A NEW WORKOUT MACHINE
OH, YOU'LL LOVE THIS. IT'S A FULL BODY WORKOUT
OOOKAY BUT WHY DO I NEED TO BE TIED UP?
SO YOU DON'T CHEAT, SILLY
YOUR CORE WILL THANK YOU LATER
WAIT WHAT??
OH NO!
I'M NOT TICKLISH!
I'M NOT TICKLISH!
WHAT THEY DID TO HIM NEXT!
NOW THAT WE'VE GOT YOU SO HELPLESS,
TELL ME, PETERTON POE
ARE YOU TICKLISH?
HEE HEE...
NEE
HEE
ARE YOU SURE, POE??
BECAUSE MY FRIENDLY FEATHER..
CAN REALLY STROKE UP AND DOWN YOUR BIG NAKED FOOT!
AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO ABOUT IT
EXCEPT WIGGLE THOSE PIGGIES!
AND GET READY TO LAUGH YOUR WAY TO FITNESS!

KPFF!! CAHAN'T!
HOHOLD IT!
KPFF!!
I DON'T THINK YOU CAN HOLD OUT, PETERTON!
YOU READY TO LAAAUGH FOR MOMMY?
WHAT IF I JOIN IN?
I COULD GIVE THIS OTHER BIG FOOT
SOME VERY FRIENDLY TICKLES ALL OVER LIKE THIIIS!
OH YEAH!
BWAA HAA HAAA!
I JUST KNEW YOU'D BE A SENSITIVE POE!
HEE HEE HEE COOTCHIE COOO
LOOK HOW MUCH THIS REALLY TICKLES YOU!
HAA
HAA
OH GOODNESS, PETERTON.
WHAT IS IT YOU ALWAYS SAY WHEN YOU'RE TICKLE TORTURING US?
SWEATY TONGUE TICKLES ARE EVERYBODY'S

MMMMM.. MERCEDES WAS RIGHT, EH POE?
YOU ARE SO TONGUE TICKLISH!
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF I SUCKED YOUR TOES ONE AT A TIME?
WHILE WE BOTH TICKLE YOU ALL OVER YOUR HARD BODY?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, POE?
IS ALL THIS TICKLING MAKING YOU HORNY?
YEAH! WHAT IF I LICK TICKLE THESE FIRM ABDOMINALS MUSCLES?
HA
HA
WHY TRAINER PETERTON POE!
LOOK AT THESE EPICALLY SENSITIVE PECTORALS,
AND TERRIBLY TENDER TONGUE TICKLISH NIPPLES YOU HAVE!
PLEHEASE
HOO HOO!

OH NO HOO
WHY YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE TICKLISH BUFF BOY, YOU!
DO YOU WANT TO MARSHA AND I TO TICKLE YOU DOWN HERE?
THAT BIG HARD MAN MUSCLE IN YOUR SHORTS IS JUST BEGGING TO COME OUT TO PLAY
AM I GETTING WARMER?
WHAT DO YOU THINK, HANDSOME?
I'M GONNA TICKLE MY WAY DOWN THIS WAY TOWARD YOUR SEVERELY STRAINED LITTLE SHORTS AND SEE IF I CAN FIND ANY NEW TICKLE SPOTS!
IT MUST BE SO HARD,
NOW THAT YOUR BODY IS BEING TEASED AND TICKLED!
HOO HOO!
UH OH, YOUR ENORMOUS BONER IS LIFTING UP THESE PANTS RIGHT HERE!
NOTHING TO PREVENT ME FROM TICKLING MY WAY INSIDE TO DO A TICKLE TEST!
WAA HAA HAA
MERCY!
OHO YES! A VERY THOROUGH TICKLE TEST
ON THESE HUGE FULL TENDER

TICKLISH!! HA HA
HEE HEE GOODNESS ME, YOUR BALLS ARE EVEN MORE TICKLISH THAN I HAD DREAMED!
JUST SCREAMING
HA
HEE I'M SOHOHO TICKLISH HAHAHA!
HA
HA
HEAVEN HELP YOU, YOU NAUGHTY PETERTON!
YOU JUST GUFFAWED YOUR WAY OUT OF YOUR LITTLE SHORT SHORTS!
AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, STUD?
POOR TICKLISH POF!
NOT ONLY ARE YOUR GIANT TICKLISH BALLS COMPLETELY EXPOSED FOR US NOW

HA
HOO HOOHO HA
HOO HOO HOO
WITH YOUR SILLY SHORTS GONE BYE BYE..
NOW WE CAN REEEEEEALLY TICKLE YOUR BIG BABE BALLS!
TELL THE TRUTH, PETERTON, AND WE MIGHT LET YOU GO
ARE ALL THESE MEAN [redacted] MAKING YOU CRAZY???
OHOO HOO
YAAHAAA!
[redacted] TICKLE YOUR [redacted]
WILL YOU LAAAAAUGH AND WIGGLE AND GET EVEN HARDER FOR [redacted]
BETTER TELL US THE TRUTH [redacted] ELSE WE'LL [redacted] STOP THIS!
POE YOUR MAN MUSCLE AND YOUR SEXY NUTS ARE SO [redacted]
HOO HOO
NOOHOO HOOO-HAA
STAHAPIT STAHPIT!
YOU KEEP HAPPILY HOWLING 'YES, YES!'
WHY, POE [redacted] YOU SECRETLY WANT US TO KEEP TICKLING [redacted]
MMMM. BECAUSE I COULD TICKLE THESE BALLS FOR WEEKS!

YOUHOO CAHAN'T
OHO HOOHAH HAA!
HA
HA
NOW THAT IS A [illegible] MUSCLE YA GOT THERE! TELL ME HOW TICKLISH IS THIS HUGE SLIPPERY SNAKE?
I HAVE TO WONDER IF YOU ARE TONGUE TICKLISH RIGHT HERE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, BUFF BOY!
EROTIC BEAM TICKLE TORTURE FOR THE REST OF YOUR WORKOUT TODAY!
IT'S GOOD FOR YOUR AB MUSCLES!
OHOHOHO, YA LIKE THAT?
EVERYONE LOVES THE TONGUE TICKLING REMEMBER??

OOOO
HAHA HAA HA
WAA HAA!
YOU'RE RIGHT HE ADORES LICK TICKLES!
HA HA
HAAHAHA
WAA HAA!
HA
NOOO YESSS...
NOW THAT WE KNOW YOUR TICKLISH SECRET, POE...
EVERYTIME YOU ARE MEAN, WE ARE GOING TO TICKLE YOU!
YOU CAN LAUGH OR CRY OR BEG ALL YOU WANT TO
[illegible] YOU THINK, BUDDY? WILL YOU BE A GOOD [illegible] FROM NOW ON?
WILL YOU BE NICE TO US BOTH?
WILL YOU GIVE US FREE TRAINING SESSIONS, BIG BOY?
WILL YOU CLEAN UP THE EQUIPMENT??

HA HA
HA
SHHARRY!
HA HA
TELL US YOU'RE SORRY!
TELL US THAT YOU LOVE OUR SWEET NAUGHTY TICKLES TORTURE
WHAT HAVE WE HERE, CLOVER?
IT LOOKS LIKE A VERY TICKLISH POSE, CLOVER!

HA HA
WOHOHO
OHO GAHAD HE'S CUMMING!!
WAAUGH!!
WAA OHOO HO WAA
RUN FOR SHELTER!!
WAA
JEEZUS STOP IT!
POE! YOU'RE SPRAYING ABSOLUTELY
EVERY WHERE!

STOP THE INSANITY!
STOOOP!
WHO THE HELL INVENTED ALL THIS WORKOUT EQUIPMENT? MARQUIS DE SADE? I SURELY BROKE MY FIT LITTLE COCCYX!
AND NOW I'M STUCK..
BECAUSE SOMEHOW THAT MAKES SENSE.
WHAT
WELL WELL, AREN'T YOU THAT NAUGHTY TRAINER, PETERTON POE?
THE ONE THAT'S USUALLY A
AND TICKLES ALL OF US ALL THE TIME?
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THAT HE IS TICKLISH TOO, DO YOU, MISSY?
WE SHOULD FIND OUT!

Ticklish
BOMBSHELLS
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING
MTI
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
Words & concepts BANDITO Art JOSH FLYNN

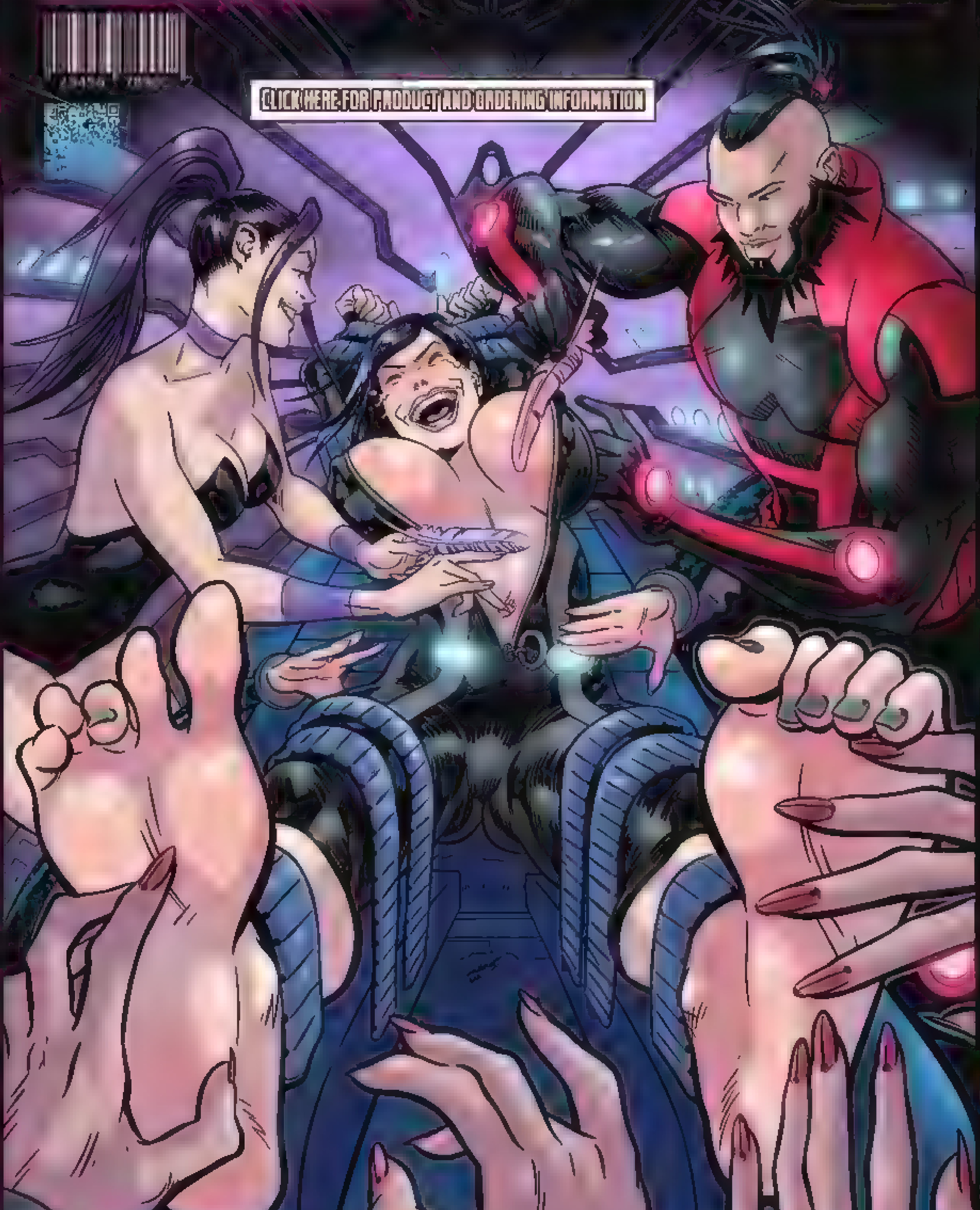
OPERATIVE KYU and the Punishment of Soles

A STAND ALONE ISSUE

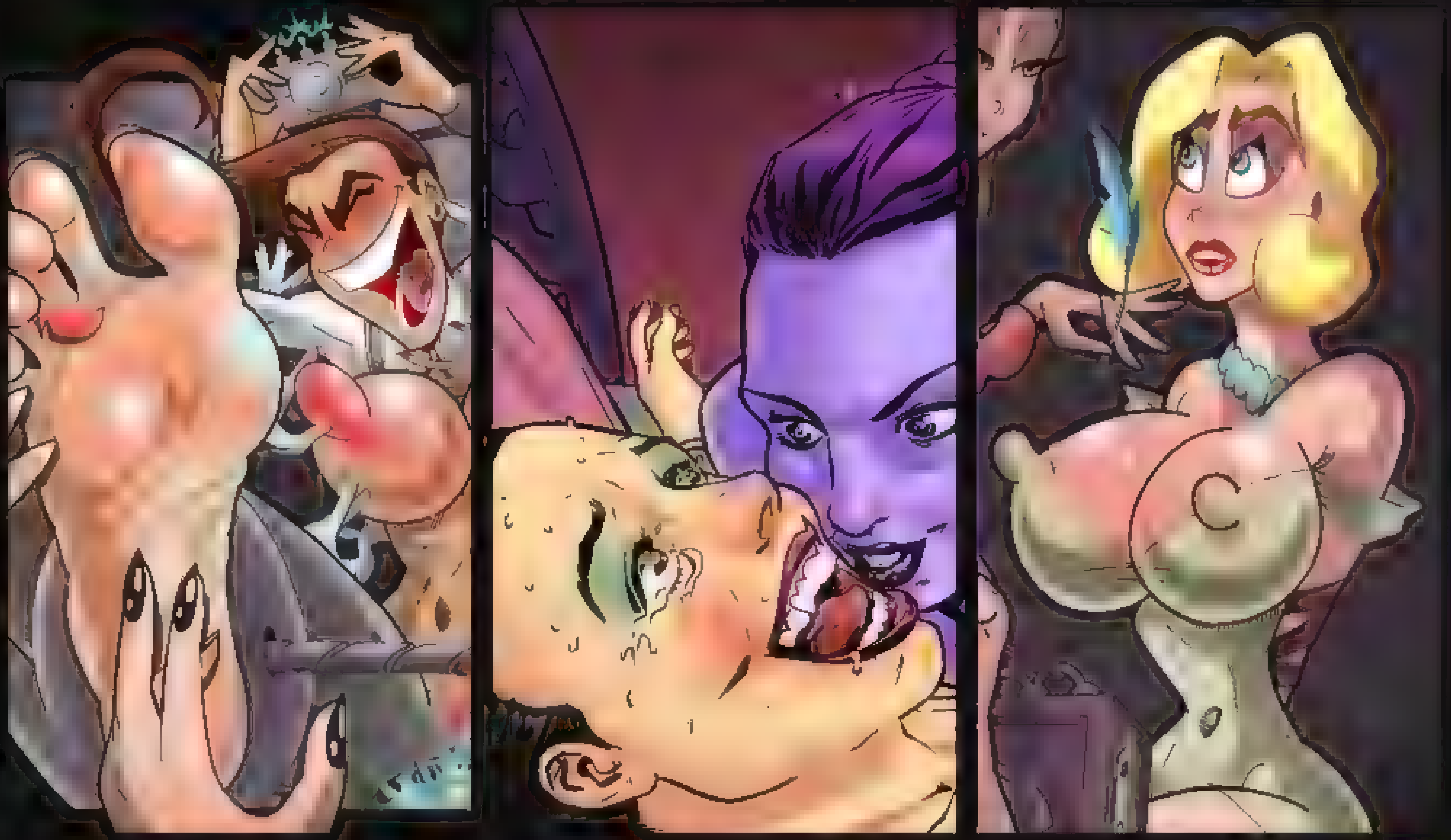
ILLUSTRATED: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKA
WRITTEN: BANDITO

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

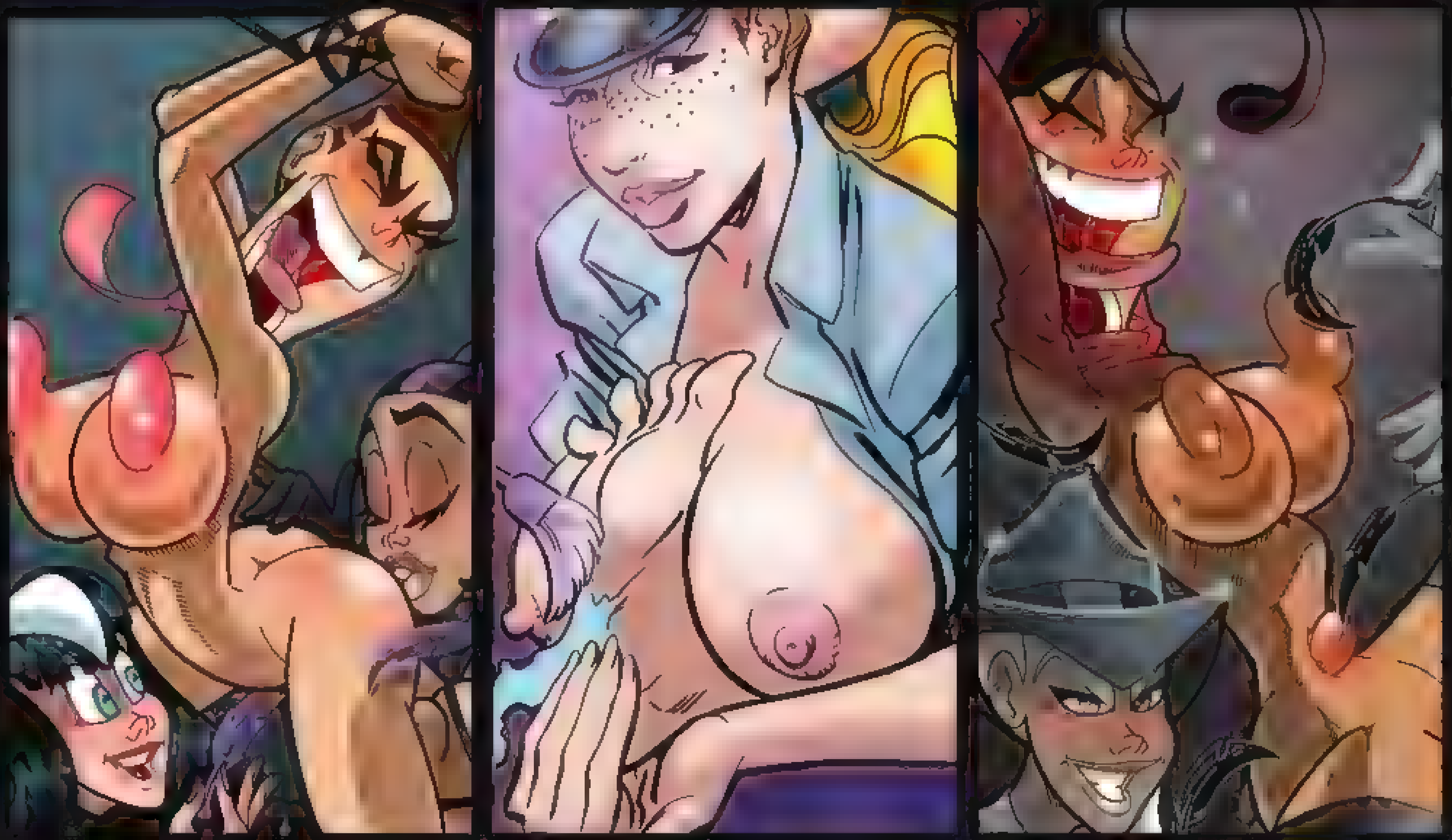


COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES PETERTON POE

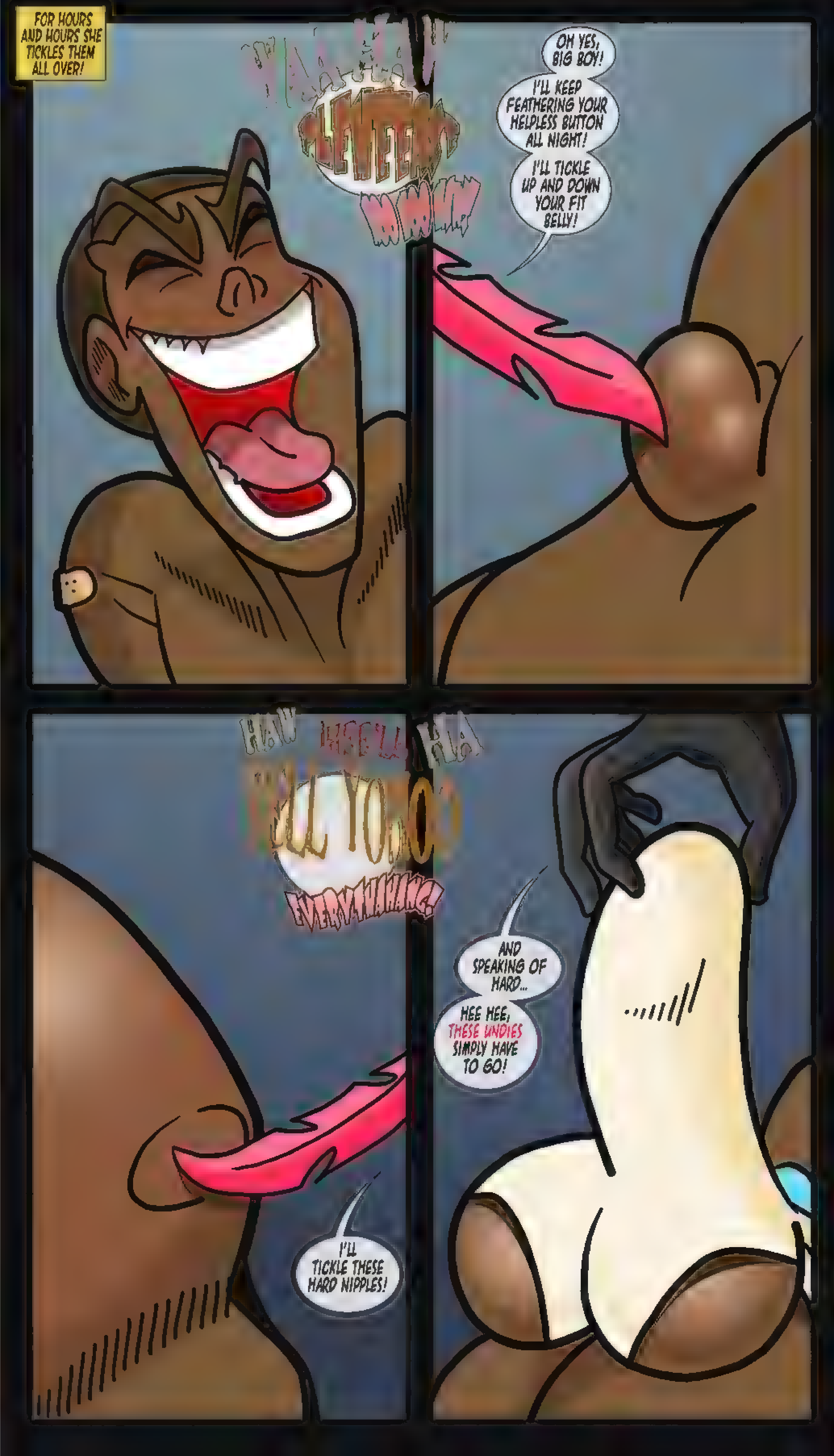
11

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

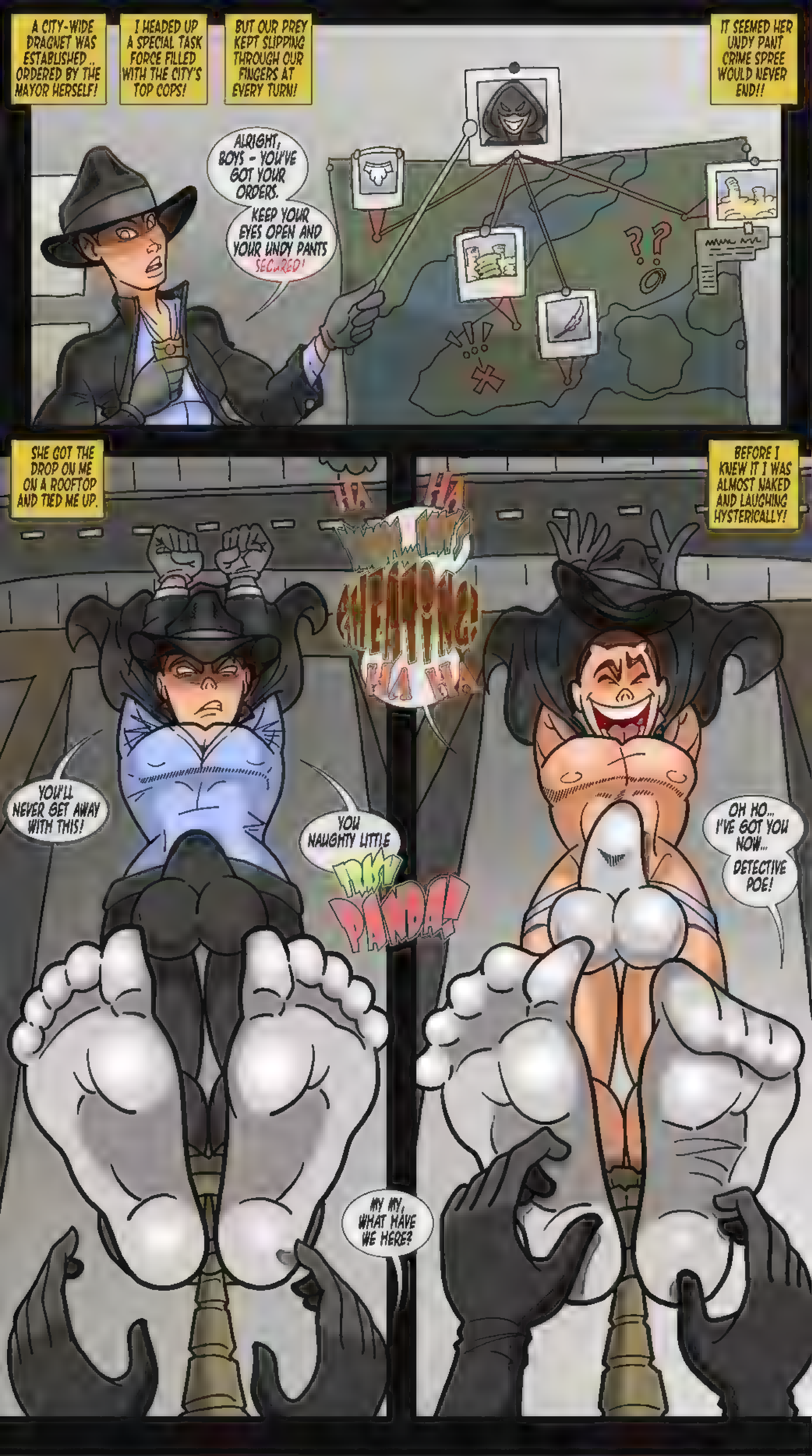
THE CASE OF THE UNDY PANT BANDIT PART 1

THEY CALL ME DETECTIVE POE. I PROTECT THIS ZOO OF A CITY.
I'VE BEEN ON THE TRAIL OF A VERY NAUGHTY CAT BURGLAR.
SHE THINKS THAT SHE CAN STEAL PEOPLE'S UNDIES IN MY CITY?
SHE'S GOT ANOTHER THING COMING!
I'M GONNA FIND HER, CATCH HER, AND BUST HER SO HARD THAT SHE BOUNCES!
OR MY NAME AIN'T DETECTIVE PETERTON POE!
THEY CALL HER
THE UNDY PANTY BANDIT!
SHE MAY LOOK LIKE A HARMLESS LITTLE RACCOON, BUT TRUST ME ..
THIS SLIPPERY SEXY THIEF IS NO LAUGHING MATTER!
HEH... I AM PRETTY
AWWW, YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG.
I'M JUST A FRIENDLY CREPUSCULAR OPPORTUNIST THAT IS TRYING TO MAKE A LIVING IN THIS CITY...
WHERE LAUGHTER IS OUTLAWED.
AND SO MANY OF THESE BOYS ARE JUST SOOOO SENSITIVE!

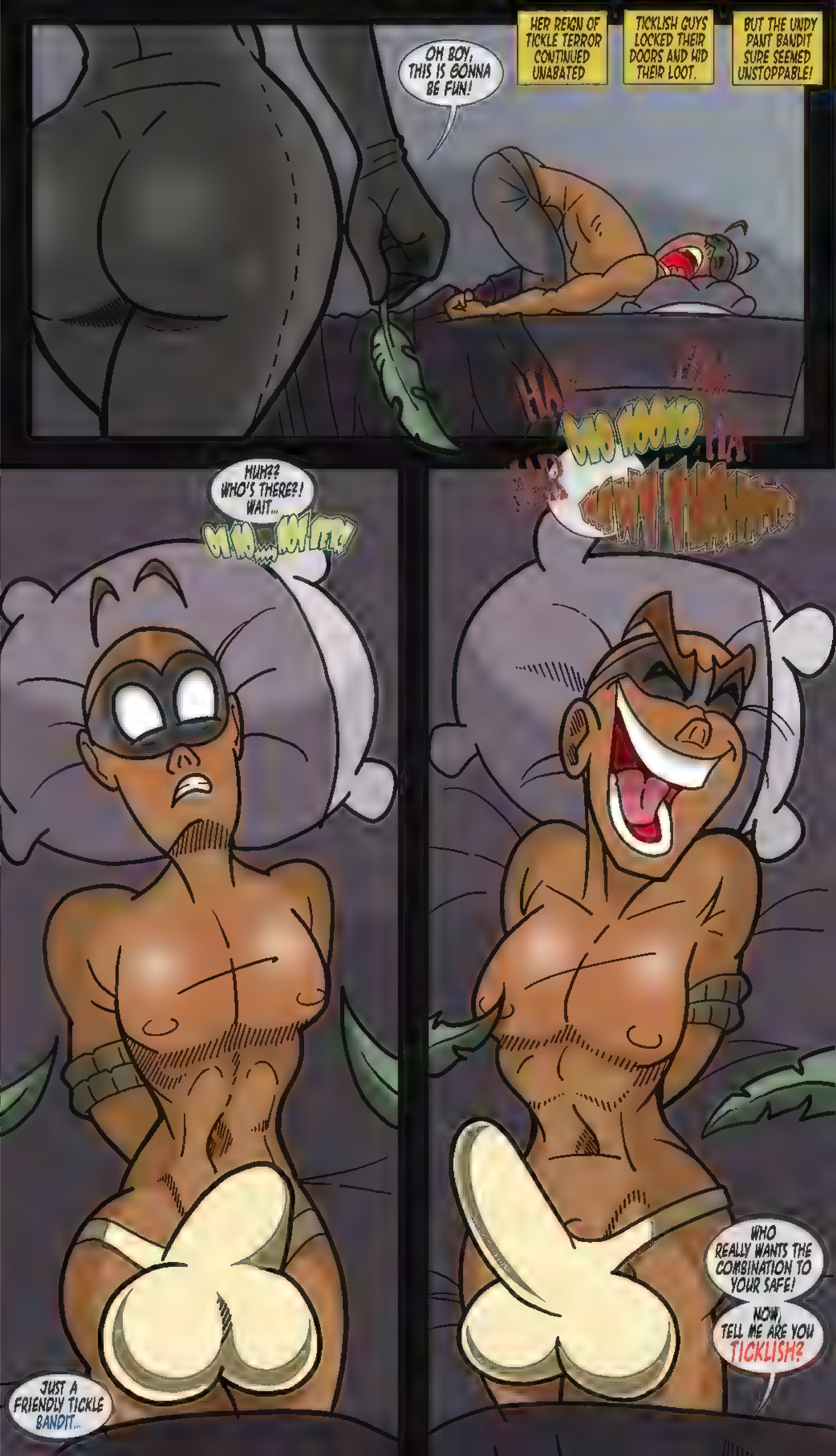
SHE SEEKS OUT THE RICHEST GUYS IN TOWN.
SILENTLY SHE SLINKS THROUGH THEIR BEDROOM WINDOW.
SO, THIS IS THE PENTHOUSE OF PUNCHY THE STAG?
I HEARD THAT HE KEEPS HIS PRIZE MONEY HIDDEN!
I'LL BET THAT I KNOW HOW TO MAKE HIM TALK.
WITHOUT A SOUND SHE TIES THEM UP IN BED.
LOOKS LIKE THE CHAMP IS A SOUND
ZZZ ZZZ
HA HAHA
HA
WAKE UP, BIG BOY.
WHAT'S WRONG? IS THAT MEAN OLE FEATHER TICKLING YOUR HUGE
TELL ME WHERE TO FIND YOUR CASH, OR ELSE I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU THE FULL TICKLE TREATMENT!
AND THEN SHE TICKLES THEM SILLY!


FOR HOURS AND HOURS SHE TICKLES THEM ALL OVER!
PLEEEASE
OH YES, BIG BOY!
I'LL KEEP FEATHERING YOUR HELPLESS BUTTON ALL NIGHT!
I'LL TICKLE UP AND DOWN YOUR FIT BELLY!
HAW
HA
EVERYTHAHANG!
AND SPEAKING OF HARD...
HEE HEE, THESE UNDIES SIMPLY HAVE TO GO!
I'LL TICKLE THESE HARD NIPPLES!

WITH HANDS SO FAST SHE STEALS THEIR UNDIES RIGHT OFF THEIR BULGING BODIES!
OH, CHAMP! IS THAT YOUR FAVORITE TICKLE SPOT?
OH YES... TELL ME ALL YOUR SECRETS.
HAA
HA
HAAW
OR ELSE... I TICKLE THESE BALLS...
ALLLL NIGHT LONG!
HER VICTIMS GUFFAW MADLY AS SHE STARTS TICKLE THEM ALL OVER AGAIN!!


A CITY-WIDE DRAGNET WAS ESTABLISHED.. ORDERED BY THE MAYOR HERSELF!
I HEADED UP A SPECIAL TASK FORCE FILLED WITH THE CITY'S TOP COPS!
BUT OUR PREY KEPT SLIPPING THROUGH OUR FINGERS AT EVERY TURN!
IT SEEMED HER UNDY PANT CRIME SPREE WOULD NEVER END!!
ALRIGHT, BOYS - YOU'VE GOT YOUR ORDERS.
KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN AND YOUR UNDY PANTS SECURED!
??
!!
SHE GOT THE DROP ON ME ON A ROOFTOP AND TIED ME UP.
BEFORE I KNEW IT I WAS ALMOST NAKED AND LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY!
HA HA THAT'S CHEATING! HA HA
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!
YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE [illegible] PANDA!
OH HO... I'VE GOT YOU NOW... DETECTIVE POE!
MY MY, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

WITHOUT MERCY SHE WICKEDLY TICKLED ME FOR HOURS AND HOURS!
HER SHARP LITTLE CLAWS SKITTERED UP AND DOWN MY SENSITIVE SOLES!
ALL THREATS AND CURSES FELL ON DEAF EARS AS SHE TEASED MERCILESSLY!
I THINK I KNOW WHY YOU HAVE BEEN CHASING ME ALL OVER TOWN...
YOU'VE BEEN DREAMING OF BEING CAPTURED BY ME, HAVEN'T YOU? YOU'VE BEEN HOPING I WOULD CATCH YOU, TIE YOU UP?
AND TICKLE YOU ABSOLUTELY EVERYWHERE!
BECAUSE YOU ARE SOOO TERRIBLY TICKLISH AREN'T YOU, POE?
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

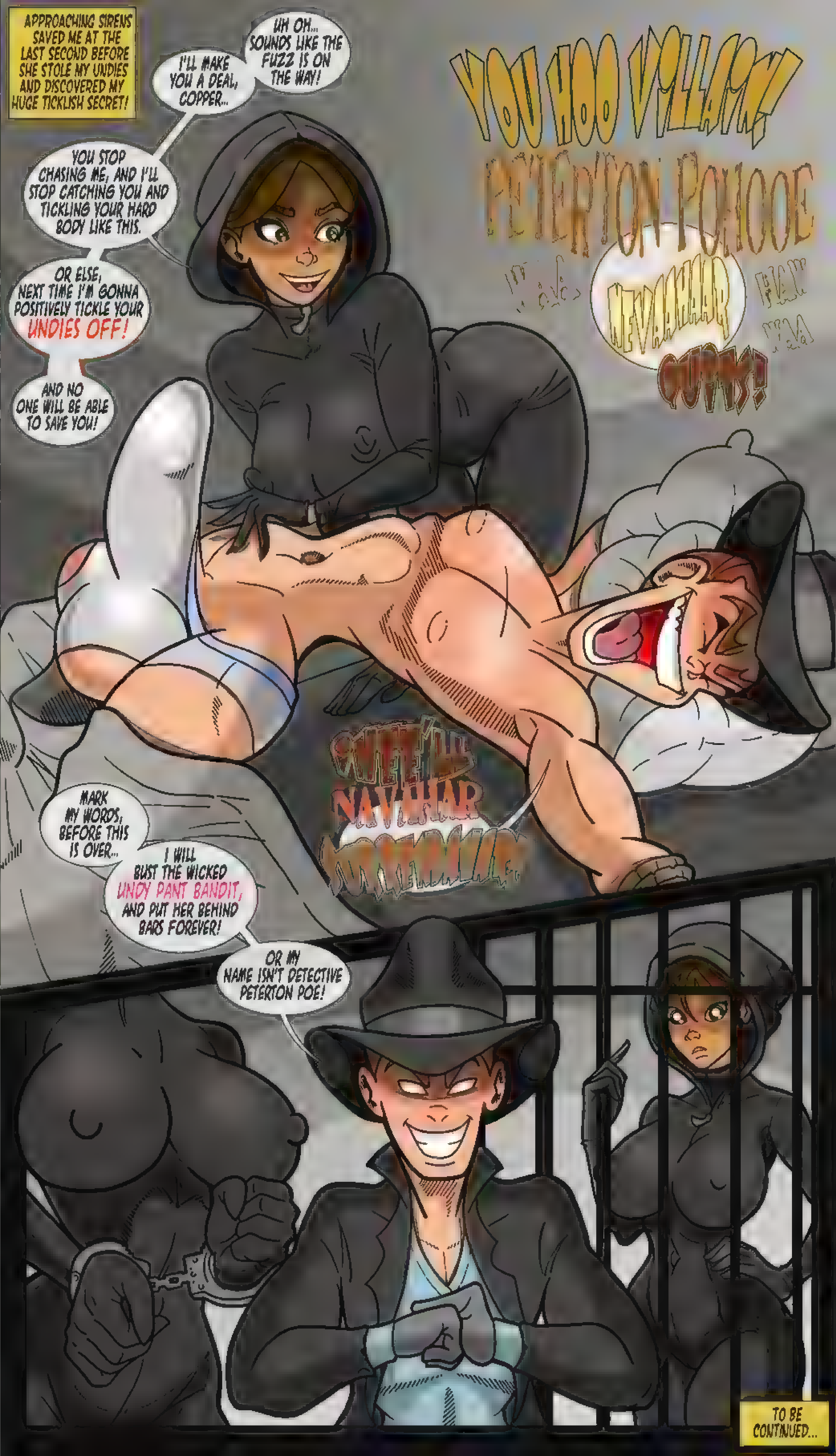

HER REIGN OF TICKLE TERROR CONTINUED UNABATED
TICKLISH GUYS LOCKED THEIR DOORS AND HID THEIR LOOT.
BUT THE UNDY PANT BANDIT SURE SEEMED UNSTOPPABLE!
OH BOY, THIS IS GONNA BE FUN!
HA
HA
MUH?? WHO'S THERE?! WAIT...
JUST A FRIENDLY TICKLE BANDIT...
WHO REALLY WANTS THE COMBINATION TO YOUR SAFE!
NOW, TELL ME ARE YOU TICKLISH?

SCREAMING IN HYSTERIA, HER VICTIMS TELL HER EVERYTHING.
HAHAH WHAHAHA!
HAR
HAR
HAR
HMMM... TICKLISH BUT STUBBORN.
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I WERE TO...
TICKLE YOU DOWN HERE!
HAR
HEE
HAR
SHE TICKLES UNTIL THEY CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
HAR
OH MY. SOMEONE HAS A TICKLE SPOT,
UNDERNEATH HIS TIGHT LITTLE UNDIES!
DOESN'T HE??
HAR
HAR
I'M COMING TO SNATCH YOUR UNDIES AWAY...
OH YES...
MAYBE SOME NAKED NAUGHTY PENIS TICKLES WILL PERSUADE YOU?
HAR
HAR
BWAHAHAHA!
HAR
HAR
ONCE SHE STOLE AWAY THEIR UNDY PANTS...
HAR
HOO
SHEE'M SOHO TICKLISH!
HAR
HAW
HER MEAN FEATHER WOULD EROTICALLY TICKLE THEM ALL OVER!!

ONCE SHE GETS YOUR UNDIES OFF SHE WILL HAVE YOU RIGHT WHERE SHE WANTS YOU!
HA HA
HO HOHO
GONNA HA
HAR HAR
GONNA CUHUUM!!
AGAIN!
THERE YOU GO...YOU CUM AS MUCH AS YOU WANT.
YOU DESERVE A REWARD FOR HELPING ME OPEN UP THAT SAFE...AND FOR BEING SUCH A BIG HARD SEXY TICKLISH STUD!
NOW, LET'S DISCUSS YOUR BANK ACCOUNTS!
WHILE I GO BACK TO TICKLING THOSE HUGE NAKED FEET!
WELL...? DO YOU LIKE MY LITTLE COLLECTION!?
IT SEEMED LIKE THE SITUATION COULDN'T GET ANY WORSE!

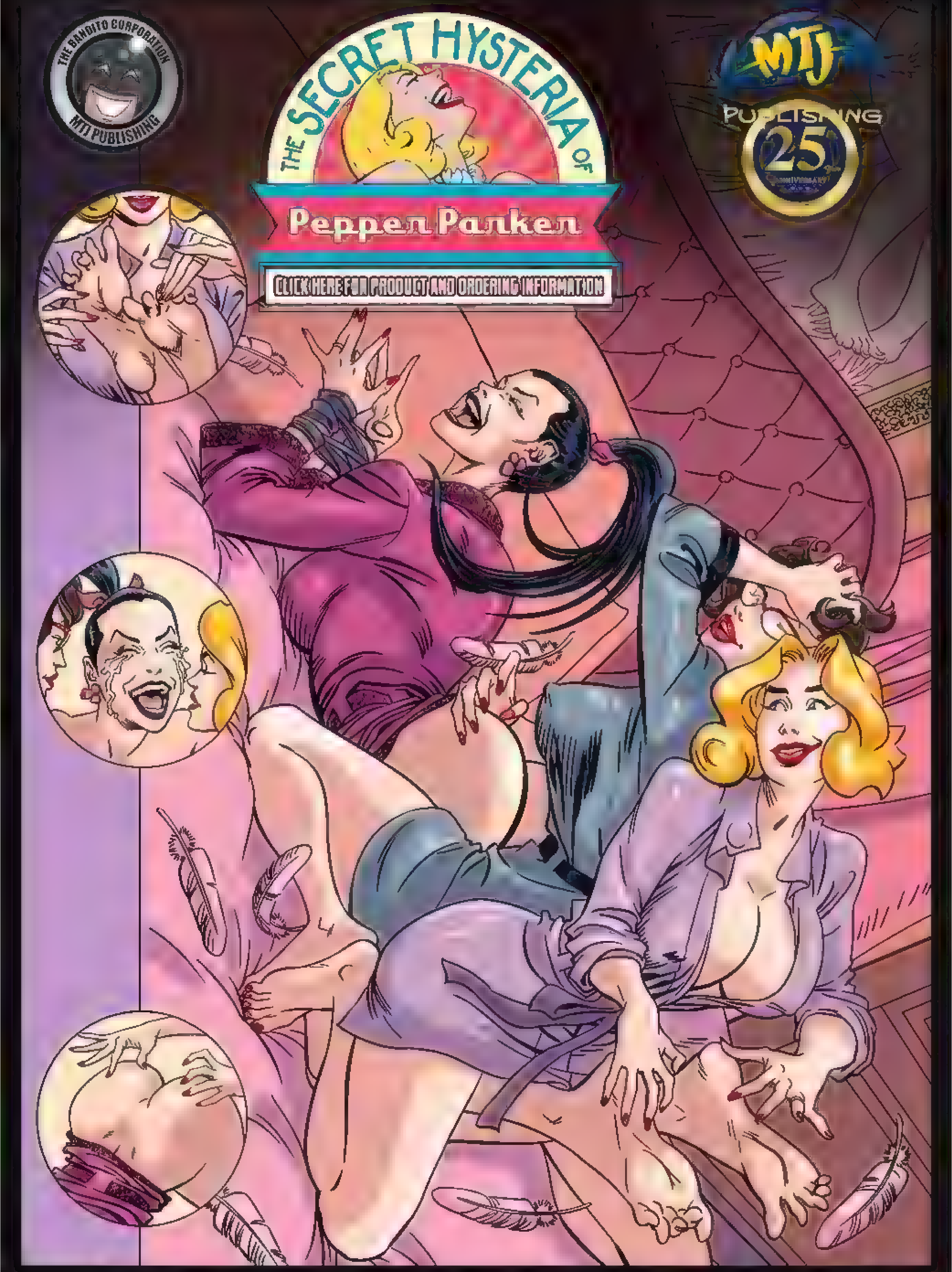
AND THEN THE SITUATION VERY VEEEEEEEEEEERY MUCH GOT WORSE!
WANTED
METROPOLITAN POLICE
UNDY PANT THEFT
TICKLING
ZCPD
TICKLE
CRIMES
DIVISION
ROXY RACCOON
THE TICKLING TRASH PANDA
A- THE UNDYPANT BANDIT
CAUTION
AS BEEN KNOWN TO TICKLE TORTURE
TIMS OUT OF THEIR UNDERPANTS
E THEM A TREMBLING GOOEY MESS!
UTENANT POE WITH ANY INFORMATION
I MAY BE THE CITY'S GREATEST TICKLE THIEF!
BUT I STILL HAVE THIS PESKY POLICE BOY TRYING TO SPOIL MY FUN!
I THINK I NEED TO HAVE ANOTHER CHAT WITH HIM...
AND TEACH HIM A LESSON!
THAT COWARDLY RACCOON SLINKED INTO MY HOUSE LATE AT NIGHT!
POE
OH NO... WAIT...WAIT!
WHY, POE... DID YOU MISS ME, BIG BOY?
YOU ARE POSITIVELY BULGING!
HA HA HA
HA HA
OH YES, YOU REALLY HAVE MISSED ME!
LOOK HOW MUCH YOU LOVE MY TICKLES TONIGHT!
AND THAT WICKED UNDY PANT BANDIT TICKLED TORTURED ME AGAIN!!!

WITH EVIL GLEE SHE TICKLED ME ALL NIGHT LONG, DRIVING ME CRAZY WITH HYSTERIA!
HA
HA
OH, POE, I KNOW WHY YOU'VE BEEN OBSESSED WITH ME!
HA
HA
YOU SECRETLY LOVE BEING TICKLED, DON'T YOU, STUD??
HA
HA
YOU WANT ME TO STEAL YOUR UNDIES??
DOHON'T
GOO GOO
DOWN!
WHAT IF I TICKLE MY WAY DOWN HERE?
BUT IF SHE TICKLED DOWN MY BODY MY BIG SENSITIVE SECRET WOULD BE ... REVEALED!


APPROACHING SIRENS SAVED ME AT THE LAST SECOND BEFORE SHE STOLE MY UNDIES AND DISCOVERED MY HUGE TICKLISH SECRET!
UH OH... SOUNDS LIKE THE FUZZ IS ON THE WAY!
I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL, COPPER...
YOU STOP CHASING ME, AND I'LL STOP CATCHING YOU AND TICKLING YOUR HARD BODY LIKE THIS.
OR ELSE, NEXT TIME I'M GONNA POSITIVELY TICKLE YOUR UNDIES OFF!
AND NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO SAVE YOU!
YOU HOO VILLAIN!
NEVAHAAR
NAVAHAR
MARK MY WORDS, BEFORE THIS IS OVER...
I WILL BUST THE WICKED UNDY PANT BANDIT, AND PUT HER BEHIND BARS FOREVER!
OR MY NAME ISN'T DETECTIVE PETERTON POE!
TO BE CONTINUED...

THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF Pepper Parker

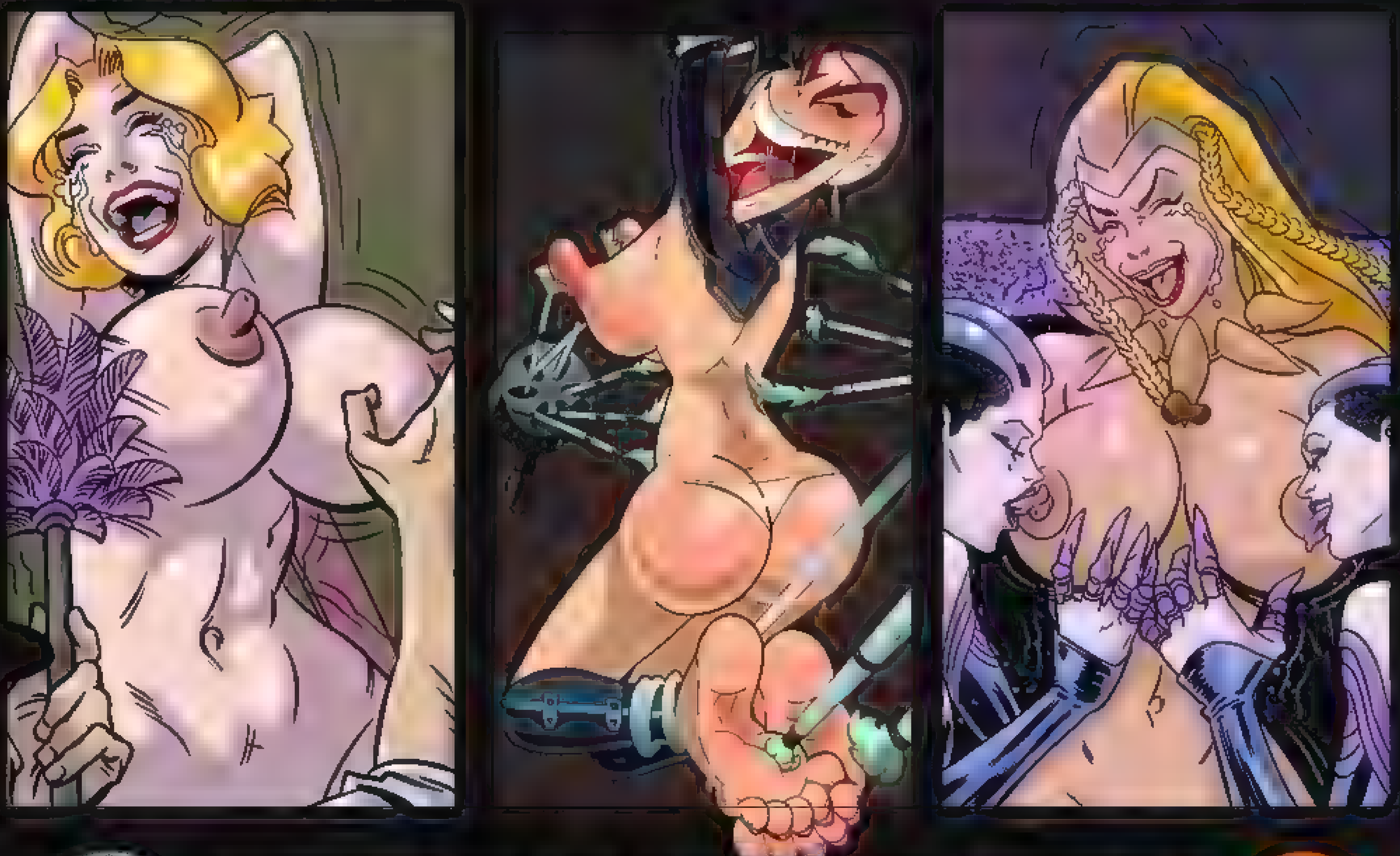
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING
25
ANNIVERSARY

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

JOEY
LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CREATED BY BANDITO

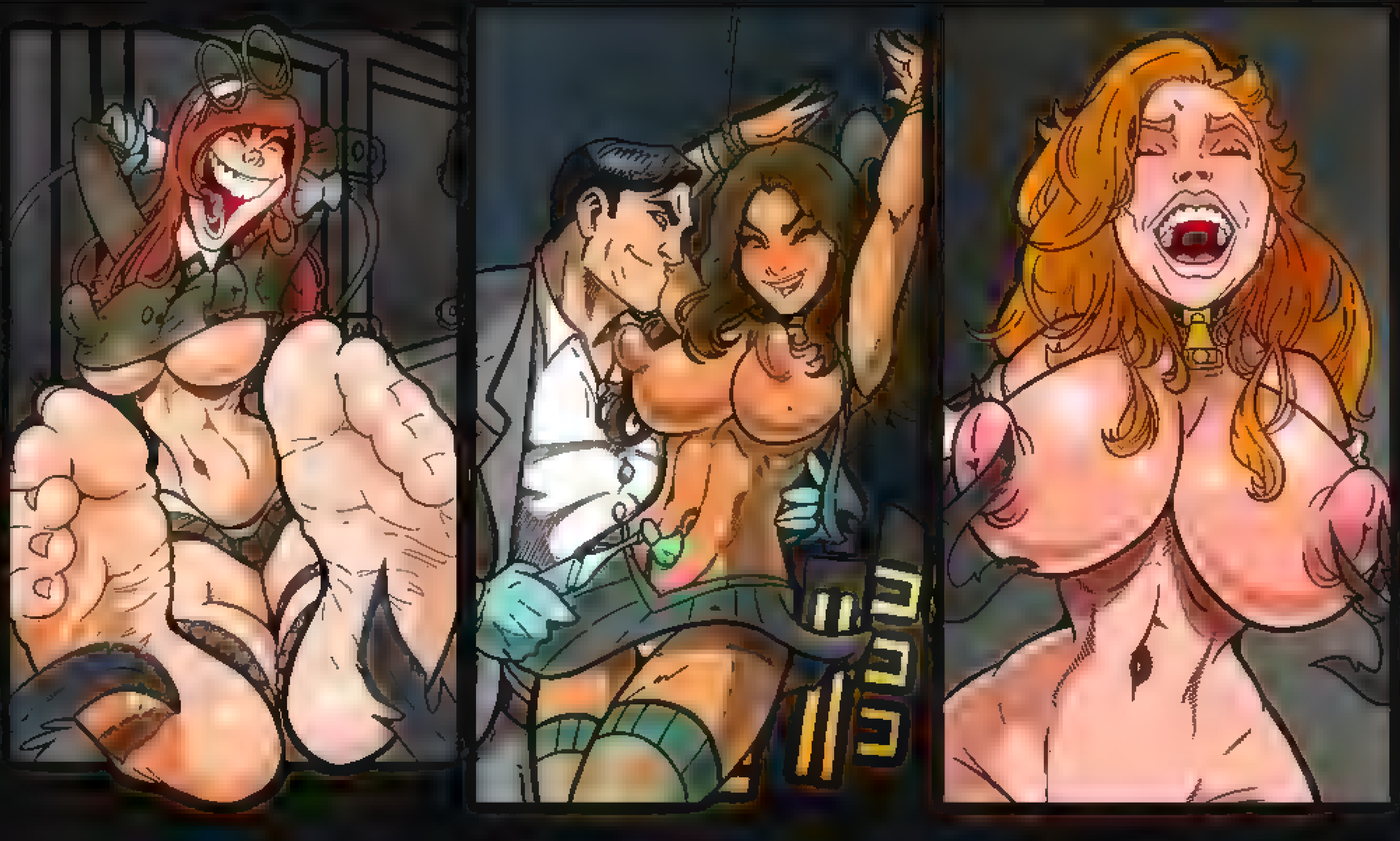
ARE YOU TICKLISH?



2024 WILL BE THE MOST TICKLISH YEAR YET!

HINT: WE HAVE SOME EPIC SURPRISES FOR YOU. 2ND HINT: YES - THEY'RE TICKLISH!

MTJ PUBLISHING



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND AND DIGITAL GOODS POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

You are responsible for backing up and retaining your digital purchases. A replacement copy of your digital purchase will only be available upon request for two years from the date of purchase if currently available.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ
PUBLISHING

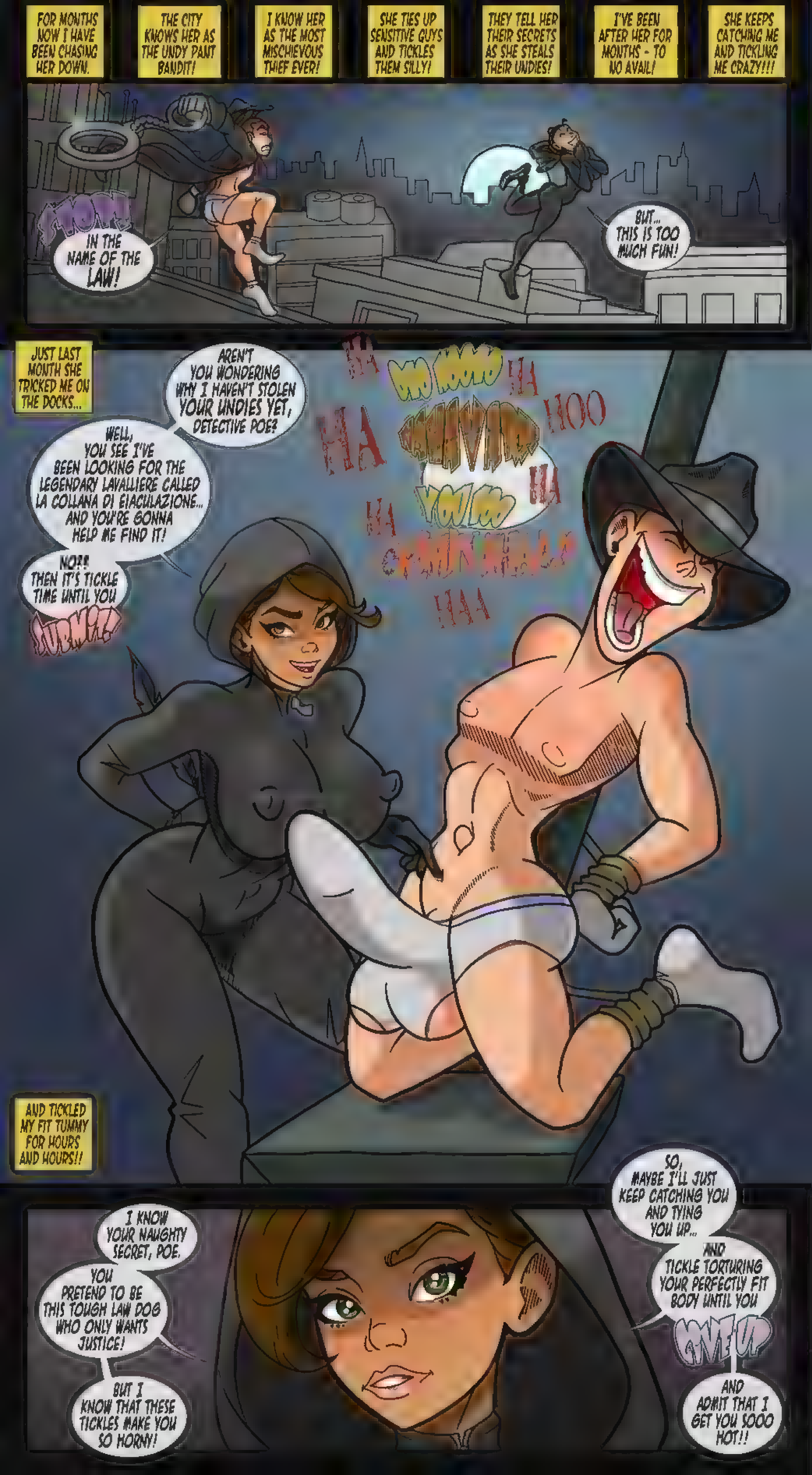
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

12

A F/M TICKLE COMIC

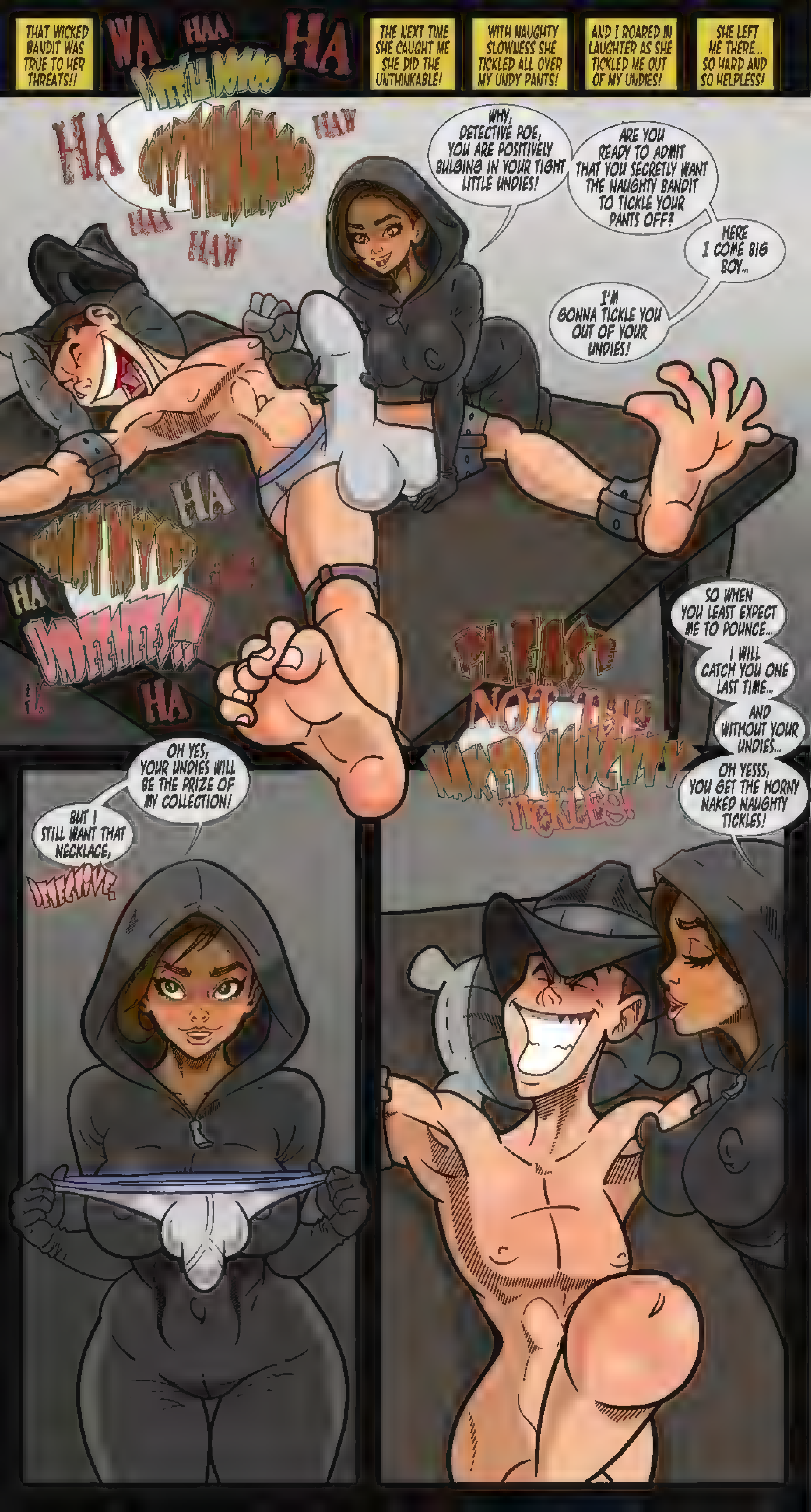
STORY • [illegible]
[illegible]

THE CASE OF THE UNDY PANT BANDIT PART 2


FOR MONTHS NOW I HAVE BEEN CHASING HER DOWN.
THE CITY KNOWS HER AS THE UNDY PANT BANDIT!
I KNOW HER AS THE MOST MISCHIEVOUS THIEF EVER!
SHE TIES UP SENSITIVE GUYS AND TICKLES THEM SILLY!
THEY TELL HER THEIR SECRETS AS SHE STEALS THEIR UNDIES!
I'VE BEEN AFTER HER FOR MONTHS - TO NO AVAIL!
SHE KEEPS CATCHING ME AND TICKLING ME CRAZY!!!
IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
BUT... THIS IS TOO MUCH FUN!
JUST LAST MONTH SHE TRICKED ME ON THE DOCKS...
AREN'T YOU WONDERING WHY I HAVEN'T STOLEN YOUR UNDIES YET, DETECTIVE POE?
WELL, YOU SEE I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THE LEGENDARY LAVALLIERE CALLED LA COLLANA DI EIACULAZIONE... AND YOU'RE GONNA HELP ME FIND IT!
NO?! THEN IT'S TICKLE TIME UNTIL YOU SUBMIT!
HA
HA
HA
HOO
HA
HA
HAA
AND TICKLED MY FIT TUMMY FOR HOURS AND HOURS!!
I KNOW YOUR NAUGHTY SECRET, POE.
YOU PRETEND TO BE THIS TOUGH LAW DOG WHO ONLY WANTS JUSTICE!
BUT I KNOW THAT THESE TICKLES MAKE YOU SO HORNY!
SO, MAYBE I'LL JUST KEEP CATCHING YOU AND TYING YOU UP...
AND TICKLE TORTURING YOUR PERFECTLY FIT BODY UNTIL YOU GIVE UP
AND ADMIT THAT I GET YOU SOOO HOT!!

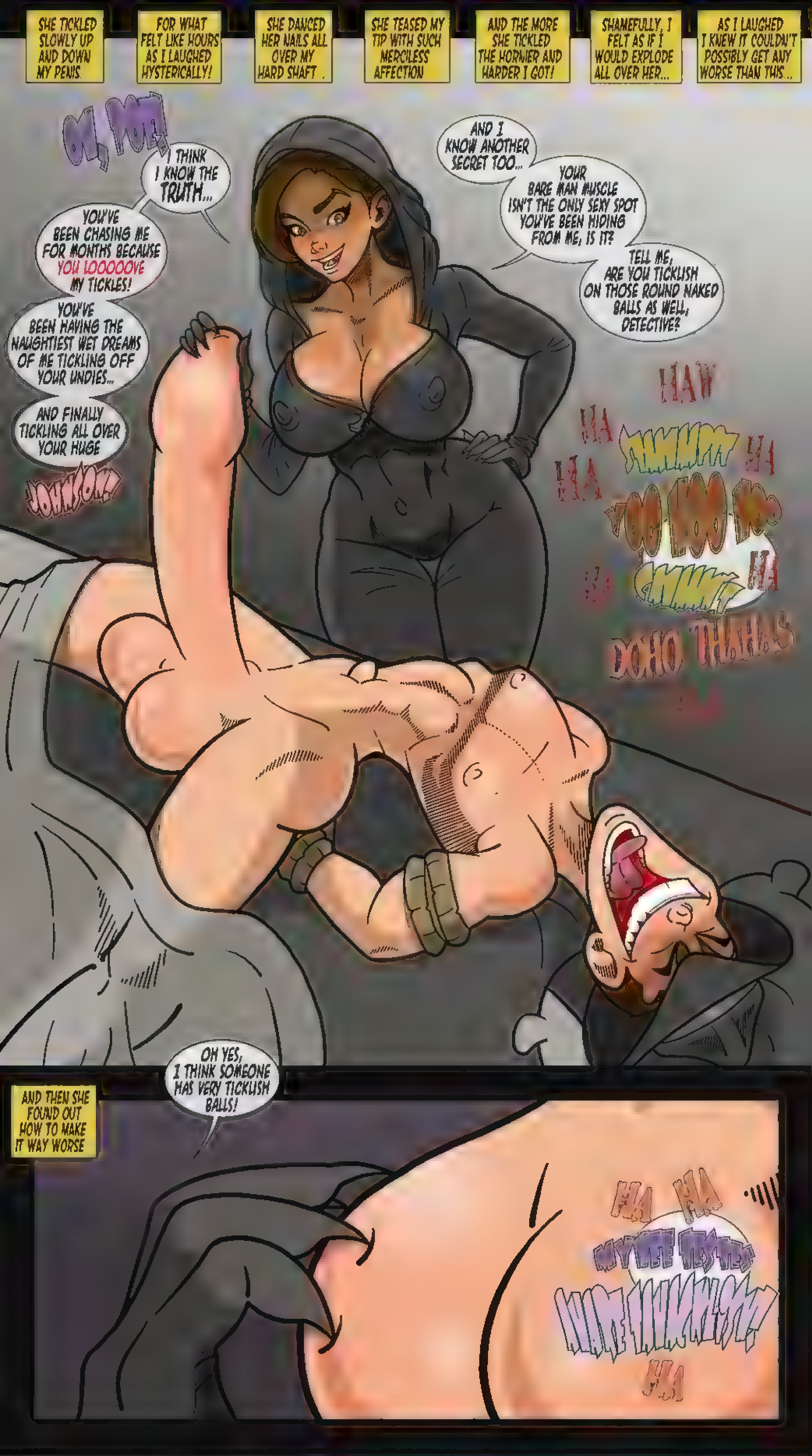
WEEKS WENT BY OF CAPTURE AND TICKLE TORTURE!
HA
HA
THAT RASCALLY UNDY PANT BANDIT HAD ME HYSTERICAL!
MY DOC TOLD ME IT WAS EPIDIDYMAL HYPERTENSION
I CALLED IT THE WORST CASE OF BLUE BALLS EVER!!
BUT I WASN'T GOING TO STOP UNTIL I BUSTED THE BANDIT!
YOUR ORCHITIS IS QUITE SEVERE, DETECTIVE PETERTON.
AND YOUR SPERM COUNT IS WELL ABOVE SEVENTEEN BILLION PER ML.
I FIRMLY RECOMMEND THE FEATHER
TREATMENT!!
I ALMOST CAME OUT OF MY UNDIES WHEN THE BANDIT STOLE MY SOCKS.
HA NAHAHAH
NYEE-FEEHEE!!
HA HA
NAHAH
HELP ME FIND THE NECKLACE OR ELSE......
I'LL KEEP TICKLING YOU FOREVER!
SHE TICKLED MY POOR NAKED SOLES UNTIL I WAS HOARSE WITH LAUGHTER!!

I WOULD CHASE HER AND SHE WOULD CATCH ME ..
AND TICKLE ME AND TICKLE ME AND THEN TICKLE AGAIN!
SHE TICKLED MY ARMPITS UNTIL I ALMOST EXPLODED!
SHE TICKLED MY NIPPLES UNTIL I BEGGED FOR MERCY!
AND WHEN SHE TICKLED MY BARE FEET I CAME APART...
SO WHEN SHE SHOWED ME HER NEW TOY I ALMOST DIED!
MY POOR NAKED FEET ARE JUST SO DAMN TICKLISH!
PLEASE! I...I...CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE!
IF YOU INSIST ON BEING STUBBORN,
YOU'LL FORCE ME TO SHARE MY NEW GADGET!
I JUST KNOW IT WILL TICKLE YOUR FANCY!
HA
HA
HA
POOR DETECTIVE YOU JUST KEEP GETTING HARDER AND HORNIER!
THE NEXT TIME I CATCH YOU I MIGHT JUST HAVE TO FINALLY STEAL YOUR UNDY PANTS!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT...
RIGHT??
HA
HA HA HA

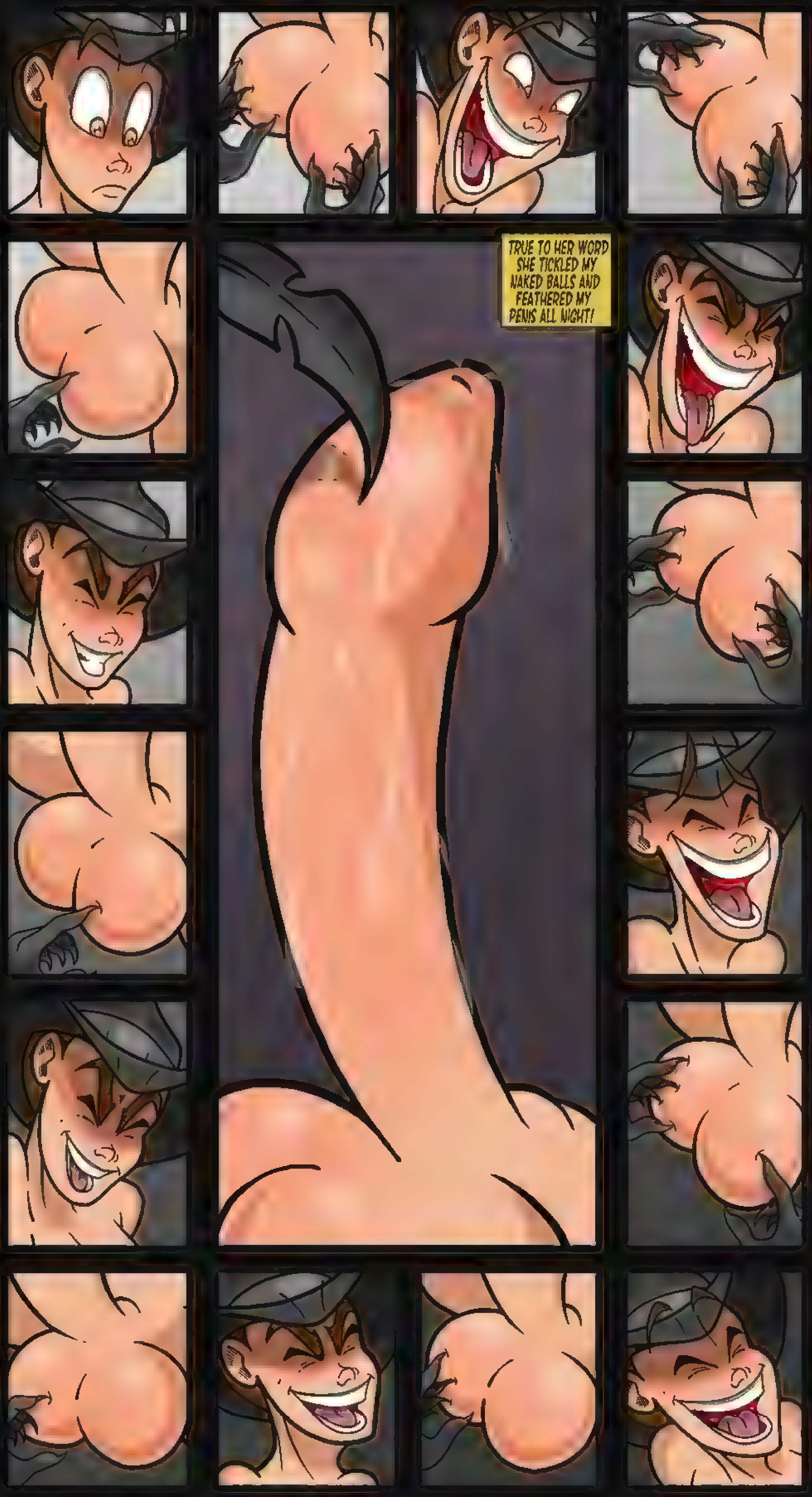

THAT WICKED BANDIT WAS TRUE TO HER THREATS!!
WA HAA HA
THE NEXT TIME SHE CAUGHT ME SHE DID THE UNTHINKABLE!
WITH NAUGHTY SLOWNESS SHE TICKLED ALL OVER MY UNDY PANTS!
AND I ROARED IN LAUGHTER AS SHE TICKLED ME OUT OF MY UNDIES!
SHE LEFT ME THERE.. SO HARD AND SO HELPLESS!
HA
HAW
HAA
HAW
WHY, DETECTIVE POE, YOU ARE POSITIVELY BULGING IN YOUR TIGHT LITTLE UNDIES!
ARE YOU READY TO ADMIT THAT YOU SECRETLY WANT THE NAUGHTY BANDIT TO TICKLE YOUR PANTS OFF?
HERE I COME BIG BOY..
I'M GONNA TICKLE YOU OUT OF YOUR UNDIES!
HA
HA
HA
PLEASE NOT THE NAKED NAUGHTY TICKLES!
SO WHEN YOU LEAST EXPECT ME TO POUNCE...
I WILL CATCH YOU ONE LAST TIME...
AND WITHOUT YOUR UNDIES...
OH YESSS, YOU GET THE HORNY NAKED NAUGHTY TICKLES!
OH YES, YOUR UNDIES WILL BE THE PRIZE OF MY COLLECTION!
BUT I STILL WANT THAT NECKLACE,
DETECTIVE!

SURE ENOUGH SHE CAME FOR ME THAT VERY SAME NIGHT..
SLIPPING INTO MY BED ROOM SHE TIED ME UP WHILE I SLEPT...
I WOKE TO THE SILKEN SOUND OF HER VOICE - TEASING ME
I TRIED TO TALK MY WAY OUT OF WHAT WAS COMING.
BUT SHE SAW MY HARD PENIS UNDER THE THIN SHEETS.
THAT DARNED BEAST HAS A HORNY MIND OF ITS OWN!
AND AS SHE WIGGLED HER SHARP NAILS TOWARDS ME.
I KNEW THAT I WAS IN FOR THE TICKLING OF MY LIFE!
WAKE UP, MY HORNY COP... IT'S FINALLY TIME FOR OUR BIG TICKLISH CLIMAX!
I HAVE BEEN WONDERING FOR MONTHS HOW BIG YOU ARE DOWN HERE.
YOU SEE I LOVE NOTHING MORE THAN A
HARD TICKLISH COCK!
AND I THINK YOU'RE HIDING ONE DOWN HERE, DETECTIVE POE.
OH NO! WAIT...WAIT! PLEASE!
I'LL CLOSE THE WHOLE INVESTIGATION FOR YOU!
I'LL NEVER TRY TO ARREST YOU AGAIN! JUST PLEASE...
DON'T TICKLE MY
I...I'M BEGGING YOU!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HAW
TELL ME THE TRUTH, POE...
YOU SAY YOU DON'T LIKE IT...
BUT YOU ARE SO DARN HARD ALREADY, AREN'T YA?
HERE COOOMES THE UNDY PANT BANDIT TO TICKLE YOUR DICK OUT.
HA
BUT I WAS WRONG, IT WAS WAY WORSE THAT THAT!

HER CAREFUL CLAWS BEGAN STROKING UP MY SHAFT
SLOWLY AND SINISTERLY SHE TICKLED HIGHER .
SKILLED DIGITS PEELED THE SHEETS OFF OF MY BIG BANANA...
MY MIGHTY PENIS GREW TO IMPOSSIBLE HEIGHTS ..
WHILE SHE TAUNTINGLY TEASED ME BARE NAKED!
HER TINY TALONS TICKLED LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER FELT!
BY THE TIME SHE REACHED MY TIP I WAS A GONNER
SCREAMING IN LAUGHTER AND HARDER THAN A DIAMOND!
DOES THAT TICKLE, POE?
UH OH.. I THINK IT DOES!
OHO HOOHO
HA HA HOO
AHHH, TICKLY TICKLE, BABY.
OH MY, YOU'RE EVEN BIGGER THAN I HAD HOPED, AREN'T YOU?
COME ON OUT AND LET'S HAVE SOME REAL LAUGHS TOGETHER!
AWWW, NOW THAT THIS BIG PENIS IS NAKED, YOU
DON'T MIND IF I TICKLE YOU HERE DO YOU??
BWA HA HA HA HA
HA HA
GONNA CUHUUM!!
WAA HAHA
HOOHOO EYAHA


SHE TICKLED SLOWLY UP AND DOWN MY PENIS.
FOR WHAT FELT LIKE HOURS AS I LAUGHED HYSTERICALLY!
SHE DANCED HER NAILS ALL OVER MY HARD SHAFT .
SHE TEASED MY TIP WITH SUCH MERCILESS AFFECTION
AND THE MORE SHE TICKLED THE HORNIER AND HARDER I GOT!
SHAMEFULLY, I FELT AS IF I WOULD EXPLODE ALL OVER HER...
AS I LAUGHED I KNEW IT COULDN'T POSSIBLY GET ANY WORSE THAN THIS...
OH, POE!
I THINK I KNOW THE TRUTH...
YOU'VE BEEN CHASING ME FOR MONTHS BECAUSE YOU LOOOOOVE MY TICKLES!
YOU'VE BEEN HAVING THE NAUGHTIEST WET DREAMS OF ME TICKLING OFF YOUR UNDIES...
AND FINALLY TICKLING ALL OVER YOUR HUGE JOHNSON!
AND I KNOW ANOTHER SECRET TOO...
YOUR BARE MAN MUSCLE ISN'T THE ONLY SEXY SPOT YOU'VE BEEN HIDING FROM ME, IS IT?
TELL ME, ARE YOU TICKLISH ON THOSE ROUND NAKED BALLS AS WELL, DETECTIVE?
HAW
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
DOHO THAHAS
AND THEN SHE FOUND OUT HOW TO MAKE IT WAY WORSE
OH YES, I THINK SOMEONE HAS VERY TICKLISH BALLS!
HA HA
HA

IT'S LIKE HER TALONS WERE MADE TO TICKLE MY TESTICLES!
SWEET GIGGLES ESCAPED HER LIPS AS I HEAVED IN SILENT LAUGHTER.
SHE MOANED AS HER FINGERS PEELED INSANE HOWLS FROM ME..
EACH TICKLE MADE MY BALLS SWELL FURTHER IN ANTICIPATION!
I COULD FEEL THE BIGGEST LOAD EVER BUILDING UP..
THIS WICKED CRIMINAL WAS GOING TO MAKE ME CUM FOR HER!
AND ALL I COULD DO ABOUT IT WAS LAUGH MY NAKED ASS OFF!
YAAHAAHAAHAAAW!
OHOOO
HA
HA
HA
HOO
YOUHO
HA
HA
HAA
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, YOU HORNY LITTLE DETECTIVE??
ARE YOU READY TO DIVULGE THE LOCATION OF MY NECKLACE YET?
OR DO I NEED TO TICKLE THESE HOT HELPLESS BALLS AND THIS HUGE HARD COCK ALL NIGHT LOOOOONG?
IT WAS THEN I KNEW MY TICKLING HAD ONLY JUST BEGUN!

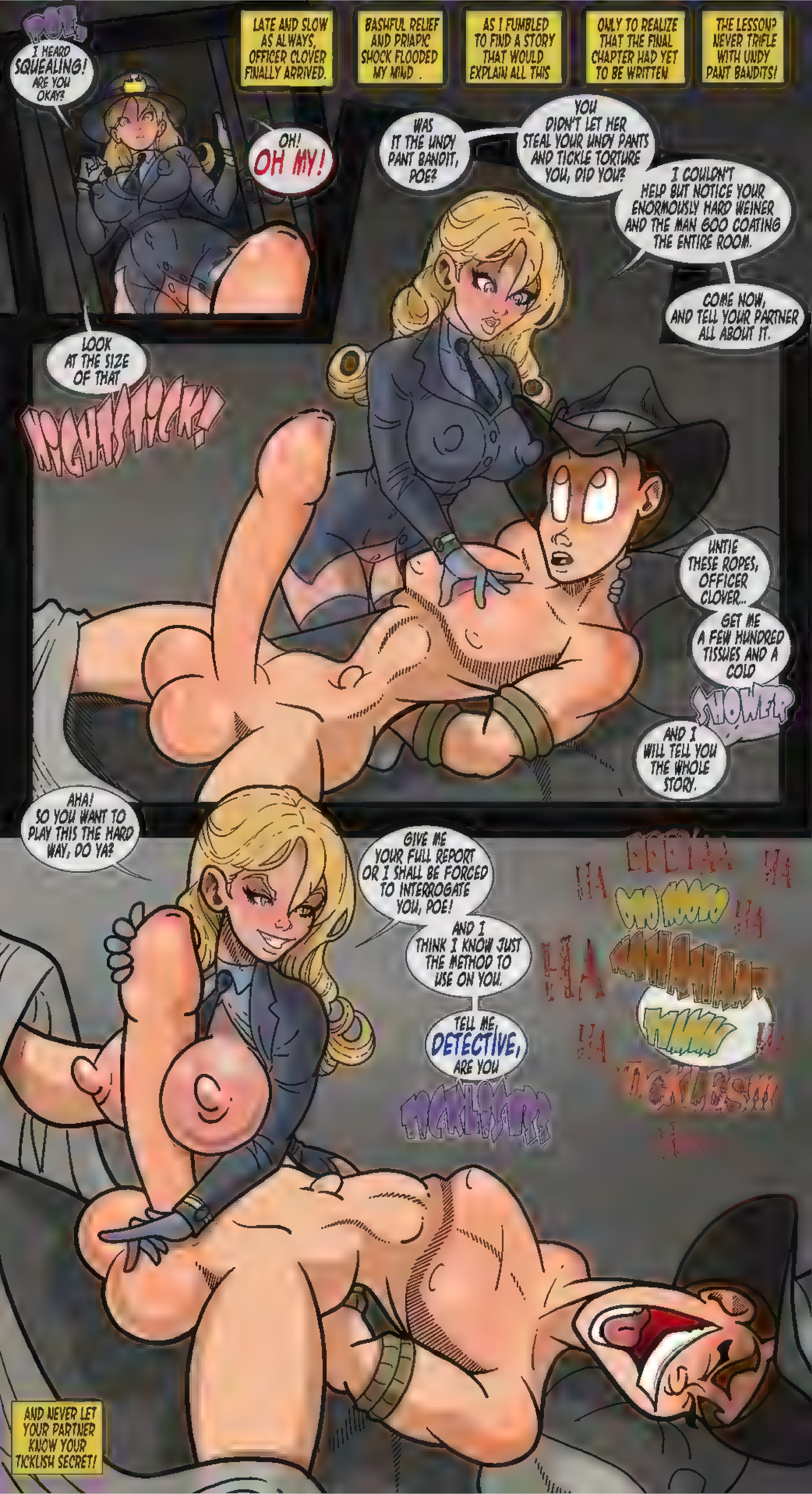

TRUE TO HER WORD SHE TICKLED MY NAKED BALLS AND FEATHERED MY PENIS ALL NIGHT!

JUST WHEN I THOUGHT I WOULD DIE FROM LAUGHTER, WHEN MY POOR THROBBING MANHOOD WAS HARD AS STEEL, WHEN MY BIG BALLS WERE FILLED TO THE BRIM WITH CUM, SHE STARTED HER DEADLY COUP DE GRAS - HER FINALE', THE DEADLY CLIMAX NO ONE CAN RESIST.. THE FEATHER JOB!! AS SHE STROKED ME UP AND DOWN I KNEW I COULD NEVER HOLD IT! THE UNDY PANT BANDIT WAS GONNA MAKE ME CUM ALL OVER HER!

I WANT THAT PRETTY NECKLACE...
AND YOU'RE GONNA GIVE IT TO ME!
OH YES, YOU BIG BOYS ARE ALL THE SAME...
FEATHERS MAKE YOU CUM EVERY TIME!
AWWW, HERE YOU CUUUM, PETERTON!
HA
GOHOHHA
BWA HA HA
HA HA
HA HA, YOU'RE ALL MINE NOW,
DETECTIVE!
HA HA HA
HEE'M CUHUUMING!!
HA HA HA

SO GREAT WAS MY THROBBING NEED THAT I ALMOST DIED! BUT THAT RASCALLY BANDIT KNEW JUST WHAT SHE WAS DOING... MY EYES ROLLED DEEPLY BACK IN MY HYSTERICAL LITTLE SKULL... MY YEARNING MEMBER THRUST INTO HER MEAN TICKLING FEATHER. MY SWOLLEN BALLS REACHED NUCLEAR LEVELS OF FULLNESS. AND I TOTALLY DETONATED IN THE MOST EPIC LOAD OF EVER! MY VOLCANO ERUPTED IN FURIOUSLY HOT MAGMA! AND I CAME AND CAME AND CAME FOR MY SEXY CAPTOR!

NEVER HAS A GUY CUM SO MUCH IN ONE TICKLEGASM...
AND YET SHE KEPT STROKING AND SKILLFULLY TICKLING ME...
UNTIL I WOULD CUM AGAIN AS HER FEATHER LICKED ME.
AND I WOULD EXPLODE IN ANOTHER HUGE SUBMISSION!
GOODNESS!
I'VE STOLEN MANY UNDIES AND TICKLE TORTURED MANY BIG STRONG MEN...
AND I HAVE LOVED TICKLING THEM ALL...BUT I HAVE NEVER SEEN A GUY SQUIRT LIKE YOU!
WHAT A NAUGHTY HORNY LITTLE COP YOU ARE!
NOW YOU GIVE THE MEAN OLE UNDY PANT BANDIT AND HER TICKLY FEATHER WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR...
YES! MORE...GIVE ME
MOOORE!
IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT MY PEARL NECKLACE AFTERALL, DIDN'T I?
YOU JUST KEEP ON TRYING TO CATCH ME, POE.
AND I WILL KEEP TICKLING YOU OUT OF YOUR UNDY PANTS!
UNTIL THEN, I THINK I HEAR YOUR BACK UP COMING.
TA TA FOR NOW, BIG BOY!
AHAHAGAIN!
HAA
HAA


POE!
I HEARD SQUEALING! ARE YOU OKAY?
LATE AND SLOW AS ALWAYS, OFFICER CLOVER FINALLY ARRIVED.
BASHFUL RELIEF AND PRIAPIC SHOCK FLOODED MY MIND.
AS I FUMBLED TO FIND A STORY THAT WOULD EXPLAIN ALL THIS
ONLY TO REALIZE THAT THE FINAL CHAPTER HAD YET TO BE WRITTEN.
THE LESSON? NEVER TRIFLE WITH UNDY PANT BANDITS!
OH! OH MY!
WAS IT THE UNDY PANT BANDIT, POE?
YOU DIDN'T LET HER STEAL YOUR UNDY PANTS AND TICKLE TORTURE YOU, DID YOU?
I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR ENORMOUSLY HARD WEINER AND THE MAN GOO COATING THE ENTIRE ROOM.
COME NOW, AND TELL YOUR PARTNER ALL ABOUT IT.
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT NIGHTSTICK!
UNTIE THESE ROPES, OFFICER CLOVER...
GET ME A FEW HUNDRED TISSUES AND A COLD SHOWER
AND I WILL TELL YOU THE WHOLE STORY.
AHA! SO YOU WANT TO PLAY THIS THE HARD WAY, DO YA?
GIVE ME YOUR FULL REPORT OR I SHALL BE FORCED TO INTERROGATE YOU, POE!
AND I THINK I KNOW JUST THE METHOD TO USE ON YOU.
TELL ME, DETECTIVE, ARE YOU TICKLISHHH
HA
HA
WHOOOO
HA
HA
HAHAHAHA
WAAAH
HA
HA
TICKLISH!!
AND NEVER LET YOUR PARTNER KNOW YOUR TICKLISH SECRET!

RUNA

TICKLISH WARRIOR MAIDEN

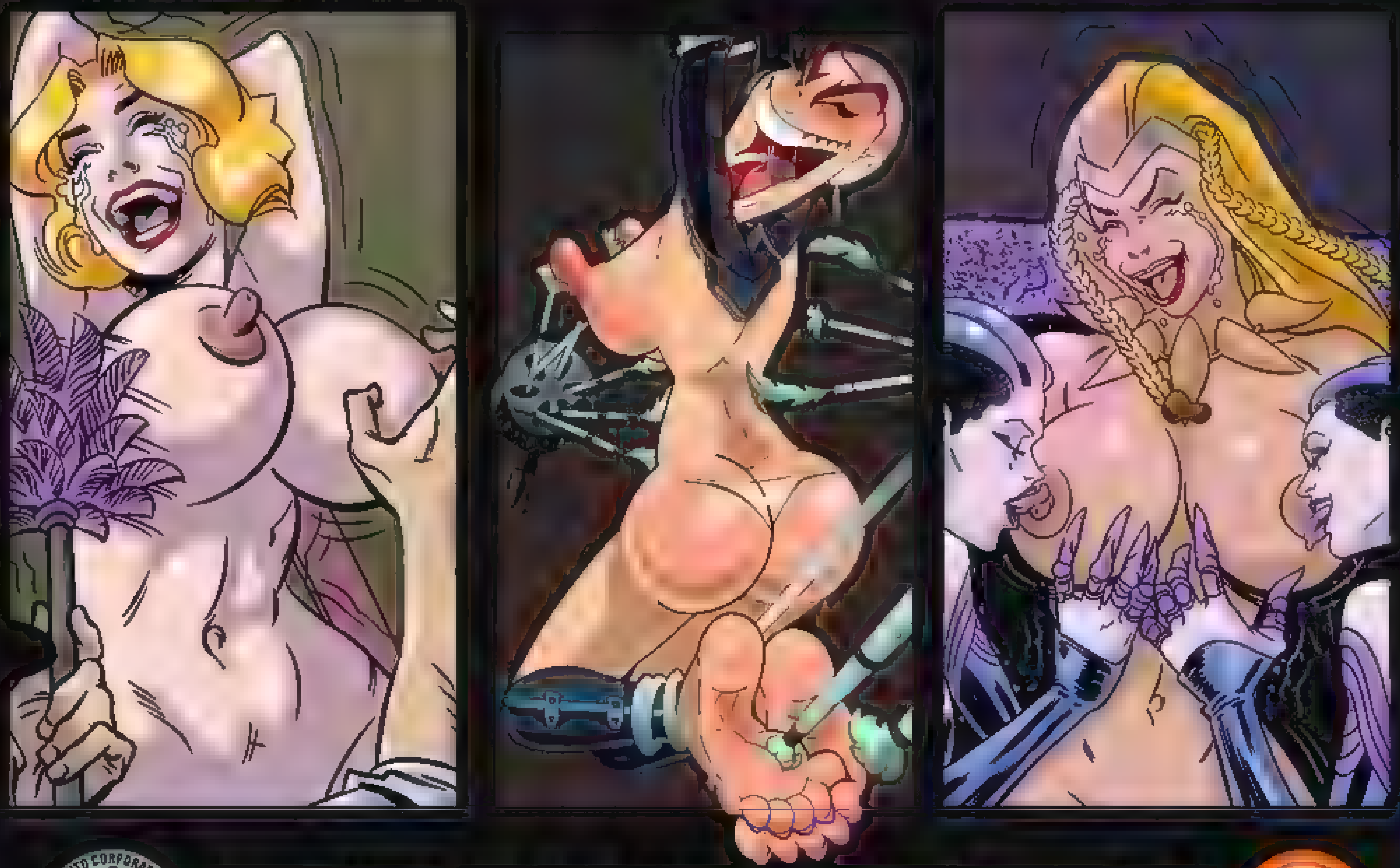
#2

MTJ PUBLISHING
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

COLORS - RUEL
LETTERS - [illegible]
PENCILS/INKS - CHUKIN
WRITTEN/CREATED - BANDITO

JOEY LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency
THE BANDITO CORPORATION MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CREATED BY BANDITO

ARE YOU TICKLISH?



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

2024 WILL BE THE MOST TICKLISH YEAR YET!

HINT: WE HAVE SOME EPIC SURPRISES FOR YOU. 2ND HINT: YES - THEY'RE TICKLISH!

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND AND DIGITAL GOODS POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

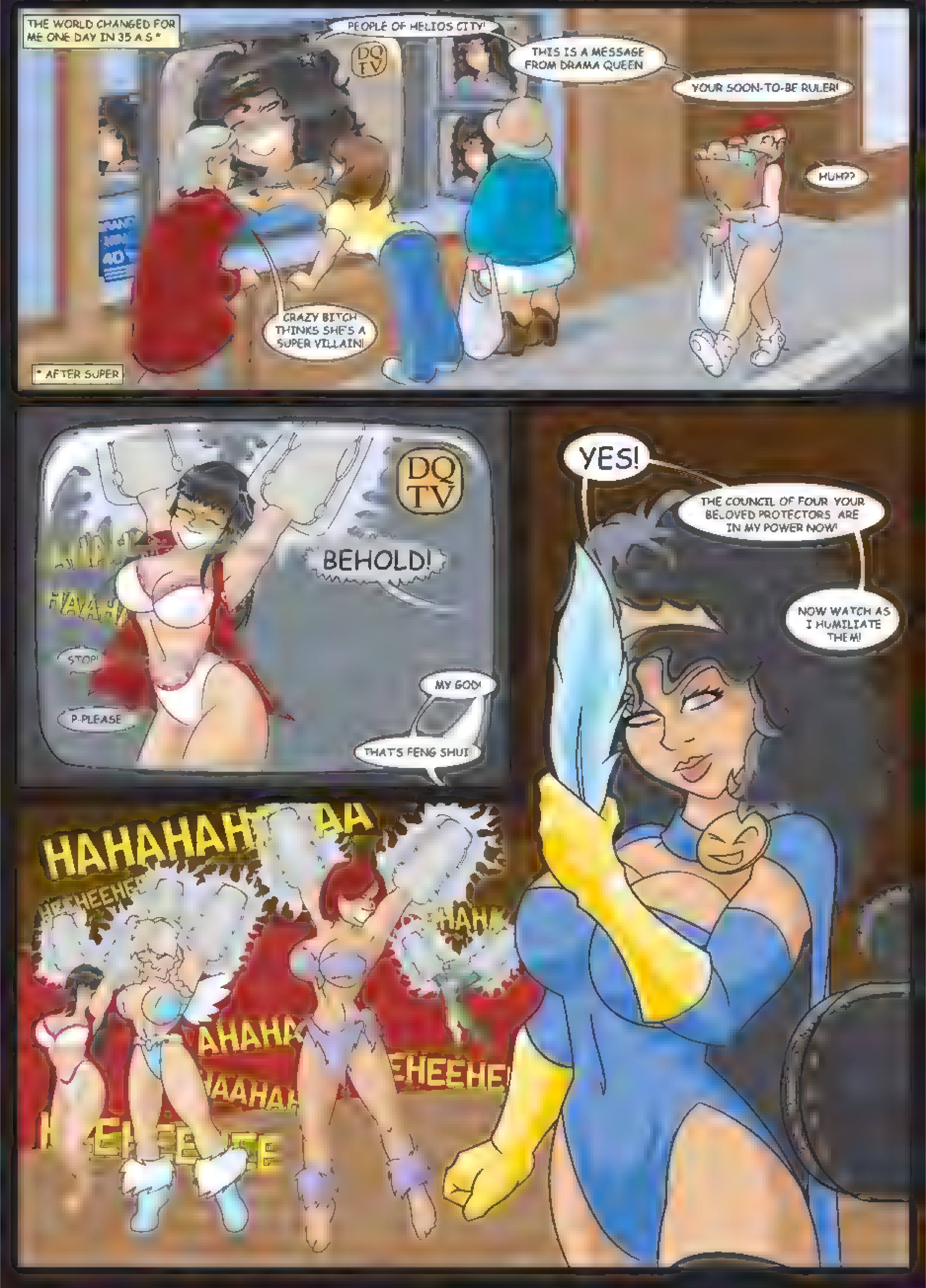
You are responsible for backing up and retaining your digital purchases. A replacement copy of your digital purchase will only be available upon request for two years from the date of purchase if currently available.

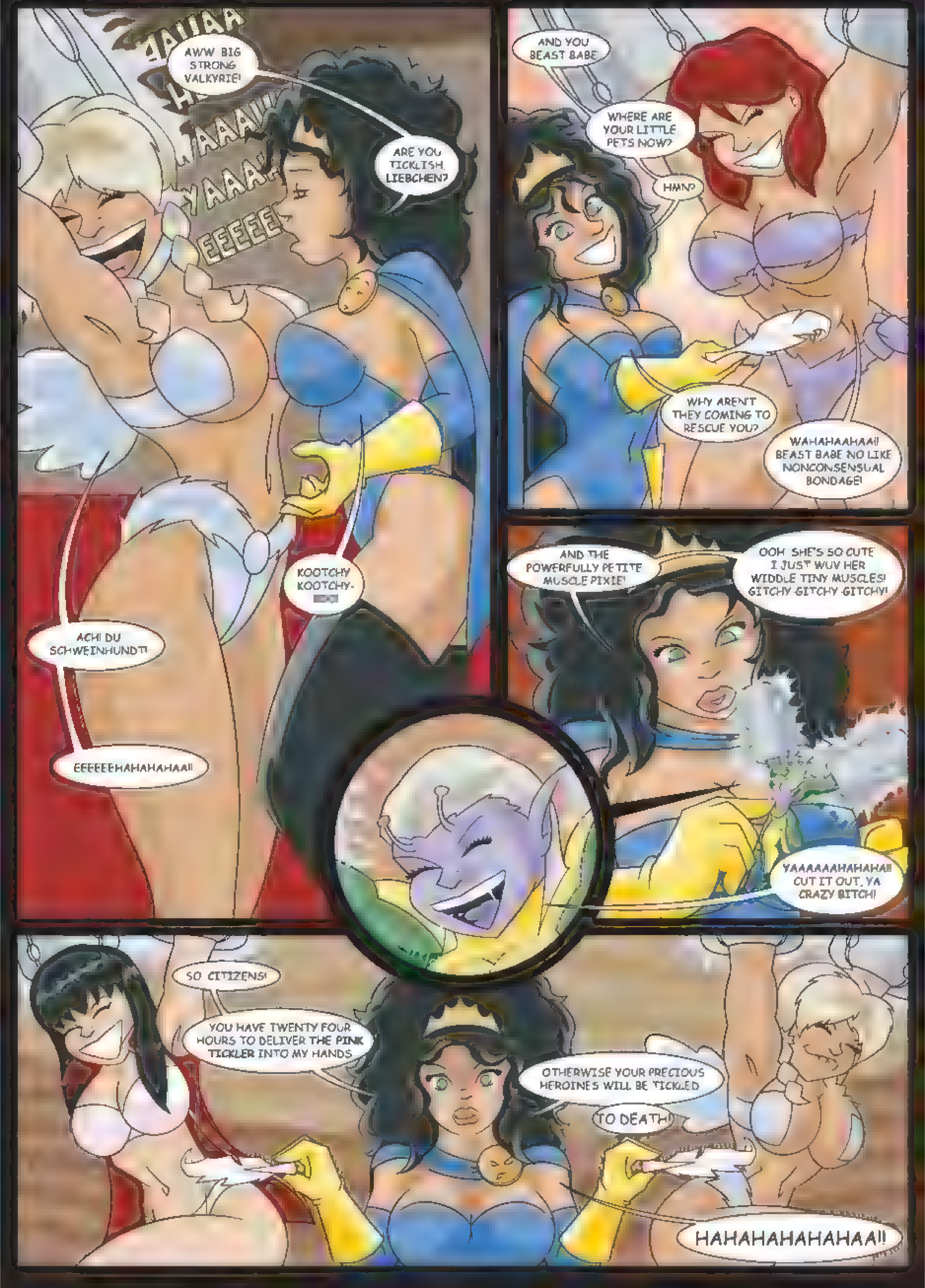
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

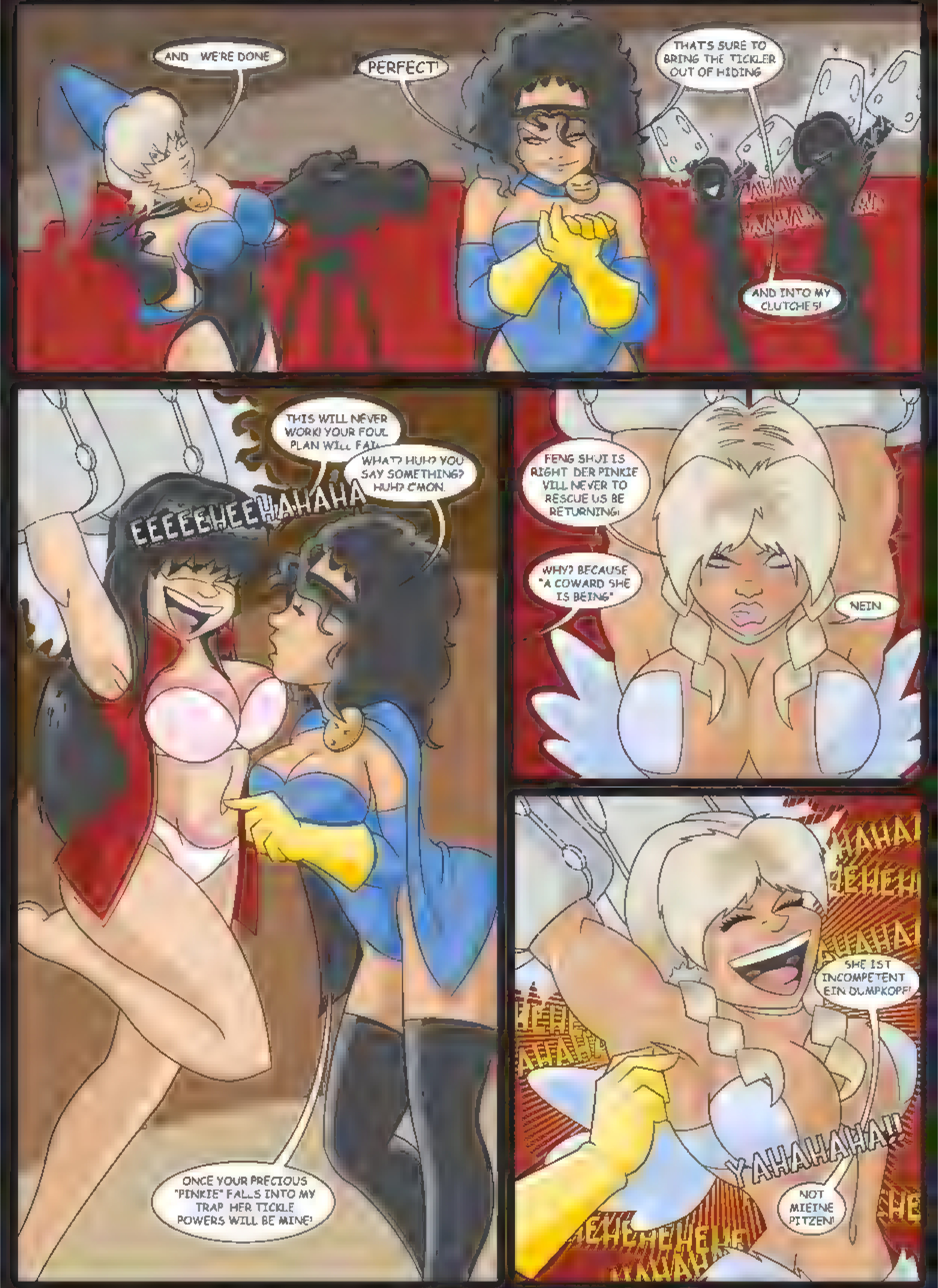
MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

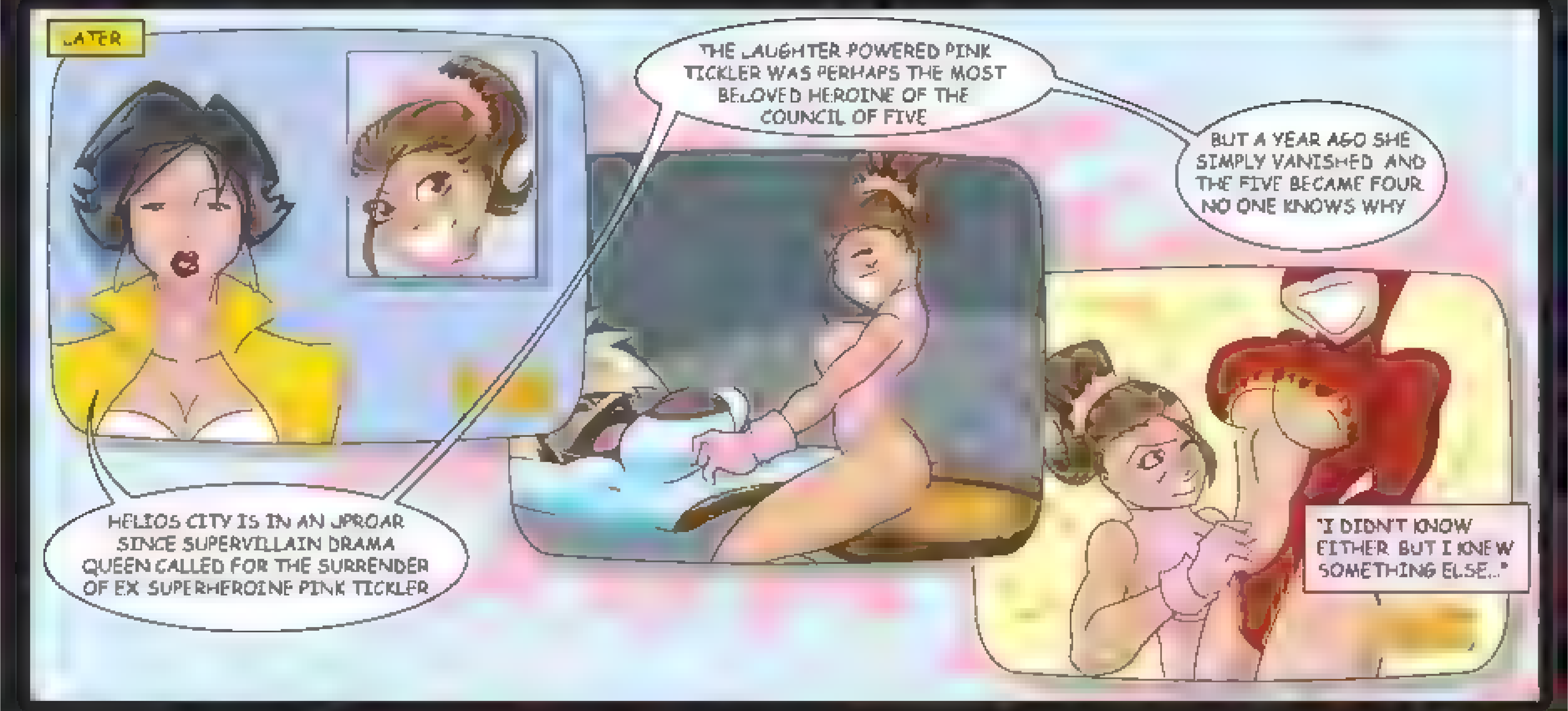
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

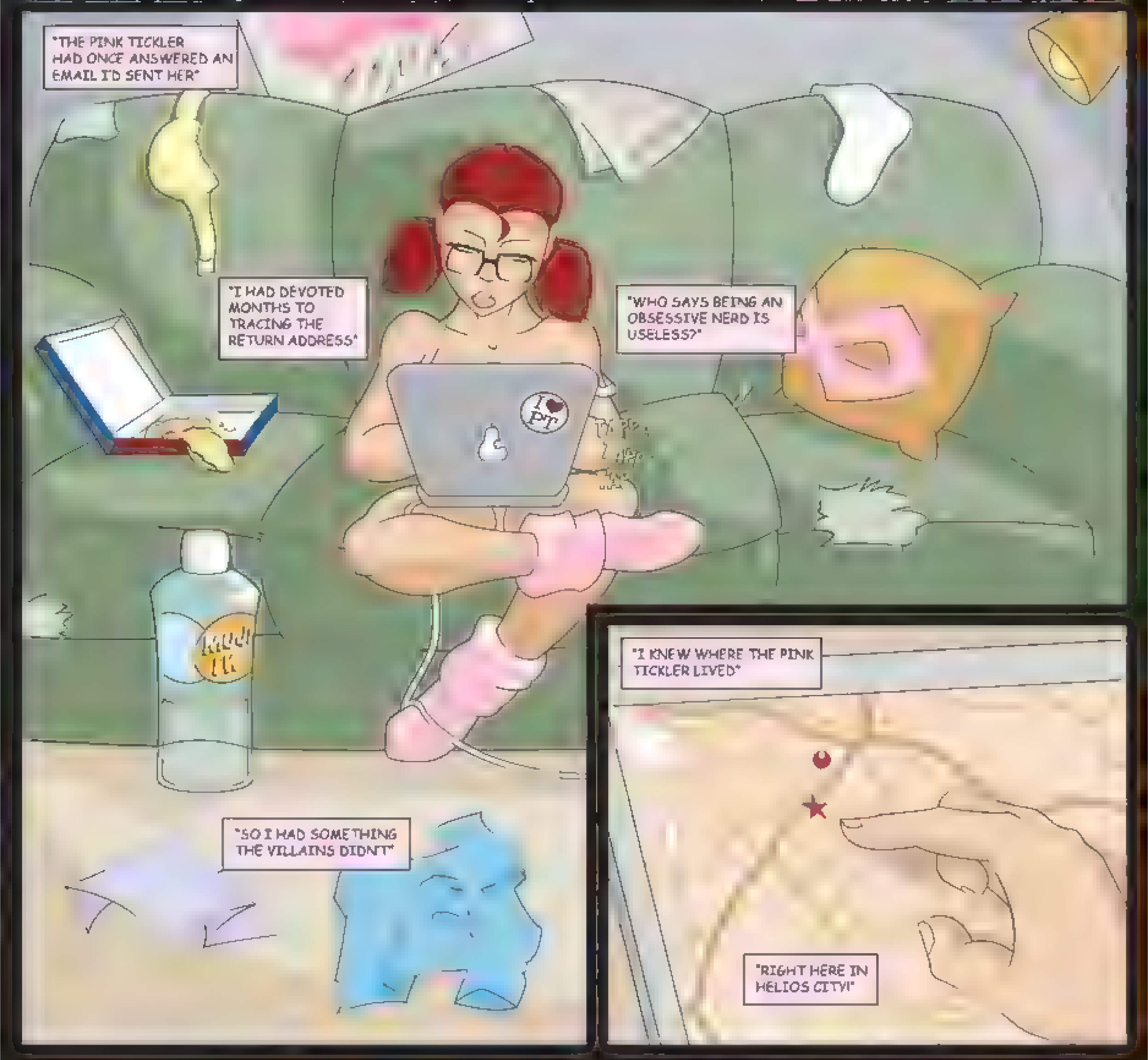
PUBLISHING
THE PINK TICKLER
A CITY IN TURMOIL!
HELPLESS HEROINES TICKLE TORTURED!
ONLY ONE WOMAN CAN SAVE THE DAY!
Art by Ghostely
Written by Colin
Edited by AnnieHall


THE WORLD CHANGED FOR ME ONE DAY IN 35 A.S.*
PEOPLE OF HELIOS CITY!
DQ TV
THIS IS A MESSAGE FROM DRAMA QUEEN
YOUR SOON-TO-BE RULER!
HUH??
CRAZY BITCH THINKS SHE'S A SUPER VILLAIN!
* AFTER SUPER
DQ TV
HAAHAH
BEHOLD!
STOP!
P-PLEASE
MY GOD!
THAT'S FENG SHUI
YES!
THE COUNCIL OF FOUR, YOUR BELOVED PROTECTORS, ARE IN MY POWER NOW!
NOW WATCH AS I HUMILIATE THEM!
HAHAHAHAHA
HEEHEE
HAHA
AHAHA
HAAHAH
HEEHEE
HEEHEE

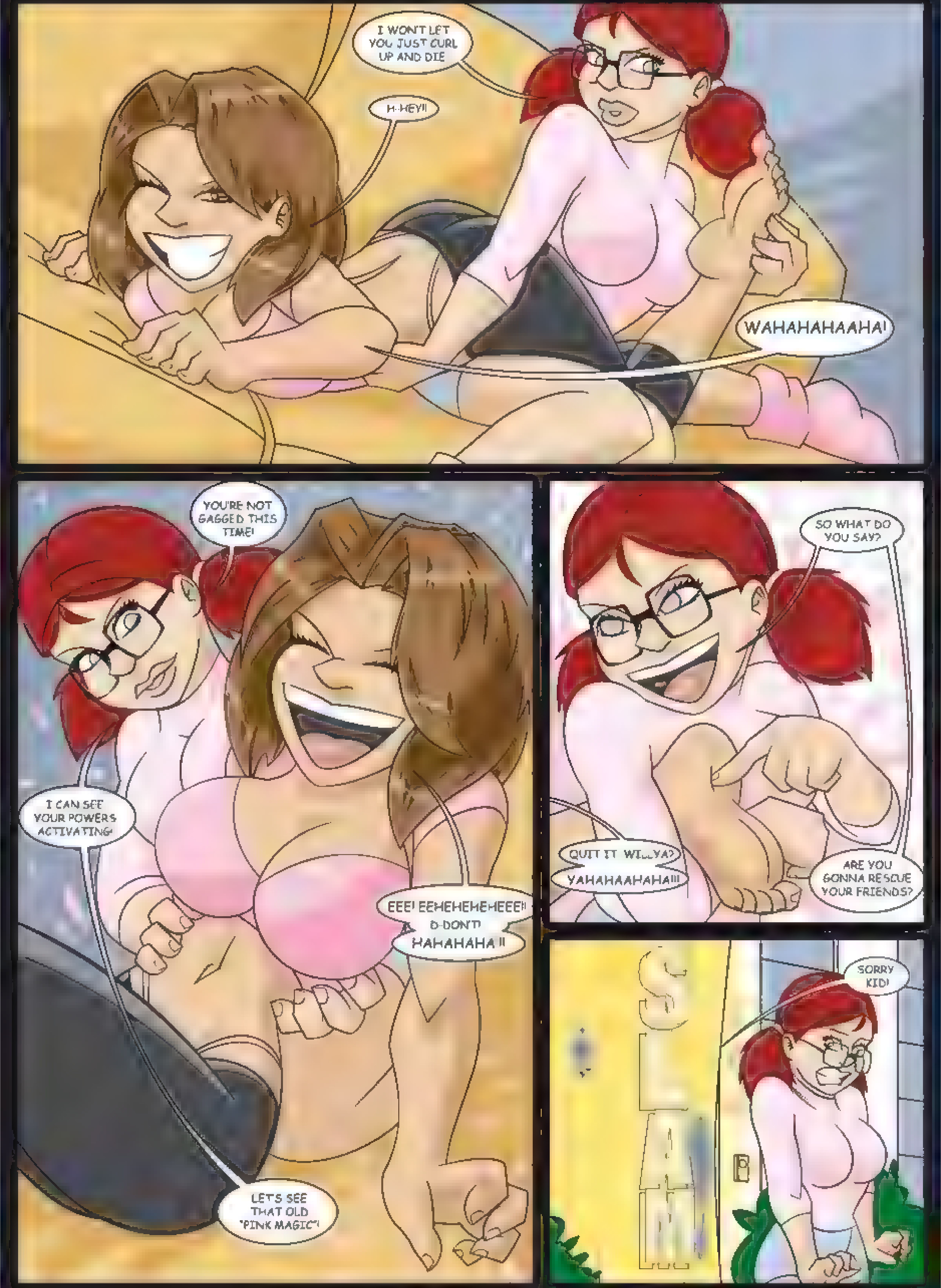

HAAAAA
AWW BIG STRONG VALKYRIE!
YAAAA!!
YAAAA!
EEEEEE
ARE YOU TICKLISH, LIEBCHEN?
KOOTCHY KOOTCHY- [redacted]
ACH! DU SCHWEINHUND!!
EEEEEEHAHAHAHAA!!
AND YOU BEAST BABE!
WHERE ARE YOUR LITTLE PETS NOW?
HMM?
WHY AREN'T THEY COMING TO RESCUE YOU?
WAHAHAAHAA!! BEAST BABE NO LIKE NONCONSENSUAL BONDAGE!
AND THE POWERFULLY PETITE MUSCLE PIXIE!
OOH, SHE'S SO CUTE! I JUST WUV HER WIDDLE TINY MUSCLES! GITCHY GITCHY GITCHY!
YAAAAAAHAHAHA!! CUT IT OUT, YA CRAZY BITCH!
SO CITIZENS!
YOU HAVE TWENTY FOUR HOURS TO DELIVER THE PINK TICKLER INTO MY HANDS
OTHERWISE YOUR PRECIOUS HEROINES WILL BE TICKLED
TO DEATH!
HAHAHAHAHAHAA!!

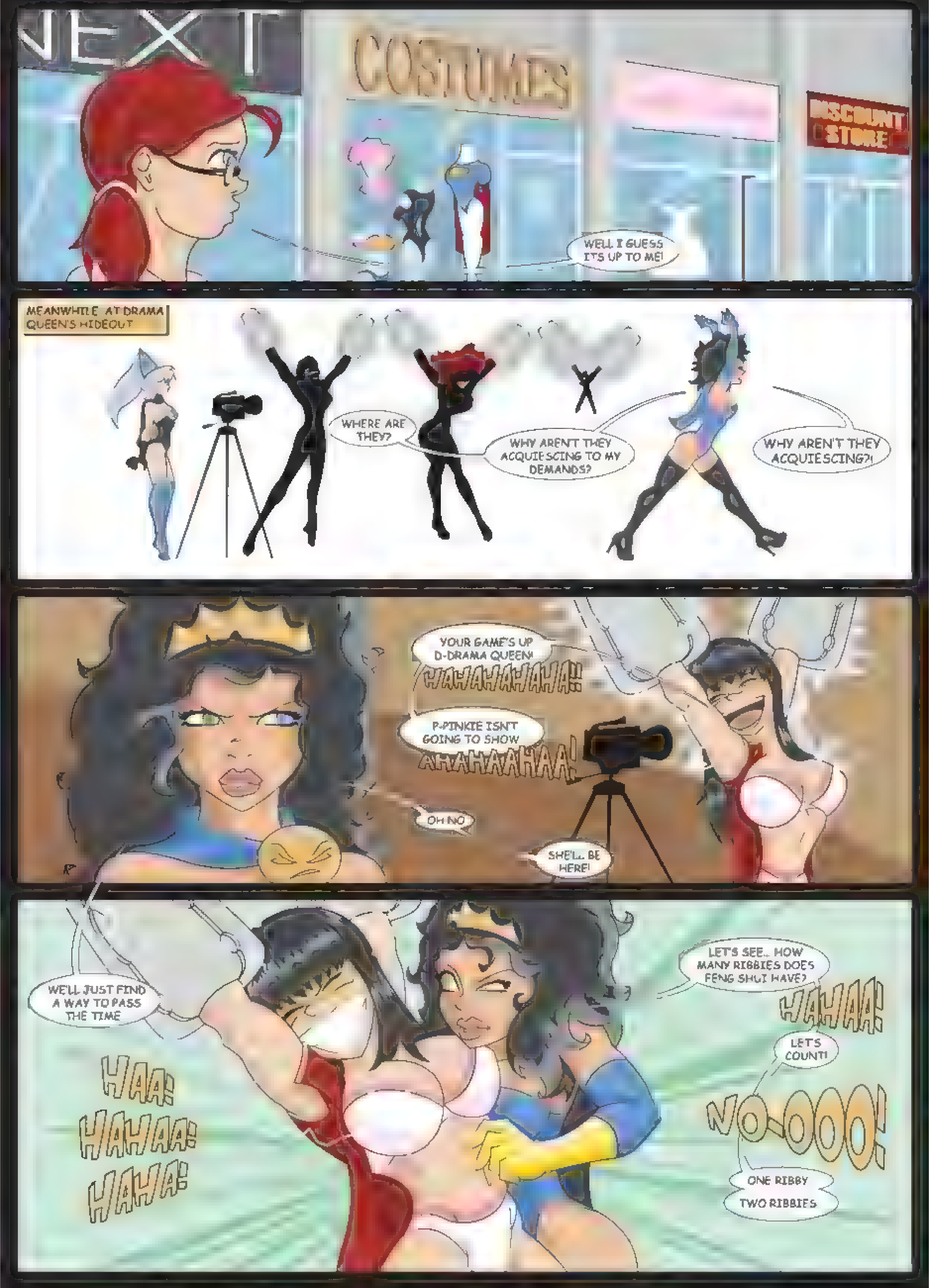

AND... WE'RE DONE
PERFECT!
THAT'S SURE TO BRING THE TICKLER OUT OF HIDING
AND INTO MY CLUTCHES!
THIS WILL NEVER WORK! YOUR FOUL PLAN WILL FAI
WHAT? HUH? YOU SAY SOMETHING? HUH? C'MON.
EEEEEHEEHAHAHA
ONCE YOUR PRECIOUS "PINKIE" FALLS INTO MY TRAP HER TICKLE POWERS WILL BE MINE!
FENG SHUI IS RIGHT. DER PINKIE VILL NEVER TO RESCUE US BE RETURNING!
WHY? BECAUSE "A COWARD SHE IS BEING"
NEIN
HAHAHA
HEHEHE
SHE IST INCOMPETENT EIN DUMPKOPF!
YAHAHAHAHA!!
NOT MIEINE PITZEN!
HEHEHEHEHEHE


LATER
HELIOS CITY IS IN AN UPROAR SINCE SUPERVILLAIN DRAMA QUEEN CALLED FOR THE SURRENDER OF EX SUPERHEROINE PINK TICKLER
THE LAUGHTER POWERED PINK TICKLER WAS PERHAPS THE MOST BELOVED HEROINE OF THE COUNCIL OF FIVE
BUT A YEAR AGO SHE SIMPLY VANISHED AND THE FIVE BECAME FOUR NO ONE KNOWS WHY
"I DIDN'T KNOW EITHER BUT I KNEW SOMETHING ELSE..."

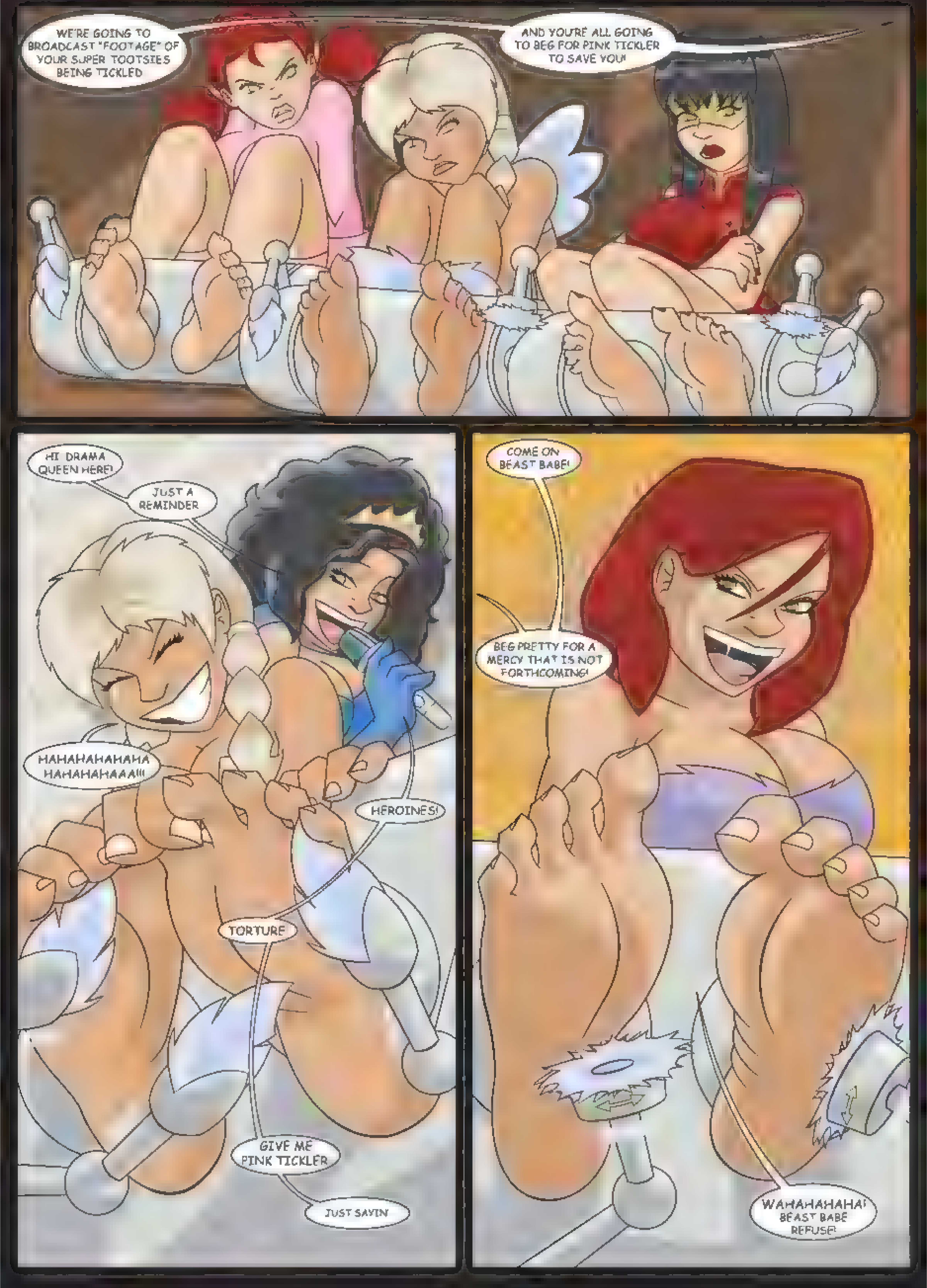

"THE PINK TICKLER HAD ONCE ANSWERED AN EMAIL I'D SENT HER"
"I HAD DEVOTED MONTHS TO TRACING THE RETURN ADDRESS"
"WHO SAYS BEING AN OBSESSIVE NERD IS USELESS?"
I ♥ PT
"SO I HAD SOMETHING THE VILLAINS DIDN'T"
"I KNEW WHERE THE PINK TICKLER LIVED"
"RIGHT HERE IN HELIOS CITY!"

THAT'S WHY I'M NOT SUPER ANYMORE HONEY
I'M RETIRED
BUT THE OTHERS NEED YOU! DON'T YOU SEE?
THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO REDEEM YOURSELF!
AHH!!
THEY'RE BETTER OFF WITHOUT ME!
CALL THE MARINES OR SOMETHING!
I'M RETIRED I TELL YA
HMM

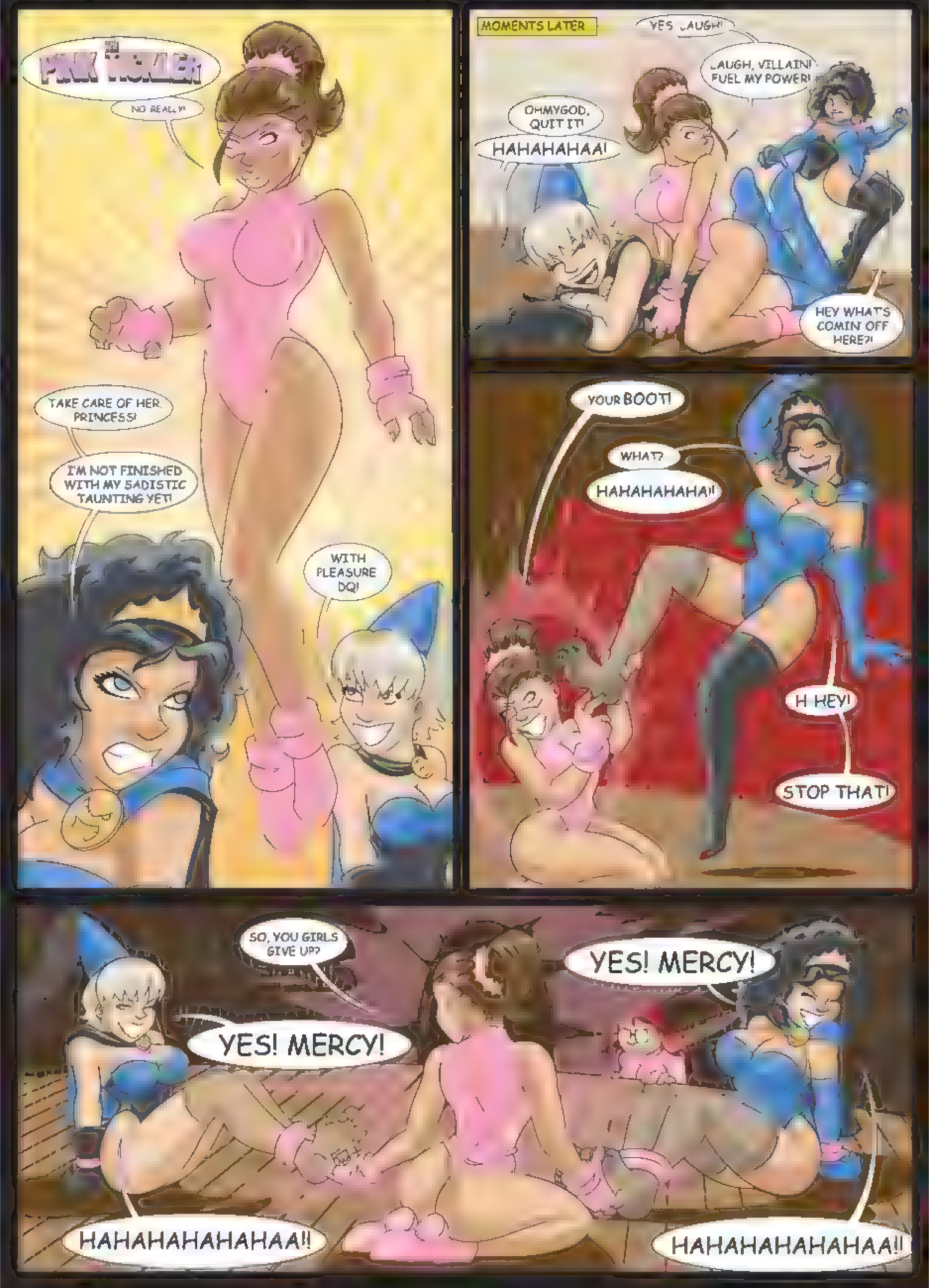

I WON'T LET YOU JUST CURL UP AND DIE
H-HEY!!
WAHAHAHAAHA!
YOU'RE NOT GAGGED THIS TIME!
I CAN SEE YOUR POWERS ACTIVATING!
EEE! EEHEHEHEHEEE!! D-DON'T! HAHAHAHA !!
LET'S SEE THAT OLD "PINK MAGIC"!
SO WHAT DO YOU SAY?
QUIT IT WILLYA?
YAHAHAAHAHA!!!
ARE YOU GONNA RESCUE YOUR FRIENDS?
SLAM
SORRY KID!

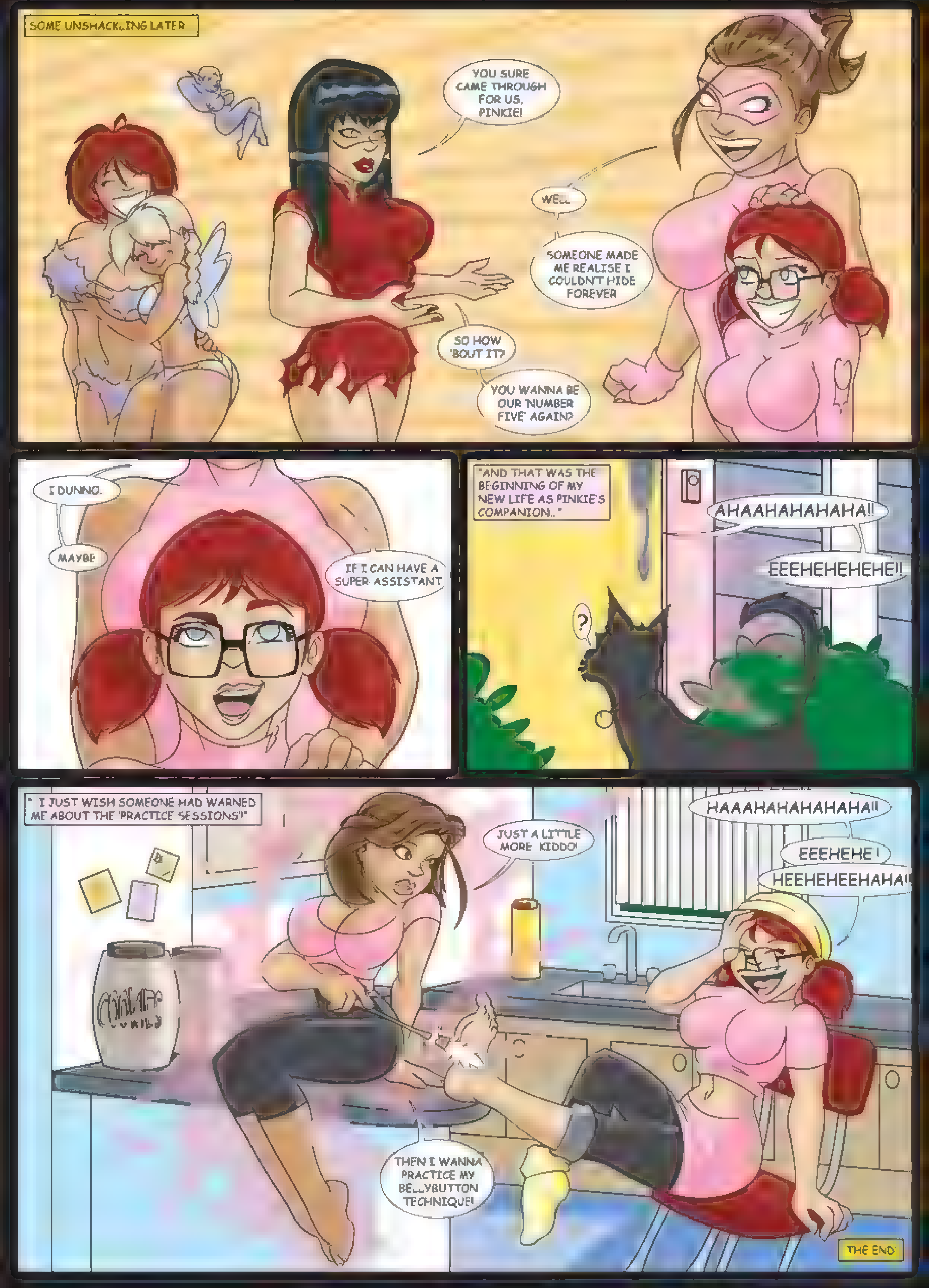

NEXT
COSTUMES
DISCOUNT STORE
WELL I GUESS IT'S UP TO ME!
MEANWHILE AT DRAMA QUEEN'S HIDEOUT
WHERE ARE THEY?
WHY AREN'T THEY ACQUIESCING TO MY DEMANDS?
WHY AREN'T THEY ACQUIESCING?!
YOUR GAME'S UP D-DRAMA QUEEN!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!!
P-PINKIE ISN'T GOING TO SHOW
AHAHAHAAHAA!
OH NO
SHE'LL BE HERE!
WE'LL JUST FIND A WAY TO PASS THE TIME
HAA! HAHAA! HAHA!
LET'S SEE.. HOW MANY RIBBIES DOES FENG SHUI HAVE?
HAHAA!
LET'S COUNT!
NO-OOO!
ONE RIBBY
TWO RIBBIES

HUF
HUF
ENOUGH, EVIL-DOERS!!
FEEL
MY
WRATH!!
HUH?
HEEHEHEHEHEHEEEHEEHEHE
IT IS I
THE PINK TICKLER
OY HALLOWEEN CAME EARLY THIS YEAR!
MAKE HER STOP!
HEEHEHEHE
SO... "PINK TICKLER".
HOW'D YOU FIND OUR HIDEOUT?
G P S (DUH
NOW RELEASE MY SUPER-FRIENDS, OR I'LL SUPER-TICKLE ALL OF YOU INTO SUPER OBLIVION!
WELL WELL WELL... LOOKS LIKE THIS PINK TICKLER IS NOTHING BUT A RED HERRING
GOOD ONE, DQ!
QUIET YOU!


WE'RE GOING TO BROADCAST "FOOTAGE" OF YOUR SUPER TOOTSIES BEING TICKLED
AND YOU'RE ALL GOING TO BEG FOR PINK TICKLER TO SAVE YOU!
HI DRAMA QUEEN HERE!
JUST A REMINDER
HAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAAA!!!
HEROINES!
TORTURE
GIVE ME PINK TICKLER
JUST SAYIN
COME ON BEAST BABE!
BEG PRETTY FOR A MERCY THAT IS NOT FORTHCOMING!
WAHAHAHAHA! BEAST BABE REFUSE!

OOO AND MUSCLE PIXIE'S WIDDLE IDDY BITTY TOOTSIES SO TICKWISH!
HAHAHAA!!! YOU BUM, I'LL MURDELIZE YA!
YOU ENJOYING YOURSELF SWEETIE?
HAHAHAAHA!! P-PLEASE I C-CAN'T STAND AHAHAHAHAHAAHA!!
SEE WHAT BAD GIRLS GET WHEN THEY PLAY SUPERHEROINE?
AND YOU FENG SHUI!
HAHAHAA!!
I KNOW THOSE TENDER CHINESE FEET CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE
JUST SAY IT
I... I... P-PLEASE -
HAHAHAA!!
SAY 'PLEASE PINK TICKLER, SAVE ME'
P-PLEASE PINKIE
SAY IT
ENOUGH!
OH LORD
NOT AGAIN!


THE PINK TICKLER
NO REALLY!
TAKE CARE OF HER, PRINCESS!
I'M NOT FINISHED WITH MY SADISTIC TAUNTING YET!
WITH PLEASURE DQ!
MOMENTS LATER
YES LAUGH!
LAUGH, VILLAIN! FUEL MY POWER!
OHMYGOD, QUIT IT!
HAHAHAHAA!
HEY WHAT'S COMIN' OFF HERE?!
YOUR BOOT!
WHAT?
HAHAHAHAHA!!
H-HEY!
STOP THAT!
SO, YOU GIRLS GIVE UP?
YES! MERCY!
YES! MERCY!
HAHAHAHAHAHAA!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAA!!


SOME UNSHACKLING LATER
YOU SURE CAME THROUGH FOR US, PINKIE!
WELL
SOMEONE MADE ME REALISE I COULDN'T HIDE FOREVER
SO HOW 'BOUT IT?
YOU WANNA BE OUR 'NUMBER FIVE' AGAIN?
I DUNNO.
MAYBE
IF I CAN HAVE A SUPER ASSISTANT
"AND THAT WAS THE BEGINNING OF MY NEW LIFE AS PINKIE'S COMPANION.."
AHAAHAHAHAHA!!
EEEHEHEHEHE!!
?
" I JUST WISH SOMEONE HAD WARNED ME ABOUT THE 'PRACTICE SESSIONS'!"
JUST A LITTLE MORE KIDDO!
HAAAHAHAHAHAHA!!
EEEHEHE!
HEEHEHEEHAHA!!
COOKIES
THEN I WANNA PRACTICE MY BELLYBUTTON TECHNIQUE!
THE END

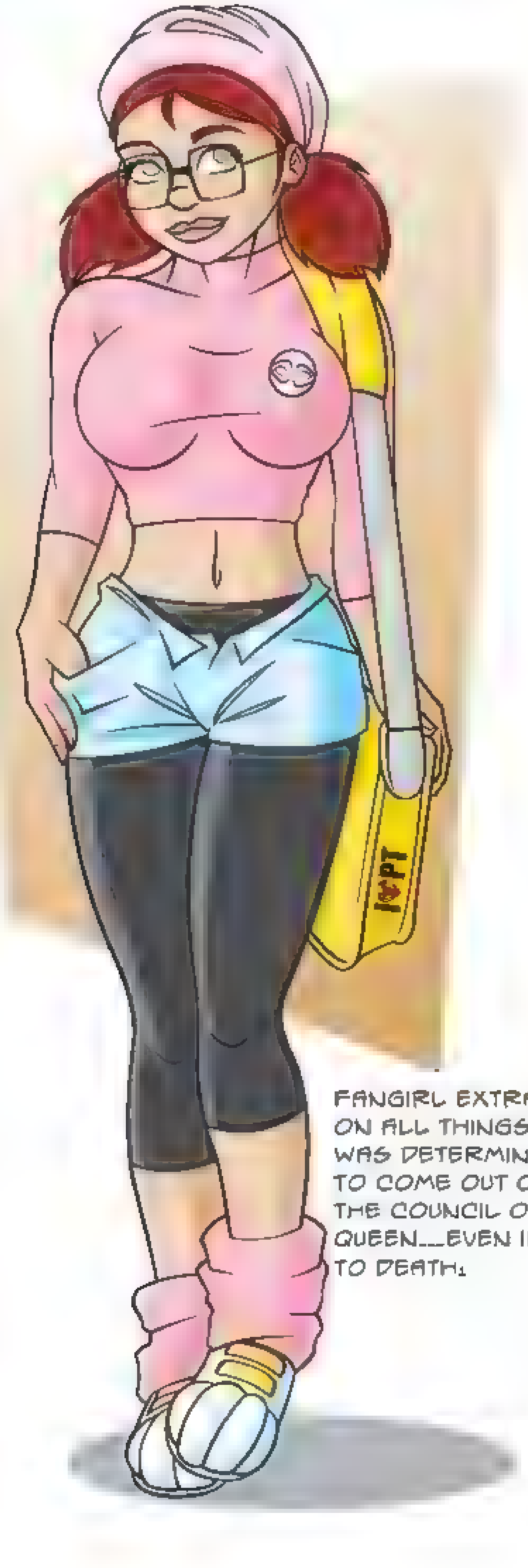
THE PINK TICKLER

A CHEERFULLY DITZY SUPERHEROINE WHO GETS HER POWERS FROM LAUGHTER, *THE PINK TICKLER* IS LOVED THE WORLD OVER FOR HER "UNCONVENTIONAL" CRIME-FIGHTING METHODS. BUT PINKIE HAS A "TICKLISH STREAK" HERSELF THAT TENDS TO GET HER INTO TROUBLE, AND LED HER TO ABANDON LIFE AS A HERO. FORTUNATELY, HER FANS NEVER STOPPED BELIEVING IN HER.

BY DAY...
BY NIGHT...
OOOH DEAR..
HEHEHEHEHEHEEE!!

THE PINK TICKLER

"NADINE"



FANGIRL EXTRAORDINAIRE AND EXPERT ON ALL THINGS PINK TICKLER-ISH, ***NADINE*** WAS DETERMINED TO CONVINCE HER IDOL TO COME OUT OF RETIREMENT AND SAVE THE COUNCIL OF FOUR FROM DRAMA QUEEN...EVEN IF IT MEANT TICKLING HER TO DEATH.

THE PINK TICKLER

"FENG SHUI"

LEADER OF THE COUNCIL OF FOUR, THIS ASIAN BEAUTY GETS HER POWER FROM THE HARMONIOUS ALIGNMENT OF SOMETHING-SOMETHING ENERGY FIELDS SOMETHING CHAKRA....SOMETHING. AS FEARLESS AND COMPASSIONATE AS SHE IS TICKLISH, FENG SHUI NEVER GAVE UP HOPE THAT THEIR PINK COMRADE WOULD REJOIN THE COUNCIL.

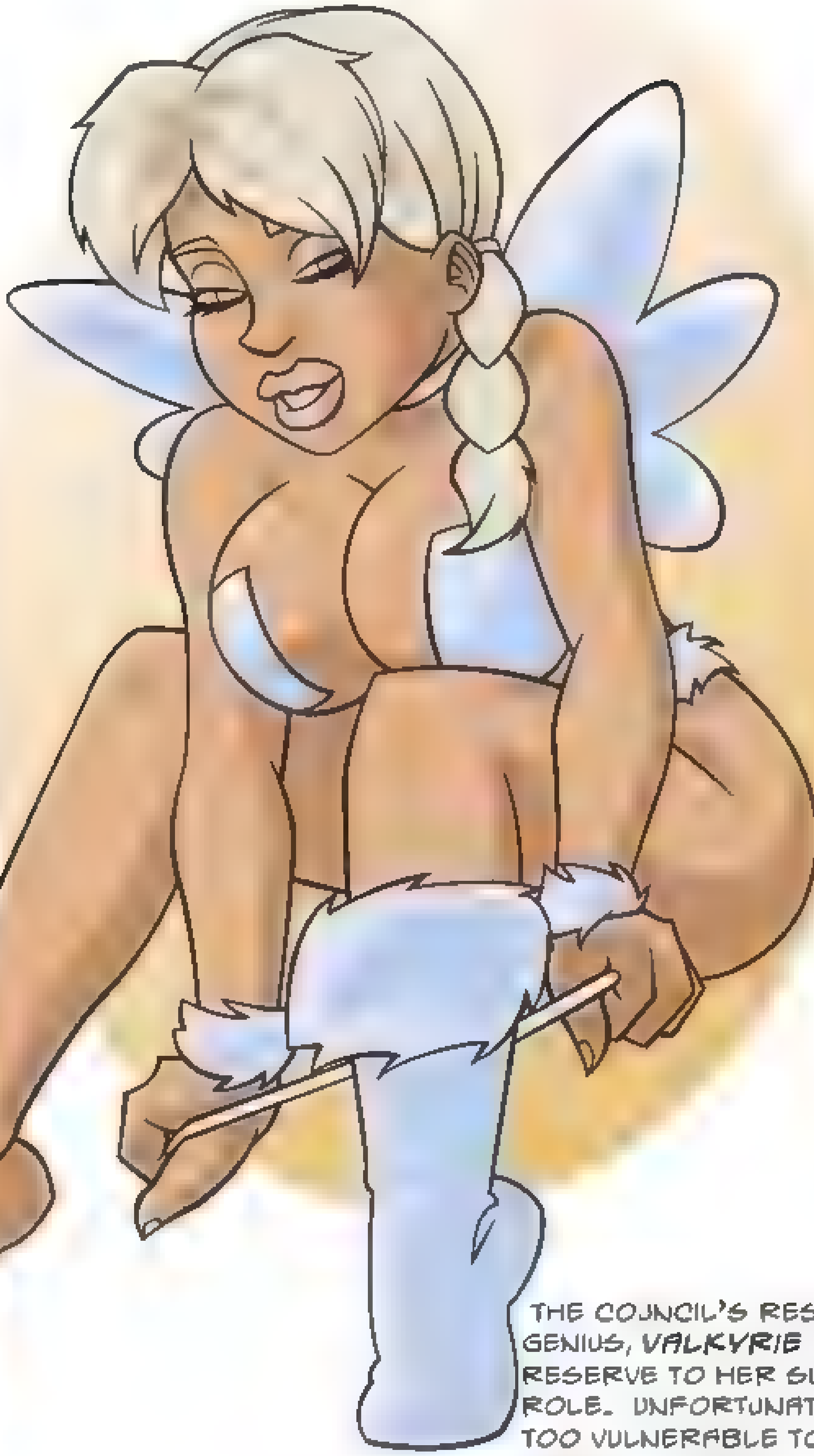
THE PINK TICKLER

"BEAST BABE"

SHE LOOKS PRIMITIVE, BUT ***BEAST BABE'S*** ABILITY TO COMMUNICATE WITH ANIMALS MAKES HER A FORMIDABLE FORCE FOR GOOD. HER BARE FEET AND MIDRIFF, HOWEVER, MAKE HER MORE THAN A LITTLE VULNERABLE TO TICKLING.

THE PINK TICKLER

"VALKYRIE"



THE COUNCIL'S RESIDENT SCIENTIFIC GENIUS, ***VALKYRIE*** BRINGS A COOL RESERVE TO HER SUPERHEROINE ROLE. UNFORTUNATELY, SHE'S ALL TOO VULNERABLE TO A EXPERTLY WIELDED FEATHER.

THE PINK TICKLER

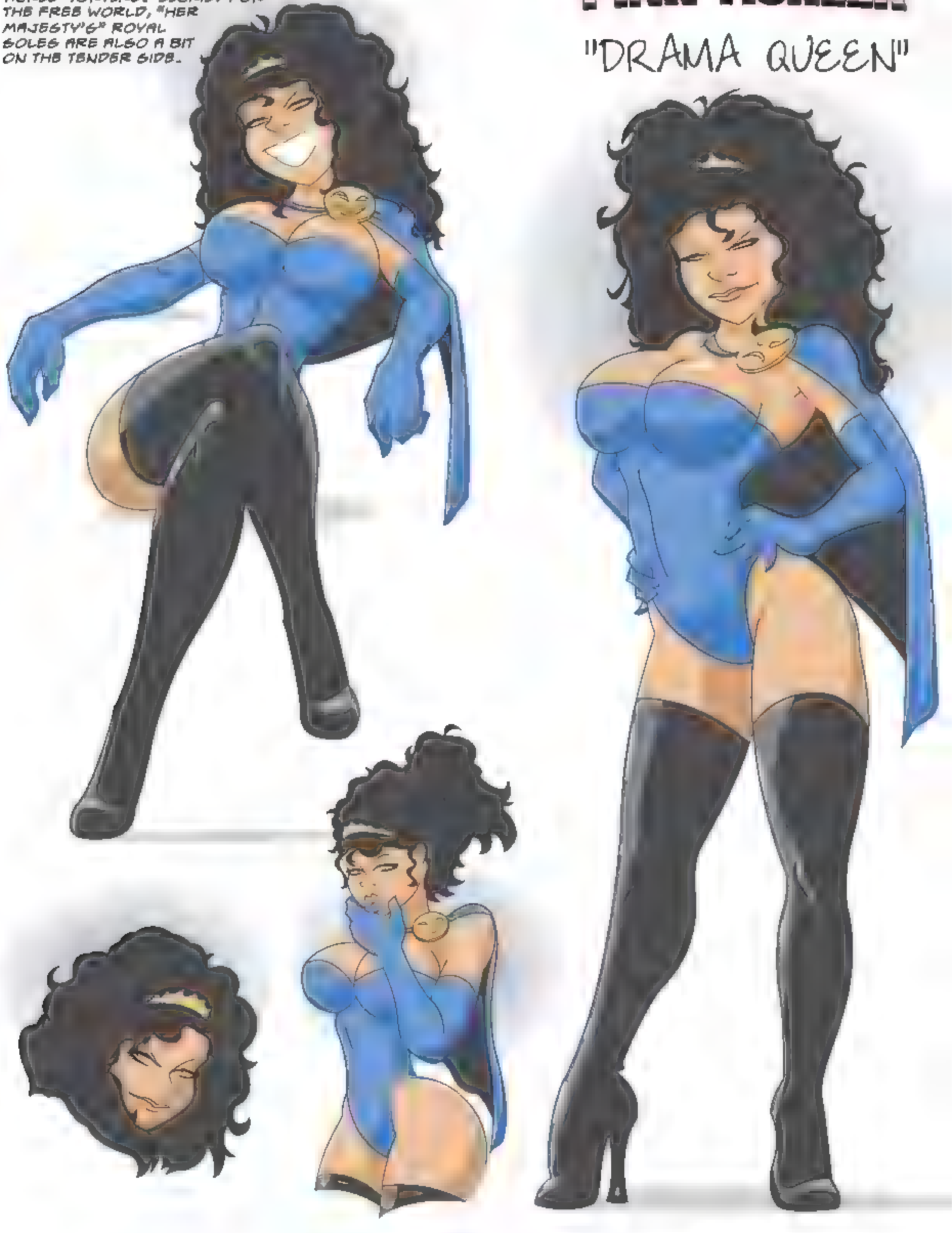
'MUSCLE PIXIE"

THE TEENSIEST (BUT MIGHTIEST) MEMBER OF THE COUNCIL OF FOUR, ***MUSCLE PIXIE*** (M.P. TO HER FRIENDS) HAS ATTITUDE TO SPARE AND A MEAN LEFT HOOK. GIFTED WITH THE ABILITY TO FLY AND PUNCH HER WAY OUT OF SOLID CONCRETE, SHE IS FEARED BY ALL EVILDOERS....THE ONLY THING SHE FEARS IS A FEATHER, SINCE HER ABILITY TO WITHSTAND TICKLING IS AS SMALL AS SHE IS.

THE PINK TICKLER

"DRAMA QUEEN"

ONE OF THE MOST FORMIDABLE (AND LOUDEST) SUPERVILLAINESSES IN THE WORLD, DRAMA QUEEN ACTUALLY MANAGED TO CAPTURE THE COUNCIL OF FOUR AND WEAKEN THEM THROUGH MERCILESS TICKLE-TORTURE. LUCKILY FOR THE FREE WORLD, "HER MAJESTY'S" ROYAL SOLES ARE ALSO A BIT ON THE TENDER SIDE.



THE PINK TICKLER

"DRAMA PRINCESS"

DRAMA QUEEN'S SECOND-IN-COMMAND, ARM CANDY AND ALL-ROUND HENCH-CHICK, ***DRAMA PRINCESS*** MAKES UP FOR IN TICKLISHNESS WHAT SHE LACKS IN INTELLECT.

MTJ Publishing presents

IN A TICKLISH SPOT

written by COLIN · illustrated by GHOSTELY · edited by ANNIEHALL

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
00:59

LEGION of BOUNCE

2

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Churio
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by AnnieHall
Lettering by BostonFX

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP 2

Revenge!

FREE COMIC SERIAL
AVAILABLE ONLY @ THE TICKLING MEDIA FORUM

Written by:
Colin, Jim, & Bandito

Illustrated by:
Rocio Zucchi

Aditional Art:
FTKL, DarkHarp, Tomato Dragon, Ozzy and Bandito

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

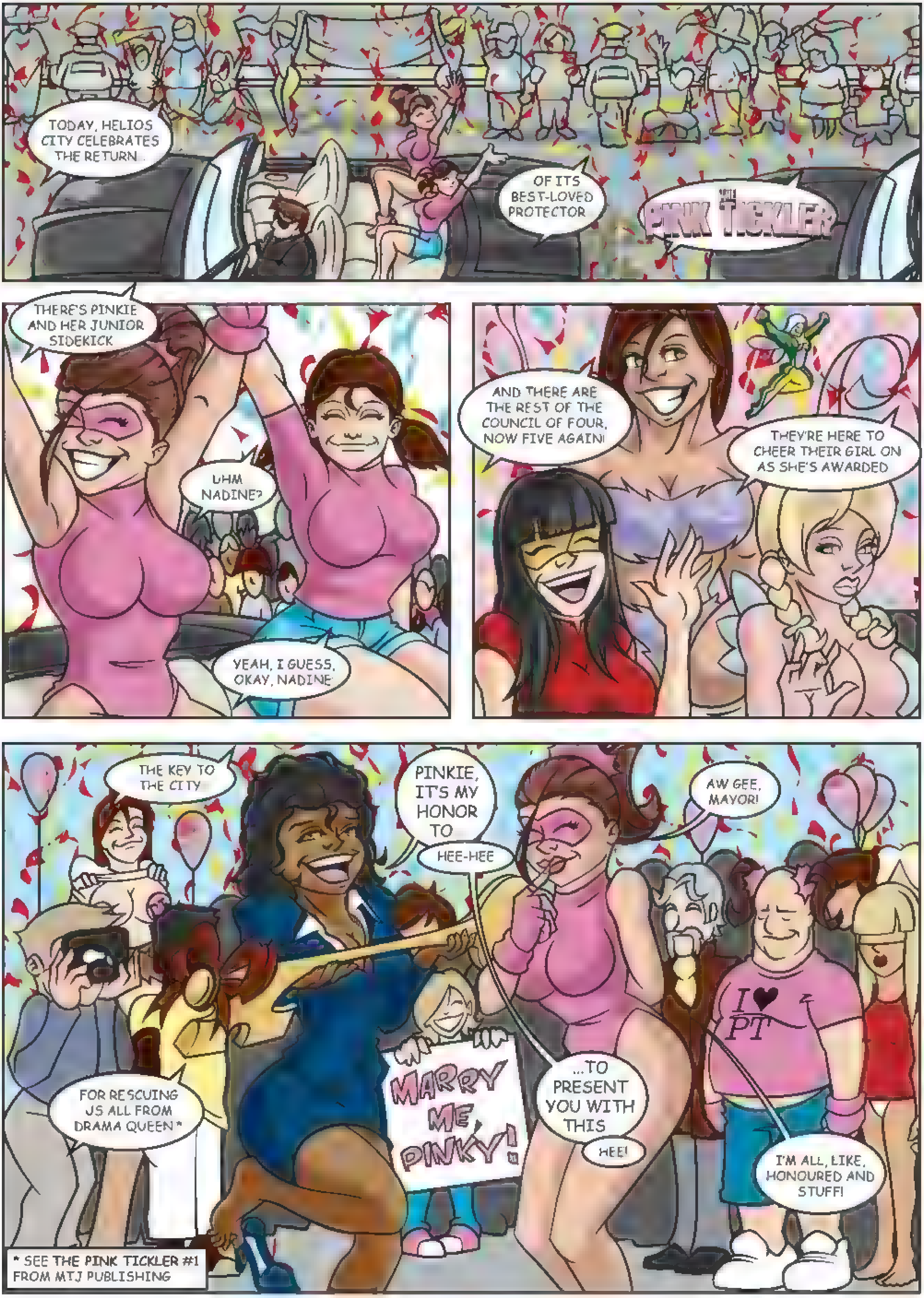
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

THE PINK TICKLER 2

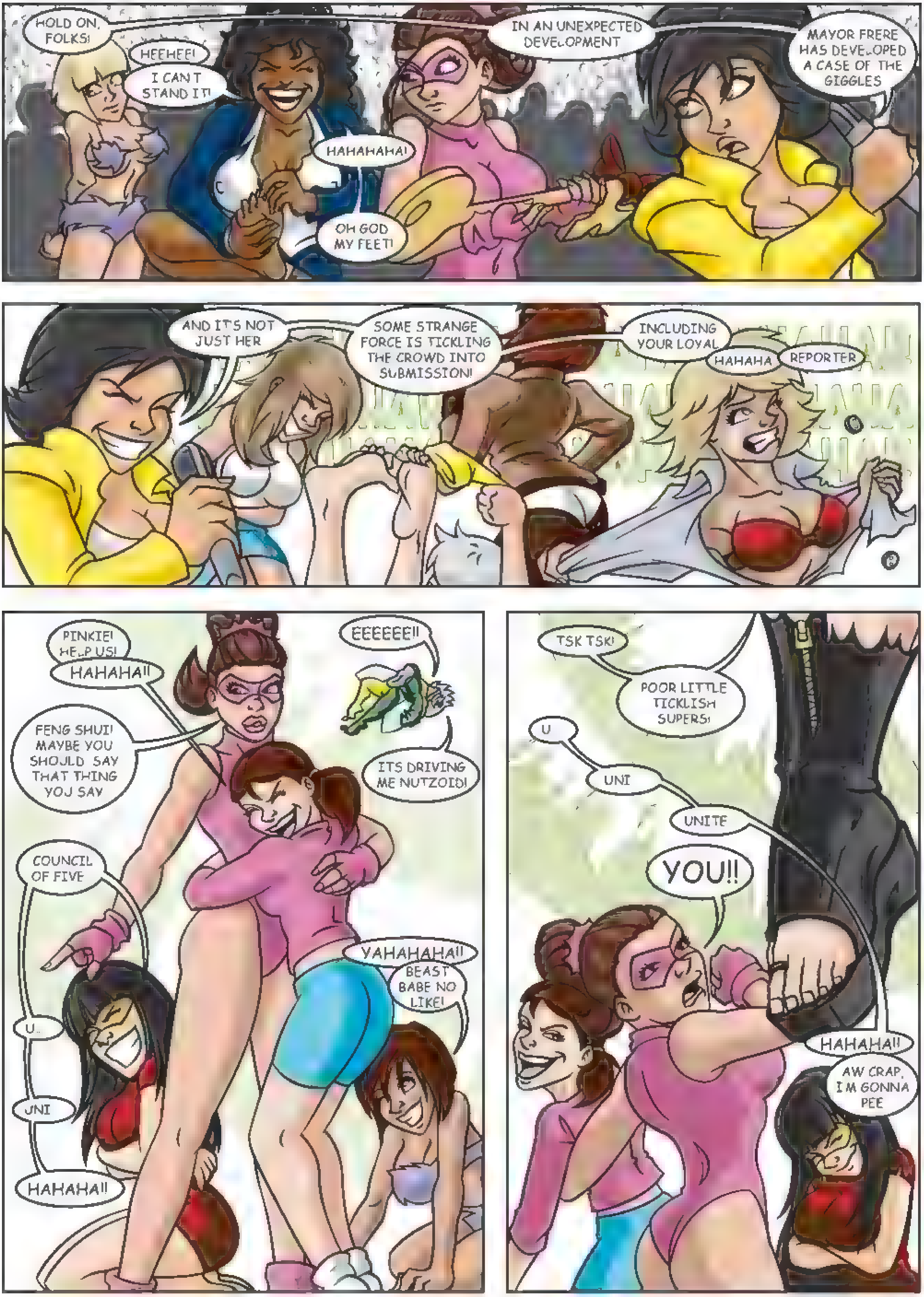
SUPER RIVAL?
OR SUPER TRAITOR?

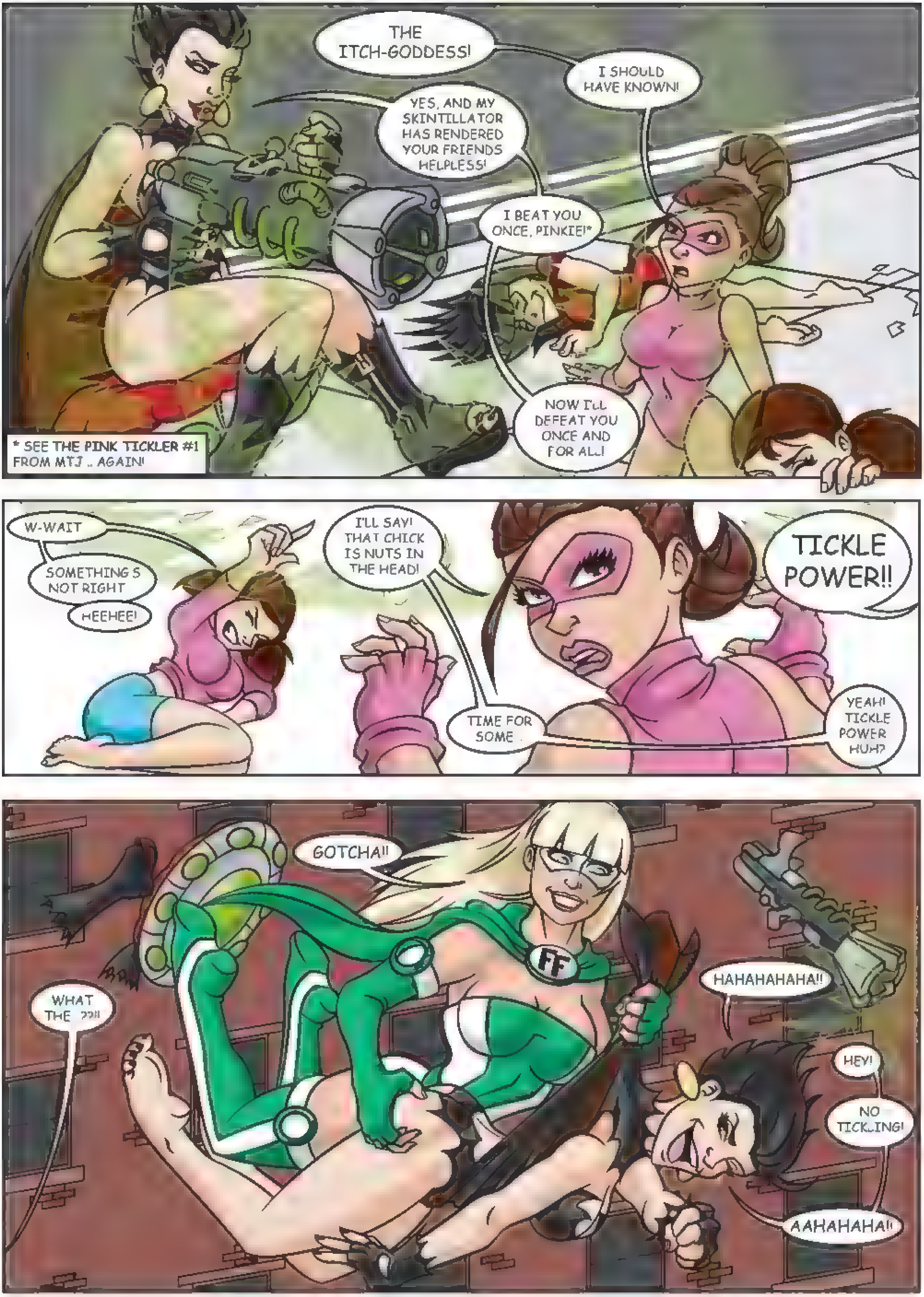
Art by Ghostely
Written by Colin
Edited by ChicagoAnnie

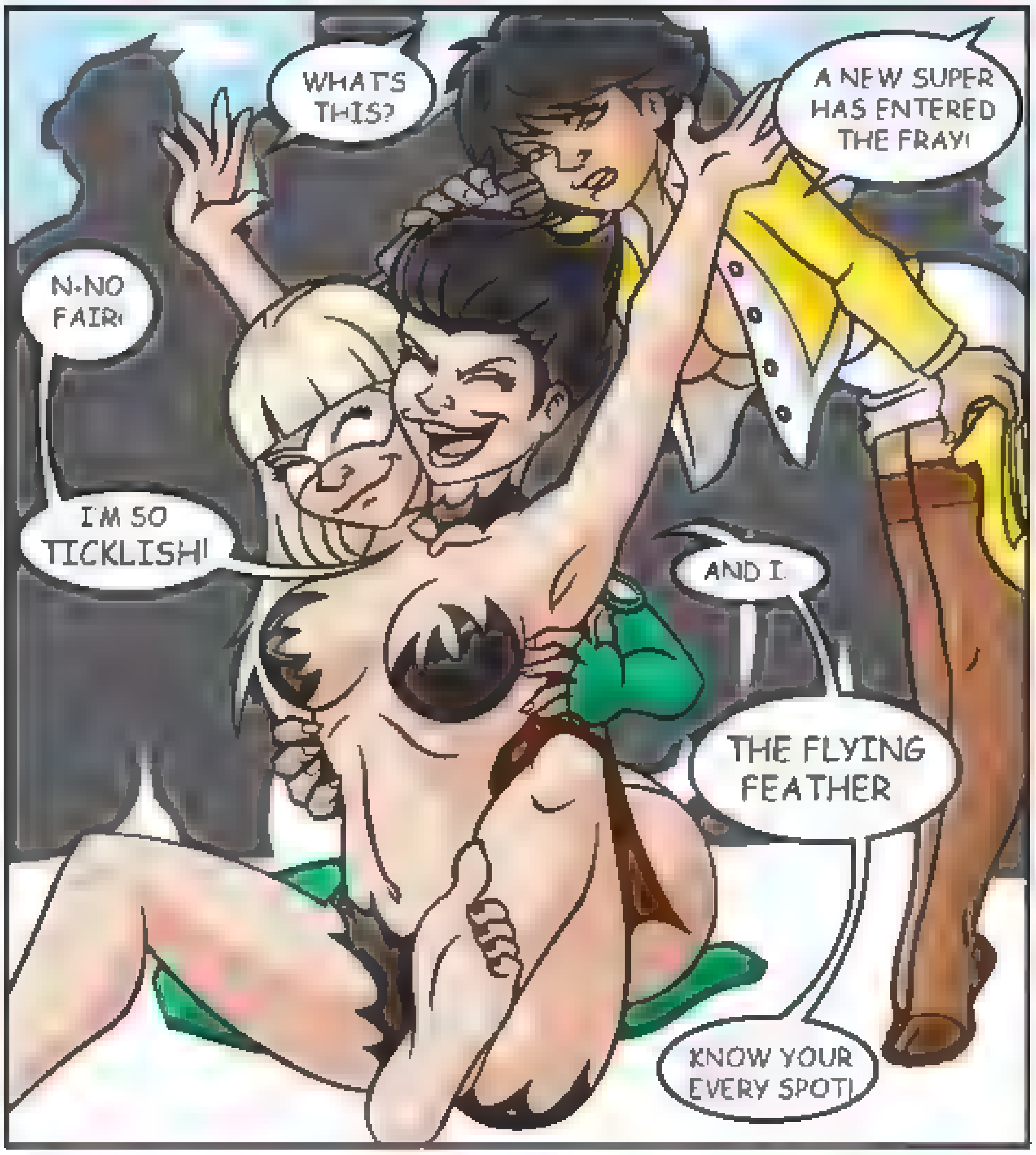
MTJ PUBLISHING

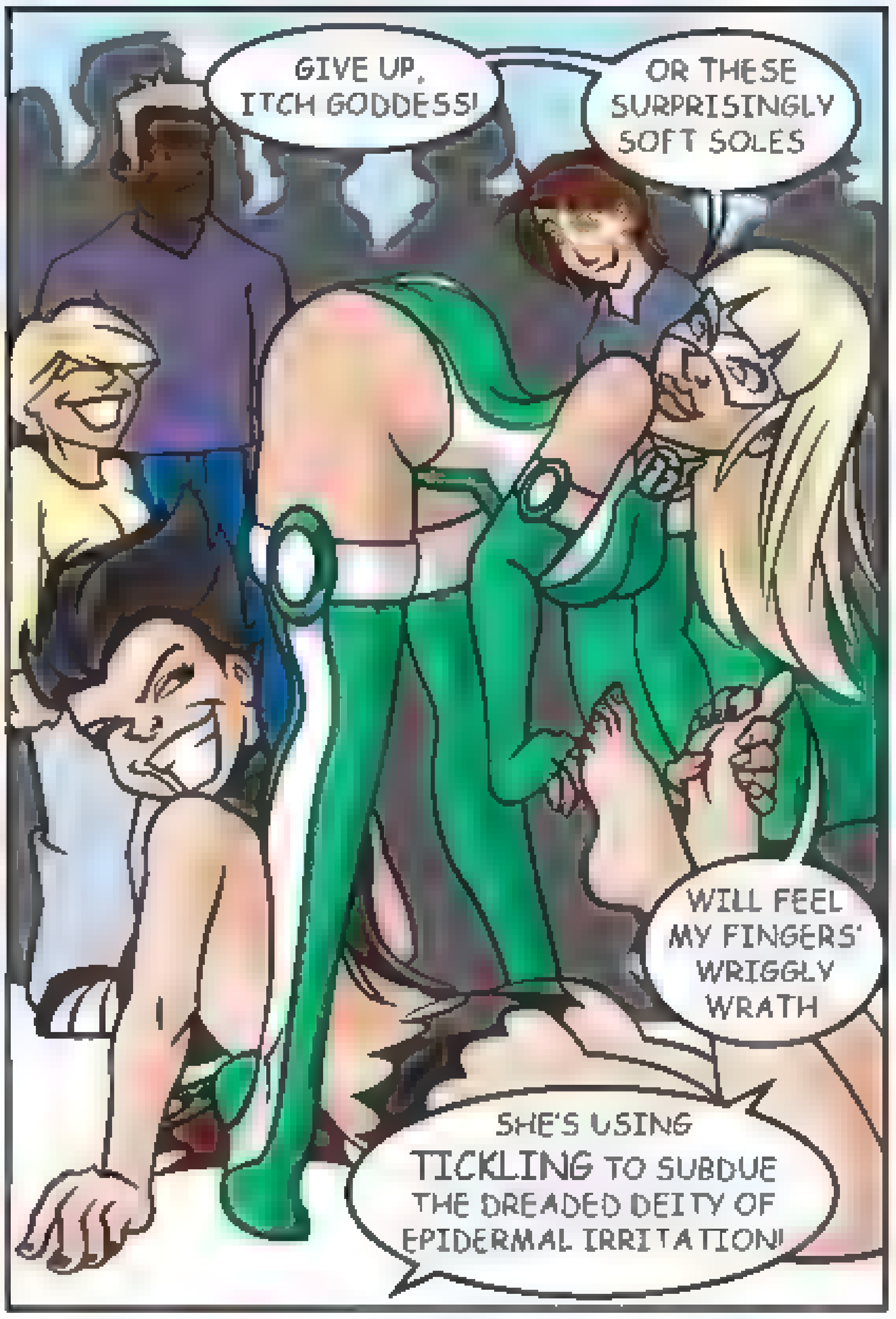

TODAY, HELIOS CITY CELEBRATES THE RETURN...
OF ITS BEST-LOVED PROTECTOR
THE PINK TICKLER
THERE'S PINKIE AND HER JUNIOR SIDEKICK
UHM NADINE?
YEAH, I GUESS. OKAY, NADINE.
AND THERE ARE THE REST OF THE COUNCIL OF FOUR, NOW FIVE AGAIN!
THEY'RE HERE TO CHEER THEIR GIRL ON AS SHE'S AWARDED
THE KEY TO THE CITY
PINKIE, IT'S MY HONOR TO
HEE-HEE
AW GEE, MAYOR!
FOR RESCUING US ALL FROM DRAMA QUEEN*
MARRY ME, PINKY!
...TO PRESENT YOU WITH THIS
HEE!
I'M ALL, LIKE, HONOURED AND STUFF!
I ♥ PT

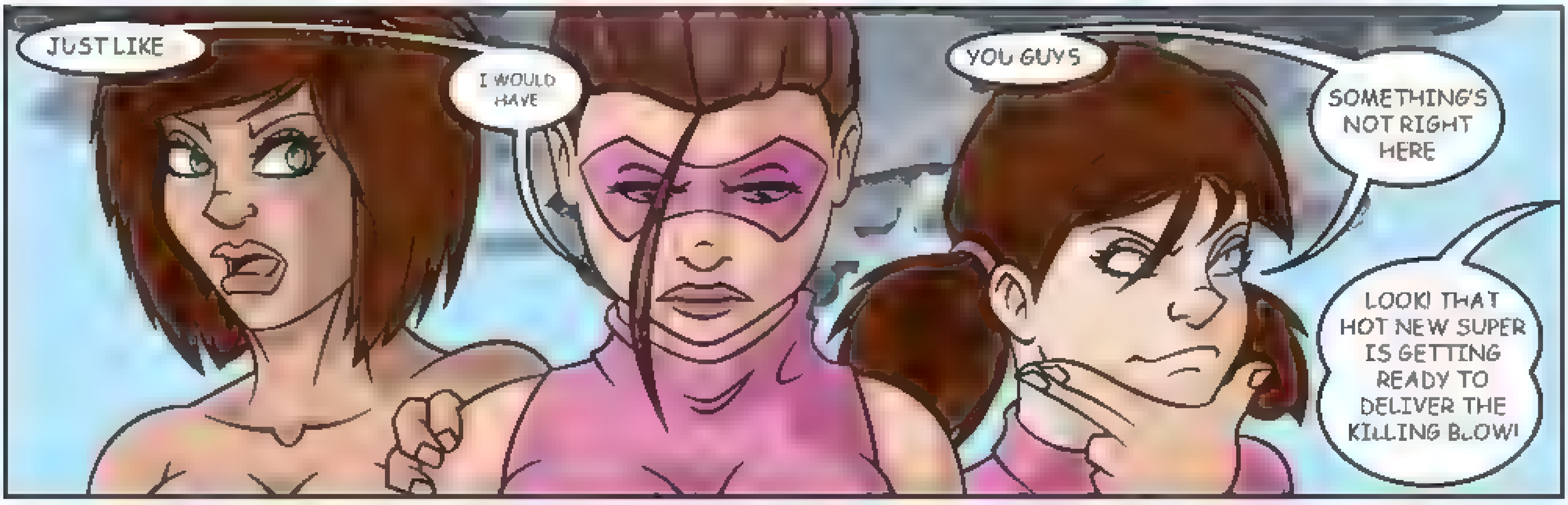
* SEE THE PINK TICKLER #1 FROM MTJ PUBLISHING

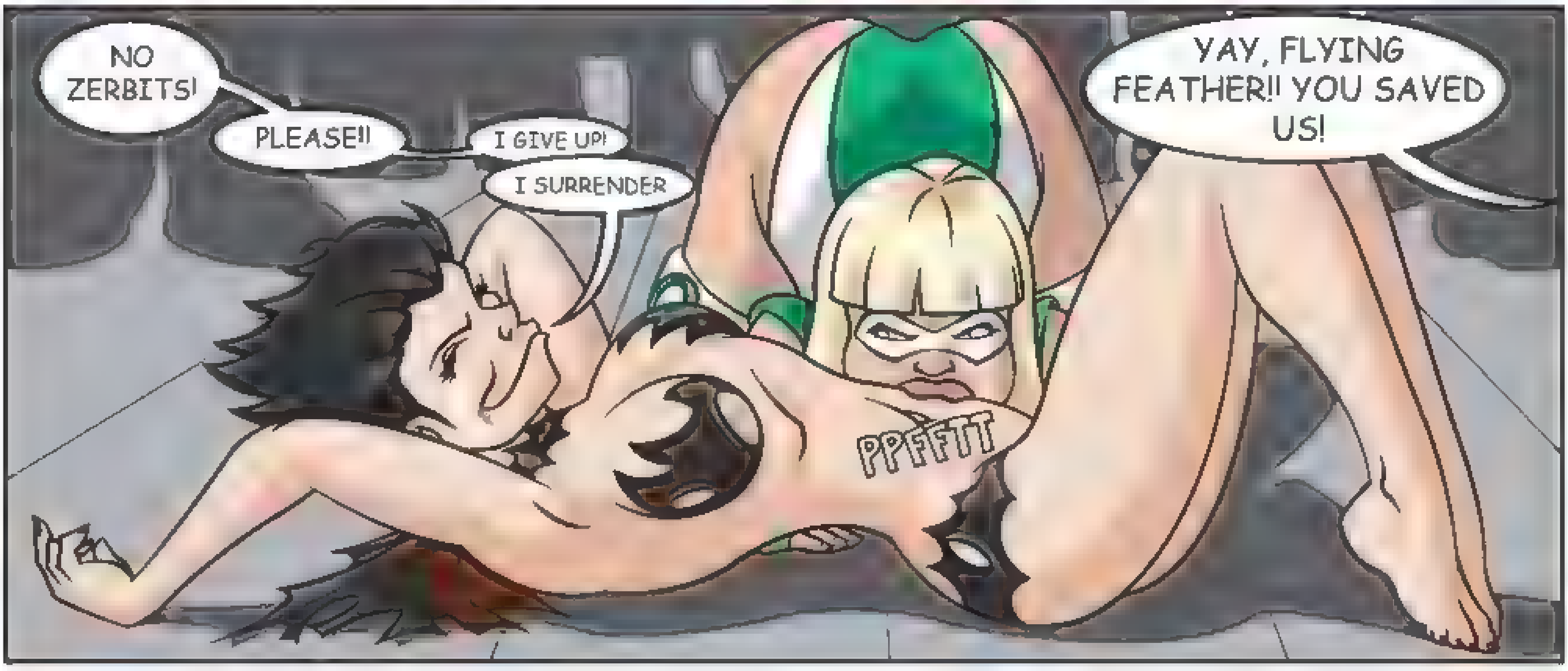

HOLD ON, FOLKS!
HEEHEE!
I CAN'T STAND IT!
IN AN UNEXPECTED DEVELOPMENT
MAYOR FRERE HAS DEVELOPED A CASE OF THE GIGGLES
HAHAHAHA!
OH GOD MY FEET!
AND IT'S NOT JUST HER
SOME STRANGE FORCE IS TICKLING THE CROWD INTO SUBMISSION!
INCLUDING YOUR LOYAL
HAHAHA
REPORTER
PINKIE! HELP US!
HAHAHA!!
EEEEEEE!!
FENG SHUI! MAYBE YOU SHOULD SAY THAT THING YOU SAY
ITS DRIVING ME NUTZOID!
COUNCIL OF FIVE
U..
YAHAHAHA!!
BEAST BABE NO LIKE!
UNI
HAHAHA!!
TSK TSK!
POOR LITTLE TICKLISH SUPERS!
U
UNI
UNITE
YOU!!
HAHAHA!!
AW CRAP, I'M GONNA PEE

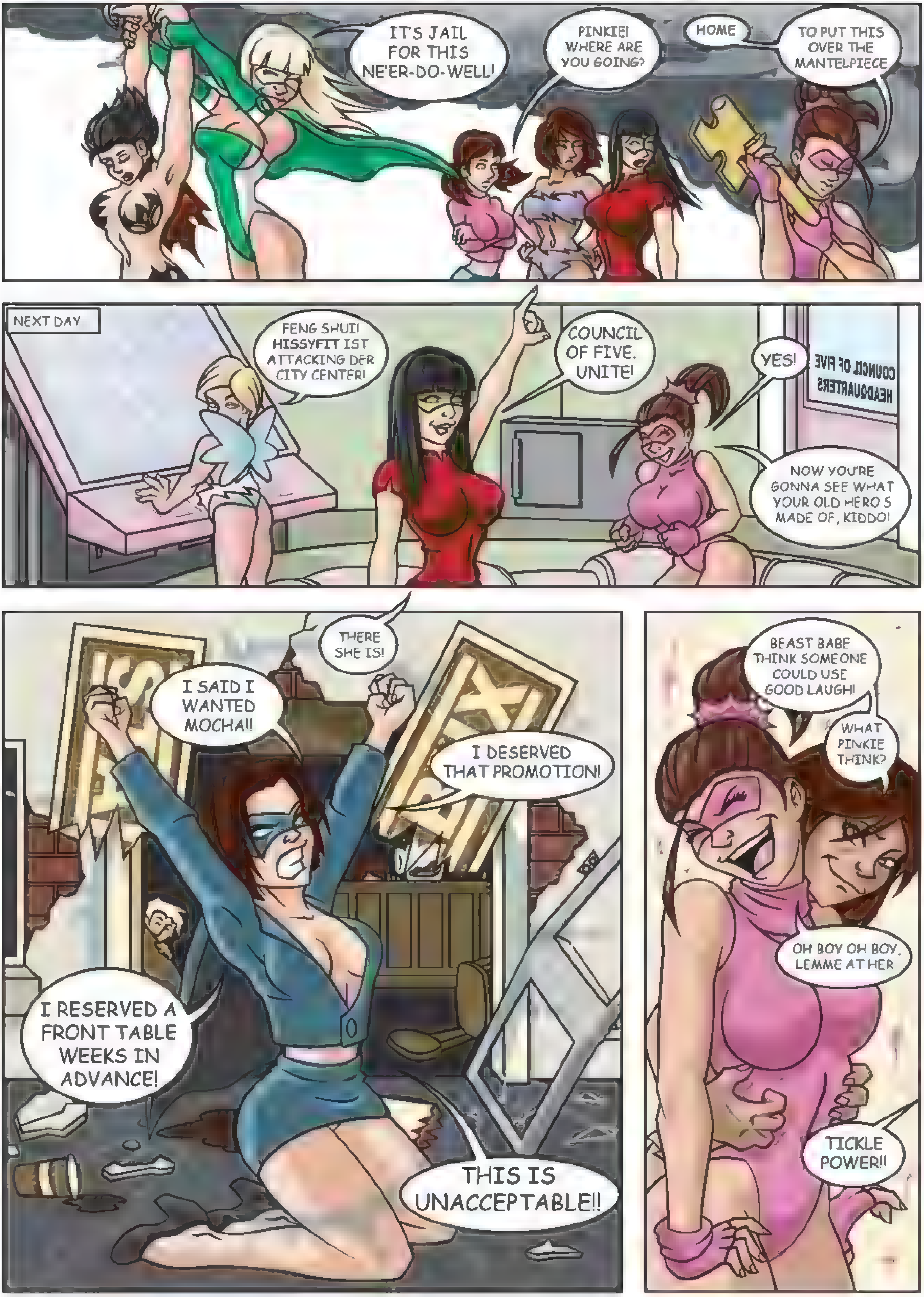

THE ITCH-GODDESS!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN!
YES, AND MY SKINTILLATOR HAS RENDERED YOUR FRIENDS HELPLESS!
I BEAT YOU ONCE, PINKIE!*
NOW I'LL DEFEAT YOU ONCE AND FOR ALL!
* SEE THE PINK TICKLER #1 FROM MTJ .. AGAIN!
W-WAIT
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT
HEEHEE!
I'LL SAY! THAT CHICK IS NUTS IN THE HEAD!
TIME FOR SOME
TICKLE POWER!!
YEAH! TICKLE POWER HUH?
GOTCHA!!
WHAT THE ??!!
HAHAHAHAHA!!
HEY!
NO TICKLING!
AAHAHAHA!!

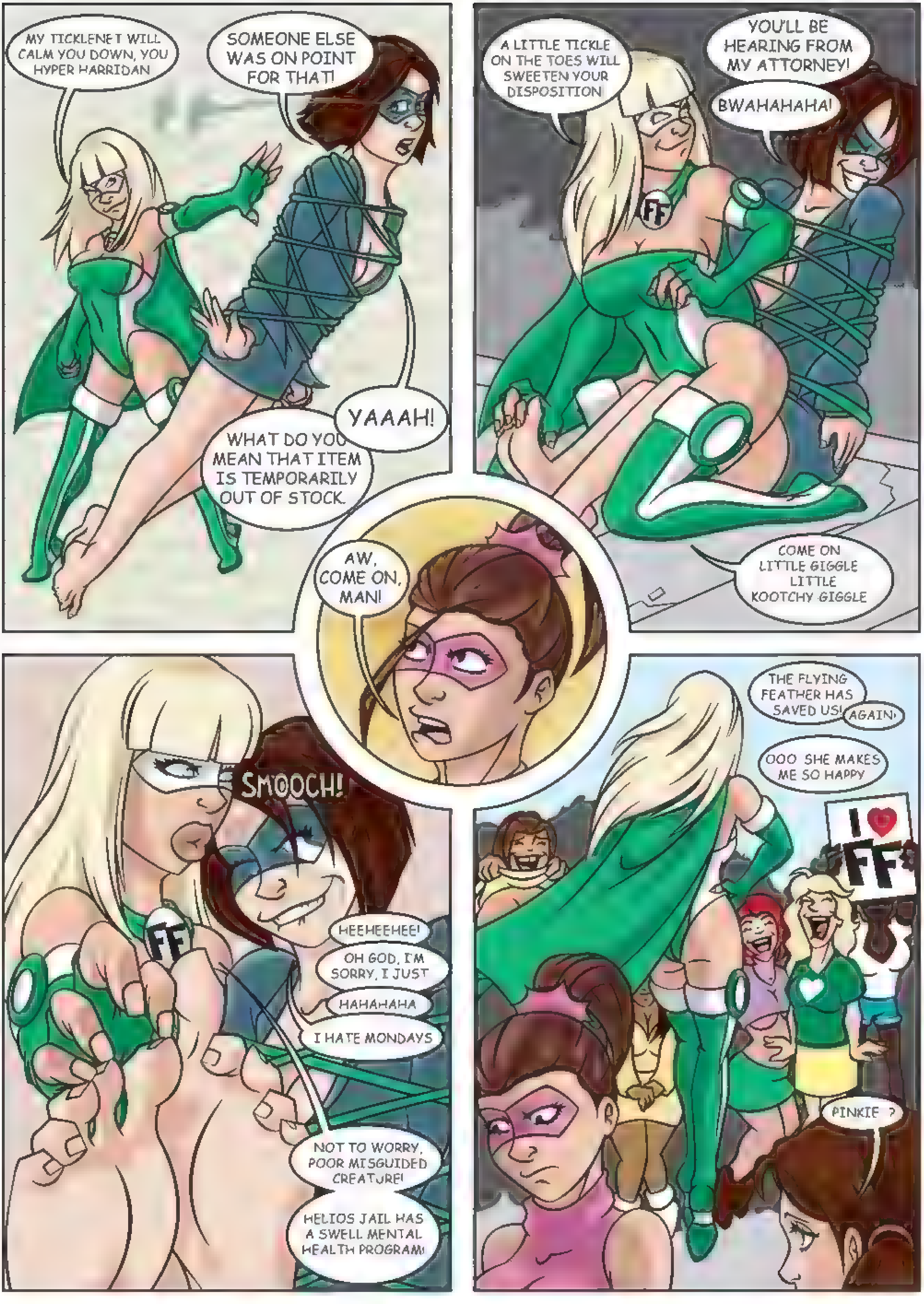

WHAT'S THIS?
A NEW SUPER HAS ENTERED THE FRAY!
N-NO FAIR!
I'M SO TICKLISH!
AND I
THE FLYING FEATHER
KNOW YOUR EVERY SPOT!

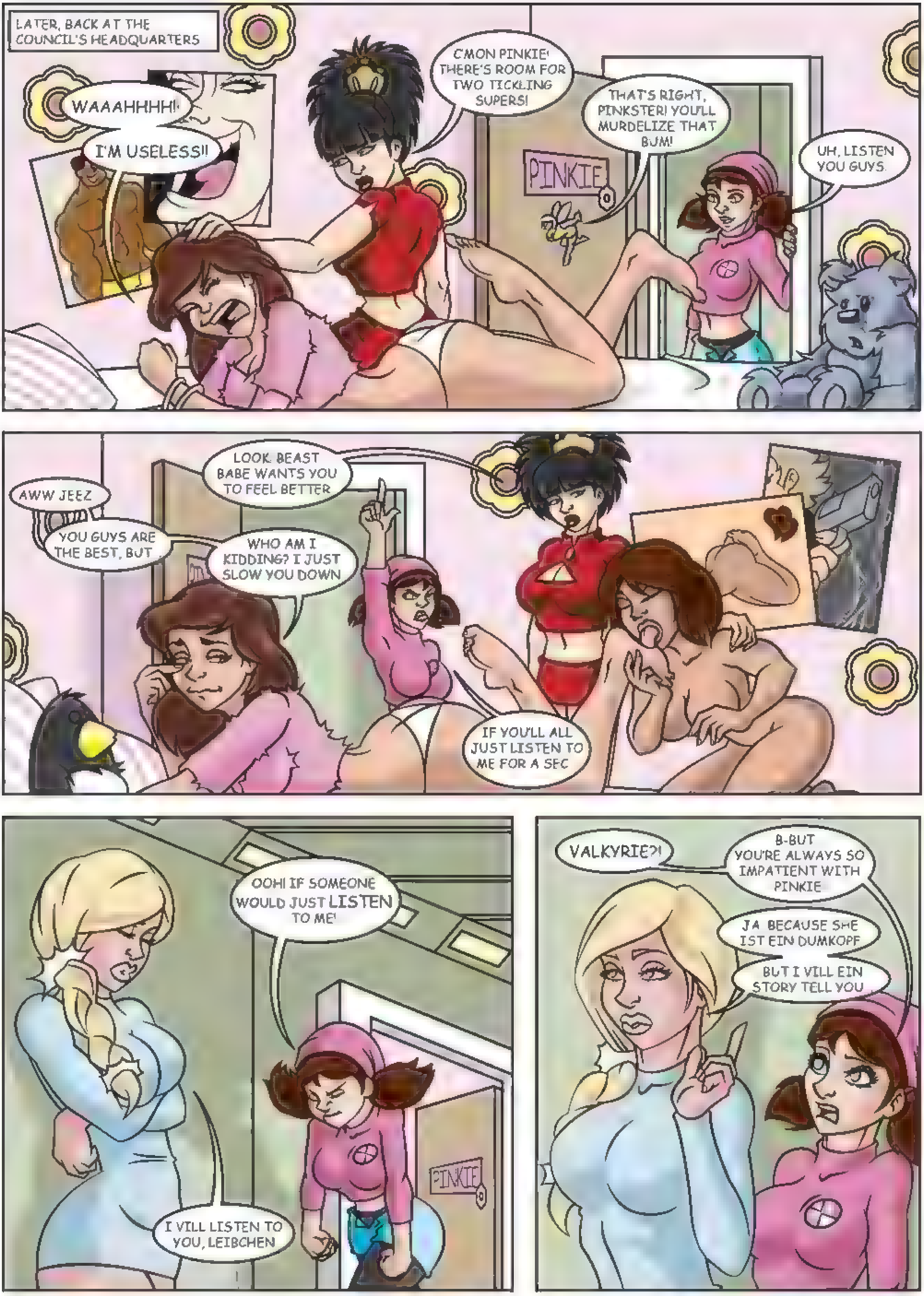

GIVE UP, ITCH GODDESS!
OR THESE SURPRISINGLY SOFT SOLES
WILL FEEL MY FINGERS' WRIGGLY WRATH
SHE'S USING TICKLING TO SUBDUE THE DREADED DEITY OF EPIDERMAL IRRITATION!

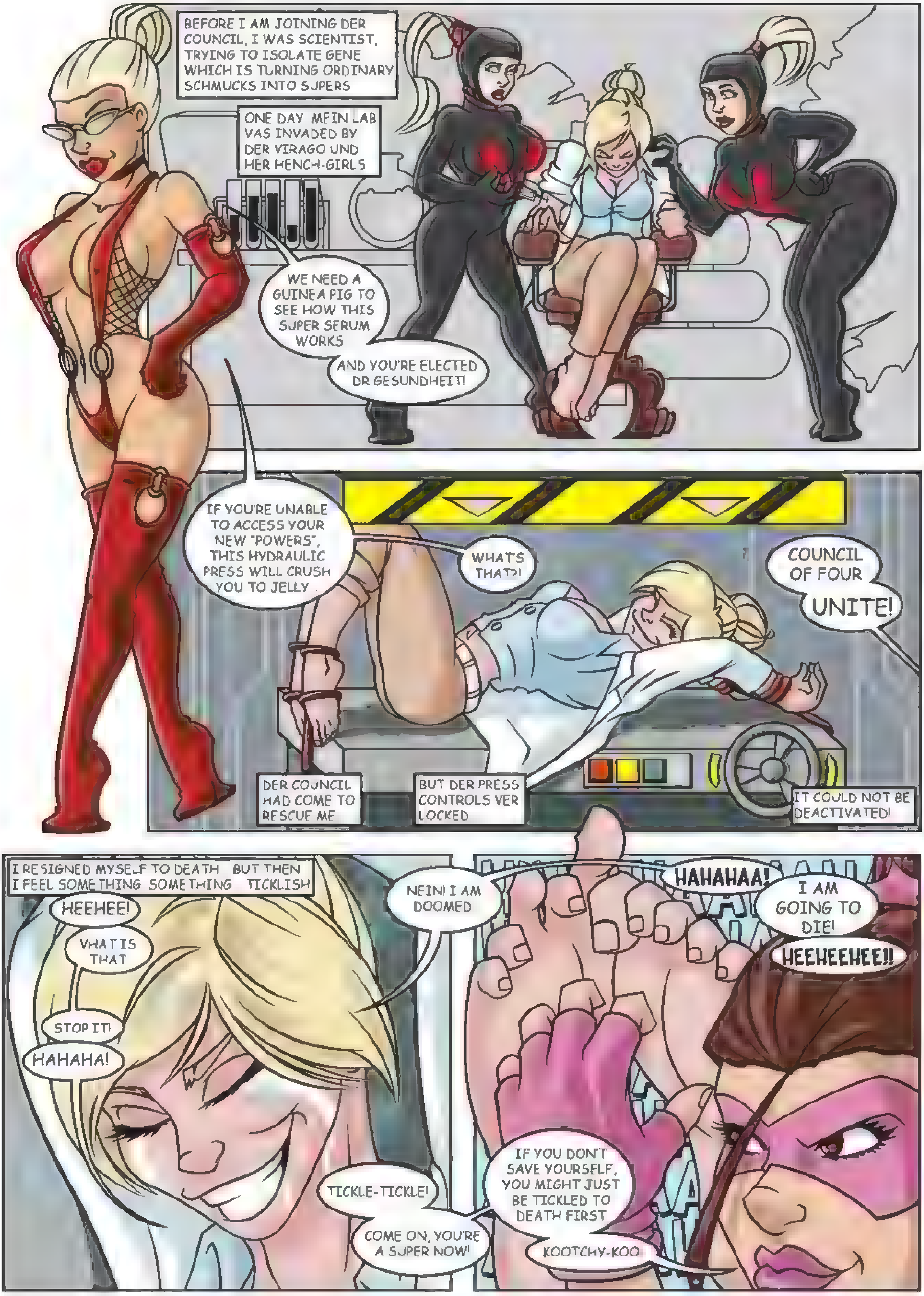

JUST LIKE
I WOULD HAVE
YOU GUYS
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE
LOOK! THAT HOT NEW SUPER IS GETTING READY TO DELIVER THE KILLING BLOW!

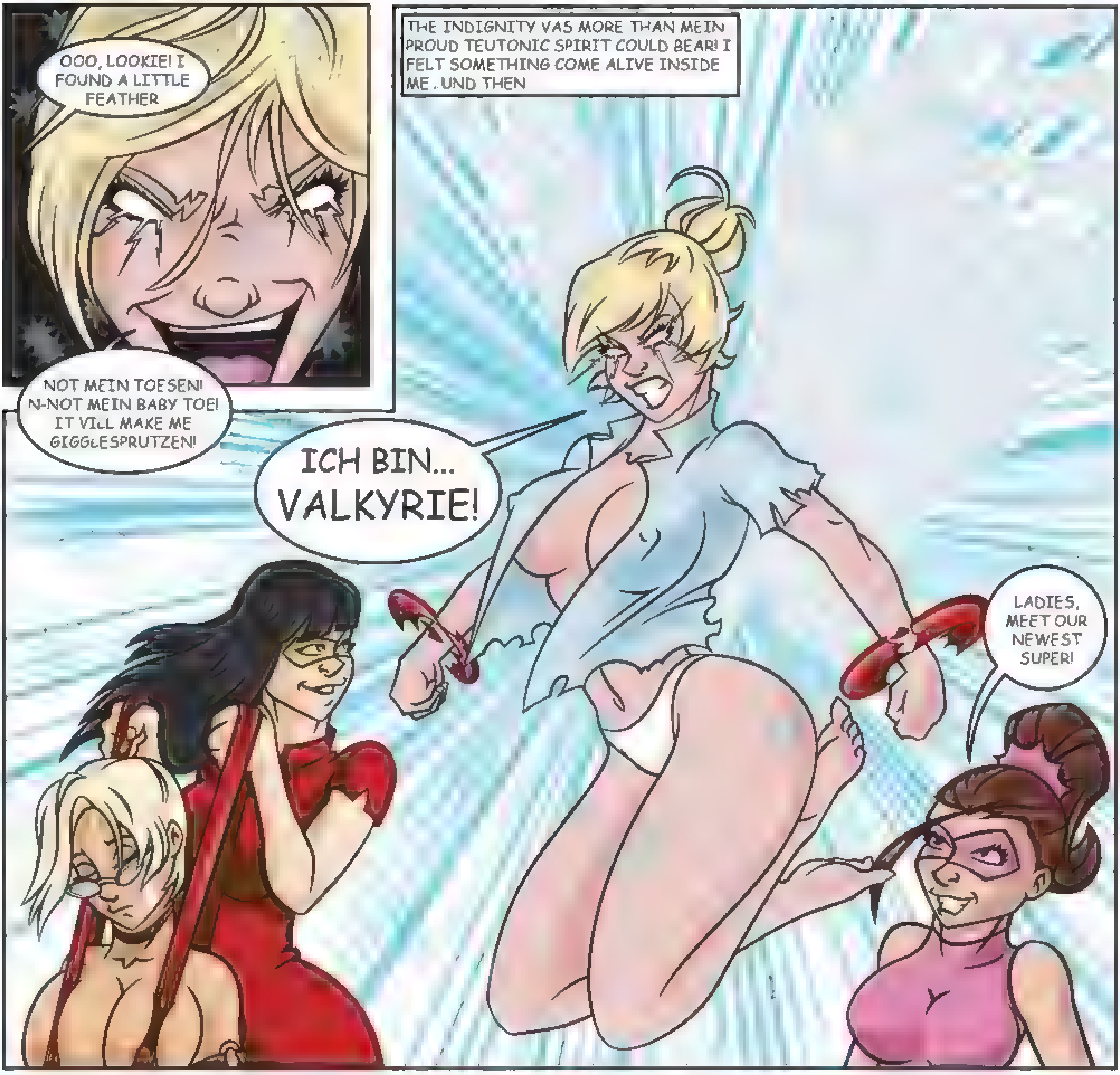

NO ZERBITS!
PLEASE!!
I GIVE UP!
I SURRENDER
YAY, FLYING FEATHER!! YOU SAVED US!
PPFFTT


IT'S JAIL FOR THIS NE'ER-DO-WELL!
PINKIE! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
HOME
TO PUT THIS OVER THE MANTELPIECE
NEXT DAY
FENG SHUI! HISSYFIT IST ATTACKING DER CITY CENTER!
COUNCIL OF FIVE, UNITE!
YES!
COUNCIL OF FIVE HEADQUARTERS
NOW YOU'RE GONNA SEE WHAT YOUR OLD HERO'S MADE OF, KIDDO!
THERE SHE IS!
I SAID I WANTED MOCHA!!
I DESERVED THAT PROMOTION!
I RESERVED A FRONT TABLE WEEKS IN ADVANCE!
THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE!!
BEAST BABE THINK SOMEONE COULD USE GOOD LAUGH!
WHAT PINKIE THINK?
OH BOY OH BOY, LEMME AT HER
TICKLE POWER!!

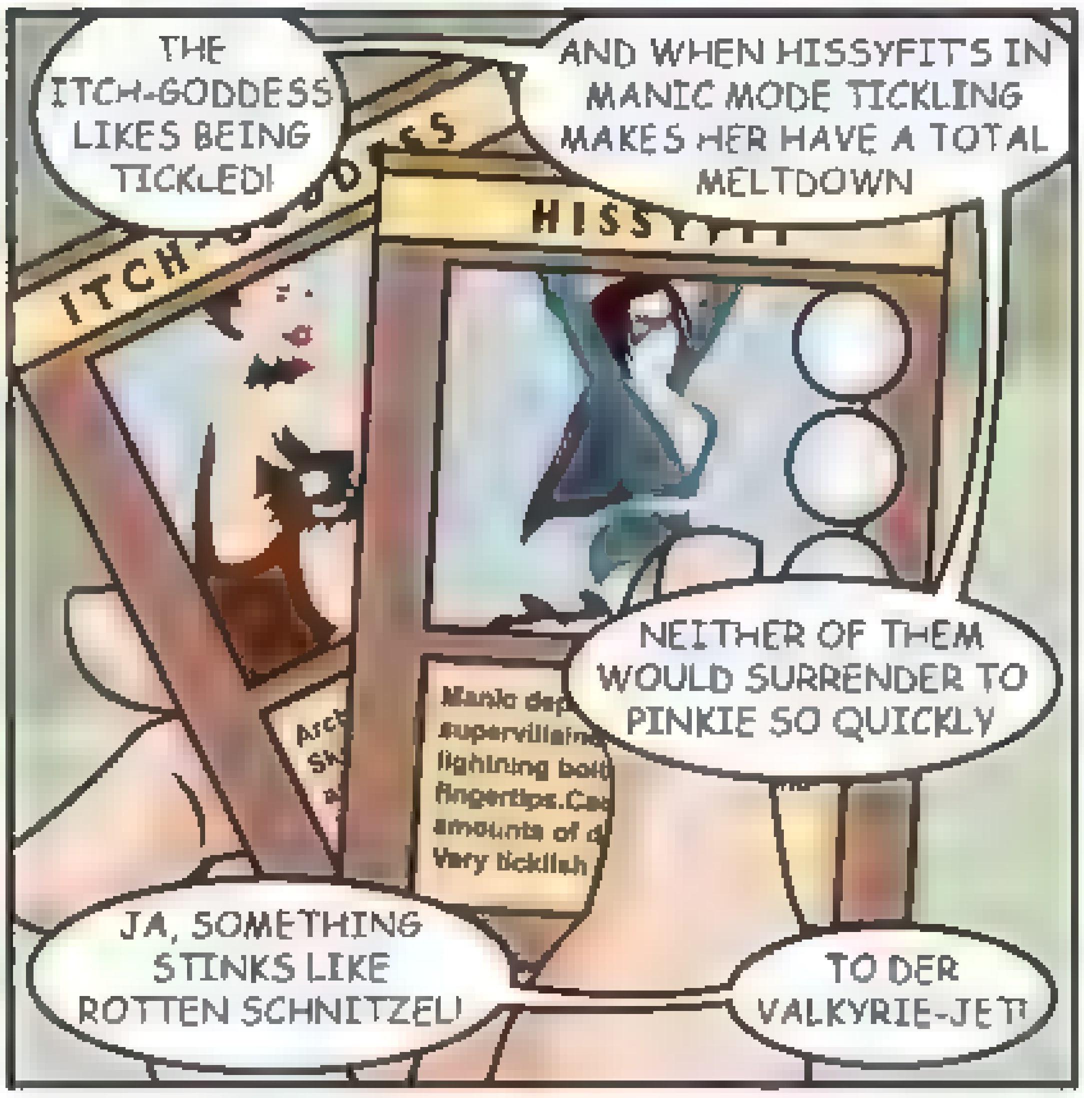

MY TICKLENET WILL CALM YOU DOWN, YOU HYPER HARRIDAN
SOMEONE ELSE WAS ON POINT FOR THAT!
YAAAH!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN THAT ITEM IS TEMPORARILY OUT OF STOCK.
A LITTLE TICKLE ON THE TOES WILL SWEETEN YOUR DISPOSITION
YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM MY ATTORNEY!
BWAHAHAHA!
COME ON LITTLE GIGGLE LITTLE KOOTCHY GIGGLE
AW, COME ON, MAN!
SMOOCH!
HEEHEEHEE!
OH GOD, I'M SORRY, I JUST
HAHAHAHA
I HATE MONDAYS
NOT TO WORRY, POOR MISGUIDED CREATURE!
HELIOS JAIL HAS A SWELL MENTAL HEALTH PROGRAM!
THE FLYING FEATHER HAS SAVED US!
AGAIN!
OOO SHE MAKES ME SO HAPPY
I ♥ FF
PINKIE ?

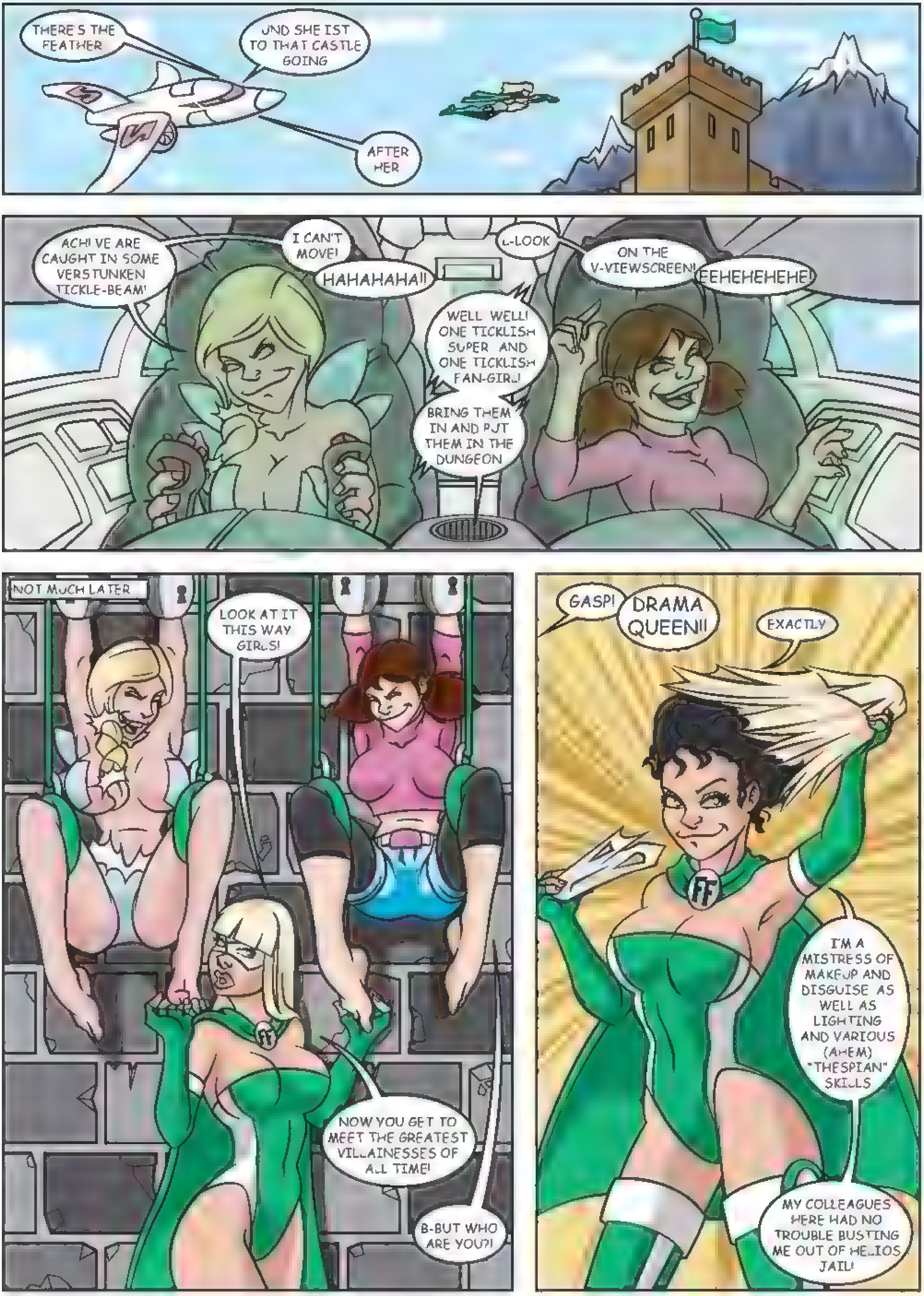

LATER, BACK AT THE COUNCIL'S HEADQUARTERS
WAAAHHHH!
I'M USELESS!!
C'MON PINKIE! THERE'S ROOM FOR TWO TICKLING SUPERS!
THAT'S RIGHT, PINKSTER! YOU'LL MURDELIZE THAT BUM!
PINKIE
UH, LISTEN YOU GUYS.
AWW JEEZ
YOU GUYS ARE THE BEST, BUT...
LOOK BEAST BABE WANTS YOU TO FEEL BETTER
WHO AM I KIDDING? I JUST SLOW YOU DOWN
IF YOU'LL ALL JUST LISTEN TO ME FOR A SEC
OOH! IF SOMEONE WOULD JUST LISTEN TO ME!
PINKIE
I VILL LISTEN TO YOU, LEIBCHEN
VALKYRIE?!
B-BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS SO IMPATIENT WITH PINKIE
JA BECAUSE SHE IST EIN DUMKOPF
BUT I VILL EIN STORY TELL YOU

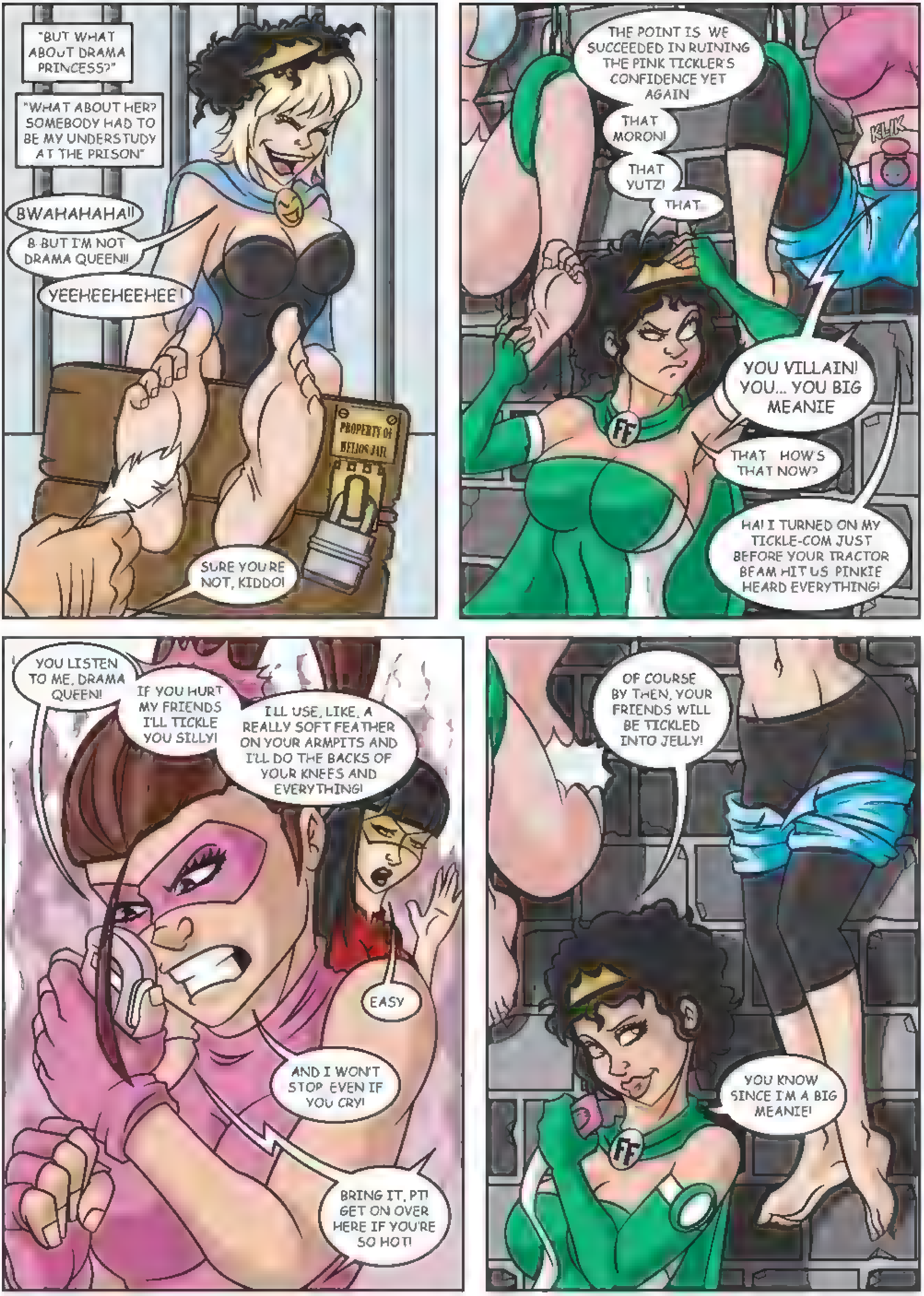

BEFORE I AM JOINING DER COUNCIL, I WAS SCIENTIST, TRYING TO ISOLATE GENE WHICH IS TURNING ORDINARY SCHMUCKS INTO SUPERS
ONE DAY MEIN LAB VAS INVADED BY DER VIRAGO UND HER HENCH-GIRLS
WE NEED A GUINEA PIG TO SEE HOW THIS SUPER SERUM WORKS
AND YOU'RE ELECTED DR GESUNDHEIT!
IF YOU'RE UNABLE TO ACCESS YOUR NEW "POWERS", THIS HYDRAULIC PRESS WILL CRUSH YOU TO JELLY
WHAT'S THAT?!
COUNCIL OF FOUR
UNITE!
DER COUNCIL HAD COME TO RESCUE ME
BUT DER PRESS CONTROLS VER LOCKED
IT COULD NOT BE DEACTIVATED!
I RESIGNED MYSELF TO DEATH BUT THEN I FEEL SOMETHING SOMETHING TICKLISH
HEEHEE!
VHAT IS THAT
STOP IT!
HAHAHA!
TICKLE-TICKLE!
COME ON, YOU'RE A SUPER NOW!
NEIN! I AM DOOMED
HAHAHAA!
I AM GOING TO DIE!
HEEHEEHEE!!
IF YOU DON'T SAVE YOURSELF, YOU MIGHT JUST BE TICKLED TO DEATH FIRST
KOOTCHY-KOO

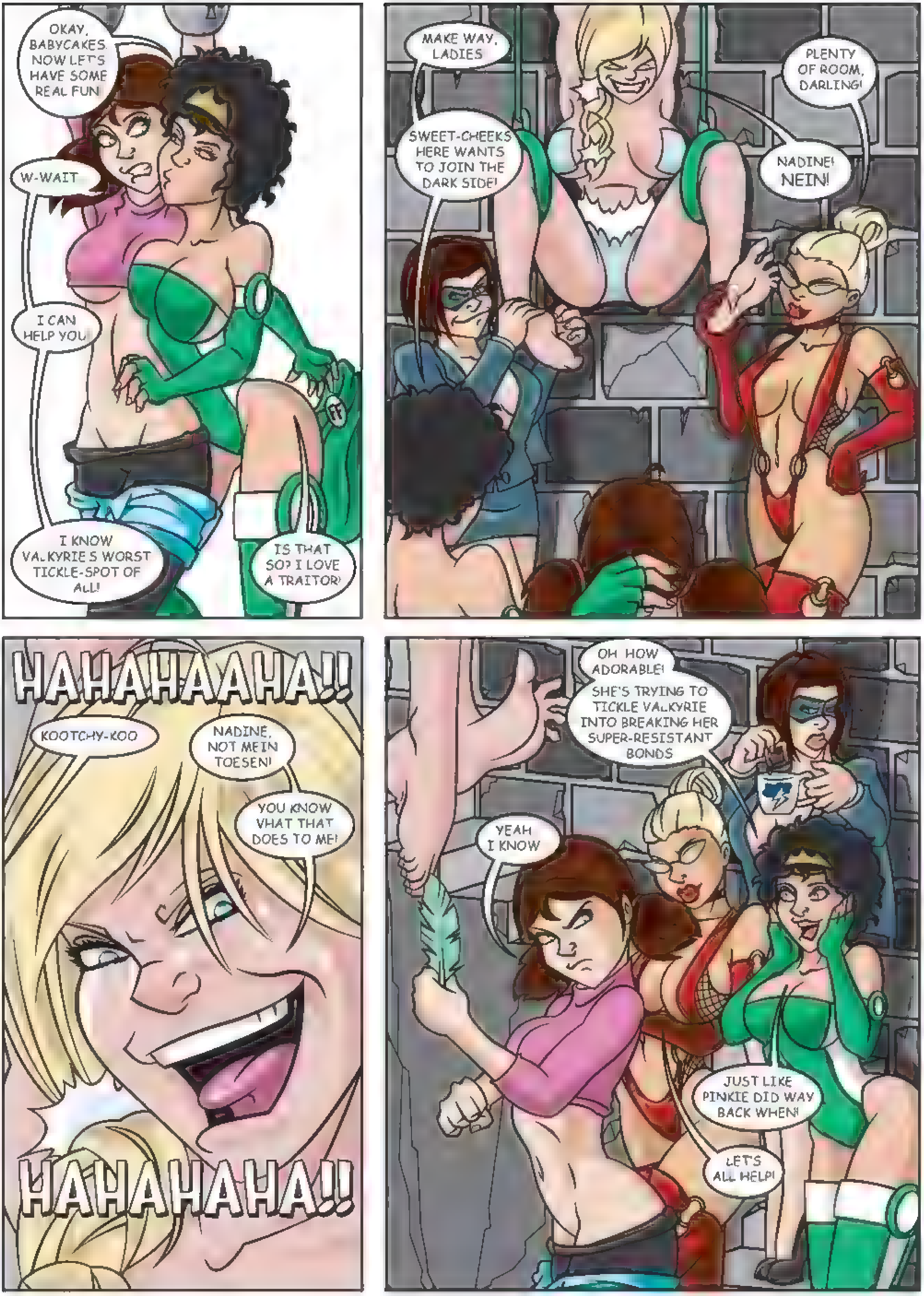

OOO, LOOKIE! I FOUND A LITTLE FEATHER
NOT MEIN TOESEN! N-NOT MEIN BABY TOE! IT VILL MAKE ME GIGGLESPRUTZEN!
THE INDIGNITY VAS MORE THAN MEIN PROUD TEUTONIC SPIRIT COULD BEAR! I FELT SOMETHING COME ALIVE INSIDE ME..UND THEN
ICH BIN... VALKYRIE!
LADIES, MEET OUR NEWEST SUPER!

PINKIE COULD HAVE LEFT ME FOR KAPUT BUT SHE BELIEVED IN ME. SO I VILL LISTEN...UND HELP YOU, IF I CAN
OKAY! WELL I USED TO COLLECT FACT-SHEETS ON VILLAINS AND ITCH-GODDESS AND HISSYFIT WENT DOWN TOO EASILY

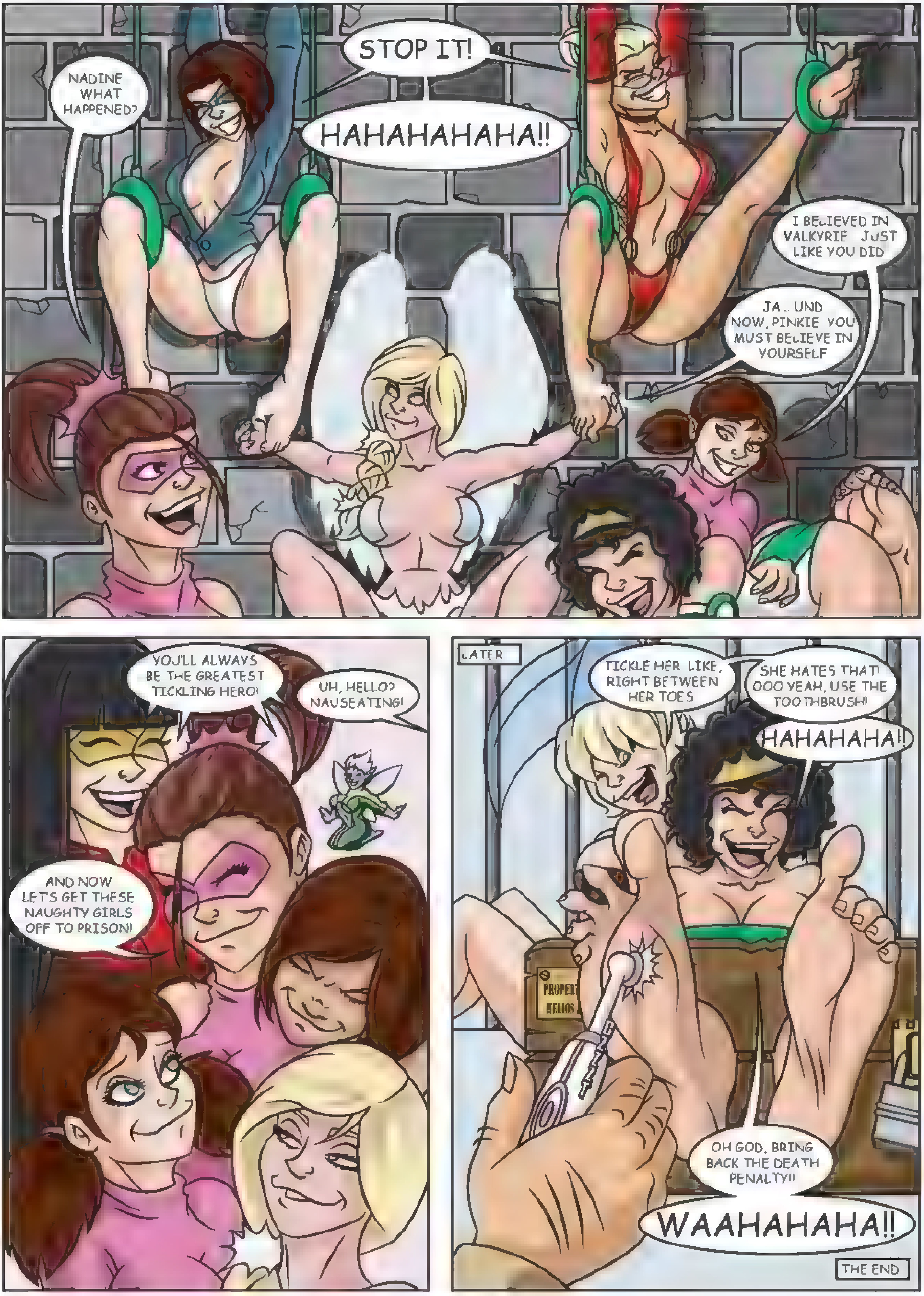

THE ITCH-GODDESS LIKES BEING TICKLED!
AND WHEN HISSYFIT'S IN MANIC MODE TICKLING MAKES HER HAVE A TOTAL MELTDOWN
ITCH-GODDESS
HISSYFIT
NEITHER OF THEM WOULD SURRENDER TO PINKIE SO QUICKLY
Manic dep
supervillain
lightning bolt
fingertips.Ca
amounts of d
Very ticklish
JA, SOMETHING STINKS LIKE ROTTEN SCHNITZEL!
TO DER VALKYRIE-JET!


THERE'S THE FEATHER
UND SHE IST TO THAT CASTLE GOING
AFTER HER
ACH! VE ARE CAUGHT IN SOME VERSTUNKEN TICKLE-BEAM!
I CAN'T MOVE!
HAHAHAHA!!
L-LOOK
ON THE V-VIEWSCREEN!
EEHEHEHEHE!
WELL WELL! ONE TICKLISH SUPER AND ONE TICKLISH FAN-GIRL!
BRING THEM IN AND PUT THEM IN THE DUNGEON
NOT MUCH LATER
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY GIRLS!
NOW YOU GET TO MEET THE GREATEST VILLAINESSES OF ALL TIME!
B-BUT WHO ARE YOU?!
GASP!
DRAMA QUEEN!!
EXACTLY
I'M A MISTRESS OF MAKEUP AND DISGUISE AS WELL AS LIGHTING AND VARIOUS (AHEM) "THESPIAN" SKILLS
MY COLLEAGUES HERE HAD NO TROUBLE BUSTING ME OUT OF HELIOS JAIL!


"BUT WHAT ABOUT DRAMA PRINCESS?"
"WHAT ABOUT HER? SOMEBODY HAD TO BE MY UNDERSTUDY AT THE PRISON"
BWAHAHAHA!!
B-BUT I'M NOT DRAMA QUEEN!!
YEEHEEHEEHEE!
PROPERTY OF HELIOS JAIL
SURE YOU'RE NOT, KIDDO!
THE POINT IS, WE SUCCEEDED IN RUINING THE PINK TICKLER'S CONFIDENCE YET AGAIN
THAT MORON!
THAT YUTZ!
THAT...
KLIK
YOU VILLAIN! YOU... YOU BIG MEANIE
THAT... HOW'S THAT NOW?
HA! I TURNED ON MY TICKLE-COM JUST BEFORE YOUR TRACTOR BEAM HIT US. PINKIE HEARD EVERYTHING!
YOU LISTEN TO ME, DRAMA QUEEN!
IF YOU HURT MY FRIENDS I'LL TICKLE YOU SILLY!
I'LL USE, LIKE, A REALLY SOFT FEATHER ON YOUR ARMPITS AND I'LL DO THE BACKS OF YOUR KNEES AND EVERYTHING!
EASY
AND I WON'T STOP EVEN IF YOU CRY!
BRING IT, PT! GET ON OVER HERE IF YOU'RE SO HOT!
OF COURSE BY THEN, YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE TICKLED INTO JELLY!
YOU KNOW SINCE I'M A BIG MEANIE!


OKAY, BABYCAKES. NOW LET'S HAVE SOME REAL FUN!
W-WAIT...
I CAN HELP YOU!
I KNOW VALKYRIE'S WORST TICKLE-SPOT OF ALL!
IS THAT SO? I LOVE A TRAITOR!
MAKE WAY, LADIES
SWEET-CHEEKS HERE WANTS TO JOIN THE DARK SIDE!
PLENTY OF ROOM, DARLING!
NADINE! NEIN!
HAHAHAAAHA!!
KOOTCHY-KOO
NADINE, NOT MEIN TOESEN!
YOU KNOW VHAT THAT DOES TO ME!
HAHAHAHAHA!!
OH HOW ADORABLE!
SHE'S TRYING TO TICKLE VALKYRIE INTO BREAKING HER SUPER-RESISTANT BONDS
YEAH I KNOW
JUST LIKE PINKIE DID WAY BACK WHEN!
LET'S ALL HELP!

HOURS LATER
I'LL MURDERLIZE YA!!
COUNCIL OF FIVE
UNITE!
NADINE!


NADINE WHAT HAPPENED?
STOP IT!
HAHAHAHAHA!!
I BELIEVED IN VALKYRIE JUST LIKE YOU DID
JA .. UND NOW, PINKIE YOU MUST BELIEVE IN YOURSELF
YOU'LL ALWAYS BE THE GREATEST TICKLING HERO!
UH, HELLO? NAUSEATING!
AND NOW LET'S GET THESE NAUGHTY GIRLS OFF TO PRISON!
LATER
TICKLE HER LIKE, RIGHT BETWEEN HER TOES
SHE HATES THAT! OOO YEAH, USE THE TOOTHBRUSH!
HAHAHAHA!!
PROPERT
HELIOS
OH GOD, BRING BACK THE DEATH PENALTY!!
WAAHAHAHA!!
THE END

VIC(TICKLETORTURE)TORIAN TURMOIL

PART II

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Bordon
Written and Created by Colin
Colors by Duarte
Edited by ChicagoAnnie
Lettering by RostoKFX

LEGION of BOUNCE

3

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Churin
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by AnnieHall
Lettering by RostoKFX

Domme Nation

#1

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

YOU THREE WILL LOVE BEING MY SLAVES!
HAHAHAHA!! NEVER!!

MTJ PUBLISHING

Edited by ChicagoAnnie

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

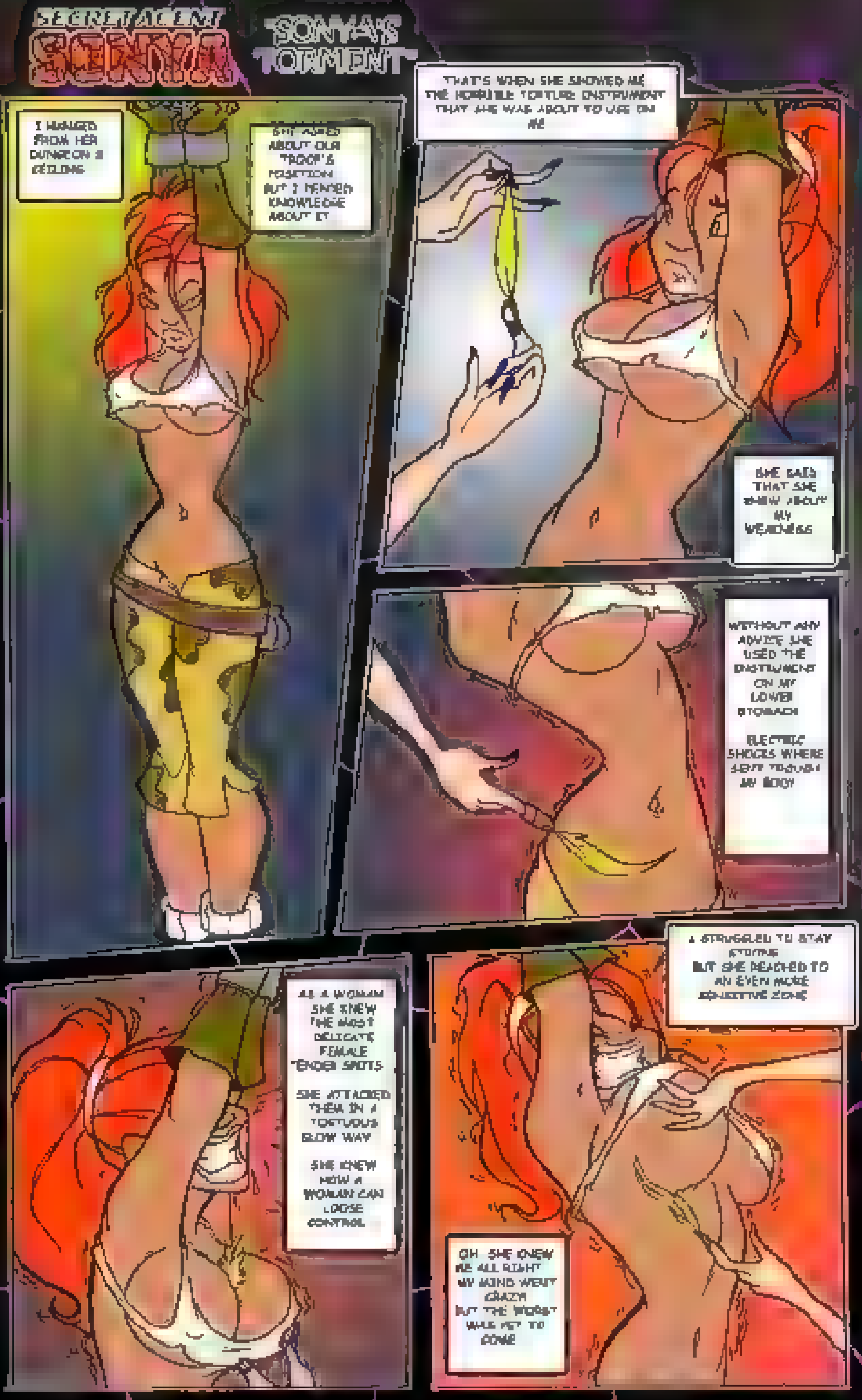
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

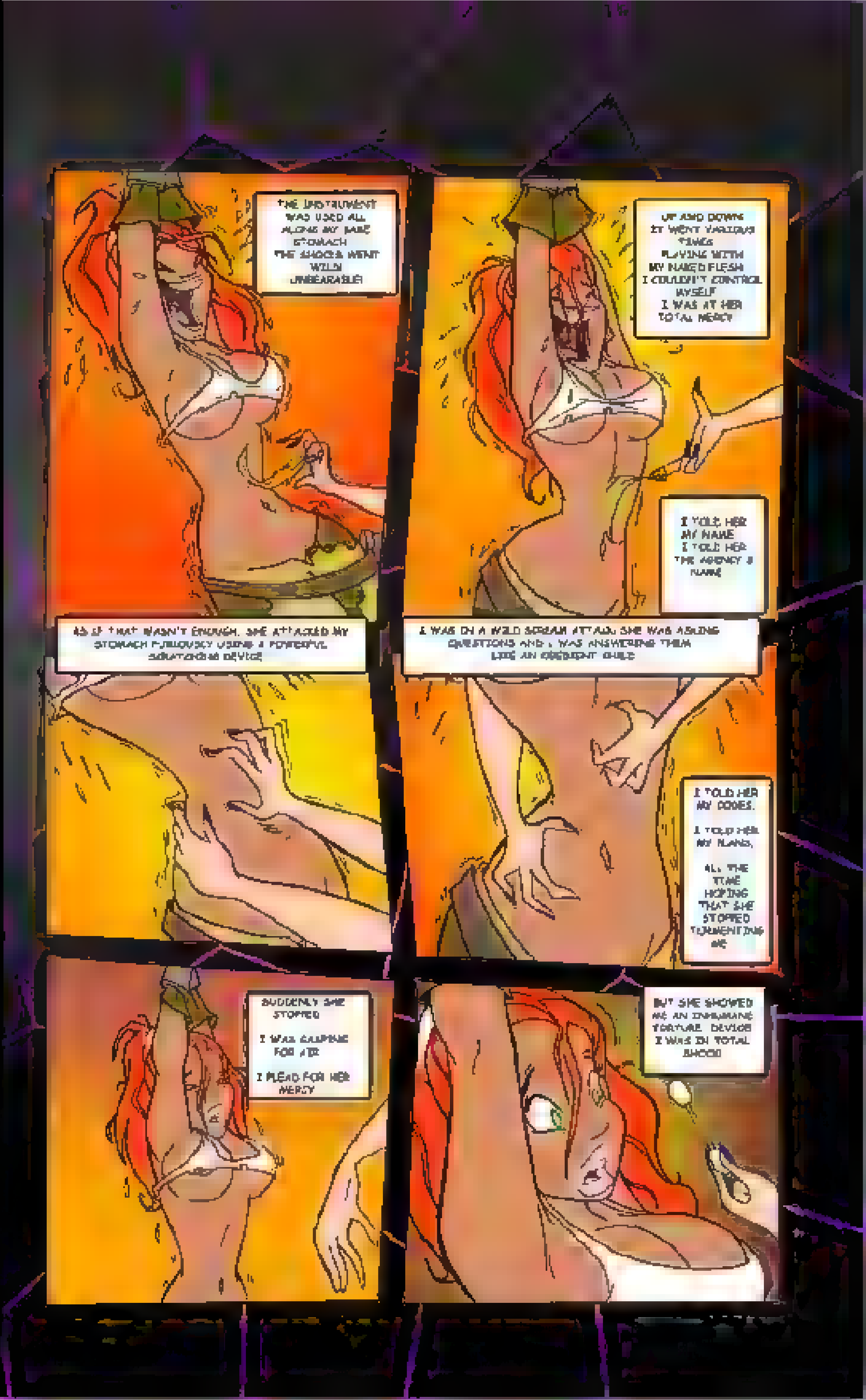
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

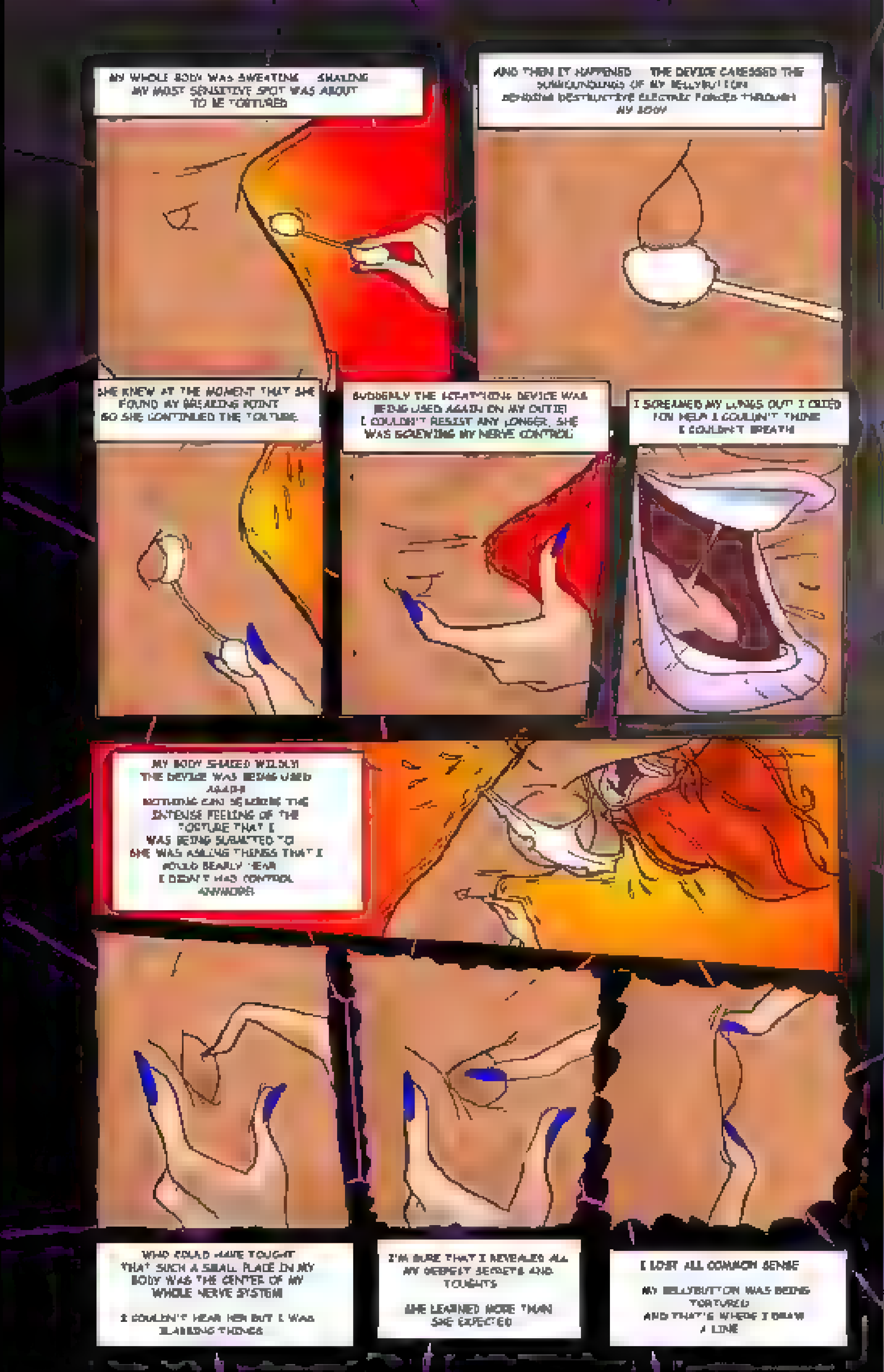
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

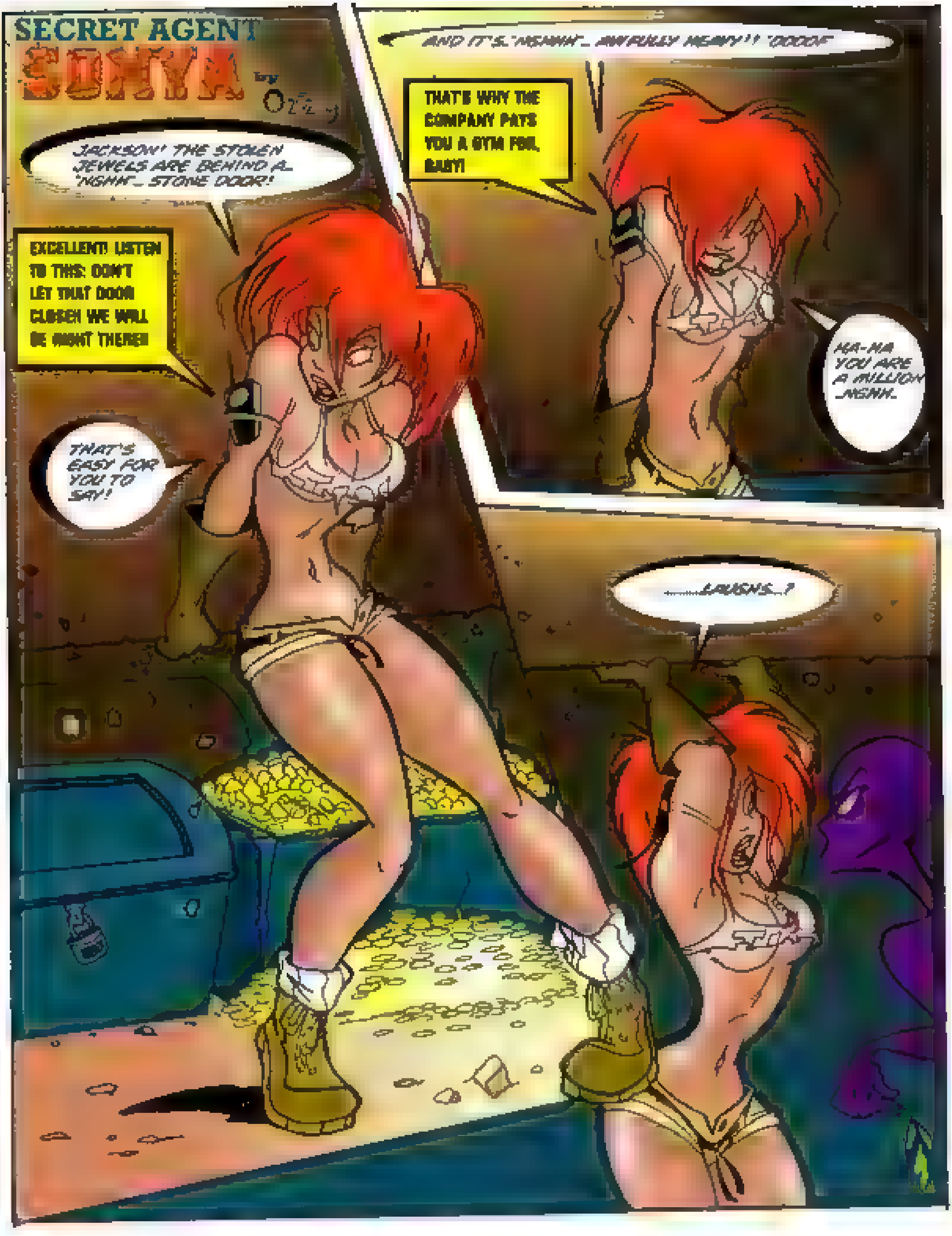
THE MOST
DARING SECRET
AGENT
IS BEING HELD
PRISIONER
IN A
DUNGEON
HER PROBLEM
[illegible]
SECRET AGENT
SONYA
"SONYA'S
TORMENT"
AVAILABLE NOW AT:
www.mtjpub.com


SECRET AGENT
SONYA
SONYA'S
TORMENT
I HANGED FROM HER DUNGEON'S CEILING
SHE ASKED ABOUT OUR TROOP'S POSITION BUT I DENIED KNOWLEDGE ABOUT IT
THAT'S WHEN SHE SHOWED ME THE HORRIBLE TORTURE INSTRUMENT THAT SHE WAS ABOUT TO USE ON ME
SHE SAID THAT SHE KNEW ABOUT MY WEAKNESS
WITHOUT ANY ADVICE SHE USED THE INSTRUMENT ON MY LOWER STOMACH
ELECTRIC SHOCKS WHERE SENT THROUGH MY BODY
AS A WOMAN SHE KNEW THE MOST DELICATE FEMALE TENDER SPOTS
SHE ATTACKED THEM IN A TORTUOUS SLOW WAY
SHE KNEW HOW A WOMAN CAN LOOSE CONTROL
I STRUGGLED TO STAY STRONG BUT SHE REACHED TO AN EVEN MORE SENSITIVE ZONE
OH, SHE KNEW ME ALL RIGHT MY MIND WENT CRAZY BUT THE WORST WAS YET TO COME

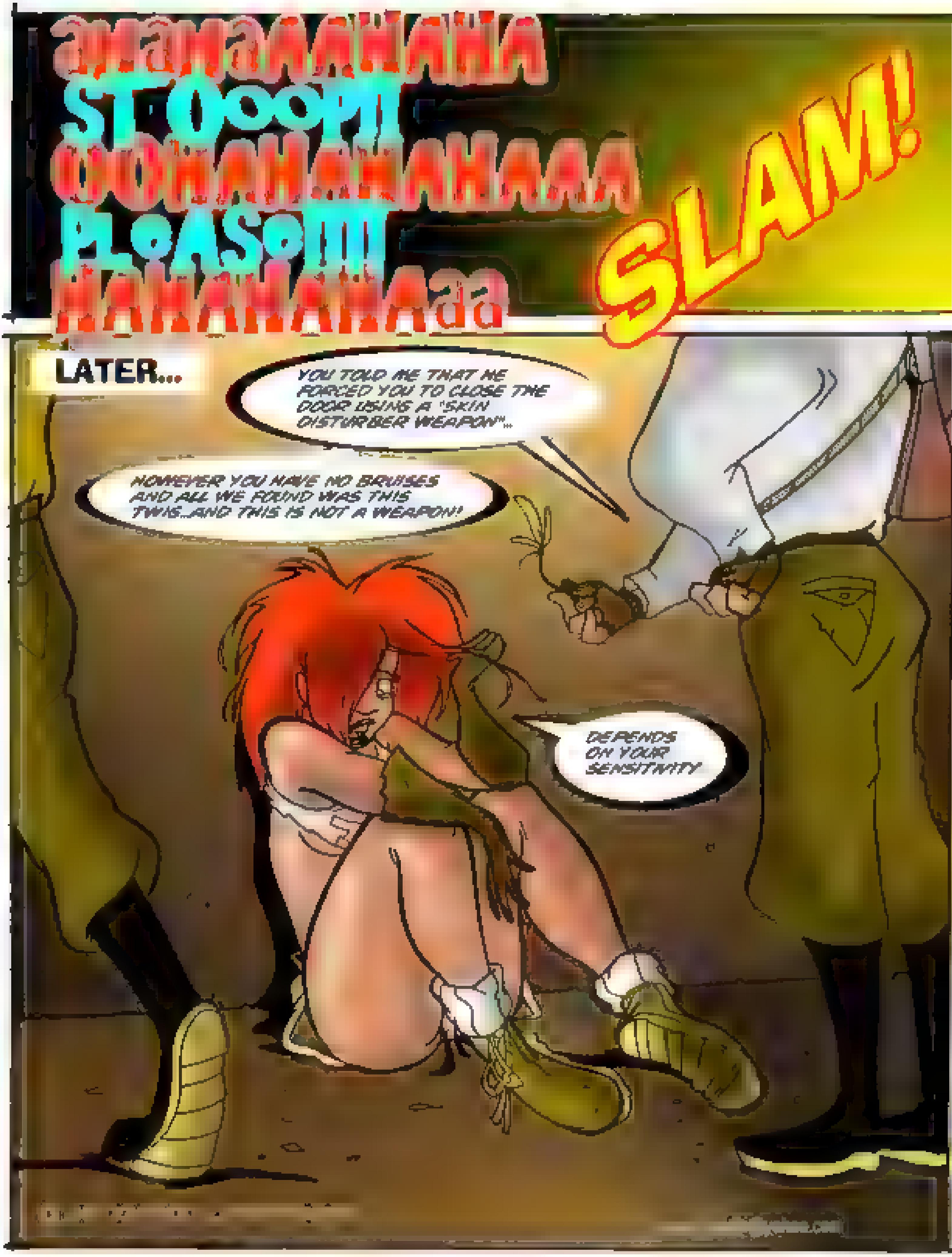

THE INSTRUMENT WAS USED ALL ALONG MY BARE STOMACH THE SHOCKS WENT WILD UNBEARABLE!
UP AND DOWN IT WENT VARIOUS TIMES PLAYING WITH MY NAKED FLESH I COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF I WAS AT HER TOTAL MERCY
I TOLD HER MY NAME I TOLD HER THE AGENCY'S NAME
AS IF THAT WASN'T ENOUGH, SHE ATTACKED MY STOMACH FURIOUSLY USING A POWERFUL SCRATCHING DEVICE
I WAS IN A WILD SCREAM ATTACK SHE WAS ASKING QUESTIONS AND I WAS ANSWERING THEM LIKE AN OBEDIENT CHILD
I TOLD HER MY CODES. I TOLD HER MY PLANS, ALL THE TIME HOPING THAT SHE STOPPED TORMENTING ME
SUDDENLY SHE STOPPED I WAS GASPING FOR AIR I PLEAD FOR HER MERCY
BUT SHE SHOWED ME AN INHUMANE TORTURE DEVICE I WAS IN TOTAL SHOCK


MY WHOLE BODY WAS SWEATING … SHAKING
MY MOST SENSITIVE SPOT WAS ABOUT TO BE TORTURED
AND THEN IT HAPPENED … THE DEVICE CARESSED THE SURROUNDINGS OF MY BELLYBUTTON
SENDING DESTRUCTIVE ELECTRIC FORCES THROUGH MY BODY
SHE KNEW AT THE MOMENT THAT SHE FOUND MY BREAKING POINT
SO SHE CONTINUED THE TORTURE
SUDDENLY THE SCRATCHING DEVICE WAS BEING USED AGAIN ON MY OUTIE!
I COULDN'T RESIST ANY LONGER, SHE WAS SCREWING MY NERVE CONTROL
I SCREAMED MY LUNGS OUT I CRIED FOR HELP I COULDN'T THINK
I COULDN'T BREATH
MY BODY SHAKED WILDLY!
THE DEVICE WAS BEING USED AGAIN
NOTHING CAN DESCRIBE THE INTENSE FEELING OF THE TORTURE THAT I WAS BEING SUBMITTED TO
SHE WAS ASKING THINGS THAT I COULD BARELY HEAR
I DIDN'T HAD CONTROL ANYMORE
WHO COULD HAVE TOUGHT THAT SUCH A SMALL PLACE IN MY BODY WAS THE CENTER OF MY WHOLE NERVE SYSTEM
I COULDN'T HEAR HER BUT I WAS BLABBING THINGS
I'M SURE THAT I REVEALED ALL MY DEEPEST SECRETS AND TOUGHTS
SHE LEARNED MORE THAN SHE EXPECTED
I LOST ALL COMMON SENSE
MY BELLYBUTTON WAS BEING TORTURED
AND THAT'S WHERE I DRAW A LINE

IS THAT WHY YOU REVEALED OUR PLANS?? ARE YOU SURE YOU WERE NOT TICKLED AGAIN? WHY YOU DON'T HAVE BRUISES ON YOUR SKIN IF YOU WERE SO BRUTALLY TORTURED?
...UH... I'M A QUICK HEALER...


SECRET AGENT
SONYA
by Ozzy
JACKSON! THE STOLEN JEWELS ARE BEHIND A.. NGHH.. STONE DOOR!
EXCELLENT! LISTEN TO THIS: DON'T LET THAT DOOR CLOSE! WE WILL BE RIGHT THERE!
THAT'S EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!
AND IT'S.. NGHHH.. AWFULLY HEAVY!! OOOOF
THAT'S WHY THE COMPANY PAYS YOU A GYM FOR, BABY!
HA-HA YOU ARE A MILLION.. NGHH..
.........LAUGHS..?

GASP! OOH NO...NOT TI-HEEE-HEE
-HAH HAHA! NOT THERE! NOOO!
DON'T!
HAHAHA
NOOOOAHAHAHAHAH!
NOT THE BUTTON!!

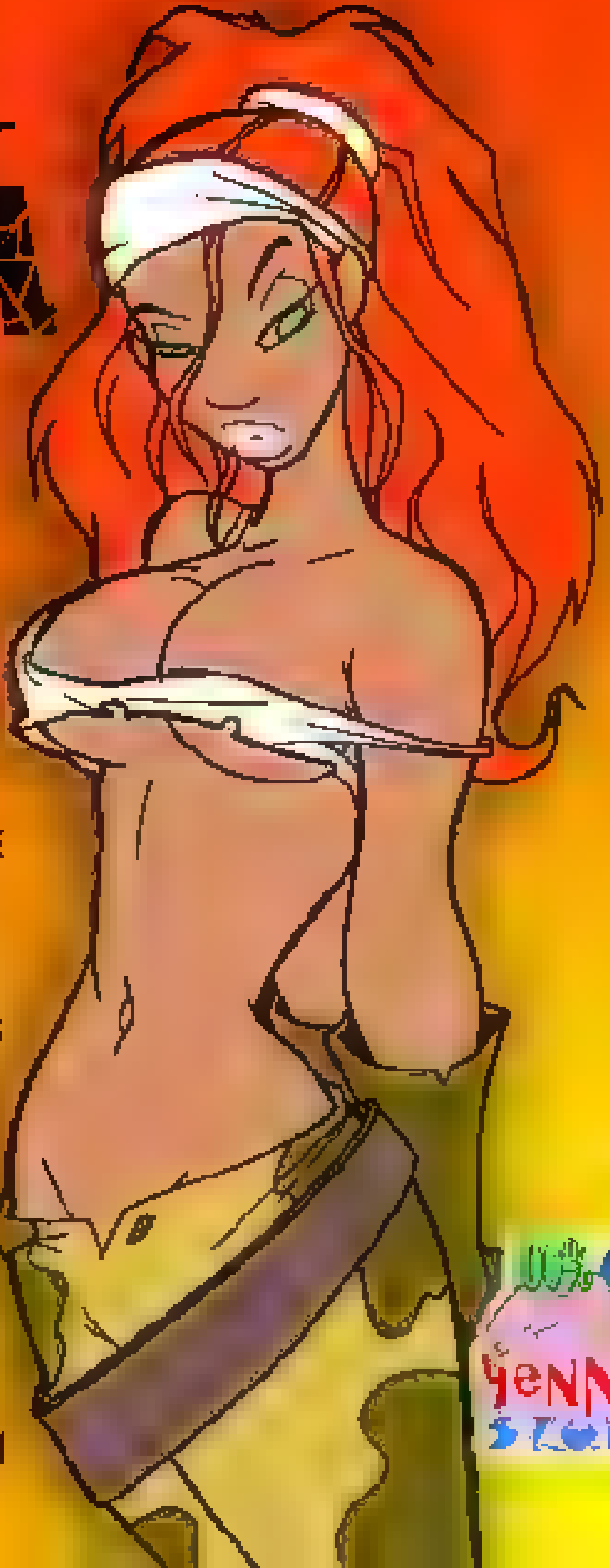

AHAHAAAHAHAHA
STOOOP!!
UOHAHAHAHAHAHAAAA
PLEASE!!!
HAHAHAHAHAaa
SLAM!
LATER...
YOU TOLD ME THAT HE FORCED YOU TO CLOSE THE DOOR USING A "SKIN DISTURBER WEAPON"...
HOWEVER YOU HAVE NO BRUISES AND ALL WE FOUND WAS THIS TWIG...AND THIS IS NOT A WEAPON!
DEPENDS ON YOUR SENSITIVITY

RARE!

e-card

SECRET AGENT

SONYA



NAME. SONYA FONTANEZ
AGE: 25
EYES: GREEN
HAIR: RED (DYED)
DATE OF BIRTH: APRIL 11
MARITAL STATUS: SINGLE
MEASURES: 36-22-36
HEIGHT: 5"6
FAVORITE FOOD: PASTA
HOBBIES: SHE BARELY HAVE ONE SINCE SHE'S ALWAYS OUTSIDE.
GOALS: TO FIND THE EIGHT AND NINE WONDERS OF THE WORLD.
WEAKNESS: ALTOUGH SHE HAS A GREAT BODY FITNESS SHE'S WILDLY TICKLISH.
WEAK SPOTS: BREASTS
STOMACH
WORST SPOT: BELLYBUTTON

© [illegible] ALL RIGHTS RESERVED

MTJ Publishing

The Definitive Source for Tickling Fiction & Art!
Visit our website at www.mtjpub.com

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer (Publication) From MTJ Publishing.
===
MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.1 September 2002
===
PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, e-comic or interactive fiction game " herein after referred to as e-publication, e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that: 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail, an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase. (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place)

LICENSE

1. Grant of License
The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that:
(a) the e-publication is not distributed,
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment,
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified,
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication, and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement.

2. For Use on a Single Computer
The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line.

4. Copyright

The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication

Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION

The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof). Upon termination, MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY

ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER

MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU

If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

====================================

End of Agreement

====================================

SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

I certify that I am an adult, 18 years of age or older, and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

Ozzy's
SECRET AGENT
SONYA
DANGEROUS INTERROGATIONS

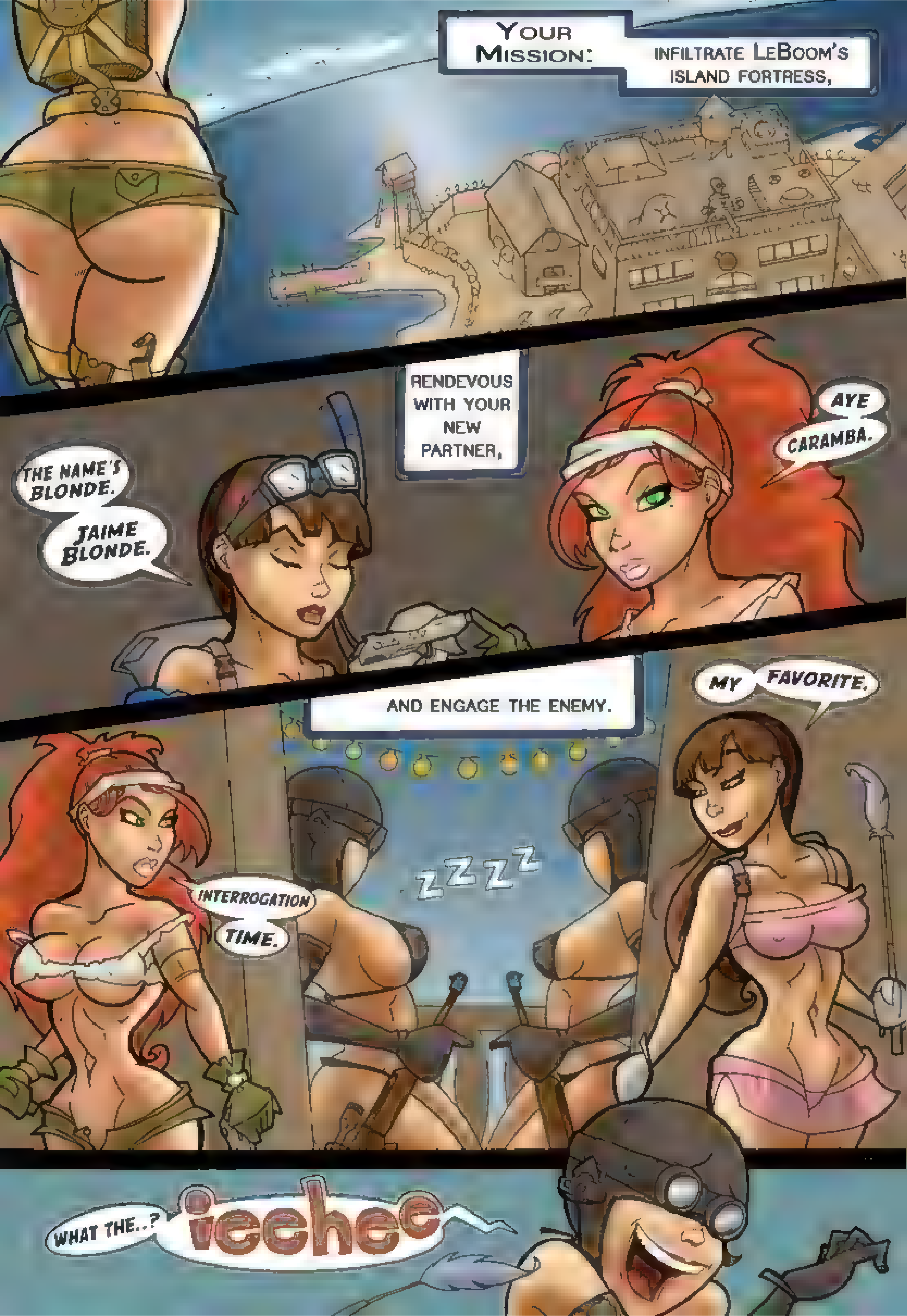
AGENT SONYA! BACKUP IS ENROUTE- JUST SECURE THAT DOOR!
DEEP WITHIN ENEMY TERRITORY
INFILTRATING THE SECRET SPY BASE, AND
I'M STUCK HOLDING OPEN THE FREAKING DOOR!
THIS JOB IS GETTING WAAAY TOO PREDICTABLE.
MAYBE I CAN HELP SPICE THINGS UP.
NOT HER!
NOT THAT!
OH YES.
ME.
NOT THAHAT!

STAHAP
OHO
DOHON'T
TICKLE
WAHA
STAHAP
KITCHY KITCHY KOO, AGENT SONYA!
IHEE
CAHAN'T
MAINTAIN YOUR POSITION!

GET HER GIRLS!
I THINK SEXY AGENT SONYA NEEDS
A FULL DEBRIEFING.
OHO
NOHO!
EEHEIT
CAHANT
CAHAN'T HOLD IT!
IHEE CAN'T!
Sonya NOOOOOOO!
AAAAA

BLAM BLAM BLAM
DIE
YOHOOU
TERRORISTS
YAHAA!
NNNGH
KINDA.
SONYA ARE YOU SHOOTING THE TRAINING COMPUTERS AGAIN?
WELL GET YOUR ASS TO CENTRAL BRIEFING WE HAVE A SITUATION!
Mission
fuh... fail.

SECRET AGENT SONYA!
THE INTERNATIONAL CRIMINAL CHARLES LEBOOM HAS ESCAPED FROM PRISON!
OUR INTEL SUGGESTS THAT HE PLANS ON MAKING THE MOST POWERFUL BOMB IN THE WORLD –
OH BOY!
SOUNDS LIKE A BLAST!
03:51
BY FORCING KIDNAPPED SCIENTISTS TO BUILD A DOOMSDAY DEVICE!


YOUR MISSION:
INFILTRATE LeBOOM'S ISLAND FORTRESS,
RENDEVOUS WITH YOUR NEW PARTNER,
THE NAME'S BLONDE.
JAIME BLONDE.
AYE
CARAMBA.
AND ENGAGE THE ENEMY.
MY
FAVORITE.
ZZZZZ
INTERROGATION
TIME.
WHAT THE..?
ieehee

WE HAVE A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS.
SINCE YOU'RE JUST HANGING AROUND.
AND IF WE
DON'T ANSWER?
THEN WE'LL INTRODUCE
OUR FUNNY FRIENDS
AND YOU'LL
TAKE A COLD SWIM!
YA...
YOU CAN'T!
ACK!
KEE HEE NO HOO!
WAHHAA

OHO NOHO!
NAAAT THAAAT
NAHAAT THEHEE
TICKLE TORTURE
UH OH.
LOOKS LIKE OUR LITTLE GUARD HAS
VERY TICKLISH PIGGIES!
OH YES!
THAT!

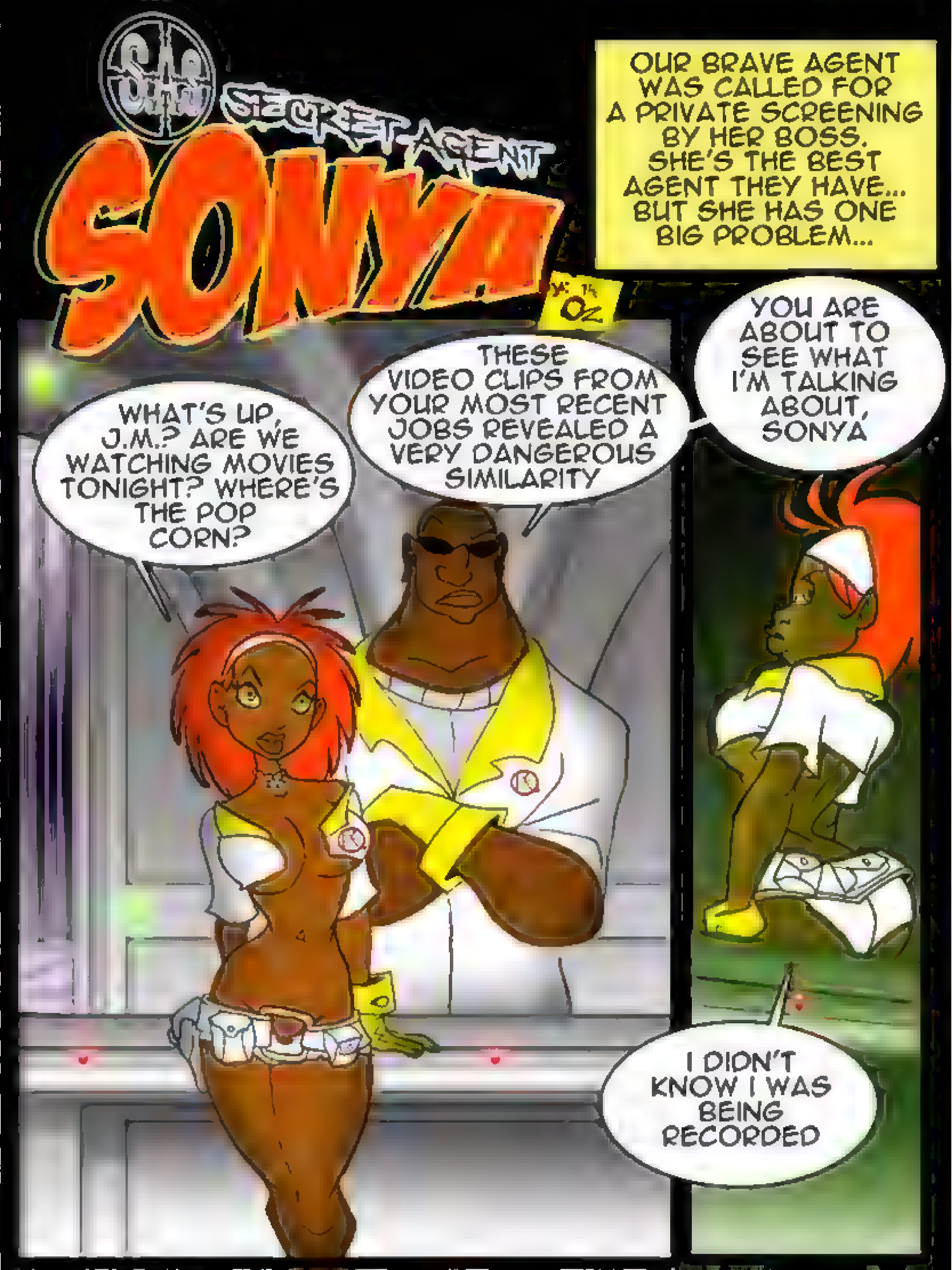
NAHAT
MYHEE
FEEHEET
GAHAO
OHEE HEE
PUHLEEZE
STAAP
YOU'RE SO VULNERABLE LIKE THIS!
OOOH...
DO YOU LIKE THAT?
IHEE
CAHAN'T
HOLD
EHIIT
OWW
NOOO
TICKLY
TICKLE!

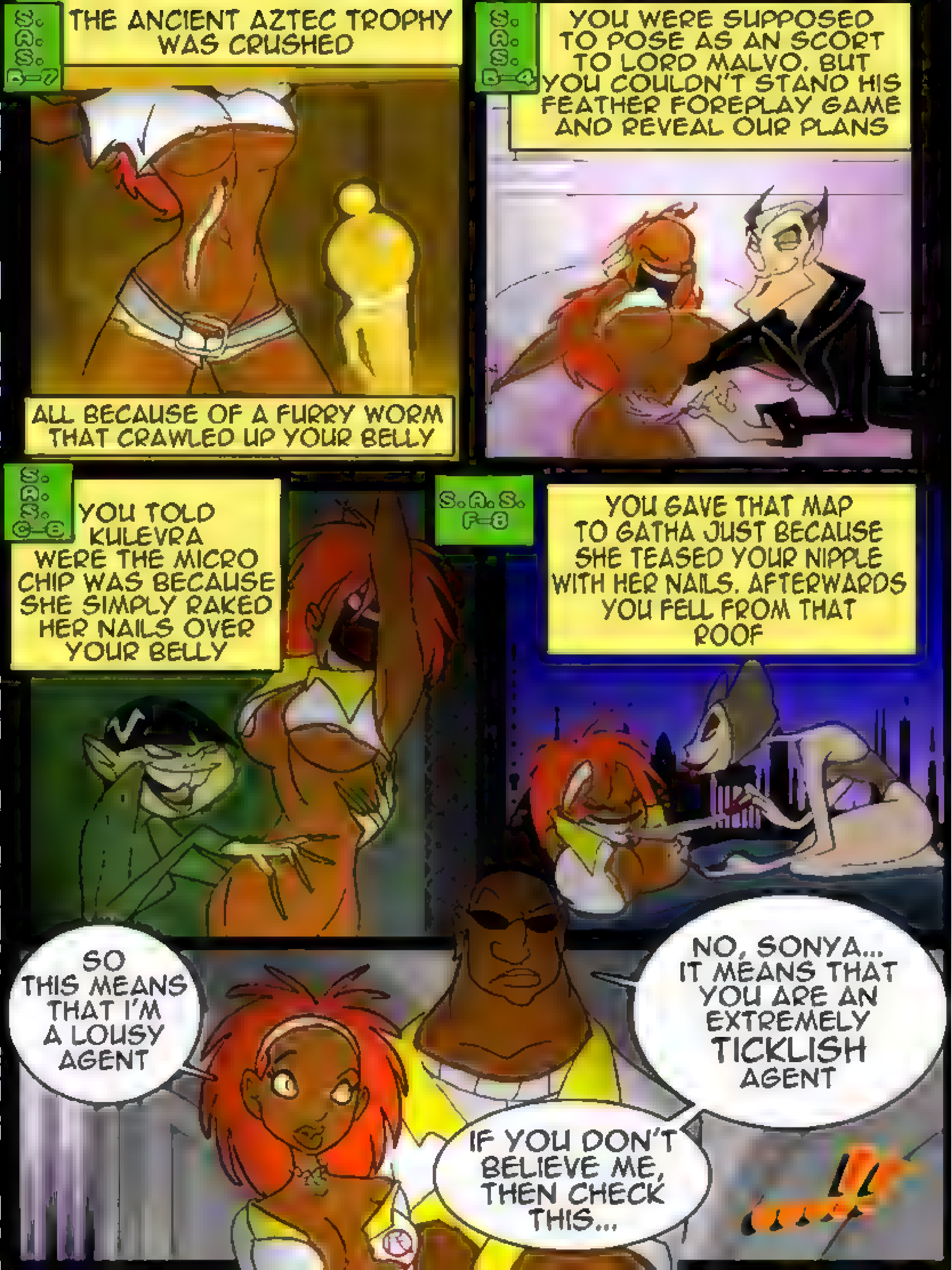
SO DO YOU WANNA TELL US ABOUT
THE BOMB?
OR DO WE HAVE TO GET REALLY NASTY?
IT'S UP TO YOU.
WAIT... WAIT... I'LL...
TAHAAALK
EHEE
GASP...
TH...THE DEVICE IS IN THE MAIN CHATEAU. A VAULT SURROUNDED BY BOMB PROOF GLASS. YOU COULD ACCESS FROM THE ROOF.
NO!
WAIT...
NAHAT AGAIN!
STAHAP
TEEKAHALING!

USING AN ABSURDLY ELABORATE PULLEY SYSTEM, ONE AGENT
COULD LOWER THE OTHER AND DISARM THE DEVICE.
I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE AN ABSURDLY ELABORATE PULLEY SYSTEM HERE.

BZZT
THEN I GUESS THERE IS ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO...
ENJOY YOUR COLD SWIM, LADIES!
BUH-BYE BAD GIRLS!
KERSPLASH!
EEY AHAA!
I FREAKING HATE THIS JOB!
SOMETHING'S GOT MY FEET!

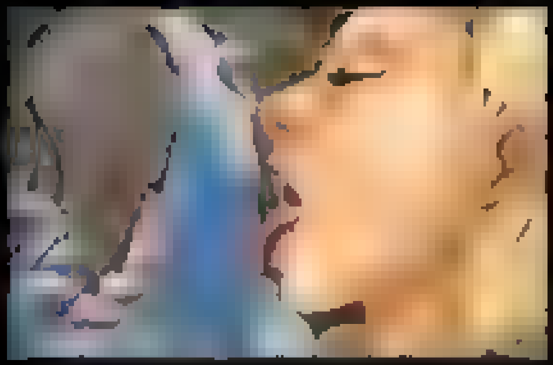
I LOVE IT WHEN THE ENEMY
GIVES IT UP.
YEAH,
AND I LOVE IT WHEN THEY
TELL US THEIR
SECRETS,
TOO.
VERY FUNNY, BLONDE.
BUT THIS IS NO TIME FOR LAUGHING.
WE'VE STILL GOT
A WORLD TO SAVE.
OHAFF
OH GAWAD! TURN THEM
OHO OFFF!


SECRET AGENT
SONYA
y: Th Oz
OUR BRAVE AGENT WAS CALLED FOR A PRIVATE SCREENING BY HER BOSS. SHE'S THE BEST AGENT THEY HAVE... BUT SHE HAS ONE BIG PROBLEM...
WHAT'S UP, J.M.? ARE WE WATCHING MOVIES TONIGHT? WHERE'S THE POP CORN?
THESE VIDEO CLIPS FROM YOUR MOST RECENT JOBS REVEALED A VERY DANGEROUS SIMILARITY
YOU ARE ABOUT TO SEE WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT, SONYA
I DIDN'T KNOW I WAS BEING RECORDED


S.A.S. B-7
THE ANCIENT AZTEC TROPHY WAS CRUSHED
ALL BECAUSE OF A FURRY WORM THAT CRAWLED UP YOUR BELLY
S.A.S. B-4
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO POSE AS AN SCORT TO LORD MALVO, BUT YOU COULDN'T STAND HIS FEATHER FOREPLAY GAME AND REVEAL OUR PLANS
S.A.S. C-8
YOU TOLD KULEVRA WERE THE MICRO CHIP WAS BECAUSE SHE SIMPLY RAKED HER NAILS OVER YOUR BELLY
S.A.S. F-8
YOU GAVE THAT MAP TO GATHA JUST BECAUSE SHE TEASED YOUR NIPPLE WITH HER NAILS. AFTERWARDS YOU FELL FROM THAT ROOF
SO THIS MEANS THAT I'M A LOUSY AGENT
NO, SONYA... IT MEANS THAT YOU ARE AN EXTREMELY TICKLISH AGENT
IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, THEN CHECK THIS...

10 page tickle pin-up illustrations

105,000+ word epic sci-fi tickle novel



5 bonus illustrations

BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS

I AND II NOW AVAILABLE AT MTIPub.COM

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

EEEA… HAHAAHAHAHAHAAH
PLEHEEEESE!! CAPTAIN! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMOHOHOHORE!!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
YA THINK THIS TICKLES TOO MUCH?, WELL, YA AIN'T SEEN NOTHING YET!
TICKLING IN SPACE
EXTRA! 8 PAGES OF SKETCHES AND DESIGNS ART
SPECIAL FEATURE
TICKLING IN SPACE
DON'T MISS OUT ON THIS AWESOME E-COMIC SERIES BY BANDITO & SCAVENGER
ONLY AT MTJ PUBLISHING

It's BIG trouble for Lexi and Lydia as an experiment gone wrong creates...

GIGANTICKLISH TERROR!

Story: Colin
Art: DarkJak
Editing: AnnieHall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

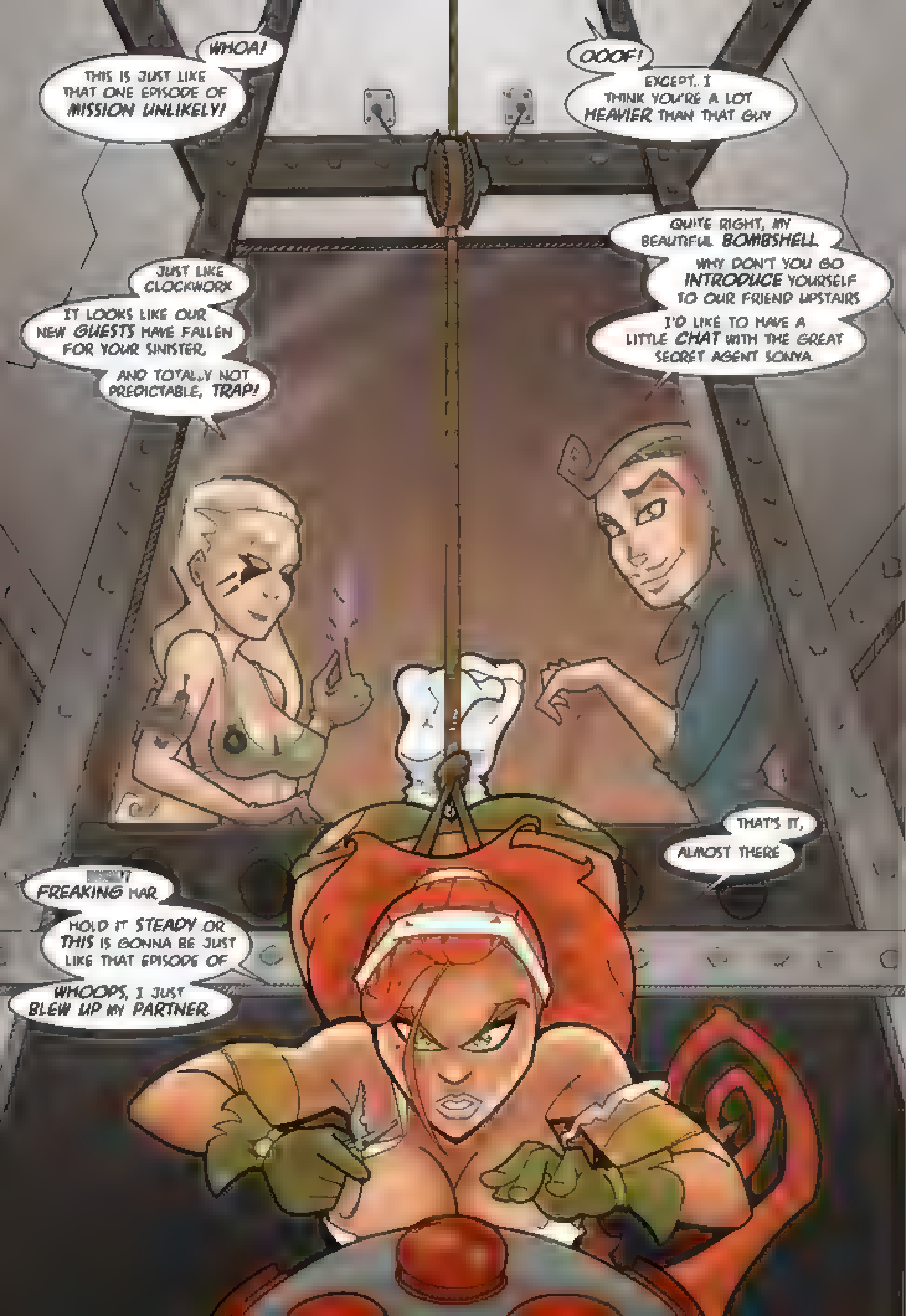
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Ozzy's SECRET AGENT SONYA

DOOMSDAY BUTTON

- Story, Pencils & Inks by Bandito
- Colors by White Lotus
- Additional pages by Ozzy
- Edited by AnnieHoll

THE NEFARIOUS NAUGHTY PERSON, KNOWN AS 'LE BOOM'
IS TORTURING SENSITIVE SCIENTISTS INTO ASSEMBLING
A DEADLY AND DESTRUCTIVE DEVICE OF DOOM!
AND ONLY THE WORLD'S HOTTEST SPIES CAN STOP HIM!
OOHAAHOOH
USING TOTALLY APPROVED SPY TECHNIQUES,
TWO LOVELY SECRET AGENTS INTERROGATED THE ENEMY...
UNTIL THEY REVEALED ALL OF THEIR [illegible].
NOW, THESE TWO TALENTED AGENTS MUST RACE AGAINST THE CLOCK
TO STOP THIS MADMAN AND SAVE THE WHOLE WORLD FROM HORRIBLE EXPLOSIVE DEATH AND
WILL YOU PLEASE STOP EXPLAINING THE PLOT AND HELP ME
WITH THESE DAMN PULLEYS ALREADY?


WHOA!
THIS IS JUST LIKE THAT ONE EPISODE OF MISSION UNLIKELY!
OOOF!
EXCEPT.. I THINK YOU'RE A LOT HEAVIER THAN THAT GUY.
JUST LIKE CLOCKWORK.
IT LOOKS LIKE OUR NEW GUESTS HAVE FALLEN FOR YOUR SINISTER,
AND TOTALLY NOT PREDICTABLE, TRAP!
QUITE RIGHT, MY BEAUTIFUL BOMBSHELL.
WHY DON'T YOU GO INTRODUCE YOURSELF TO OUR FRIEND UPSTAIRS.
I'D LIKE TO HAVE A LITTLE CHAT WITH THE GREAT SECRET AGENT SONYA.
THAT'S IT, ALMOST THERE.
[redacted] FREAKING HAR.
HOLD IT STEADY OR THIS IS GONNA BE JUST LIKE THAT EPISODE OF
WHOOPS, I JUST BLEW UP MY PARTNER.

OKAY ONLY A... COUPLE MORE WIRES. TO..GO JUST KEEP ME STEADY.
SNAP
HEY!
QUIT SQUIRMING!
BAHAAT
SHEHEE'S
TICKLING
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, MY SEXY SPY
YOU DROP THE BOMB, YOU GO BOOM
THE TIMER GOES OFF, YOU GO BOOM
WHY NO, SECRET AGENT SONYA
ACTUALLY, I EXPECT YOU
HMMMPH! I SUPPOSE YOU EXPECT ME TO TALK?

TO LAUGH!
EEE HEE
FUCK MY LIFE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, AGENT SONYA?
TICKLISH?

NOOO STAHAP
I THINK THESE NYLONS MAKE YOUR PRETTY FEET EVEN MORE TICKLISH.
AND WHAT SOFT SEXY SKIN YOU HAVE, AGENT BLONDE
EYA
NO MORE UNDERCOVER WORK FOR YOU, AGENT SONYA!
ONAH
YAA

ARE YOU READY, SONYA
FOR THE FULL BODY FEATHER TORTURE?!
OHO NOOO!
DEEPT DEEPT DEEPT DEEPT
NOT THERE!
STOP STAHAPIT!
OH YES! RIGHT THERE!

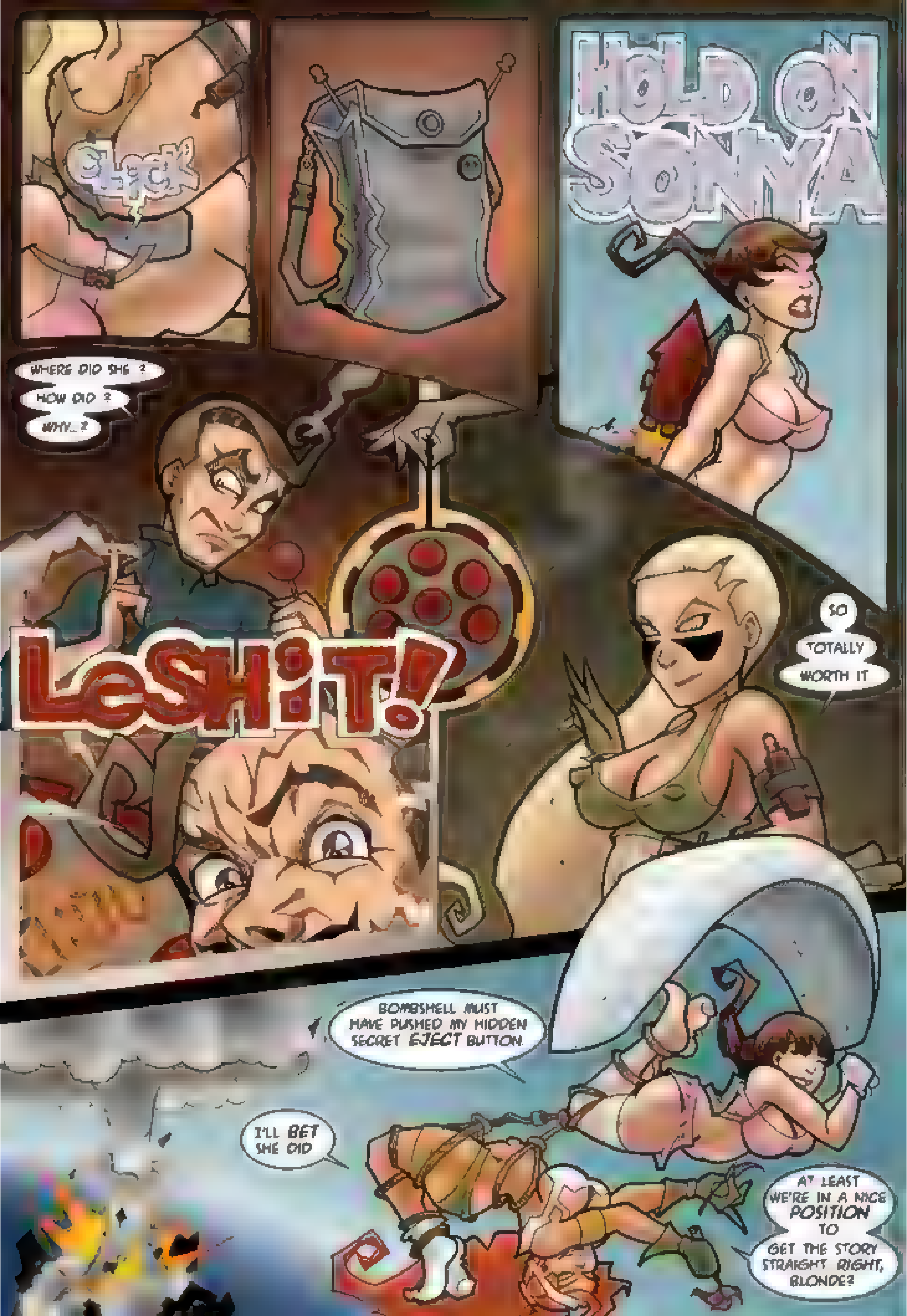
I THINK I KNOW WHAT WILL MAKE MY SEXY AGENT BLONDE LET GO.
WHAT IF I PEEL OFF THESE SILKY NYLONS?
TICKLE YOUR TENDER NAKED FEET?
AND SUCK ON YOUR PRETTY LITTLE TOES?
IHEE CAHAN'T HOLD IT!
OH MY, ARE THOSE FRIENDLY FEATHERS GETTING YOU ALL FIRED UP, SONYA?
WILL WE SEE FIREWORKS IF I KEEP TICKLING YOU ALL OVER, LIKE THIS?

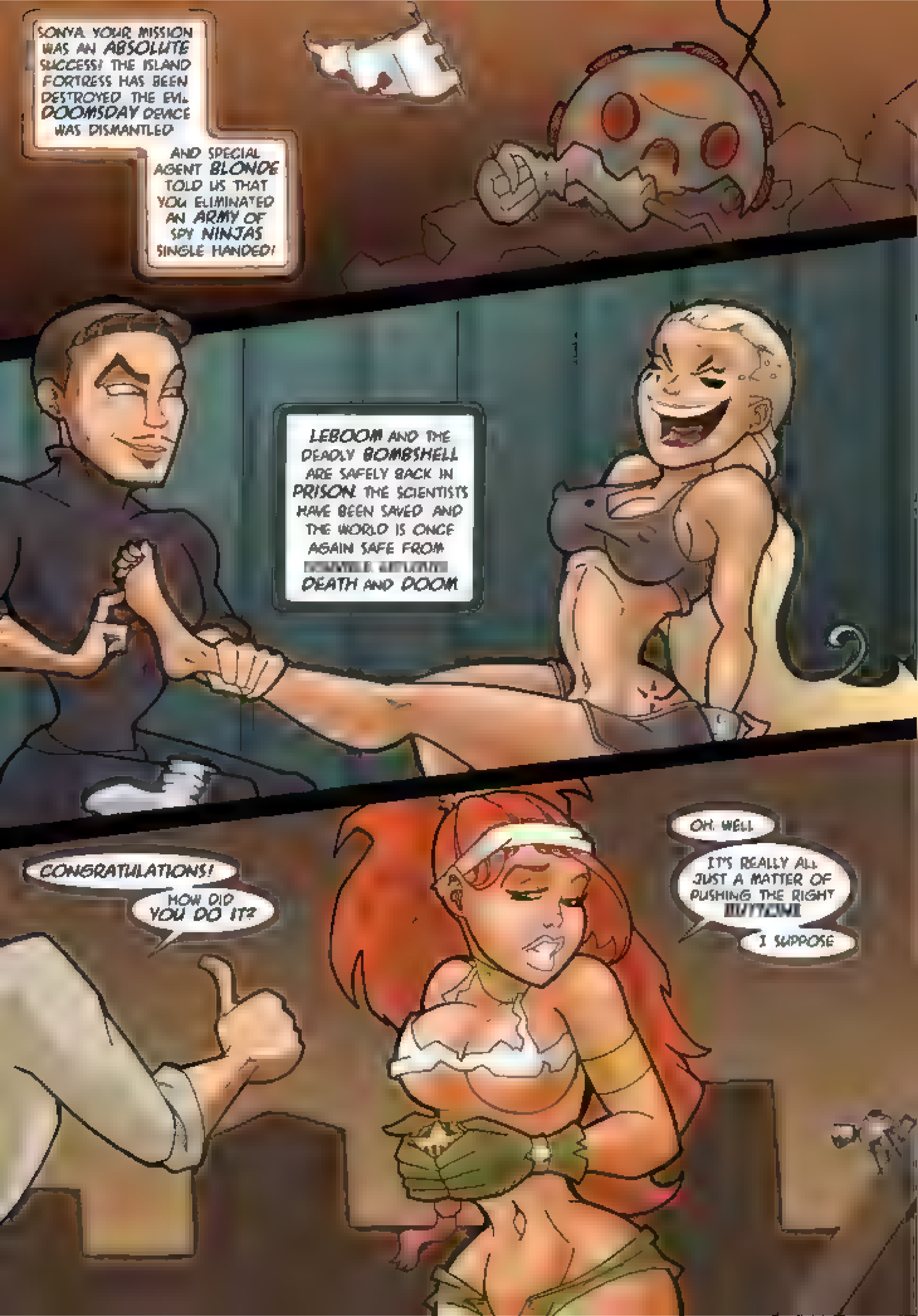
OHOO NOOOHAAA!
NAAA NAHAAHAAAT THEHEERE!
OHO PUHLEEZE PLEEHEEAZE!
SO, THE RUMORS ARE TRUE AFTER ALL.
THE FAMOUS SECRET AGENT SONYA IS TERRIBLY TICKLISH!
AND IT LOOKS LIKE I JUST FOUND YOUR MOST SENSITIVE SPOT, DIDN'T I?
BUT WHICH SPOT IS IT?

IS IT *THIS* SPOT?
RIGHT...
HERE?
OHO GAHAD DOHON'T *LICK!*
I'M AFRAID *SO,* AGENT BLONDE
ARE YOU READY FOR YOUR *TONGUE* TICKLES?
HAAAHAAHAA
SO, AGENT SONYA HAS AN INSANELY *TICKLISH* BELLY *BUTTON* DOES SHE?

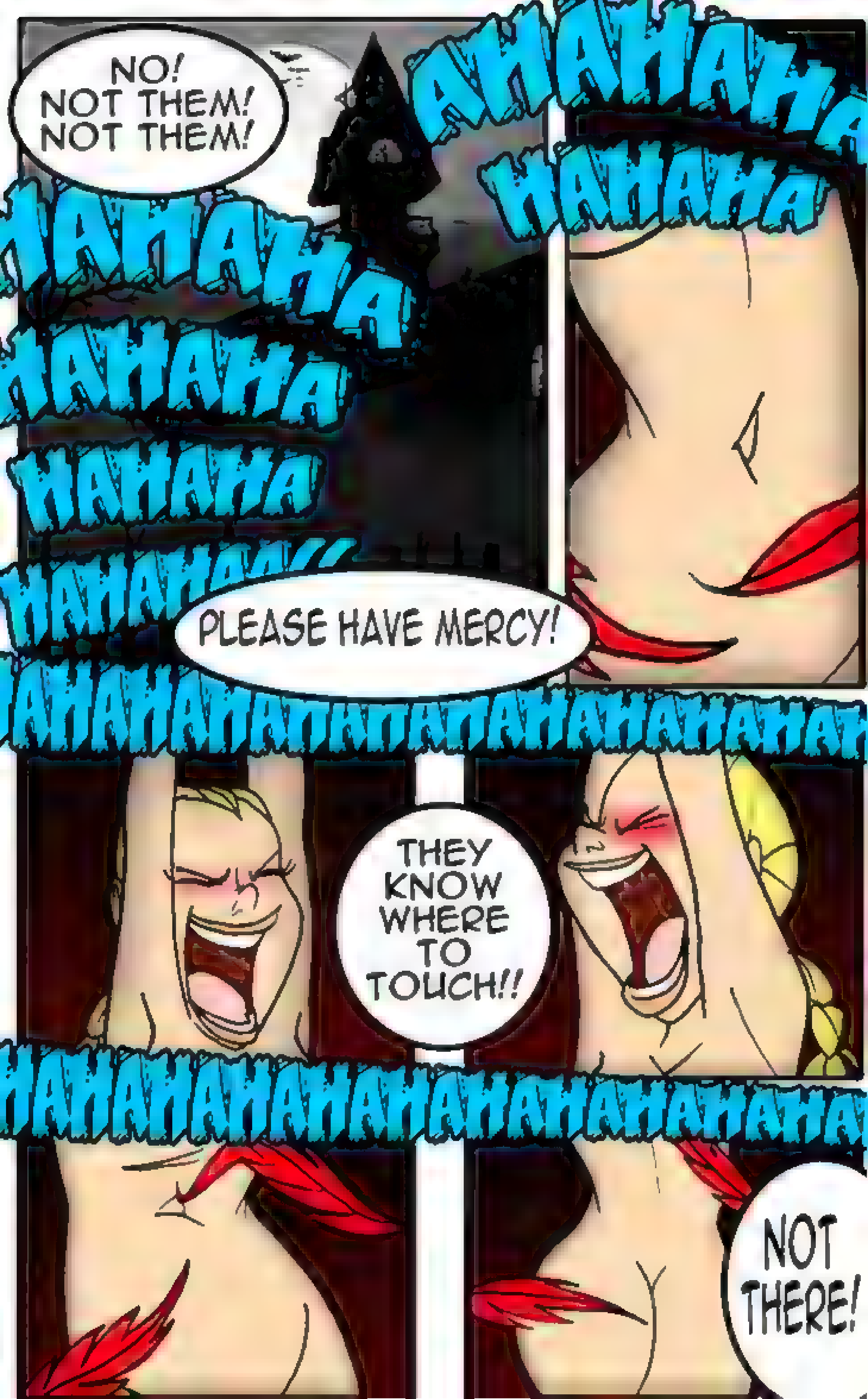
WELL THEN, SAY HELLO TO MY LITTLE FRIEND..
THE BUTTON PUSHER!
NOiAHAAW
OH, NOW I'VE GOT YA!
COOTCHIE COO!
OH GOD, YES!
DOHON'T LiiiCK
OH, MORE!
TIME FOR YOU TO EXPLODE!
OH NOO NOO!

DELICIOUS, YUMMY, NAKED, TICKLISH, FEET!
OHO NOOO! OHO GAHAAD! OHO YAAAHAS!
¡OOCAHAAN'T HOOHAHOLD IT!
SAY GOODNIGHT, AGENT SONYA.
HERE COMES YOUR BIG FINISH!
BYE BYE, PESKY SPY!
5 4 3 2
CAHAN'T HOHAHOLD IHEEEHIIT!!


CLICK
HOLD ON SONYA
WHERE DID SHE ?
HOW DID ?
WHY...?
LESH!T!
SO TOTALLY WORTH IT
BOMBSHELL MUST HAVE PUSHED MY HIDDEN SECRET EJECT BUTTON.
I'LL BET SHE DID
AT LEAST WE'RE IN A NICE POSITION TO GET THE STORY STRAIGHT RIGHT, BLONDE?


SONYA, YOUR MISSION WAS AN ABSOLUTE SUCCESS! THE ISLAND FORTRESS HAS BEEN DESTROYED, THE EVIL DOOMSDAY DEVICE WAS DISMANTLED
AND SPECIAL AGENT BLONDE TOLD US THAT YOU ELIMINATED AN ARMY OF SPY NINJAS SINGLE HANDED!
LEBOOM AND THE DEADLY BOMBSHELL ARE SAFELY BACK IN PRISON, THE SCIENTISTS HAVE BEEN SAVED, AND THE WORLD IS ONCE AGAIN SAFE FROM [redacted] DEATH AND DOOM
CONGRATULATIONS!
HOW DID YOU DO IT?
OH, WELL
IT'S REALLY ALL JUST A MATTER OF PUSHING THE RIGHT [redacted]
I SUPPOSE

MEANWHILE... SOMEPLACE SINISTER
AT LAST, THE ELUSIVE BOUNCE SPIES ARE FINALLY IN OUR CLUTCHES.
YOU TWO, TAKE AGENT ANDI. FIND A WAY TO PERSUADE HER TO ANSWER OUR QUESTIONS.
OH NO!
LOVE TO.
WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS.
FOR A LONG TIME
AND YOU, DOUBLE AGENT MONA, HAVE A FEW LAUGHS WITH THESE OTHER TWO TENDER SPY CHIX UNTIL THE INEVITABLE RESCUE ATTEMPT.
SECRET AGENT SONYA WILL COME, AND I SHALL HAVE MY VENGEANCE!
MMGPH?
[redacted] BOUNCY SPIES IS MY FAVORITE.
TICKLE TICKLE AGENT JANEY
NAHAT THEEHEE
TICKLE TORTURE!


NO! NOT THEM! NOT THEM!
AHAHAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA!!
PLEASE HAVE MERCY!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
THEY KNOW WHERE TO TOUCH!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
NOT THERE!

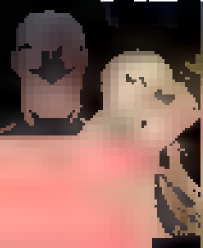
NOOO!
DON'T GO UP!
DON'T GO UP!
HAHAHA
HAHAHA
MY QUESTION HAS BEEN ANSWERED
SO THIS IS WHY THEY ARE CALLED "BOUNCE CHIXS"

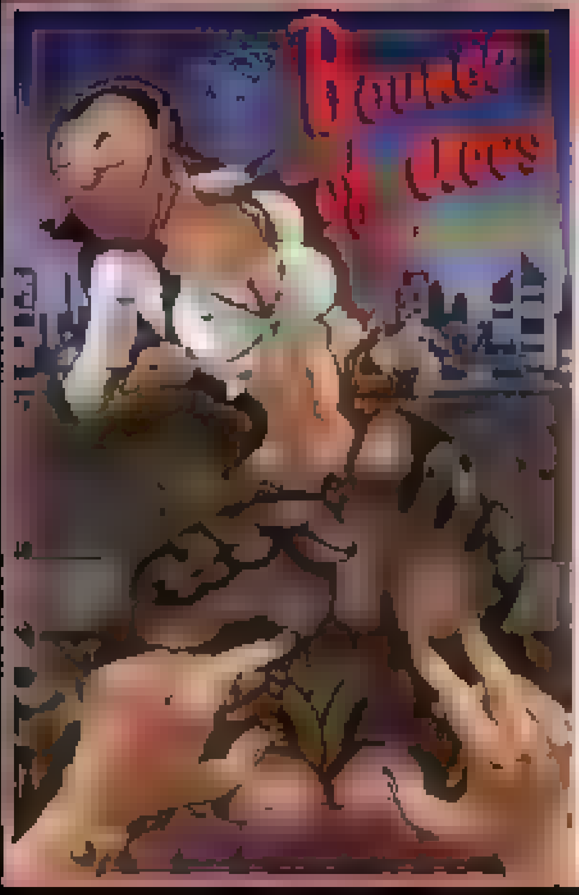
Jamie Blonde
RECORD: 36
MISSIONS
FOOT TICKLING
S.E.C.R.E.T.

LeBOOM
CURRENT STATUS:
WANTED DEAD OR...
EXTREMELY JACKED UP
KNOWN ASSOCIATES:
AGENT BOMBSHELL
DOUBLE AGENT MONA
GOLDFEATHER
WHITE LOTUS
U.N. VIOLATIONS:
TICKLE TORTURE
FOOT FEATHERING

BOMBSHELL

More by The Bandito & White Lotus





Bounce of Aces
and the Mystery of the Duchess Valentine

Detective noir meets desperate laughter in their sexiest adventure yet, as the Chix bounce into a world of gritty action, dangerous suspects, and high stakes tickle torture!

- 10 Professional full-color illustrations
- A 47,000+ word detective noir tickling e-novel
- Revenge tickles, and tickling interrogations!
- Foot licking, bare foot, AND nylon foot tickling
- Erotic FULL body tickles
- Heavy bondage and restraints.
- Written, drawn, and inked by The Bandito
- Amazing colors by The White Lotus

"I've read through the entire piece and I'd like to say it's one of the best pieces ever to come from MTL Erotic, well written and some excellent art to accompany it. Bounce of Aces is great for anyone who has a tickling fetish and is certainly worth the money." --DEV

"This is in the Top Ten of the best things ever done in the tickling genre, period." --Dave2112

~ Click Here for Direct Digital Download ~

Bounce of the Dragon
and the Forbidden Scroll of Tickle Fu

It's chop-sake tickle action and half-naked hotties in their second whirlwind adventure when the Chix bounce into a world of diabolical feather arts, relentless tickle masters, naughty ninja warriors, and helpless erotic laughter!

- 15 HUGE pages including cover
- Over 75 Comic Panels!
- Tons of full body tickling
- Foot tickling, licking, and sock removal!
- Upper body tickling galore
- Sexy Ninjas!!!!
- Story, Pencils & Ink By Bandito
- Colors By White Lotus

"......after readying it...speachless. Suprisingly it looks better then the last one. I mean the last one was wow all on its own but ya somehow were able to improve upon that. That is just mind boggling." – Tickler Dae

"This is an amazing comic, I was really impressed by how witty it is, in addition to its obvious sexiness." --MTPieff

~ Click Here for Direct Digital Download ~

BOUNCE of the DRAGON
...and the Forbidden Scroll of Tickle Fu

TEMPLE of BOUNCE
...and the Curse of the Mummy Feather

Temple of Bounce
and the Curse of the Mummy Feather

It's ancient curses and uncontrollable laughter when the Chix bounce into a heart-pounding world of tickle traps, feathery mummies, naughty German interrogators and a lonely, imprisoned Egyptian princess.

- 17 Pages including cover!
- Detailed tickling action!
- Upper body tickling!
- Foot tickling!
- Amazing F/F action!
- Bright pretty colors
- Story, Pencils & Ink By Bandito
- Colors By White Lotus

"I say you have delivered a true a gem. The characters are lovely, the scenario is perfect and you have mixed some great stuff to create this wonderful story. You have done a fantastic job with the panels, they are greatly detailed and very eye pleasing, they easily catch a guys attention. White Lotus's colors compliment the art in incredible ways, definetly the perfect teammate for any artist!" — Janus

~ Click Here for Direct Digital Download ~

Bump in the Night
Pharmaceu Tickle Torture
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

YOLY COMICS

NO. 4

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows. .

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

SNAPSHOTS

Worlds Collide!

PAWFEATHER COMICS™
$15.00 US
#5
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

Writen by: Rgevskiy
Edited by: PawFeather

RGEVSKIY &CO.

Artist Team:
AISENDRAW
EnKen
Igor Bogdanov
MARTA-BIT
PaperWolf
PawFeather

Facial expressions and tickle tools variants!
Comic page!

TRIED TO ESCAPE? WE NEED TO TEACH YOU A LESSON IN OBEDIENCE.
I WON'T OBEY YOU, ASSHOLE!
WE'LL SEE...

BZZZ...
NO! *GIGGLE* YOU'LL NEVER BREAK ME! NGHH...
BZZZ...
WELL, LET'S KICK THIS UP A NOTCH.

BWAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!!
NOT THE BACK!
NOT THE BAHAHAHACK!!!
STOP IT! HAHAHA!
BZZZ...
BZZZ...
BZZZ...
BZZZ...
BZZZ...
BZZZ...
BZZZ...
BZZZ...
BEGGING FOR MERCY ALREADY?
BUT WE JUST STARTED THE FUN!

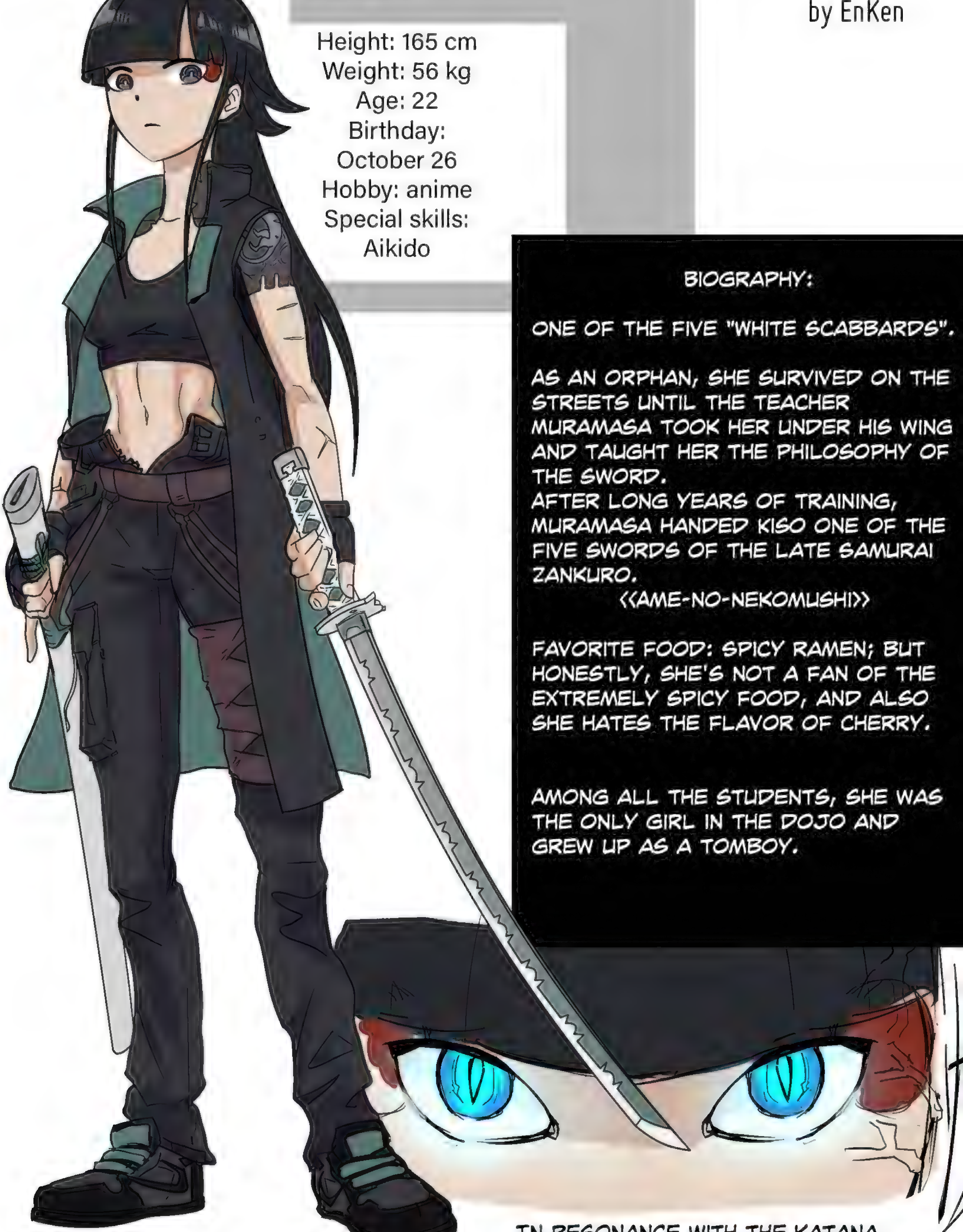
YOU SAY YOU HAVE NO NERVOUS SYSTEM HUH? THAT IS NO PROBLEM FOR ME!
MPFHHHHH!..

BWAHAHAHA! W-W-WAIHAHAHAHAHAIT! BUT HAHAHAHOWOW?! I'VE N-N-NEHEHEHEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE! HAHAHAHA!
BEHOLD THE DIVINE POWER OF THE ANGEL'S FEATHER SWORD, YOU TICKLISH SOUL! IT CAN TICKLE ANYTHING! RESISTANCE IS FUTILE!

KISO

Height: 165 cm
Weight: 56 kg
Age: 22
Birthday:
October 26
Hobby: anime
Special skills:
Aikido

Guest Character
by EnKen



BIOGRAPHY:

ONE OF THE FIVE "WHITE SCABBARDS".

AS AN ORPHAN, SHE SURVIVED ON THE STREETS UNTIL THE TEACHER MURAMASA TOOK HER UNDER HIS WING AND TAUGHT HER THE PHILOSOPHY OF THE SWORD.
AFTER LONG YEARS OF TRAINING, MURAMASA HANDED KISO ONE OF THE FIVE SWORDS OF THE LATE SAMURAI ZANKURO.
<<AME-NO-NEKOMUSHI>>

FAVORITE FOOD: SPICY RAMEN; BUT HONESTLY, SHE'S NOT A FAN OF THE EXTREMELY SPICY FOOD, AND ALSO SHE HATES THE FLAVOR OF CHERRY.

AMONG ALL THE STUDENTS, SHE WAS THE ONLY GIRL IN THE DOJO AND GREW UP AS A TOMBOY.

IN RESONANCE WITH THE KATANA.

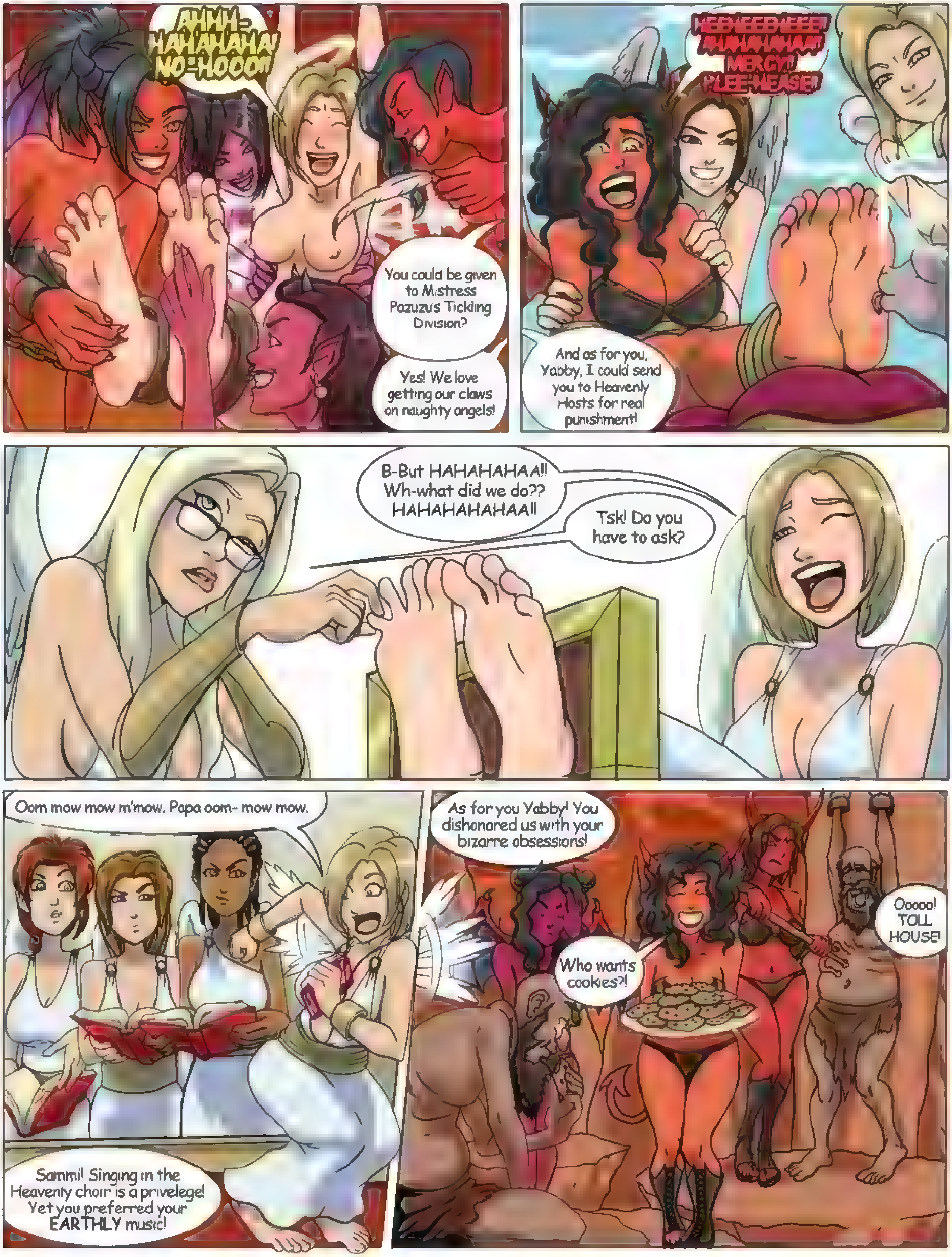
OH, I HAVE TWO PINK, PUDGY, SENSUAL CUTIES ON MY MENU TODAY!
I'M GONNA TICKLE YOU BOTH TO THE ORGASM! JUST WANT TO SEE WHO BREAKS FASTER...
HA! DESPITE THE SMALLER SIZE, I CAN BET MY BREASTS ARE MORE SENSITIVE THAN HERS!
HOHO, LET'S CHECK IT OUT!
BWAAHAHAHA!
GOTCHA!
YOU DIDN'T KNOW I POSSESS CONTACT HYPNOSIS? UNTIE ME, NOW.
I... OBEY...
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
AND NOW, PRETTY FACE, TAKE THESE BRUSHES AND START WORK ON YOUR FEET, AND DO IT WELL!
OH, N-NO...
VERY GOOD...
SO PECAN... HOW DOES IT FEEL TO TORTURE YOURSELF, HUH? SADLY, YOU CAN'T HIDE YOUR MOST TICKLISH FROM YOURSELF!
AND ALSO, I FORBID YOU TO CUM UNTIL I LET YOU!
HAHAHA! NOO! HAHAHA! HAVE MERCY! HAHAHAHOHOHO!
Art by PaperWolf

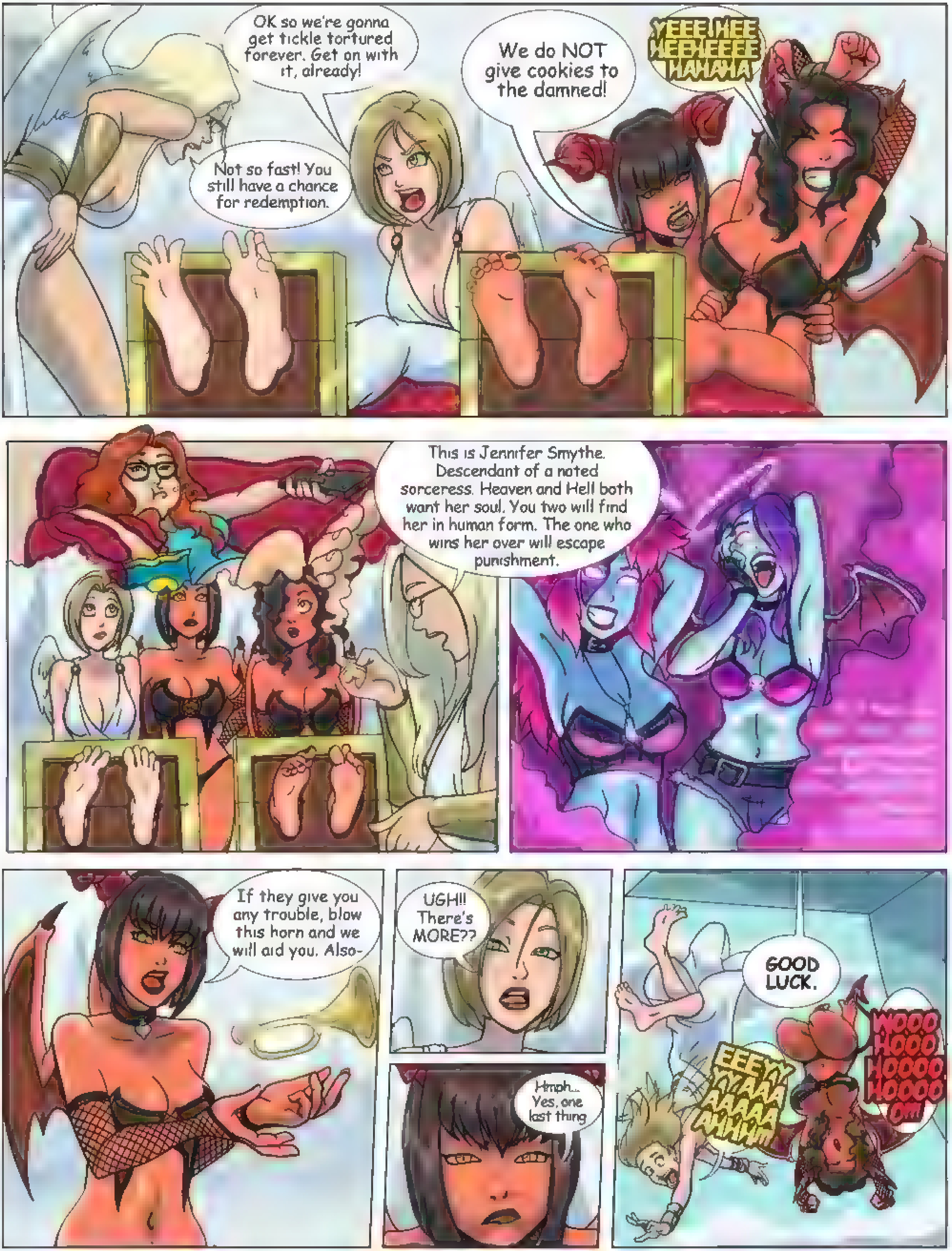
MTJ Publishing

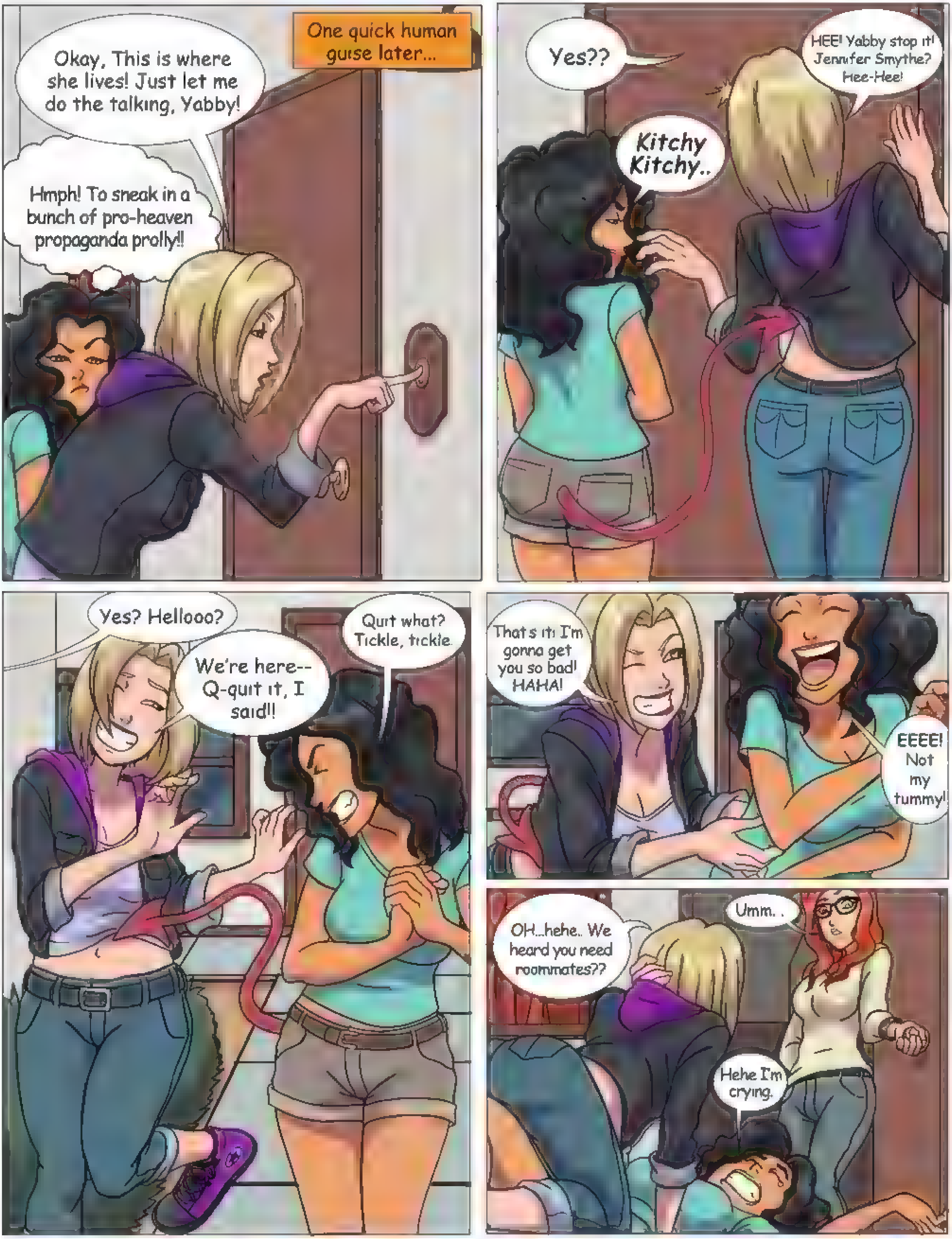
Soles in Peril

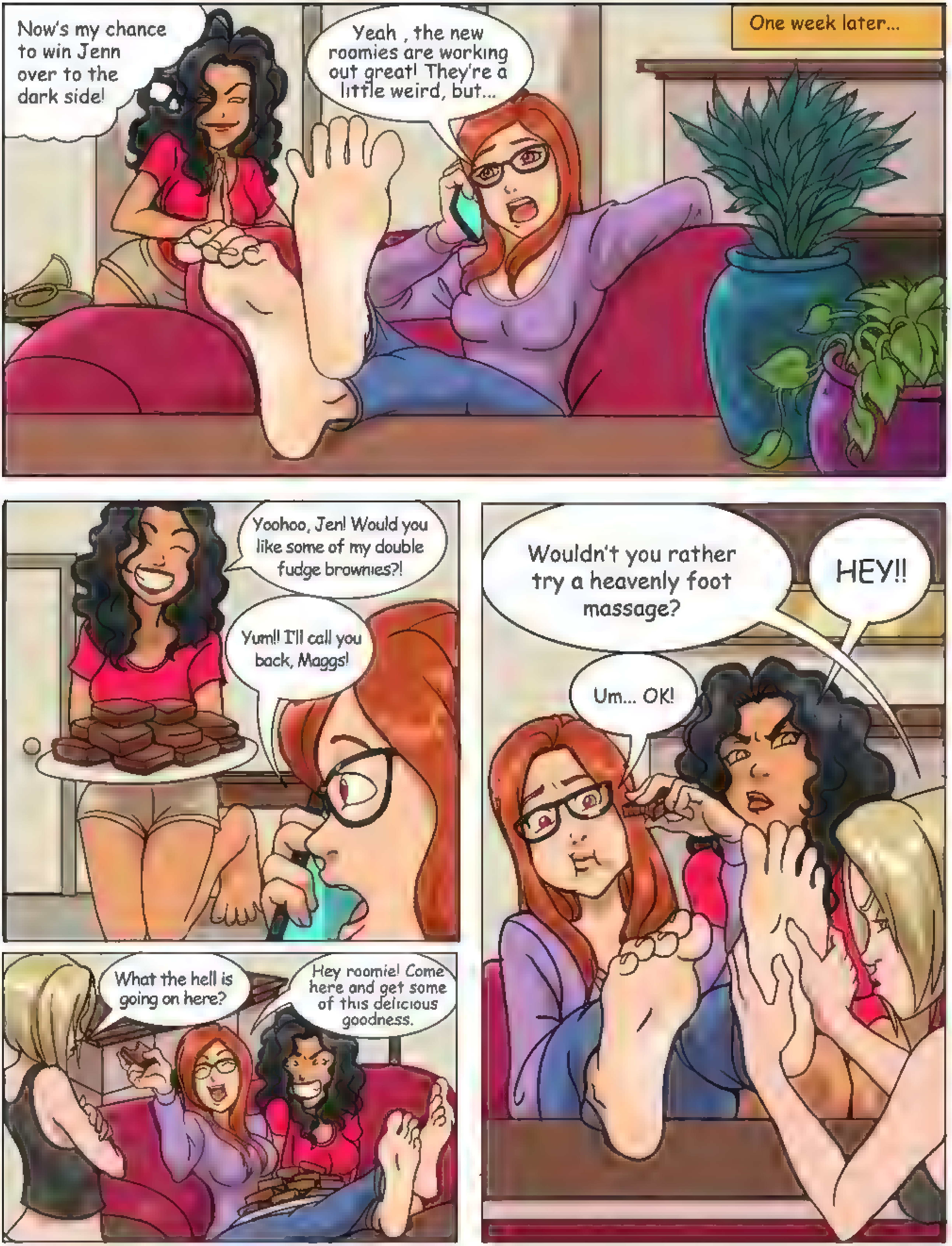
Written by Colin
Art by Bad-Pierott A.K.A. Umojar
Editing by ChicagoAnnie

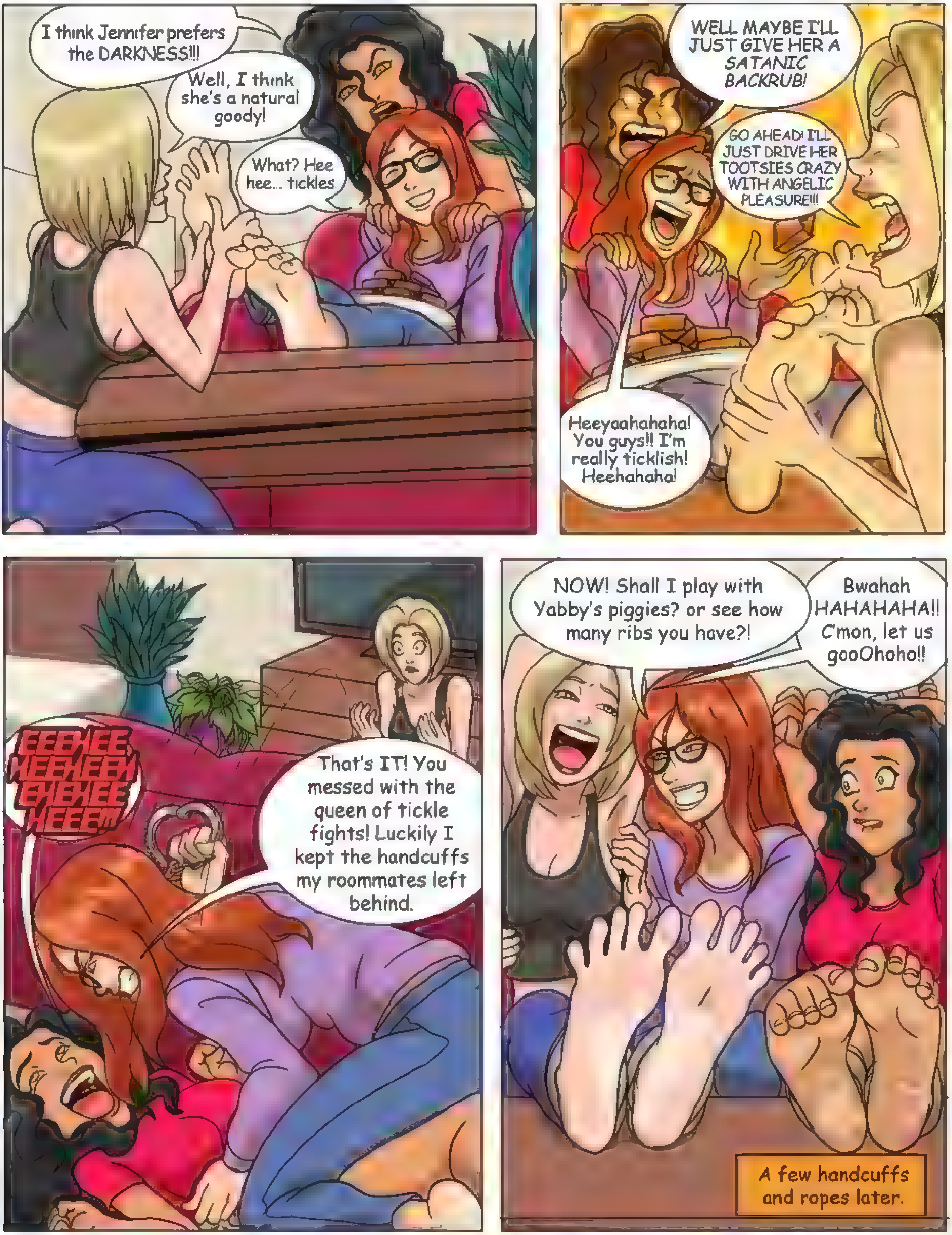
Jesimiel
Seraphim 1st Class
Seraphim in Training Samael, you have blatantly defied the rules of your order.
Mistress Pazuzu
3rd Circle Demoness
As have you Junior Demoness Yabh' Nugh Suthoth
We, your superiors, have met here in limbo to decide your PUNISHMENT!
OOOOOOH! WEEHE HEE!
Besides tickling our feet? AHAHA AHAA!

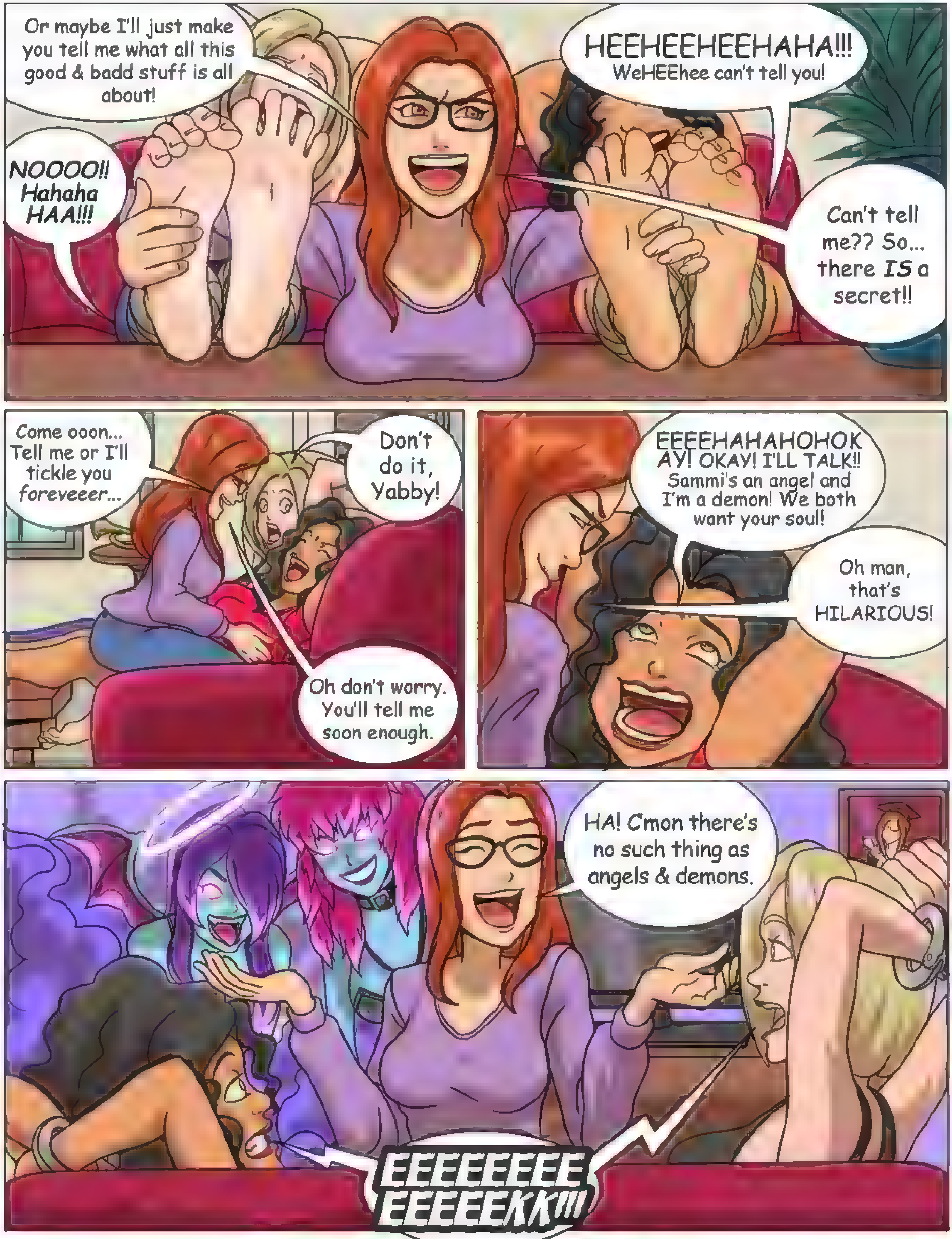

AHHH- HAHAHAHA! NO-HOOO!!
You could be given to Mistress Pazuzu's Tickling Division?
Yes! We love getting our claws on naughty angels!
HEEHEEEHEEE! HAHAHAHAA!! MERCY!! PLEE-HEASE!
And as for you, Yabby, I could send you to Heavenly Hosts for real punishment!
B-But HAHAHAHAA!! Wh-what did we do?? HAHAHAHAHAA!!
Tsk! Do you have to ask?
Oom mow mow m'mow. Papa oom- mow mow.
Sammi! Singing in the Heavenly choir is a privelege! Yet you preferred your EARTHLY music!
As for you Yabby! You dishonored us with your bizarre obsessions!
Who wants cookies?!
Ooooo! TOLL HOUSE!

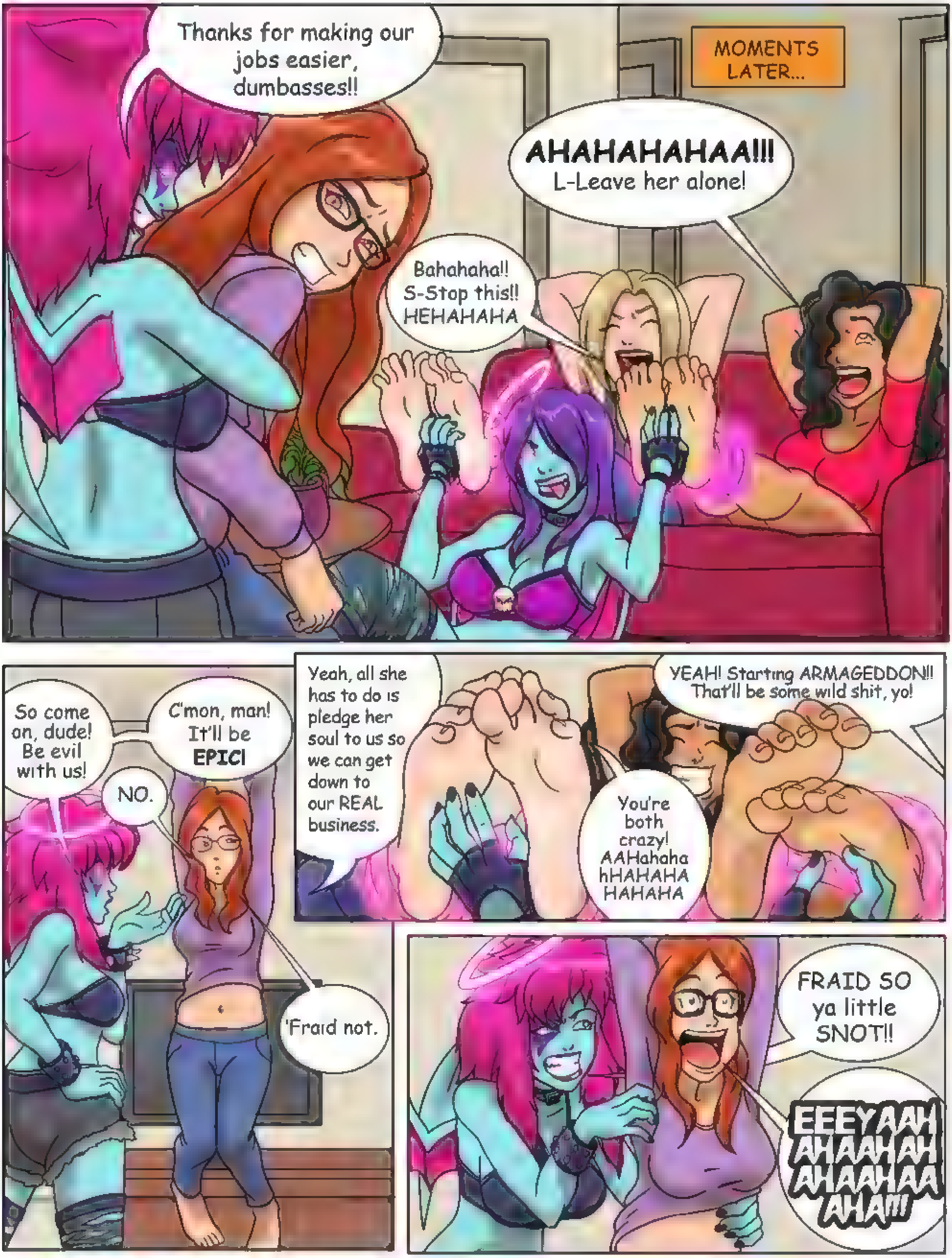

OK so we're gonna get tickle tortured forever. Get on with it, already!
Not so fast! You still have a chance for redemption.
We do NOT give cookies to the damned!
YEEE HEE HEEHEEEE HAHAHA
This is Jennifer Smythe. Descendant of a noted sorceress. Heaven and Hell both want her soul. You two will find her in human form. The one who wins her over will escape punishment.
If they give you any trouble, blow this horn and we will aid you. Also-
UGH!! There's MORE??
Hmph... Yes, one last thing
GOOD LUCK.
EEEYY YYAAA AAAAA AHHHH
WOOO HOOO HOOOO HOOOO OO!!

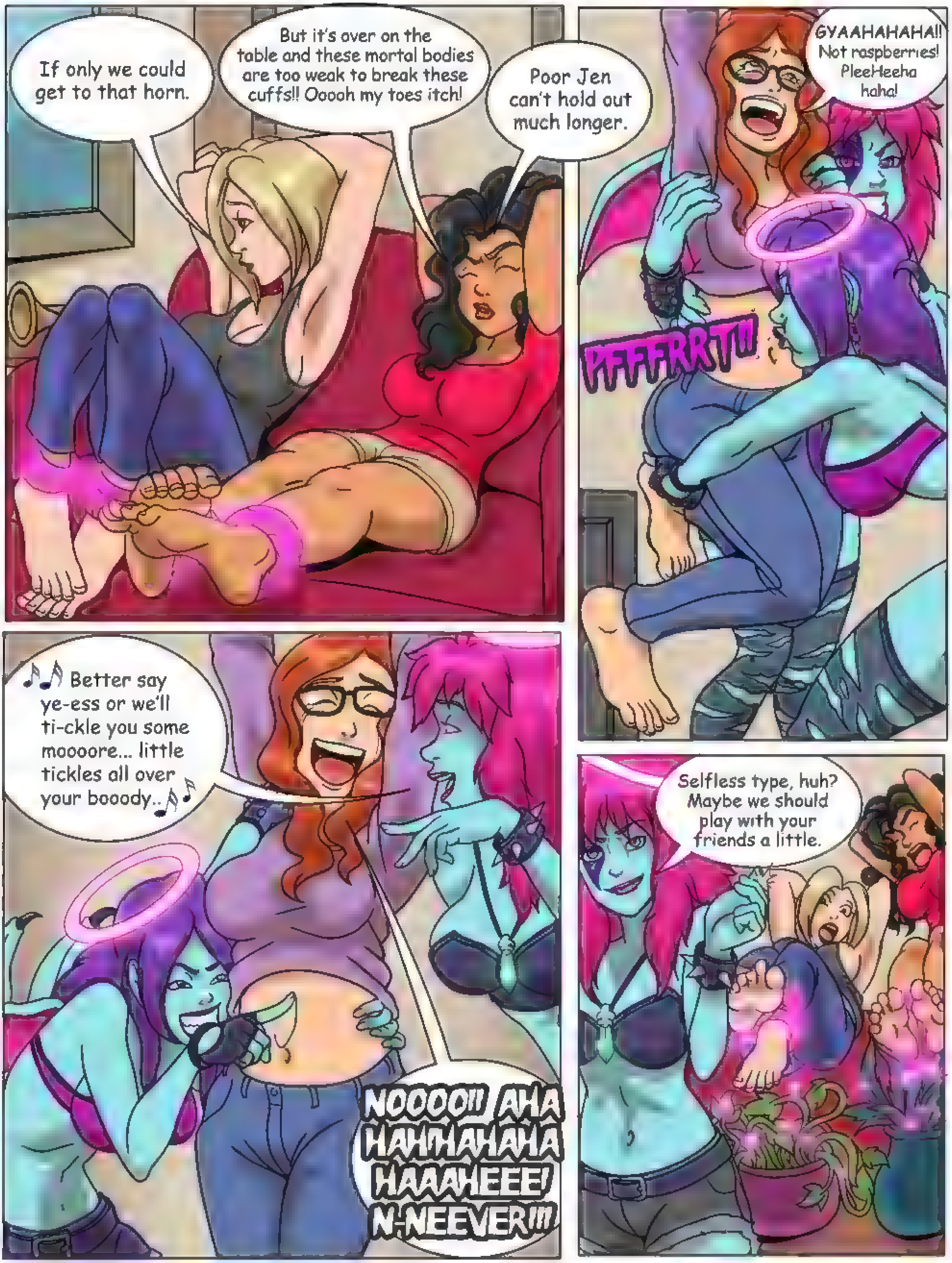

One quick human guise later...
Okay, This is where she lives! Just let me do the talking, Yabby!
Hmph! To sneak in a bunch of pro-heaven propaganda prolly!!
Yes??
HEE! Yabby stop it! Jennifer Smythe? Hee-Hee!
Kitchy Kitchy..
Yes? Hellooo?
We're here-- Q-quit it, I said!!
Quit what? Tickle, tickle.
That's it! I'm gonna get you so bad! HAHA!
EEEE! Not my tummy!
OH...hehe.. We heard you need roommates??
Umm. .
Hehe I'm crying.

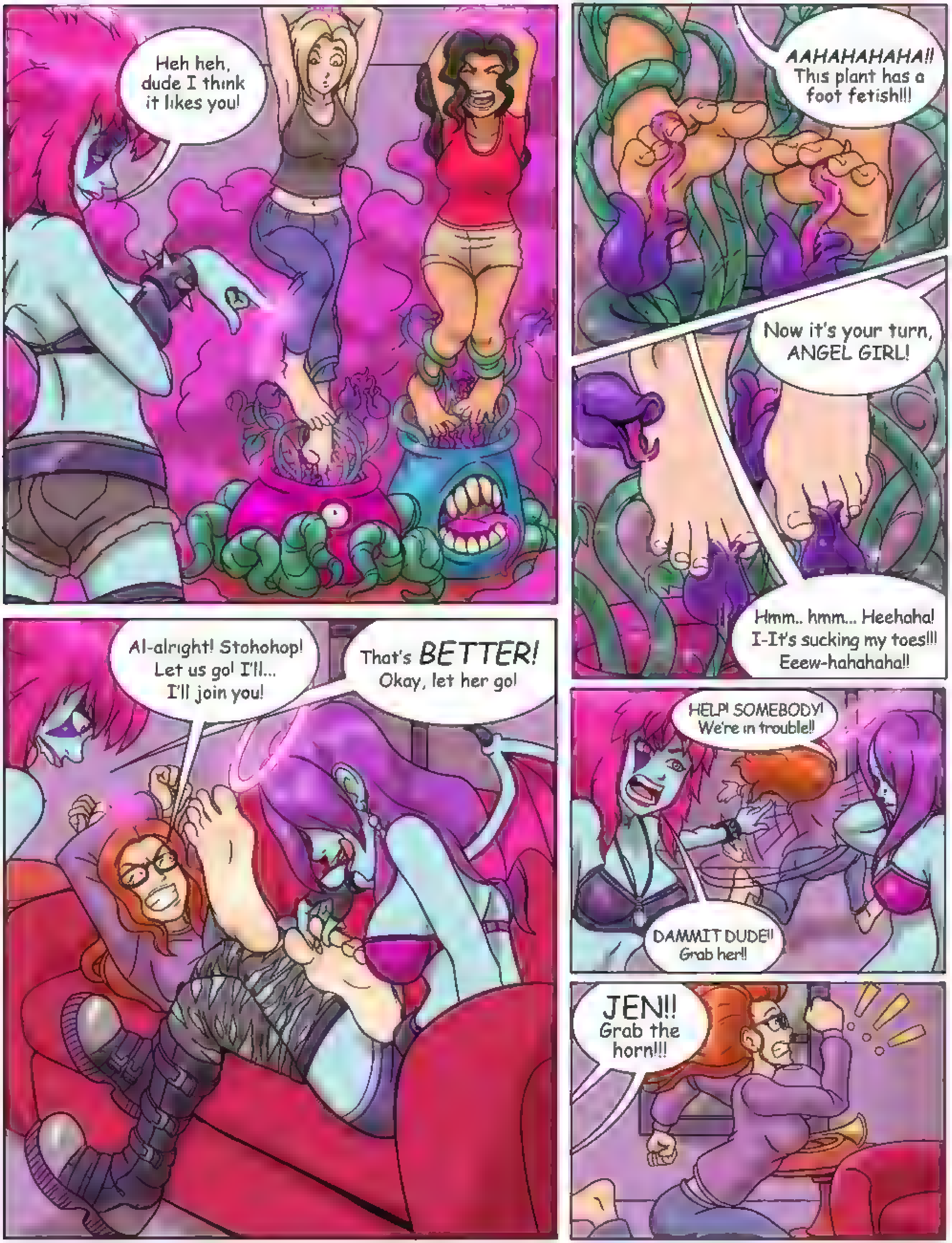

One week later...
Now's my chance to win Jenn over to the dark side!
Yeah , the new roomies are working out great! They're a little weird, but...
Yoohoo, Jen! Would you like some of my double fudge brownies?!
Yum!! I'll call you back, Maggs!
What the hell is going on here?
Hey roomie! Come here and get some of this delicious goodness.
Wouldn't you rather try a heavenly foot massage?
HEY!!
Um... OK!

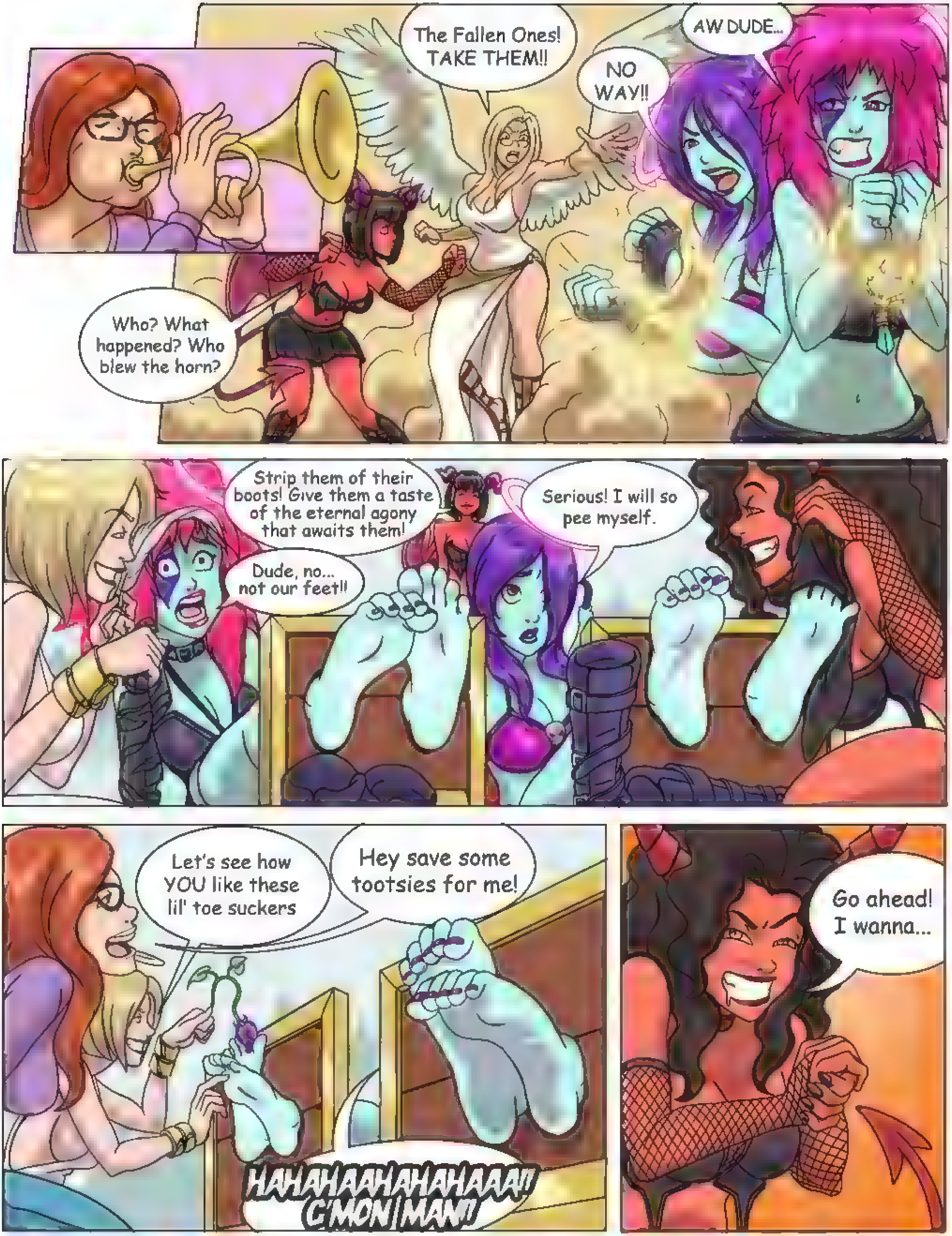

I think Jennifer prefers the DARKNESS!!!
Well, I think she's a natural goody!
What? Hee hee... tickles.
WELL MAYBE I'LL JUST GIVE HER A SATANIC BACKRUB!
GO AHEAD! I'LL JUST DRIVE HER TOOTSIES CRAZY WITH ANGELIC PLEASURE!!!
Heeyaahahaha! You guys!! I'm really ticklish! Heehahaha!
EEEHEE, HEEHEEH EHEHEE HEEE!!!
That's IT! You messed with the queen of tickle fights! Luckily I kept the handcuffs my roommates left behind.
NOW! Shall I play with Yabby's piggies? or see how many ribs you have?!
Bwahah HAHAHAHA!! C'mon, let us gooOhoho!!
A few handcuffs and ropes later.

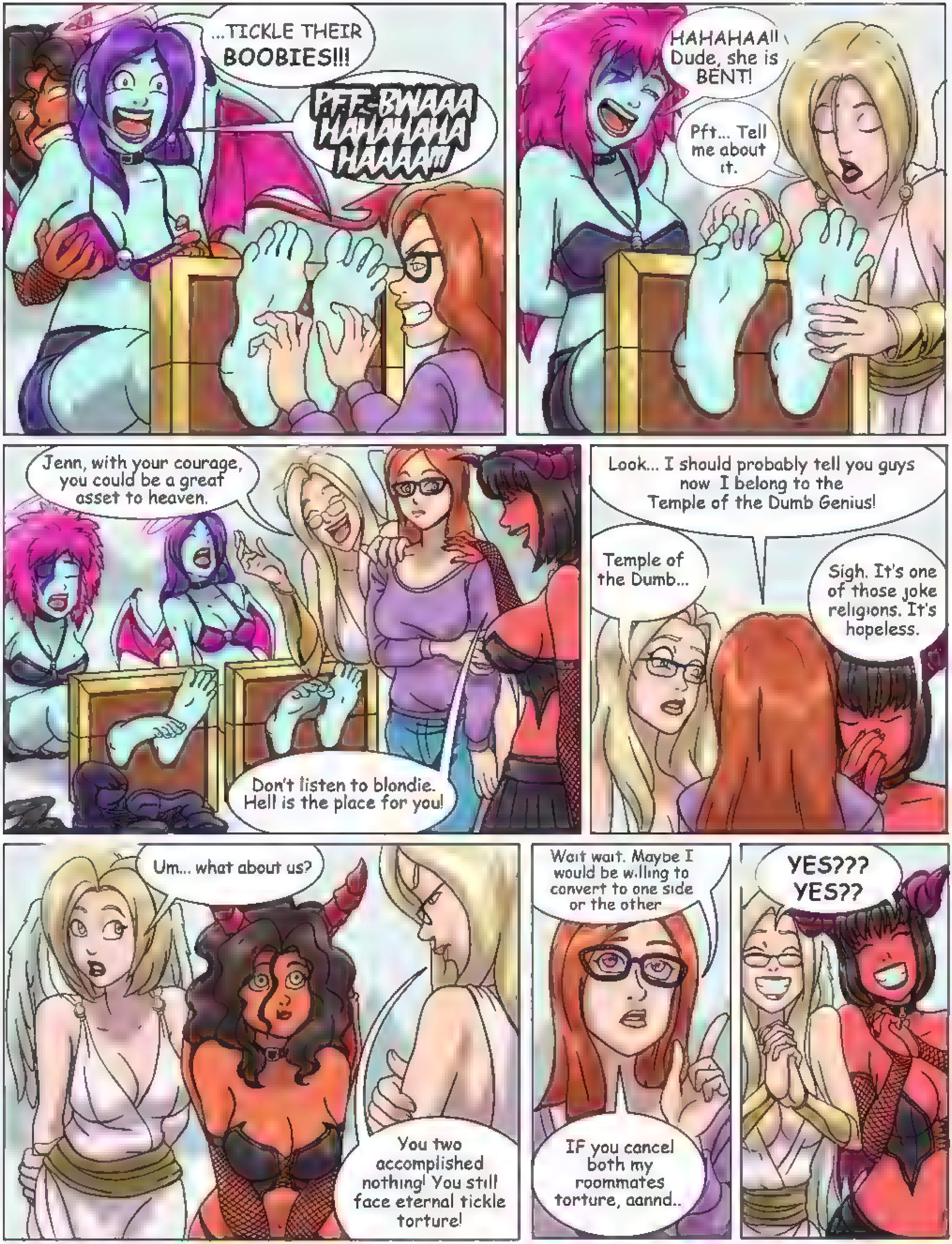

Or maybe I'll just make you tell me what all this good & badd stuff is all about!
NOOOO!! Hahaha HAA!!!
HEEHEEHEEHAHA!!! WeHEEhee can't tell you!
Can't tell me?? So... there IS a secret!!
Come ooon... Tell me or I'll tickle you foreveeeer...
Don't do it, Yabby!
Oh don't worry. You'll tell me soon enough.
EEEEHAHAHOHOKAY! OKAY! I'LL TALK!! Sammi's an angel and I'm a demon! We both want your soul!
Oh man, that's HILARIOUS!
HA! C'mon there's no such thing as angels & demons.
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEKK!!!


Thanks for making our jobs easier, dumbasses!!
MOMENTS LATER...
AHAHAHAHAA!!! L-Leave her alone!
Bahahaha!! S-Stop this!! HEHAHAHA
So come on, dude! Be evil with us!
C'mon, man! It'll be EPIC!
NO.
'Fraid not.
Yeah, all she has to do is pledge her soul to us so we can get down to our REAL business.
YEAH! Starting ARMAGEDDON!! That'll be some wild shit, yo!
You're both crazy! AAHahaha hHAHAHA HAHAHA
FRAID SO ya little SNOT!!
EEEYAAH AHAAHAH AHAAHAA AHA!!!


If only we could get to that horn.
But it's over on the table and these mortal bodies are too weak to break these cuffs!! Ooooh my toes itch!
Poor Jen can't hold out much longer.
GYAAHAHAHA!! Not raspberries! PleeHeeha haha!
PFFFRRT!!
♪♪ Better say ye-ess or we'll ti-ckle you some moooore... little tickles all over your booody.. ♪♪
NOOOO!!! AHA HAHHAHAHA HAAAHEEE! N-NEEVER!!!
Selfless type, huh? Maybe we should play with your friends a little.


Heh heh, dude I think it likes you!
AAHAHAHAHA!! This plant has a foot fetish!!!
Now it's your turn, ANGEL GIRL!
Hmm.. hmm... Heehaha! I-It's sucking my toes!!! Eeew-hahahaha!!
Al-alright! Stohohop! Let us go! I'll... I'll join you!
That's BETTER! Okay, let her go!
HELP! SOMEBODY! We're in trouble!!
DAMMIT DUDE!! Grab her!!
JEN!! Grab the horn!!!


The Fallen Ones! TAKE THEM!!
AW DUDE...
NO WAY!!
Who? What happened? Who blew the horn?
Strip them of their boots! Give them a taste of the eternal agony that awaits them!
Dude, no... not our feet!!
Serious! I will so pee myself.
Let's see how YOU like these lil' toe suckers
Hey save some tootsies for me!
HAHAHAAHAHAHAAA!! C'MON MAN!!
Go ahead! I wanna...


...TICKLE THEIR BOOBIES!!!
PFF-BWAAA HAHAHAHA HAAAA!!!
HAHAHAA!! Dude, she is BENT!
Pft... Tell me about it.
Jenn, with your courage, you could be a great asset to heaven.
Don't listen to blondie. Hell is the place for you!
Look... I should probably tell you guys now I belong to the Temple of the Dumb Genius!
Temple of the Dumb...
Sigh. It's one of those joke religions. It's hopeless.
Um... what about us?
You two accomplished nothing! You still face eternal tickle torture!
Wait wait. Maybe I would be willing to convert to one side or the other
IF you cancel both my roommates torture, aannd..
YES??? YES??

You have GOT to be **FRIKKIN'** kidding me...
Nope.
WHAAT?! B-but... there must be something else!!
I'm afraid not. So do we have a deal or what, ladies?
I HATE THIS!! AAHAHAHAHAH AHAH!
OHOHOHOOO!! HAAHAH! IT TICKLES!! HAVE MERCY!
BOOBIES!!
This is rich! Tickle tickle.
Now THIS is what I call heaven! Heh Heh, tickles...

Four girls in one house...

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
ALL OF THEM INSANELY TICKLISH...
Which one will be...

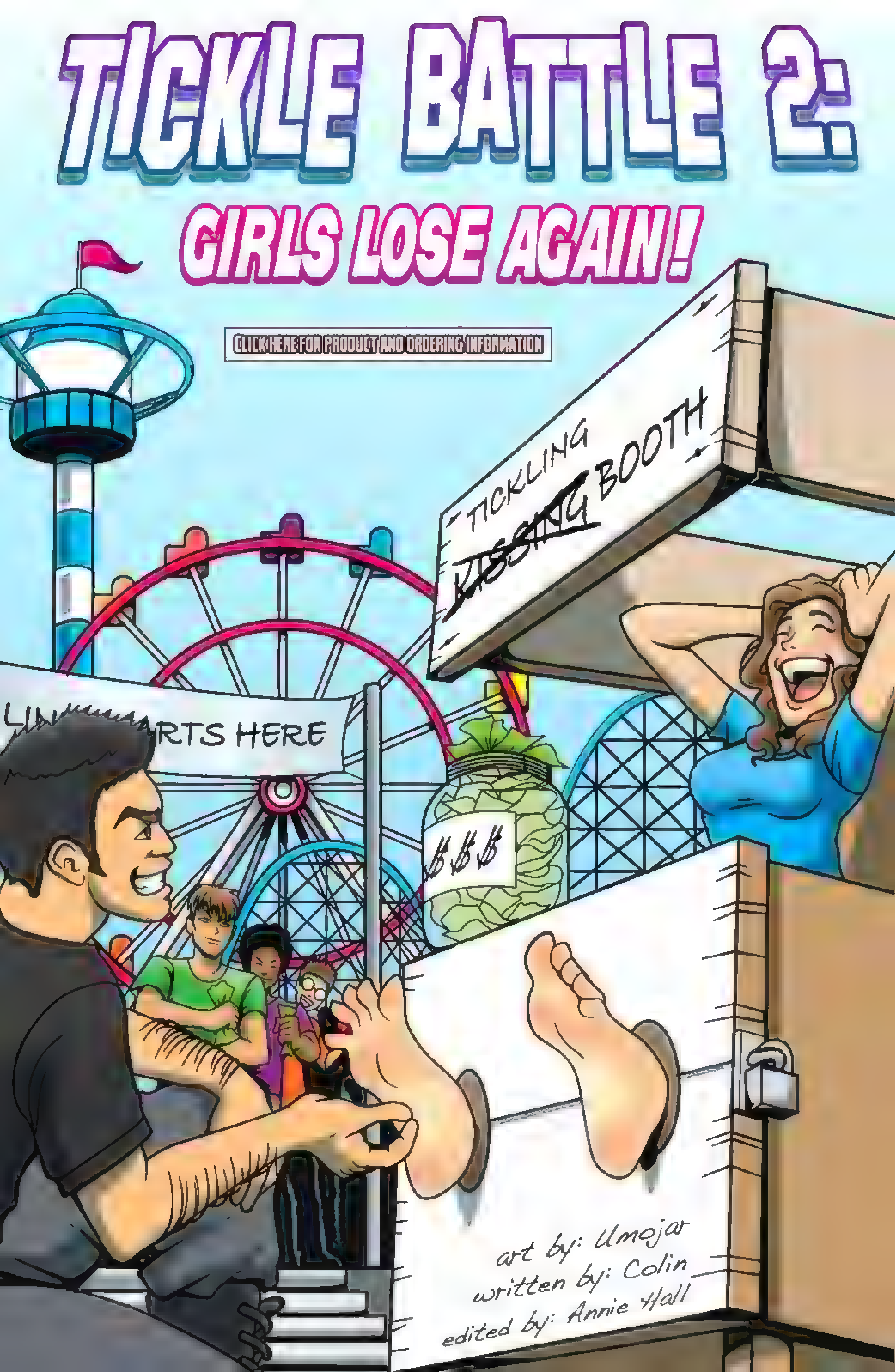
THE LAST ONE LAUGHING

Written by J.R. Editing by Annie Hall Art by Umojar

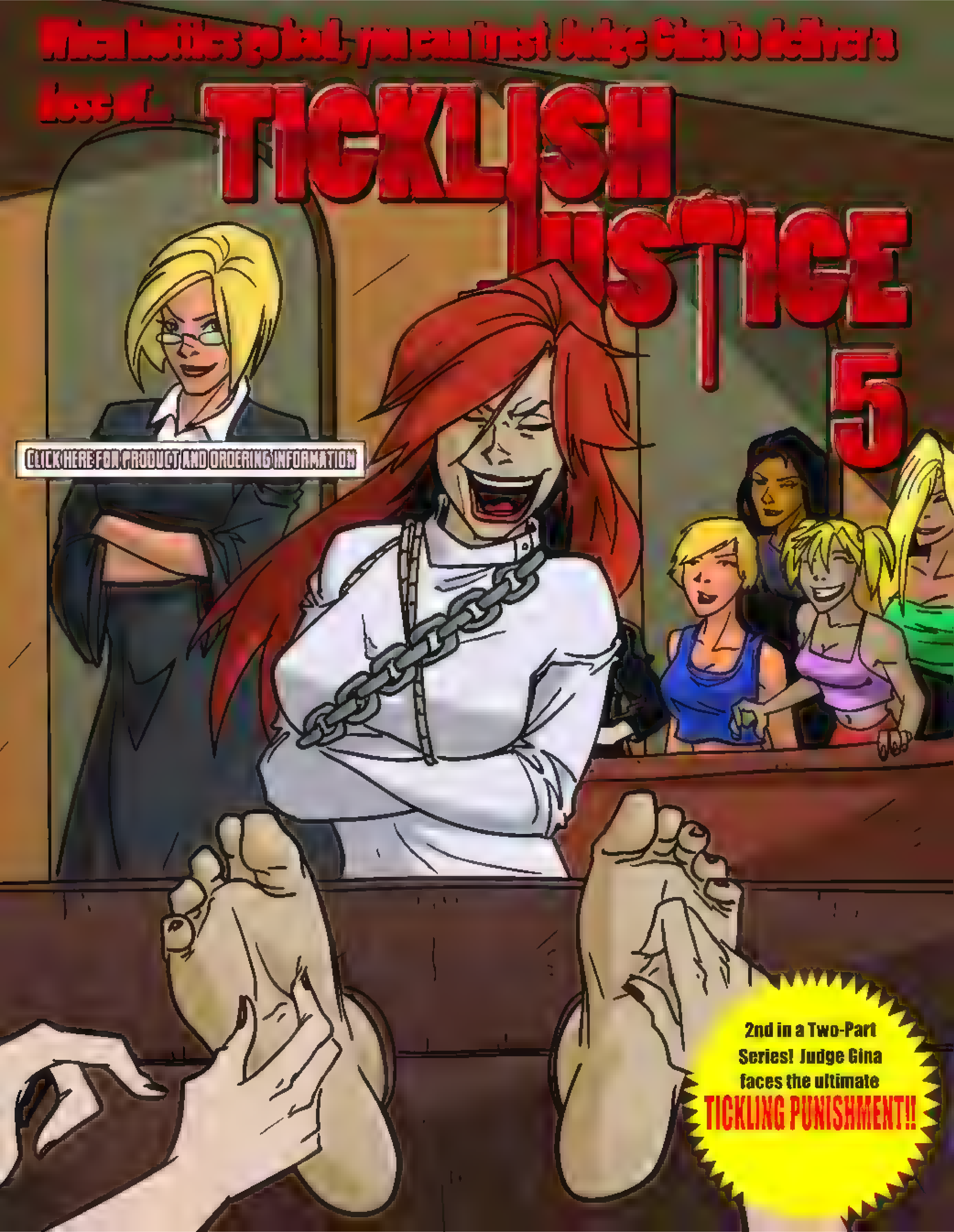
TICKLE BATTLE 2:

GIRLS LOSE AGAIN!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


TICKLING ~~KISSING~~ BOOTH
LIN RTS HERE
$$$

art by: Umojar
written by: Colin
edited by: Annie Hall


When hotties go bad, you can trust Judge Gina to deliver a dose of...
TICKLISH JUSTICE
5
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
2nd in a Two-Part Series! Judge Gina faces the ultimate
TICKLING PUNISHMENT!!

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows .

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN “AS IS” AND “AS AVAILABLE” BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

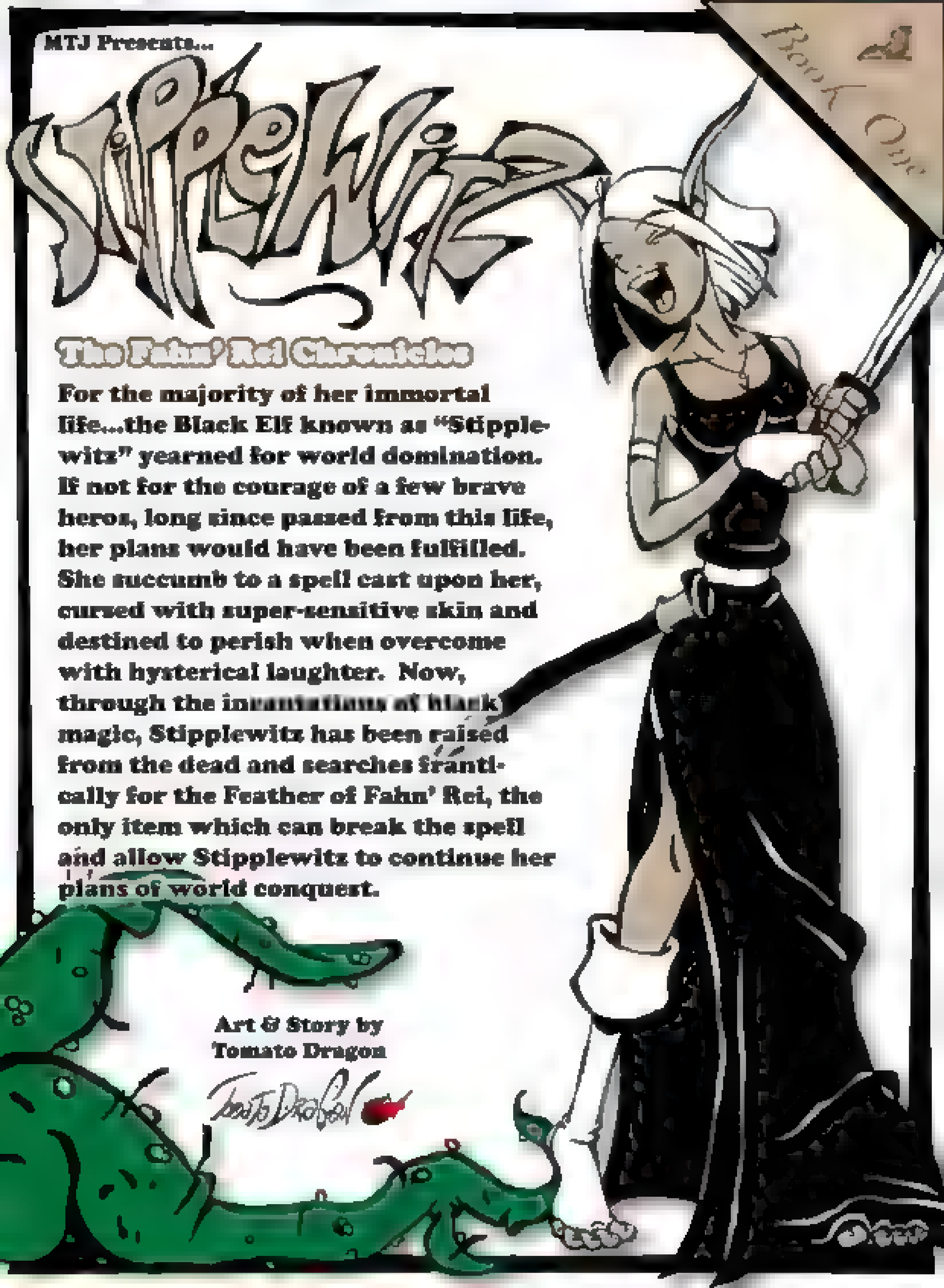
MTJ Presents...

Stipplewitz

Book One

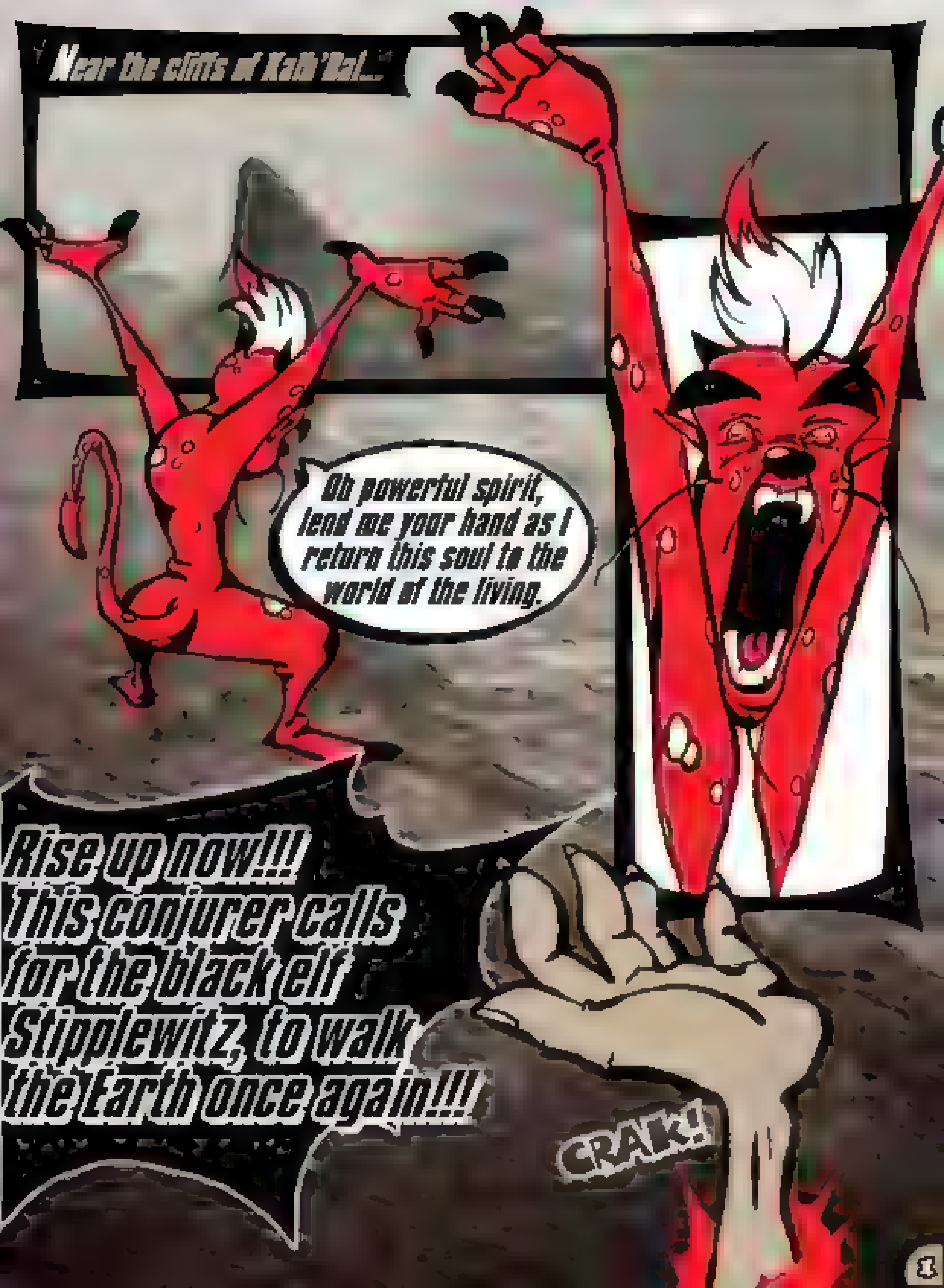
The Fahn' Rei Chronicles

For the majority of her immortal life...the Black Elf known as "Stipplewitz" yearned for world domination. If not for the courage of a few brave heros, long since passed from this life, her plans would have been fulfilled. She succumb to a spell cast upon her, cursed with super-sensitive skin and destined to perish when overcome with hysterical laughter. Now, through the incantations of black magic, Stipplewitz has been raised from the dead and searches frantically for the Feather of Fahn' Rei, the only item which can break the spell and allow Stipplewitz to continue her plans of world conquest.

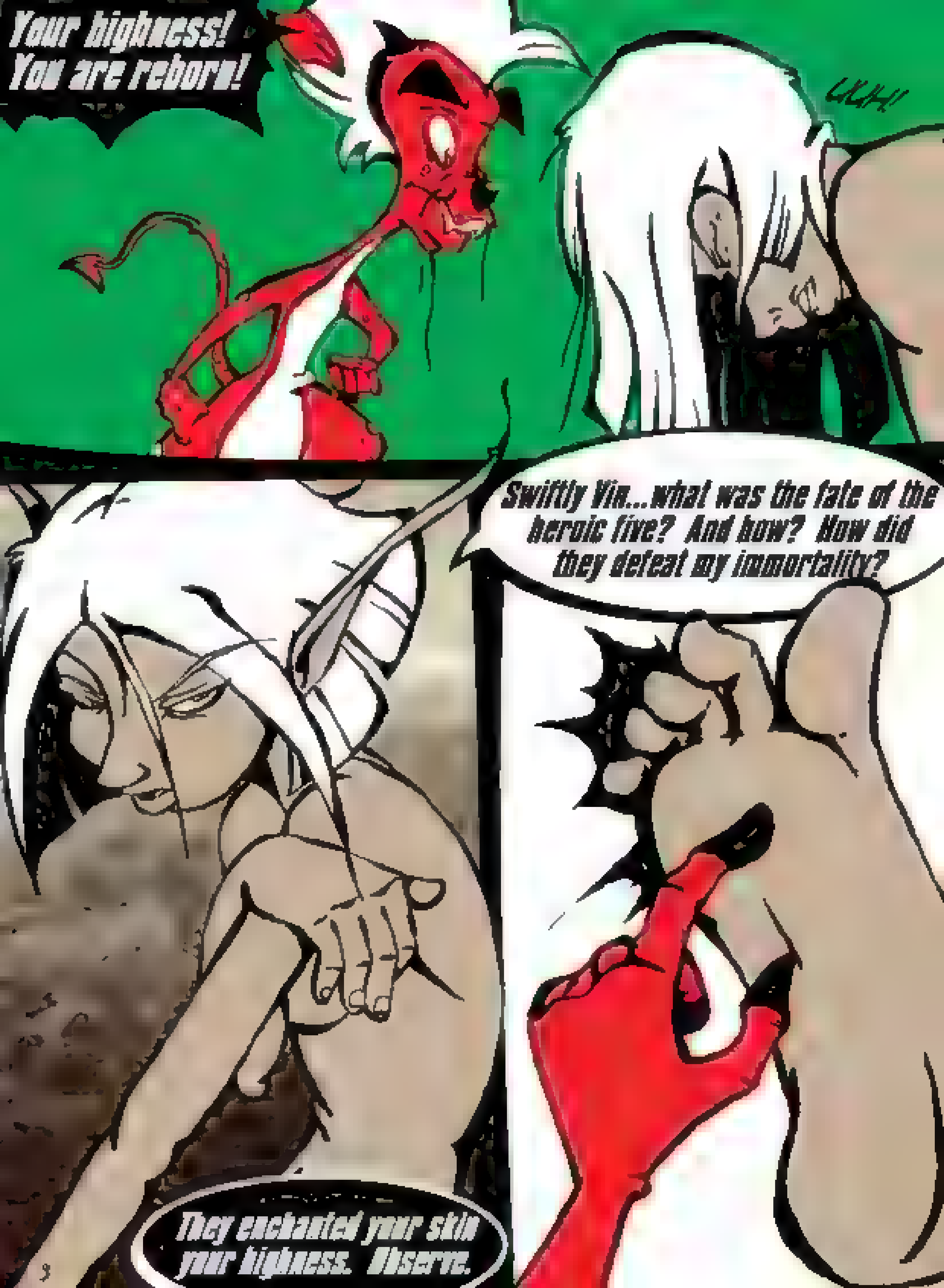


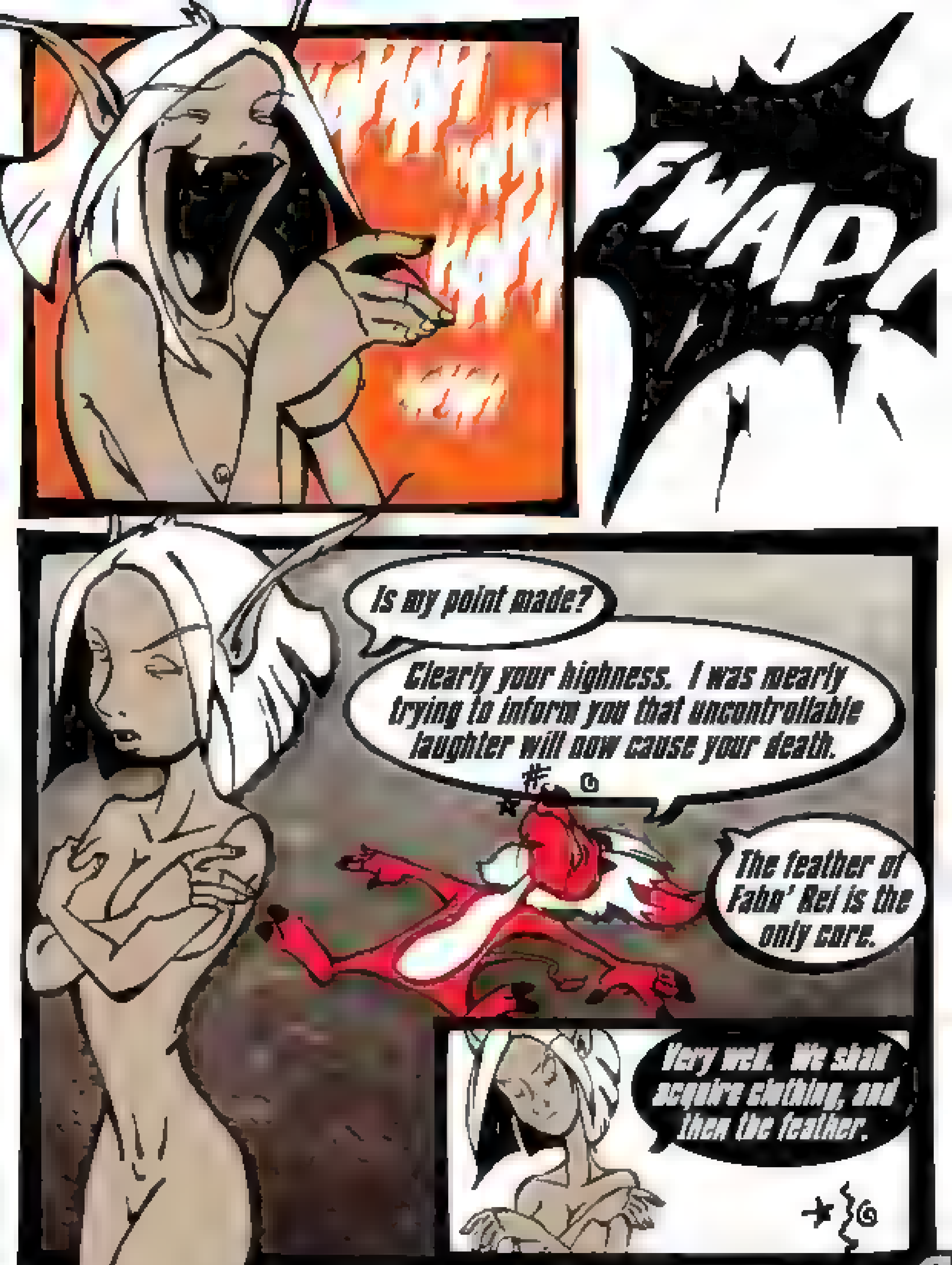
Art & Story by
Tomato Dragon

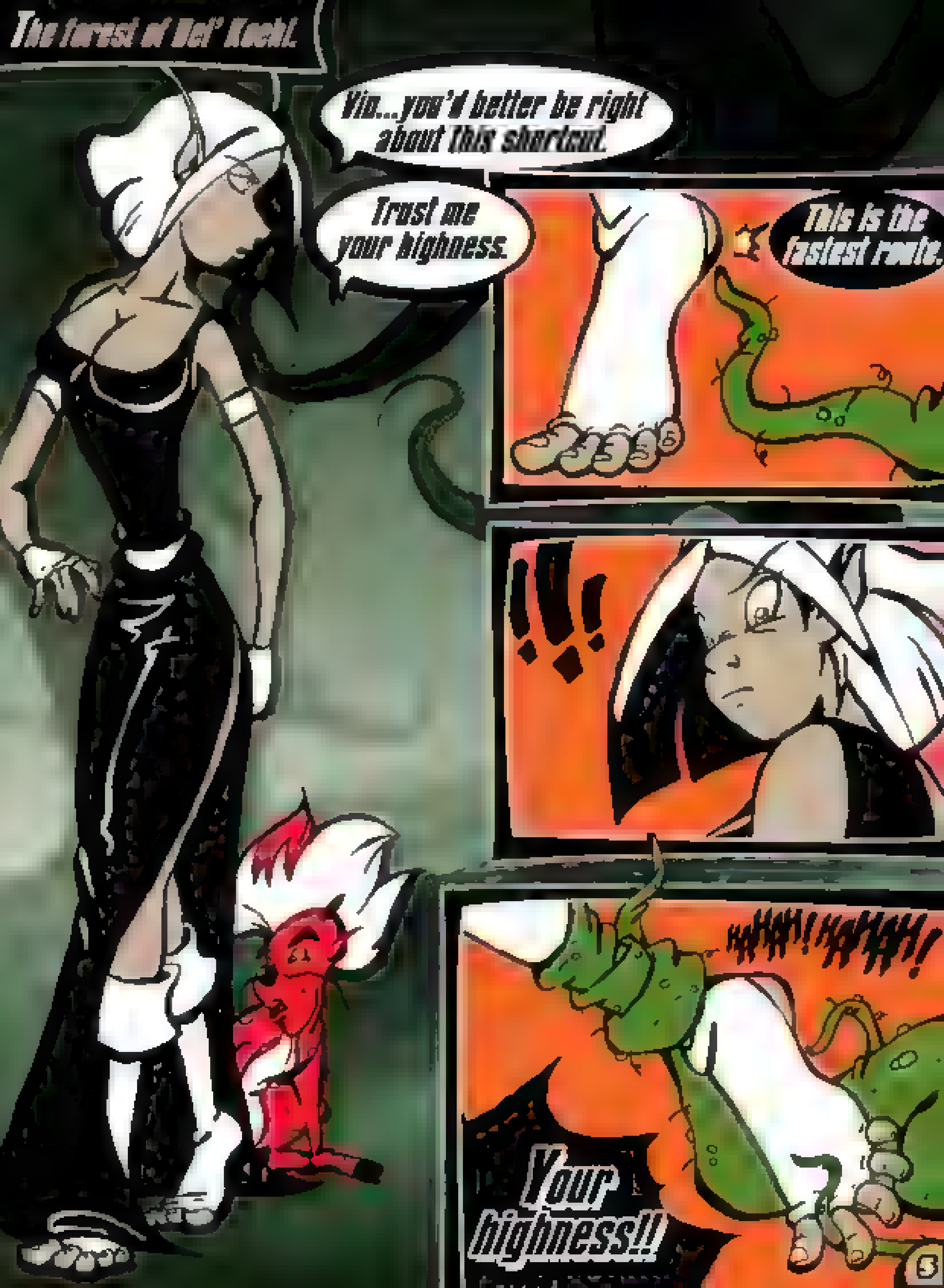
TomatoDragon

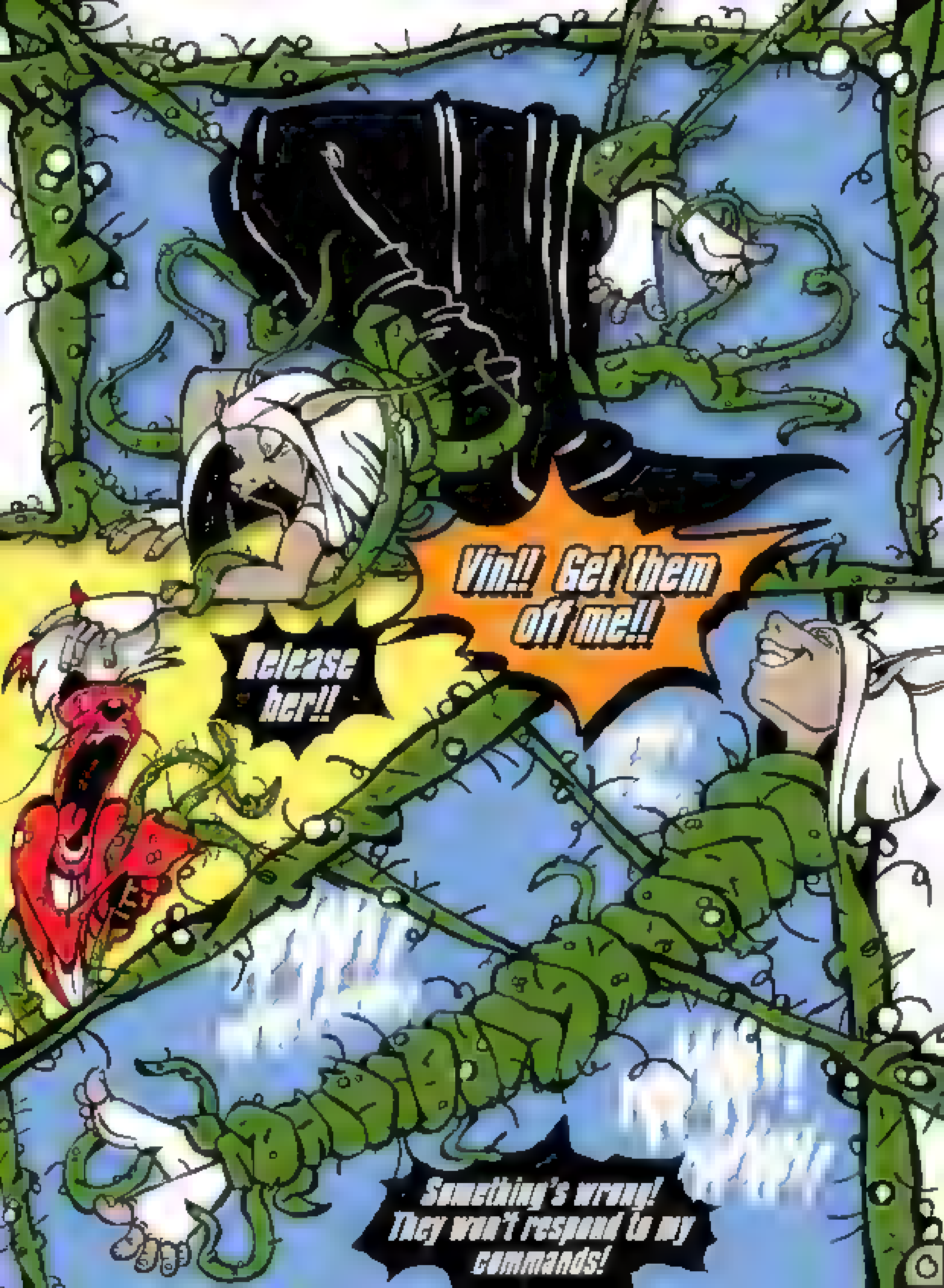

Near the cliffs of Kah'Dal...
Oh powerful spirit, lend me your hand as I return this soul to the world of the living.
Rise up now!!! This conjurer calls for the black elf Stipplewitz, to walk the Earth once again!!!
CRAK!

IIIAH!
RIiiiP!

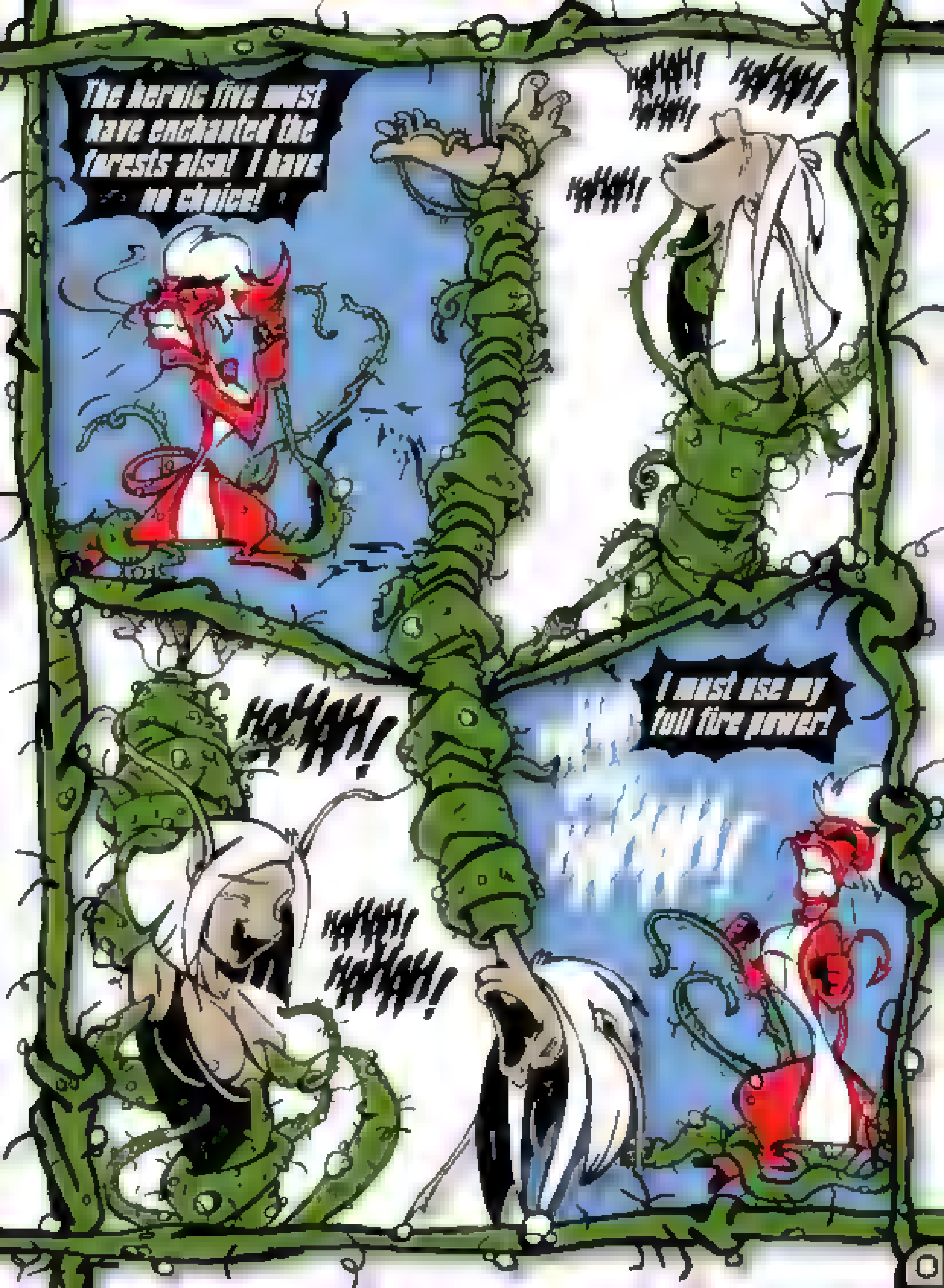

Your highness! You are reborn!
UUH!!
Swiftly Vin...what was the fate of the heroic five? And how? How did they defeat my immortality?
They enchanted your skin your highness. Observe.


ZAP!
Is my point made?
Clearly your highness. I was mearly trying to inform you that uncontrollable laughter will now cause your death.
The feather of Fabn' Bei is the only cure.
Very well. We shall acquire clothing, and then the feather.


The forest of Del' Kochl.
Vin...you'd better be right about this shortcut.
Trust me your highness.
This is the fastest route.
!!!
AAAH!!AAAAH!!
Your highness!!
5


Vin!! Get them off me!!
Release her!!
Something's wrong! They won't respond to my commands!

Hold on
your highness!
I shall use my
dragon breath!
huff...
KA-BOOM!



The heroic five must have enchanted the forests also! I have no choice!
I must use my full fire power!

KA-BOOM!
Damn! My last breath destroyed most of them, but a few survived.
ACK!

I am too late. Her highness has succumb to her laughter.
Very well...I shall gather the items for another resurrection spell!
Meanwhile, in the underworld...
Vin!! You idiot!!
Quit talking about it and do it already!!!
End Book 1
TomatoDragon
http://groups.yahoo.com/group/stipplewitz

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer {Publication} From MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.1 September 2002

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, e-comic or interactive fiction game " herein after referred to as e-publication, e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that: 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase. (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place)

LICENSE

1. Grant of License

The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that:
(a) the e-publication is not distributed;
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment;
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified;
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication; and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement.

2. For Use on a Single Computer

The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer, and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the

location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line.

4. Copyright

The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication.

Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION

The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof) upon termination. MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY

ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER

MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU

If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

End of Agreement

SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

I certify that I am an adult, 18 years of age or older, and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

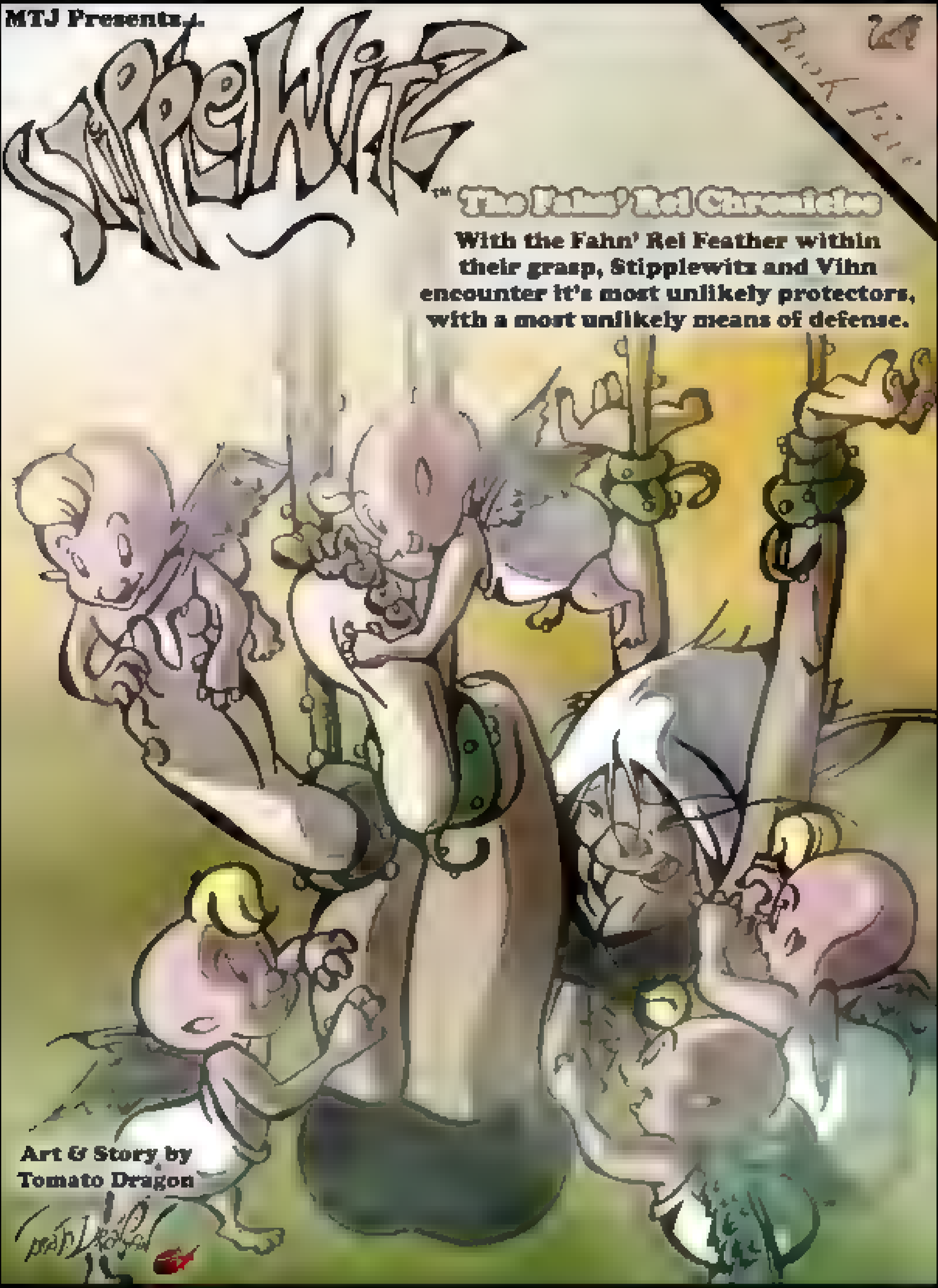
MTJ Presents...

Stipplewitz™

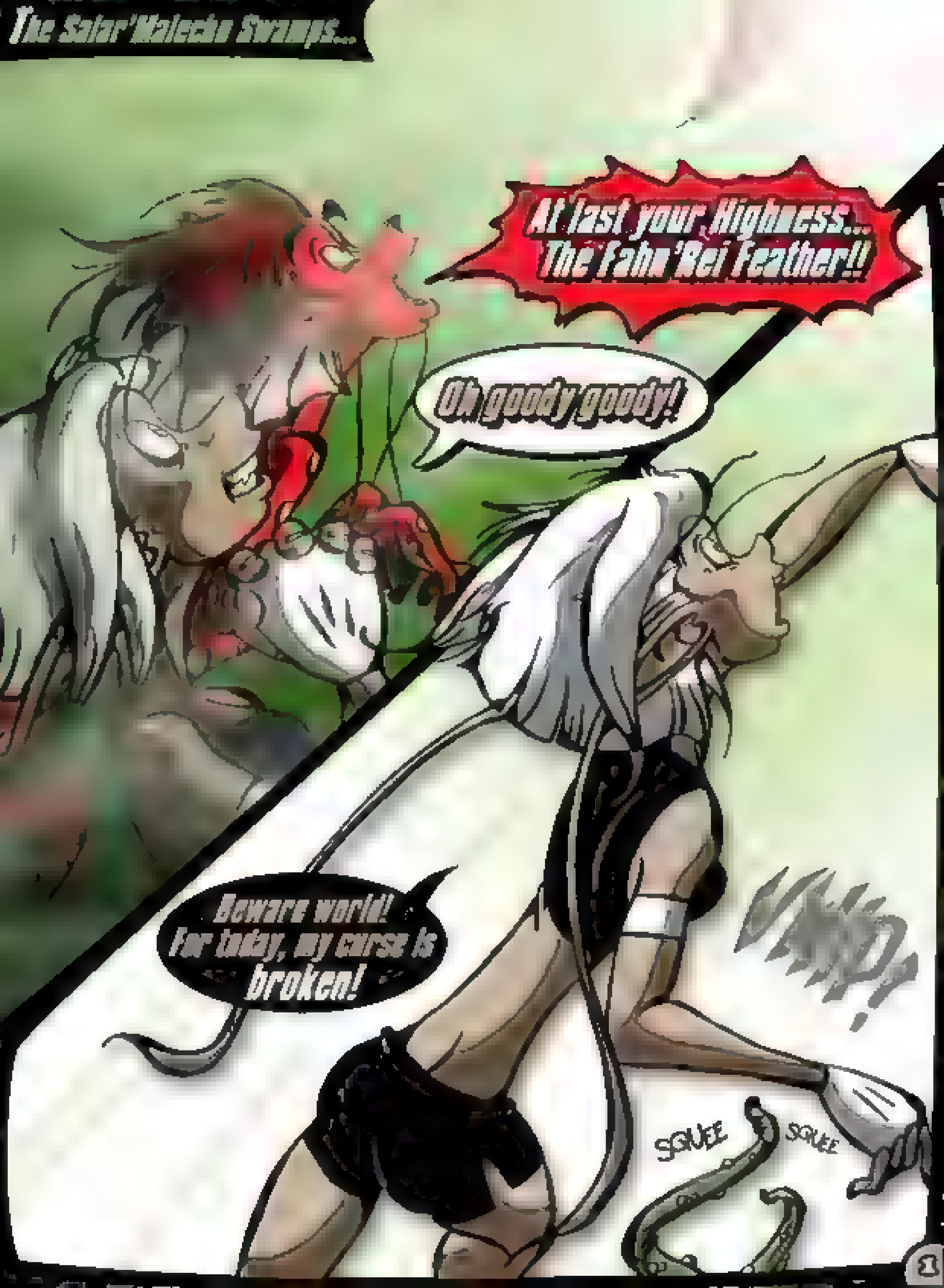
Book Five

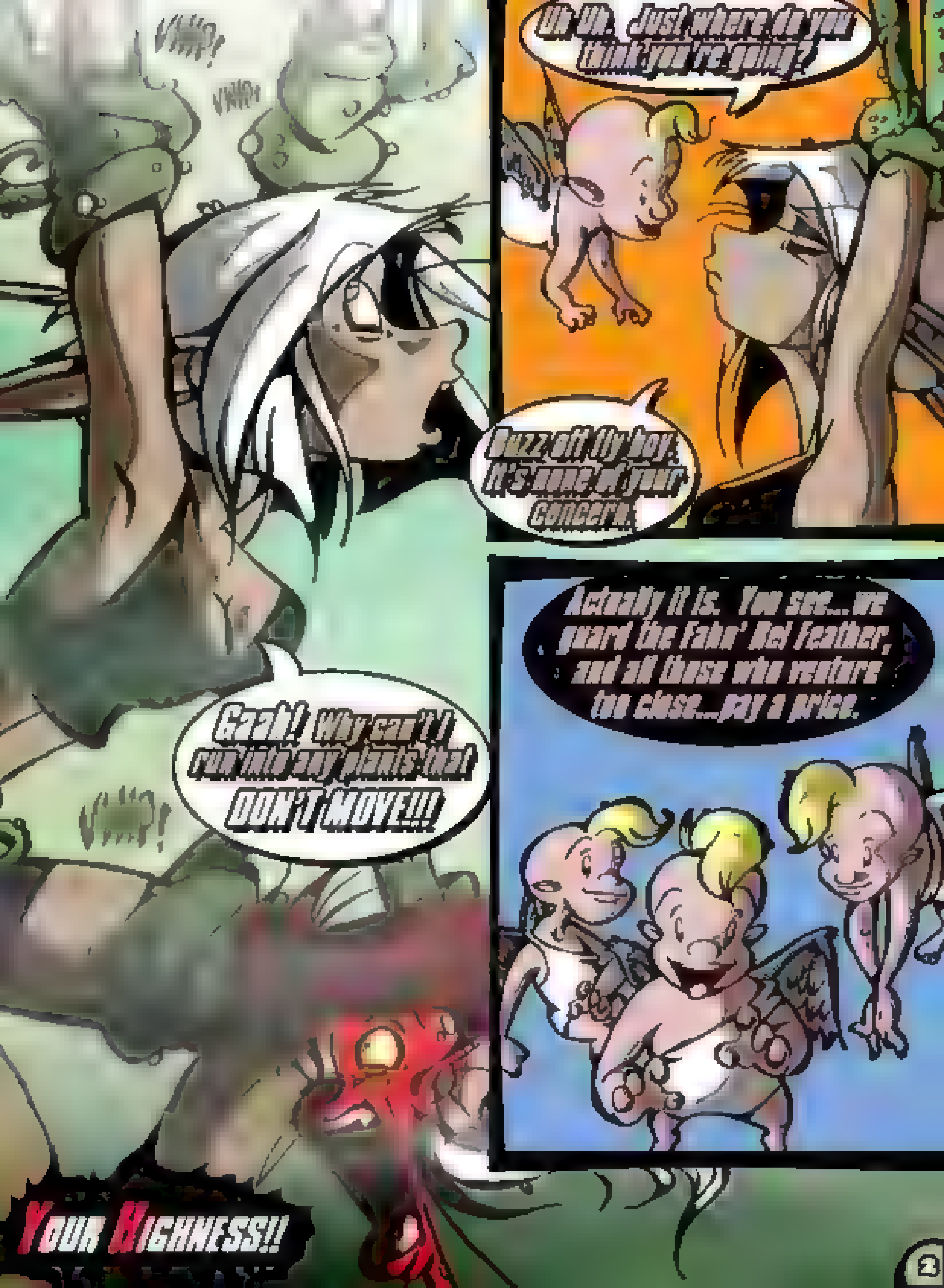
The Fahn' Rei Chronicles

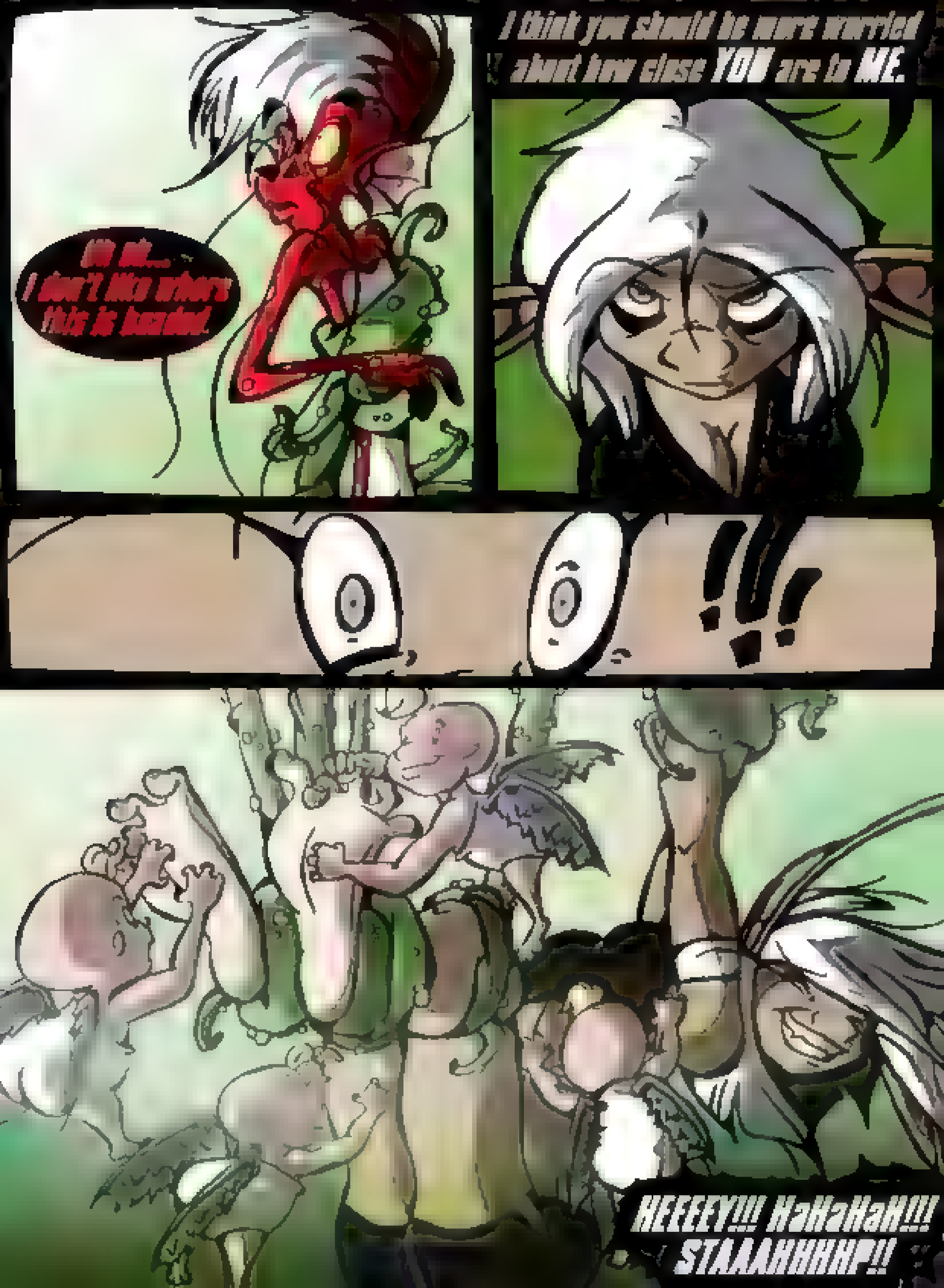
With the Fahn' Rei Feather within their grasp, Stipplewitz and Vihn encounter it's most unlikely protectors, with a most unlikely means of defense.

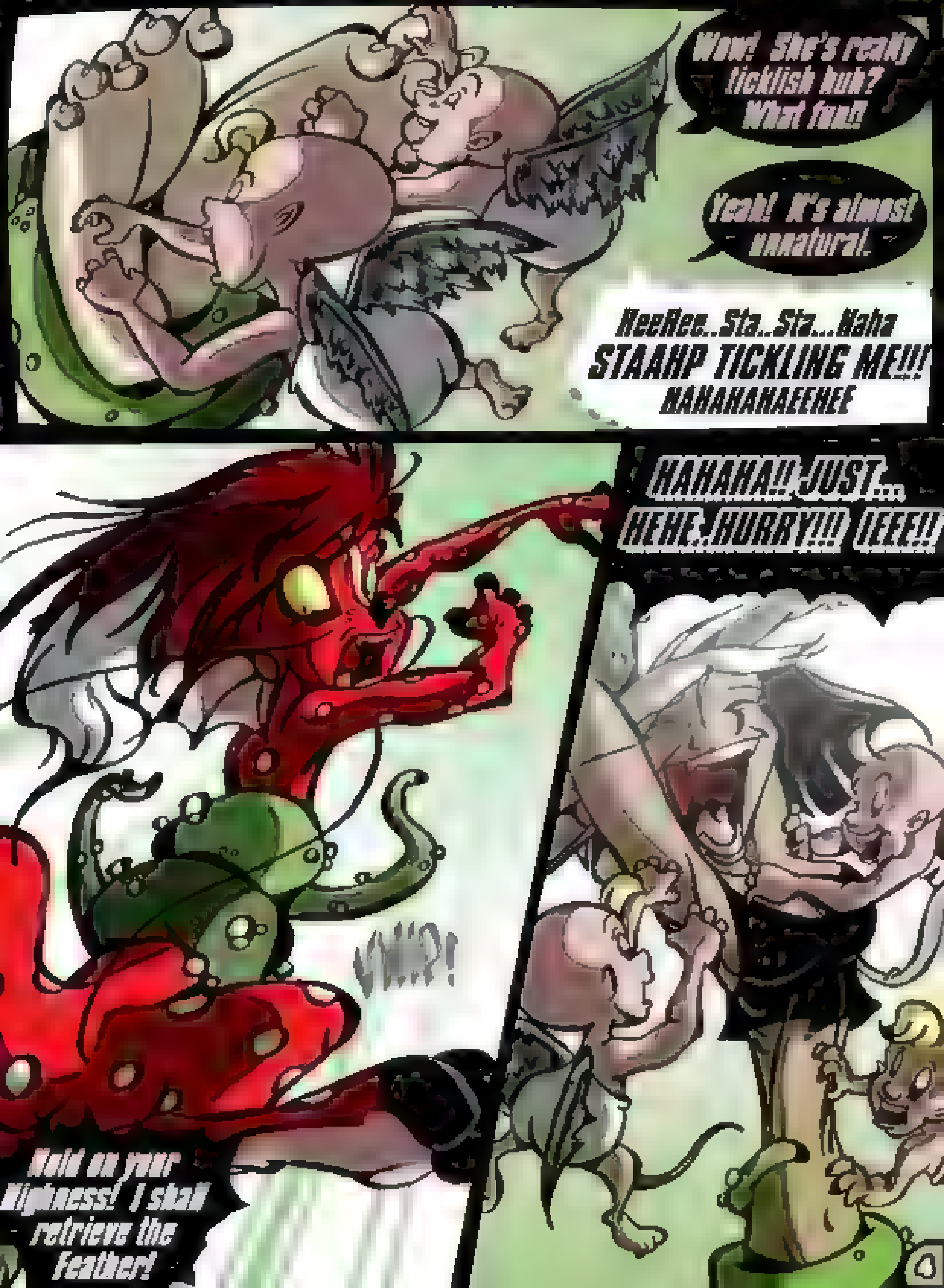


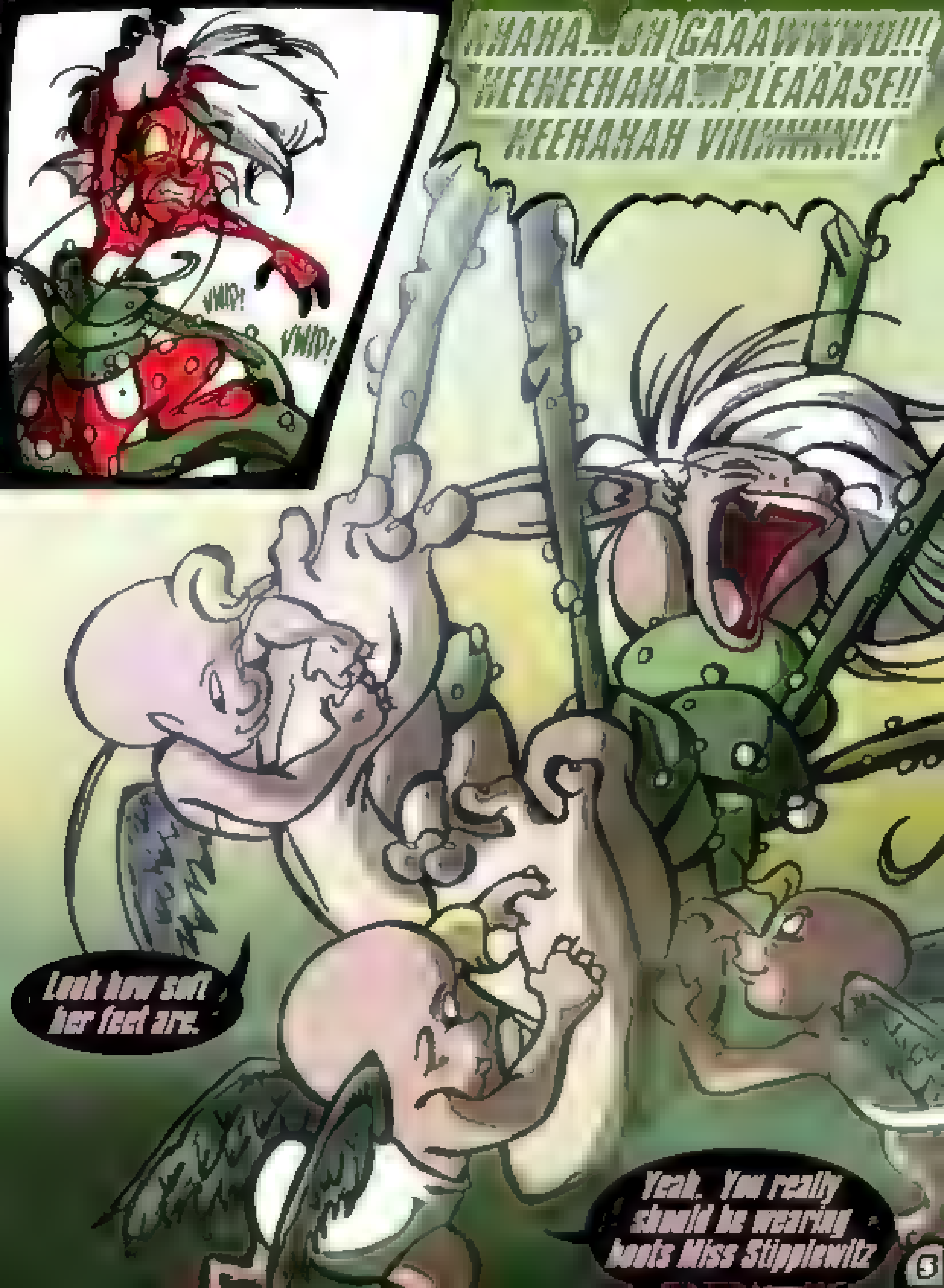
Art & Story by
Tomato Dragon

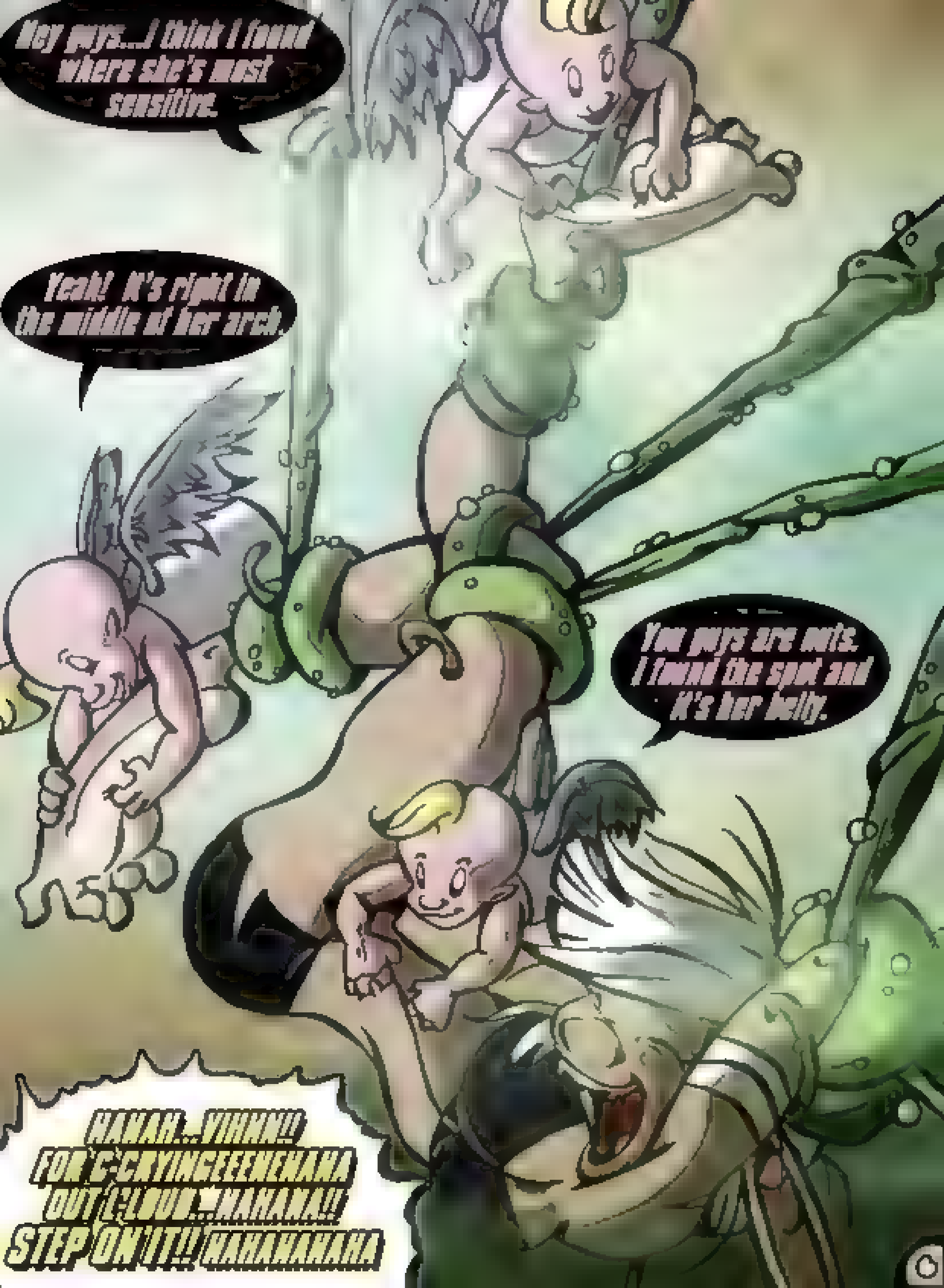

The Sahr'Malecha Swamps...
At last your Highness... The Fahn'Rei Feather!!
Oh goody goody!
Beware world! For today, my curse is broken!
SQUEE
SQUEE

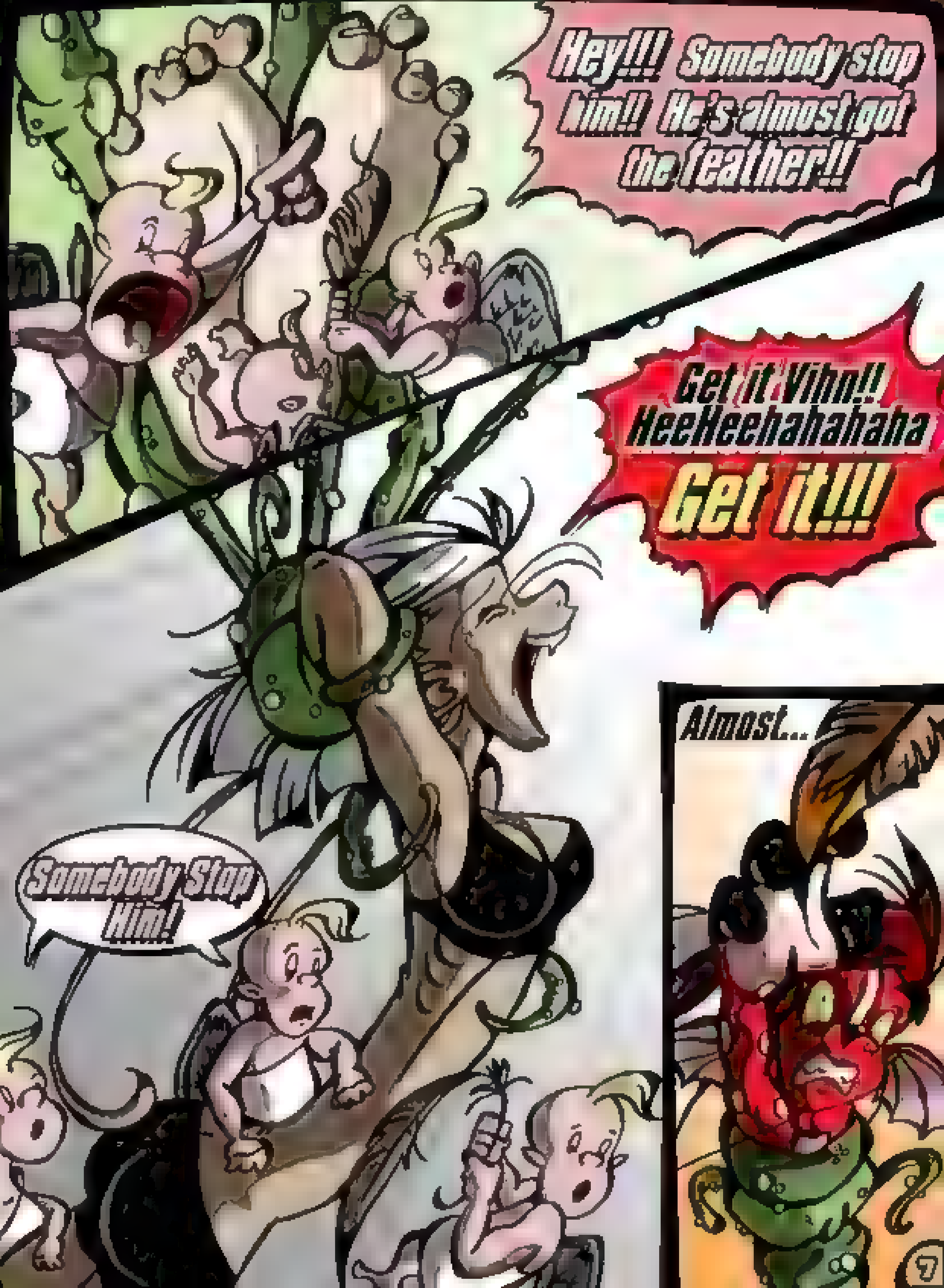

VHHP!
VHHP!
Uh Uh. Just where do you think you're going?
Buzz off fly boy. It's none of your concern.
Actually it is. You see...we guard the Fahn' Bel Feather, and all those who venture too close...pay a price.
Gaah! Why can't I run into any plants that DON'T MOVE!!!
VHHP!
YOUR HIGHNESS!!

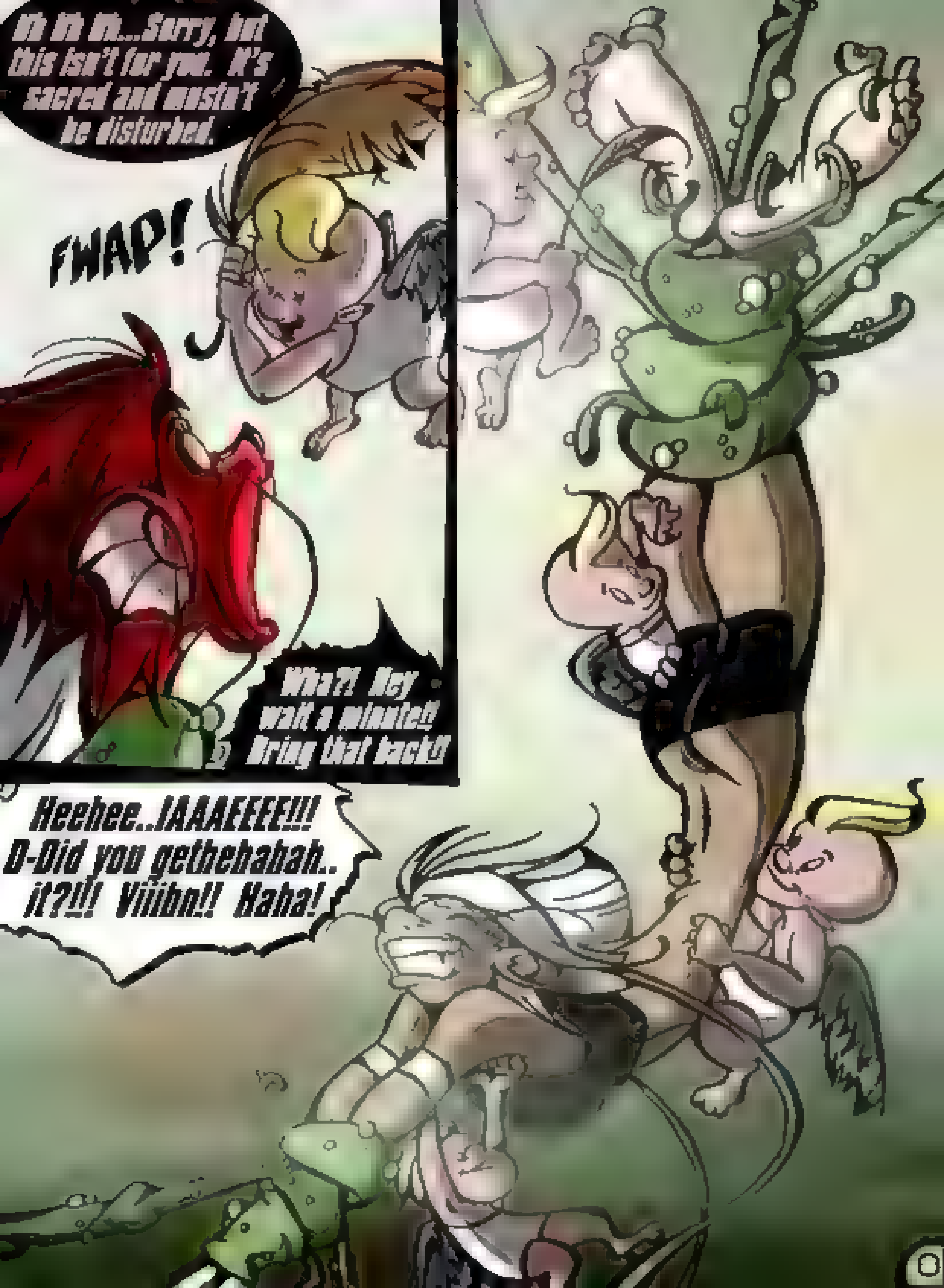

Uh oh... I don't like where this is headed.
I think you should be more worried about how close YOU are to ME.
!!!
HEEEEY!!! HaHaHaH!!! STAAAHHHHP!!

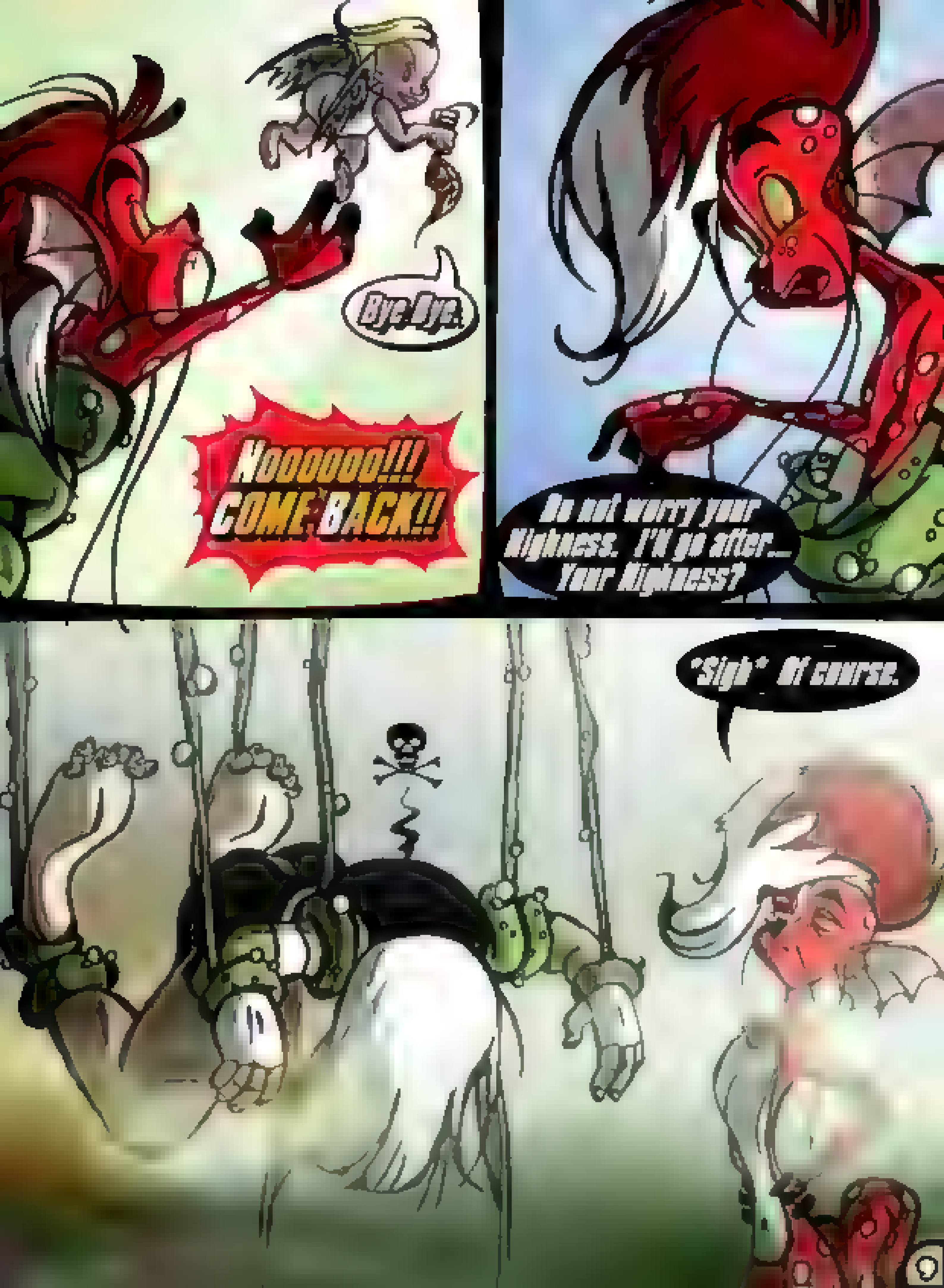

Wow! She's really ticklish huh? What fun!!
Yeah! It's almost unnatural.
HeeHee..Sta..Sta...Haha STAAHP TICKLING ME!!! HAHAHAHAEEHEE
HAHAHA!! JUST... HEHE..HURRY!!! IEEE!!
WHIP!
Hold on your Highness! I shall retrieve the feather!

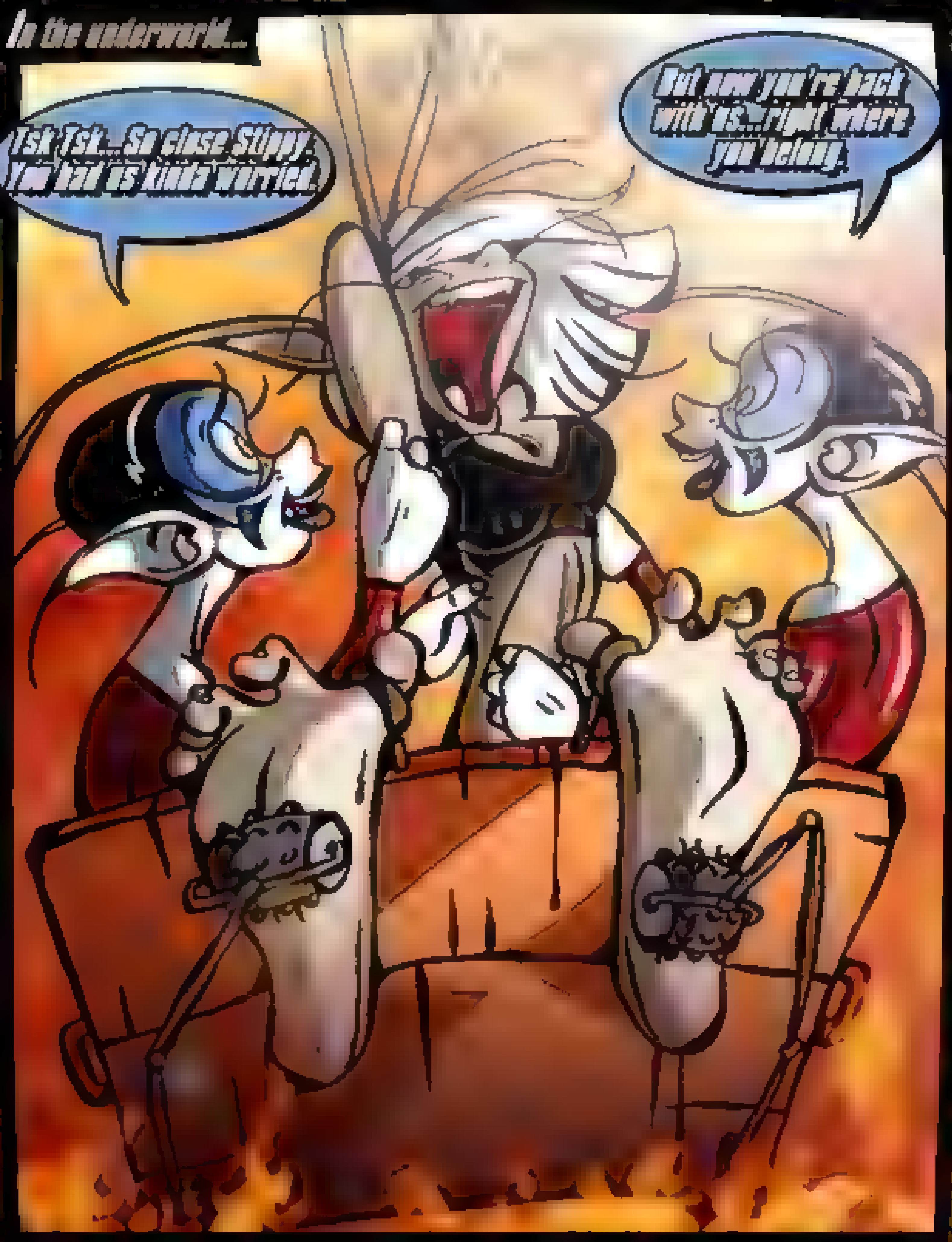

VMIP!
VMIP!
...HAHA...OH GAAAWWWD!!! HEEHEEHAHA...PLEAAASE!! HEEHAHAH VIIIINNN!!!
Look how soft her feet are.
Yeah. You really should be wearing boots Miss Stipplewitz


Hey guys...I think I found where she's most sensitive.
Yeah! It's right in the middle of her arch.
You guys are nuts. I found the spot and it's her belly.
HAHAH...YIHHH!! FOR C-CRYINGEEEHEHAHA OUT L-LOUD...HAHAHA!! STEP ON IT!! HAHAHAHAHA


Hey!!! Somebody stop him!! He's almost got the feather!!
Get it Vihn!! HeeHeehahahaha Get it!!!
Somebody Stop Him!
Almost...


Uh uh uh...Sorry, but this isn't for you. It's sacred and mustn't be disturbed.
FWAP!
Wha?! Hey wait a minute!! Bring that back!!
Heehee..IAAAEEEE!!! D-Did you gethehahah.. it?!!! Viiihn!! Haha!


Bye Bye.
Noooooo!!! COME BACK!!
Do not worry your Highness. I'll go after... Your Highness?
Sigh Of course.


In the underworld...
Tsk Tsk...So close Stippy. You had us kinda worried.
But now you're back with us...right where you belong.

www.mtjpub.com http://groups.yahoo.com/group/stipplewitz

©2009 TOMATO DRAGON COMICS. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.

End Book 5

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer {Publication} From MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.1 September 2002

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, e-comic or interactive fiction game " herein after referred to as e-publication, e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that: 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase. (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place)

LICENSE

1. Grant of License

The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that
(a) the e-publication is not distributed
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication; and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement

2. For Use on a Single Computer

The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer, and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the

location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line.

4. Copyright
The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication.
Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION
The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof). Upon termination, MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY
ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER
MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU
If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

End of Agreement

SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

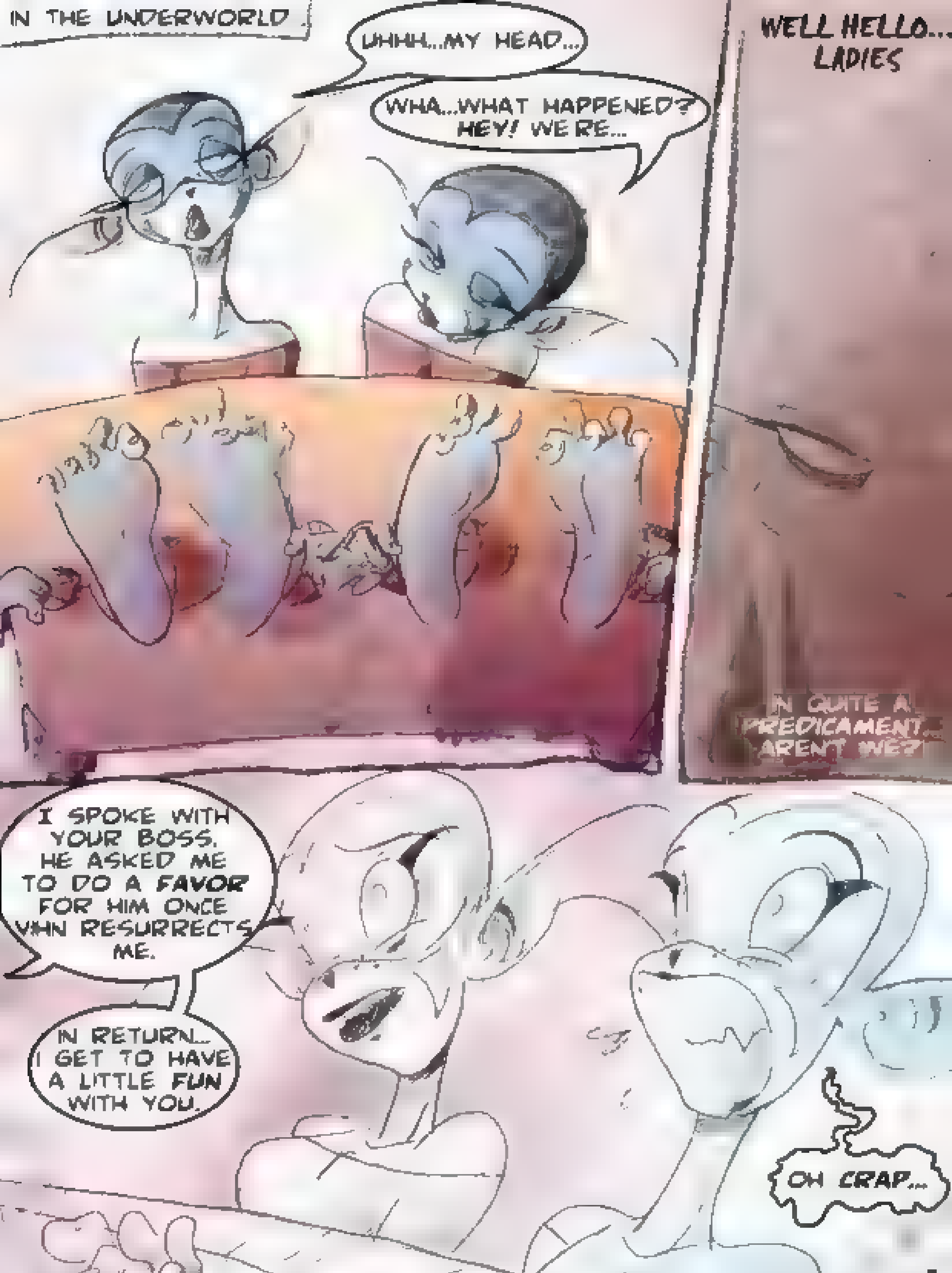
I certify that I am an adult 18 years of age or older and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

MTJ Presents...

UNDERWORLD II

IT'S PAYBACK TIME.

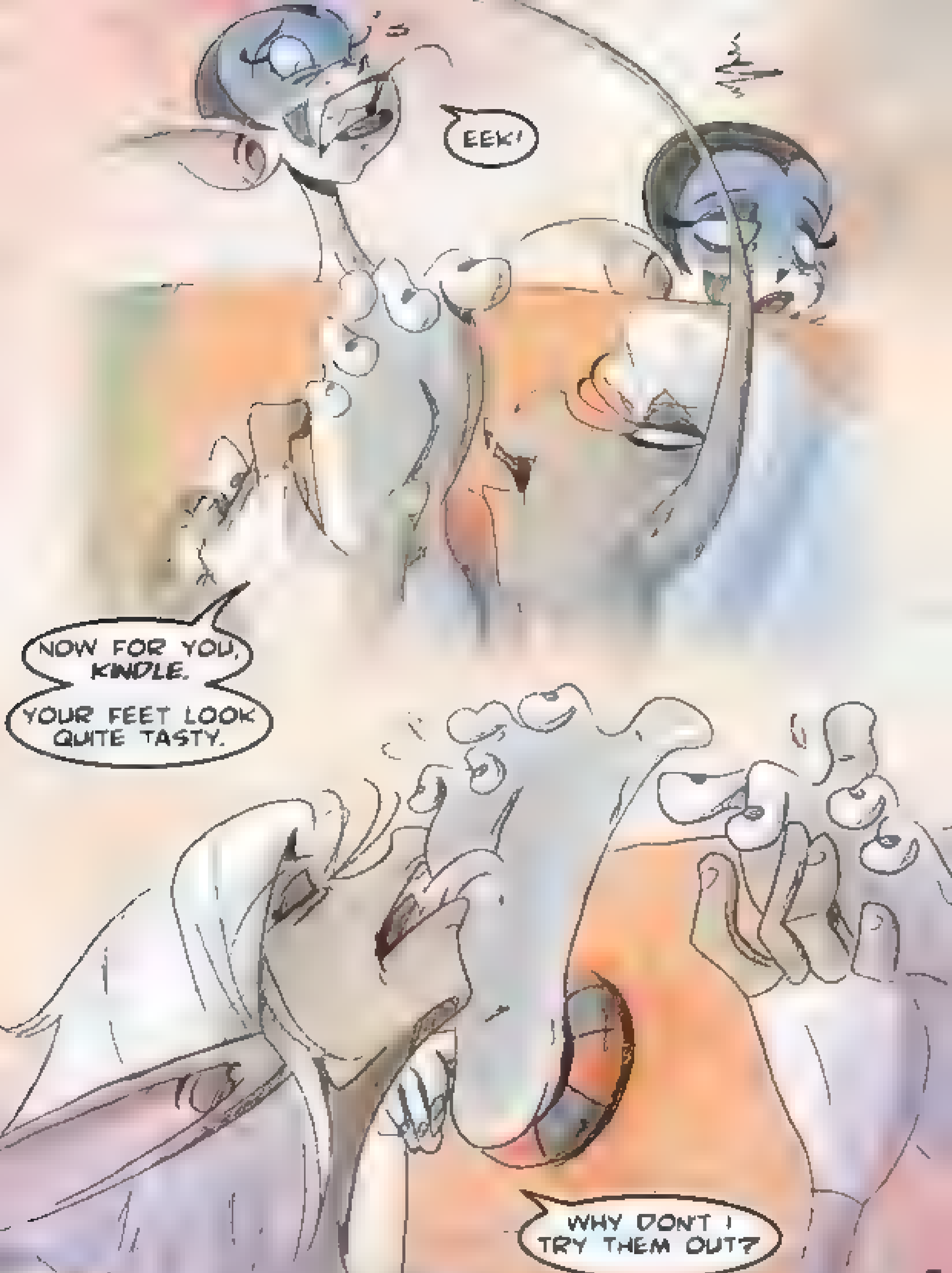
ART/STORY BY:
TOMATO DRAGON


IN THE UNDERWORLD...
UHHH...MY HEAD...
WHA...WHAT HAPPENED? **HEY!** WE'RE...
WELL HELLO... LADIES
IN QUITE A PREDICAMENT... ARENT WE?
I SPOKE WITH YOUR BOSS. HE ASKED ME TO DO A **FAVOR** FOR HIM ONCE VHN RESURRECTS ME.
IN RETURN... I GET TO HAVE A LITTLE **FUN** WITH YOU.
OH **CRAP**...

SO MY DEARS... SHALL WE BEGIN?

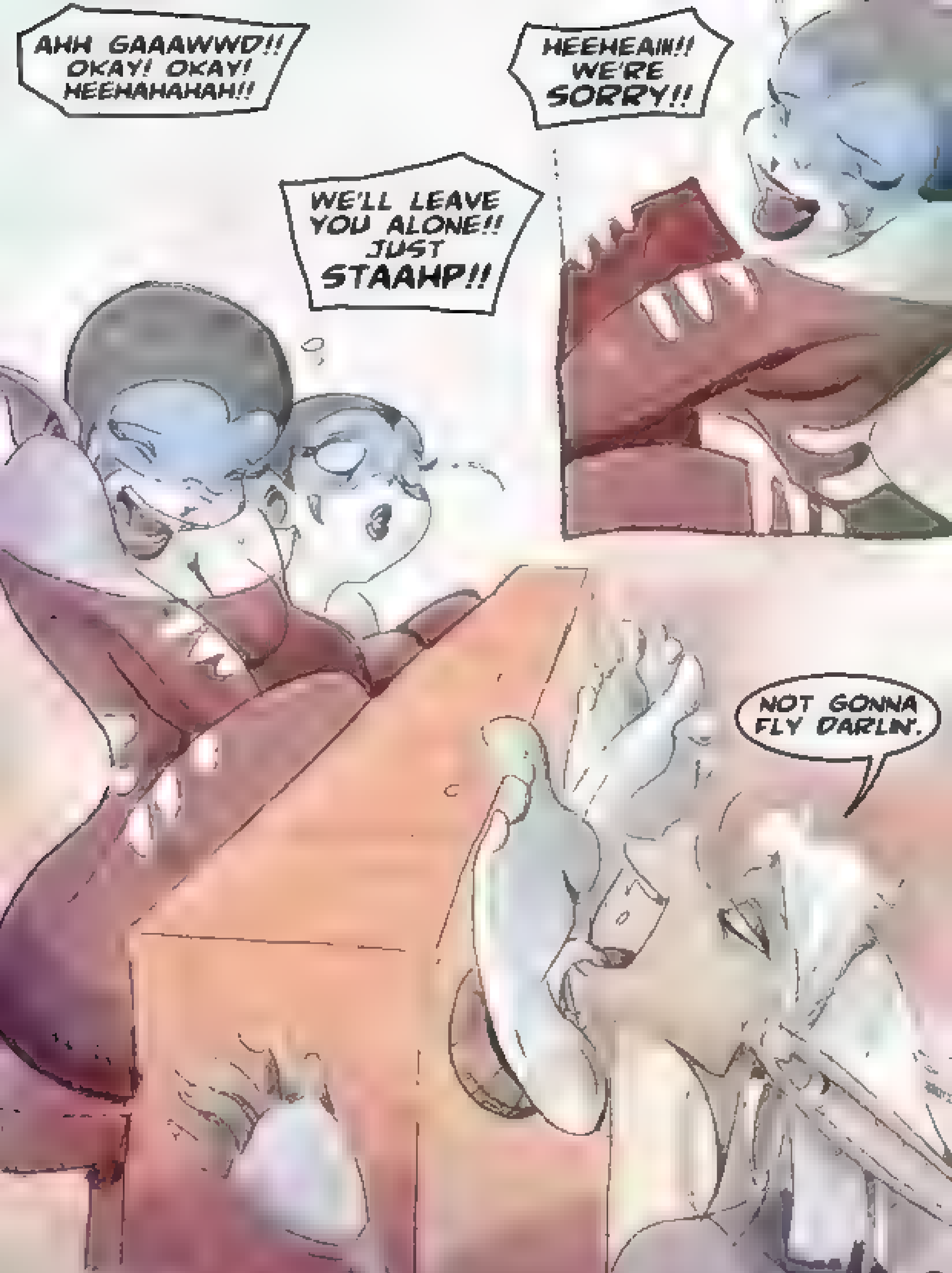
UH...COULD WE TALK ABOUT THIS?
HEHE, UH...NO. NOT A CHANCE
WELL **SPIRE**, WHY DON'T WE BEGIN WITH YOU?
NO!! WAIT...

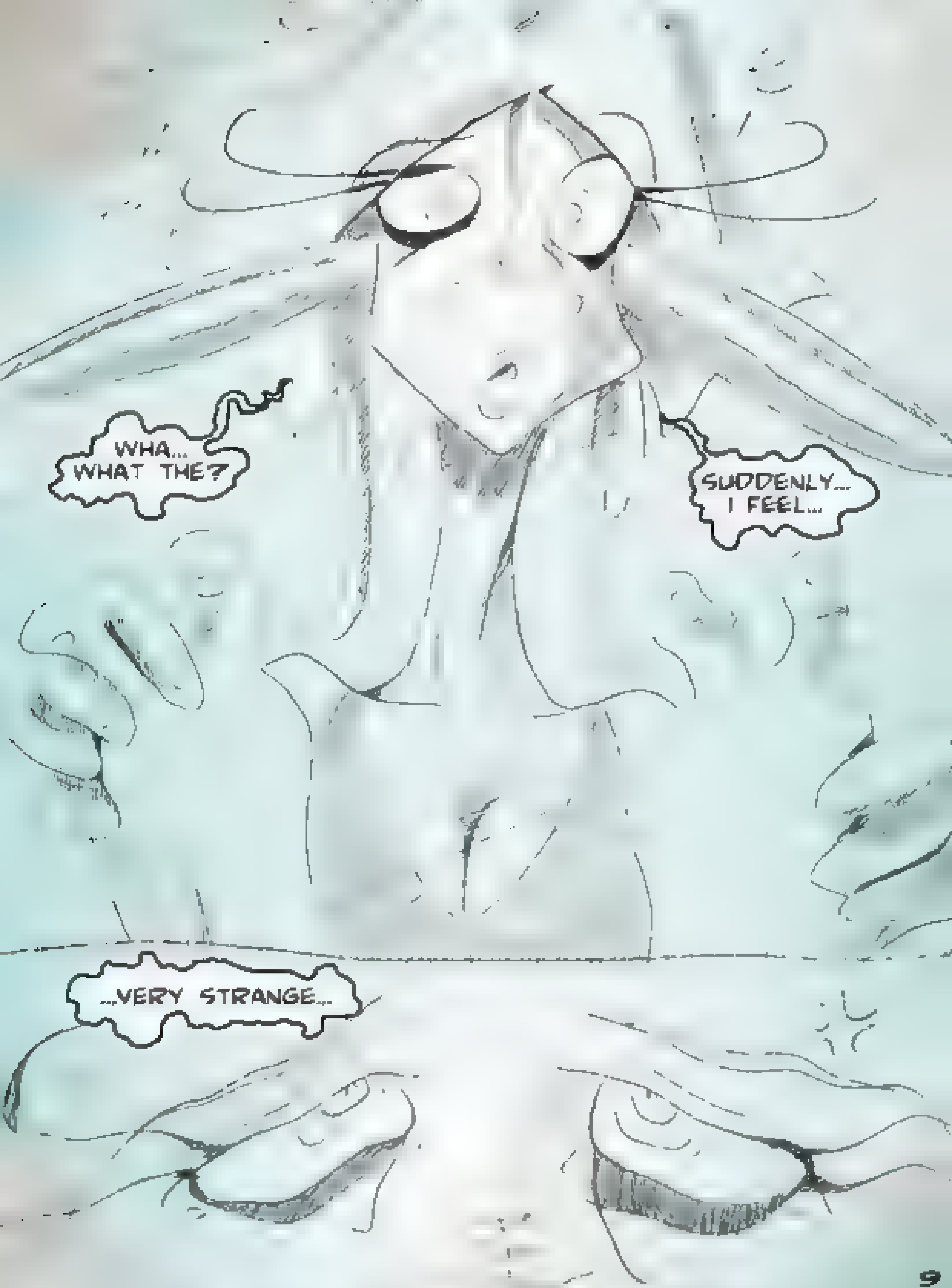
AIIHAHAHA!!! NOO! HEEHEE!!
PLEASE STOP! HEHAHAHEE!!
HAHAH!! NOT MY FEET!!

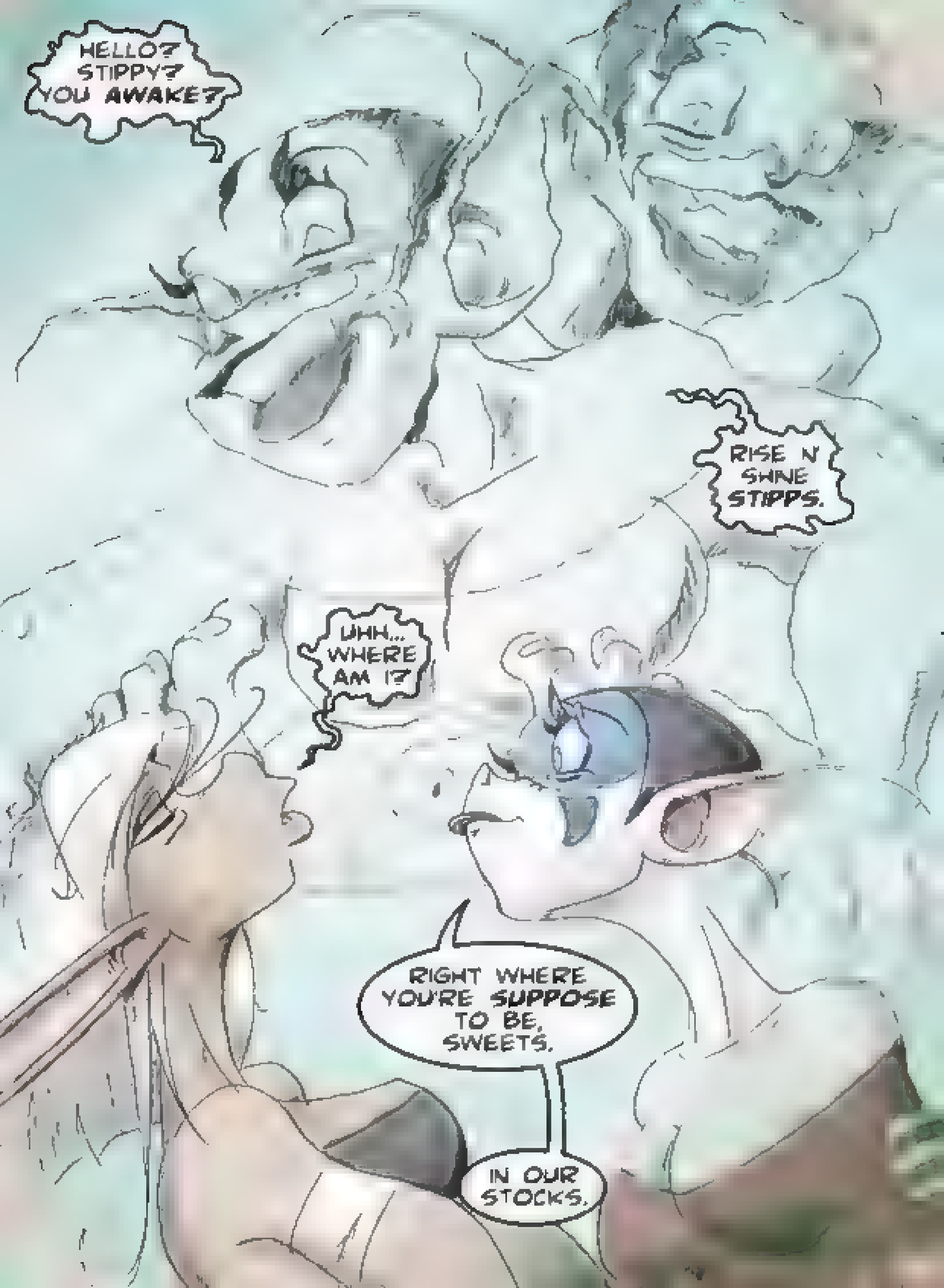

EEK!
NOW FOR YOU, KINDLE.
YOUR FEET LOOK QUITE TASTY.
WHY DON'T I TRY THEM OUT?

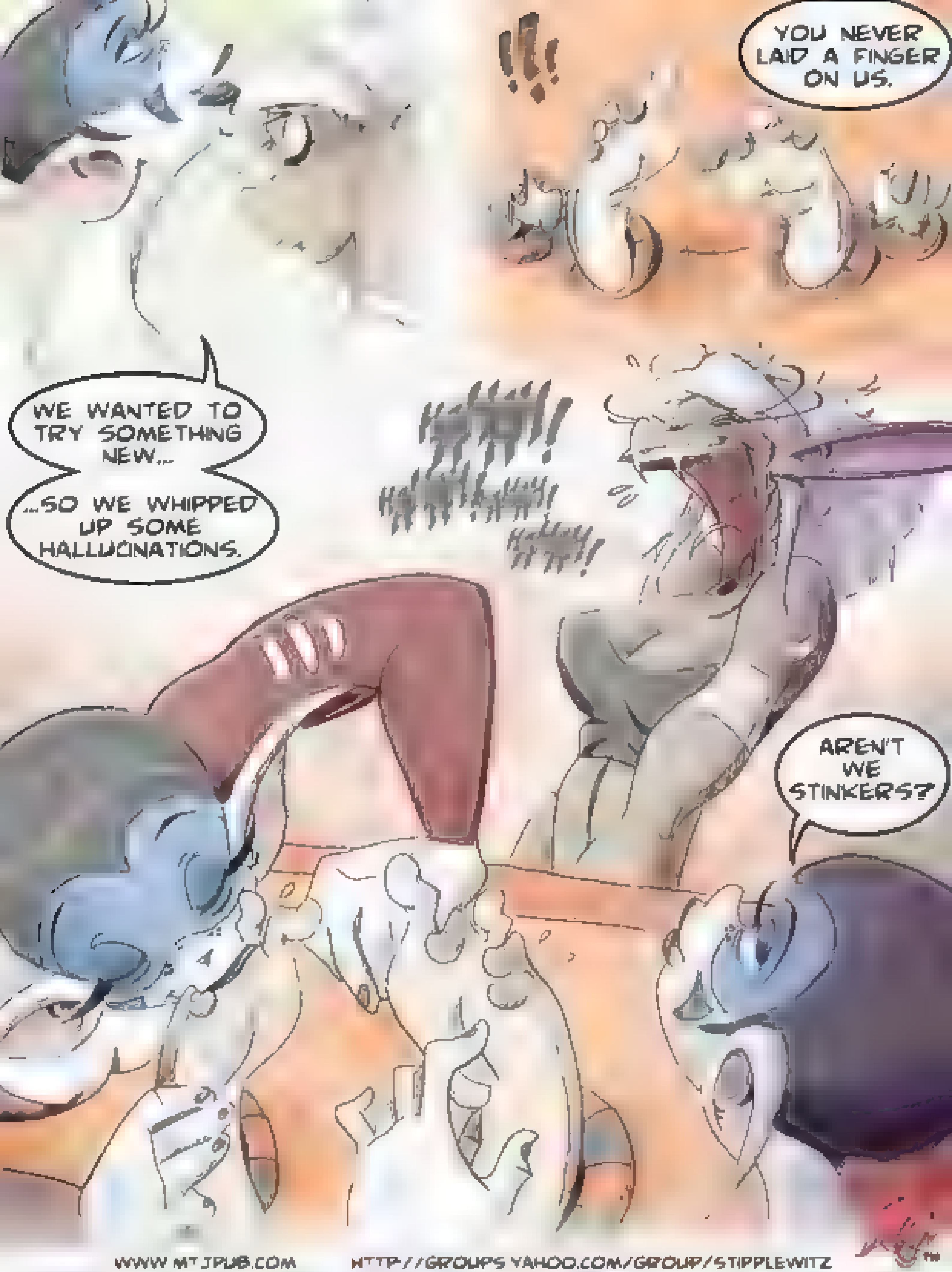
NOOOO!! NOT THAT!! HAHAHHAHAHAH!!!
EEEE..HEEHEE!! STAAAAHHP!!
DON'T LICK MY FEET!! HAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!

MMM... SUCH TASTY TOES.
JUST LIKE VANILLA ICE CREAM.
NOOO!! STIP...HAHAHA!! NO MORE!
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING, RIGHT?
I'M JUST GETTING STARTED.


AHH GAAAWWD!! OKAY! OKAY! HEEHAHAHAH!!
HEEHEAH!! WE'RE SORRY!!
WE'LL LEAVE YOU ALONE!! JUST STAAHP!!
NOT GONNA FLY DARLIN'.


WHA... WHAT THE?
SUDDENLY... I FEEL...
...VERY STRANGE...


HELLO? STIPPY? YOU AWAKE?
RISE N SHINE STIPPS.
UHH... WHERE AM I?
RIGHT WHERE YOU'RE SUPPOSE TO BE, SWEETS.
IN OUR STOCKS.


!!
YOU NEVER LAID A FINGER ON US.
WE WANTED TO TRY SOMETHING NEW...
...SO WE WHIPPED UP SOME HALLUCINATIONS.
AREN'T WE STINKERS?

WWW.MTJPUB.COM HTTP://GROUPS.YAHOO.COM/GROUP/STIPPLEWITZ

STIPPLEWITZ AND THE INFERNO SISTERS ARE COPYRIGHT©2005 TOMATO DRAGON COMICS

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer {Publication} From MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.1 September 2002

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, e-comic or interactive fiction game " herein after referred to as e-publication, e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that: 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase. (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place)

LICENSE

1. Grant of License

The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that:
(a) the e-publication is not distributed
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication; and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement

2. For Use on a Single Computer

The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer, and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the

location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line.

4. Copyright
The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication.
Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION

The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof). Upon termination, MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY

ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER

MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU

If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

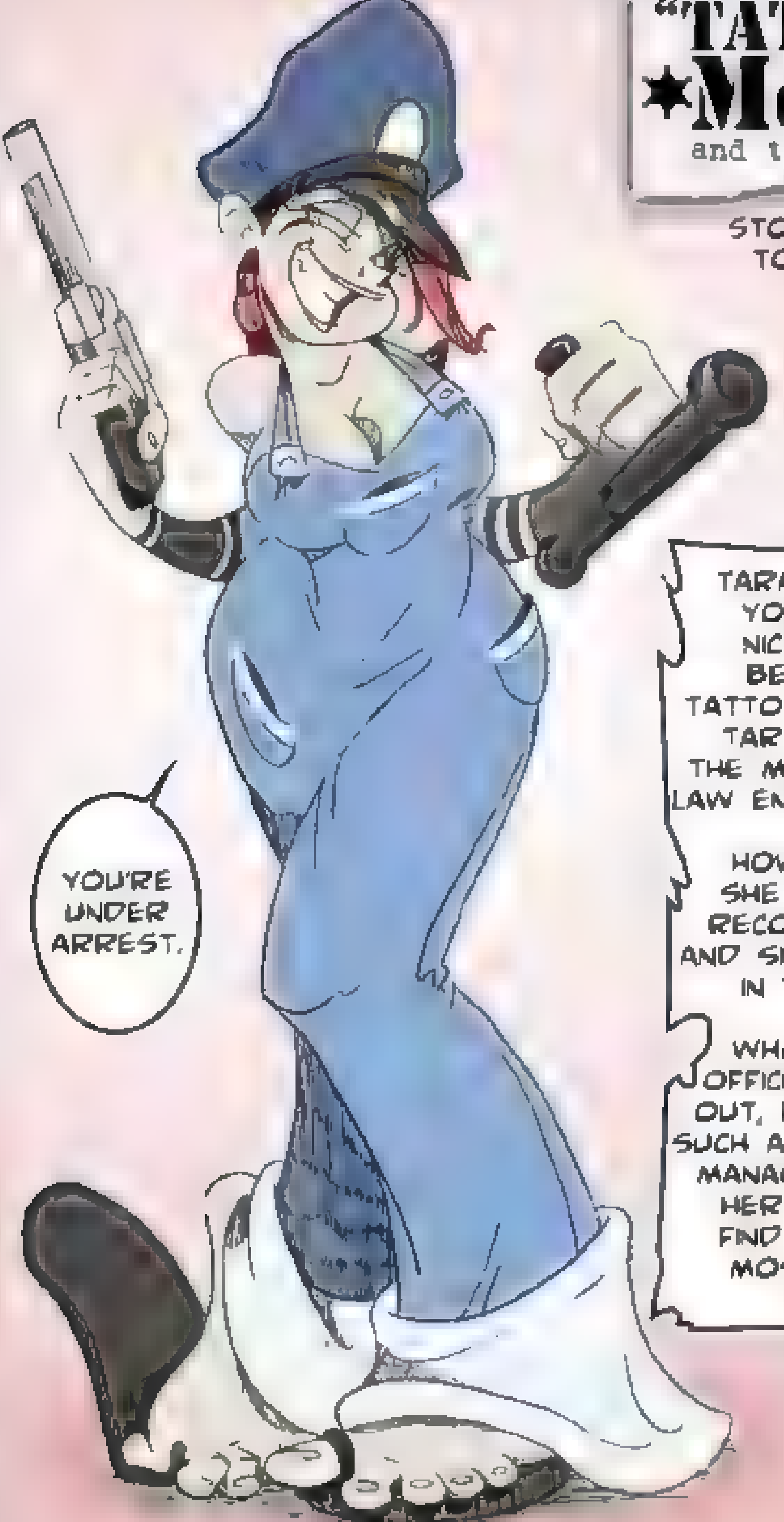
End of Agreement

SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED
I certify that I am an adult, 18 years of age or older, and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

"TATS" McCREE

and the 74th precinct

STORY AND ART BY:
TOMATO DRAGON

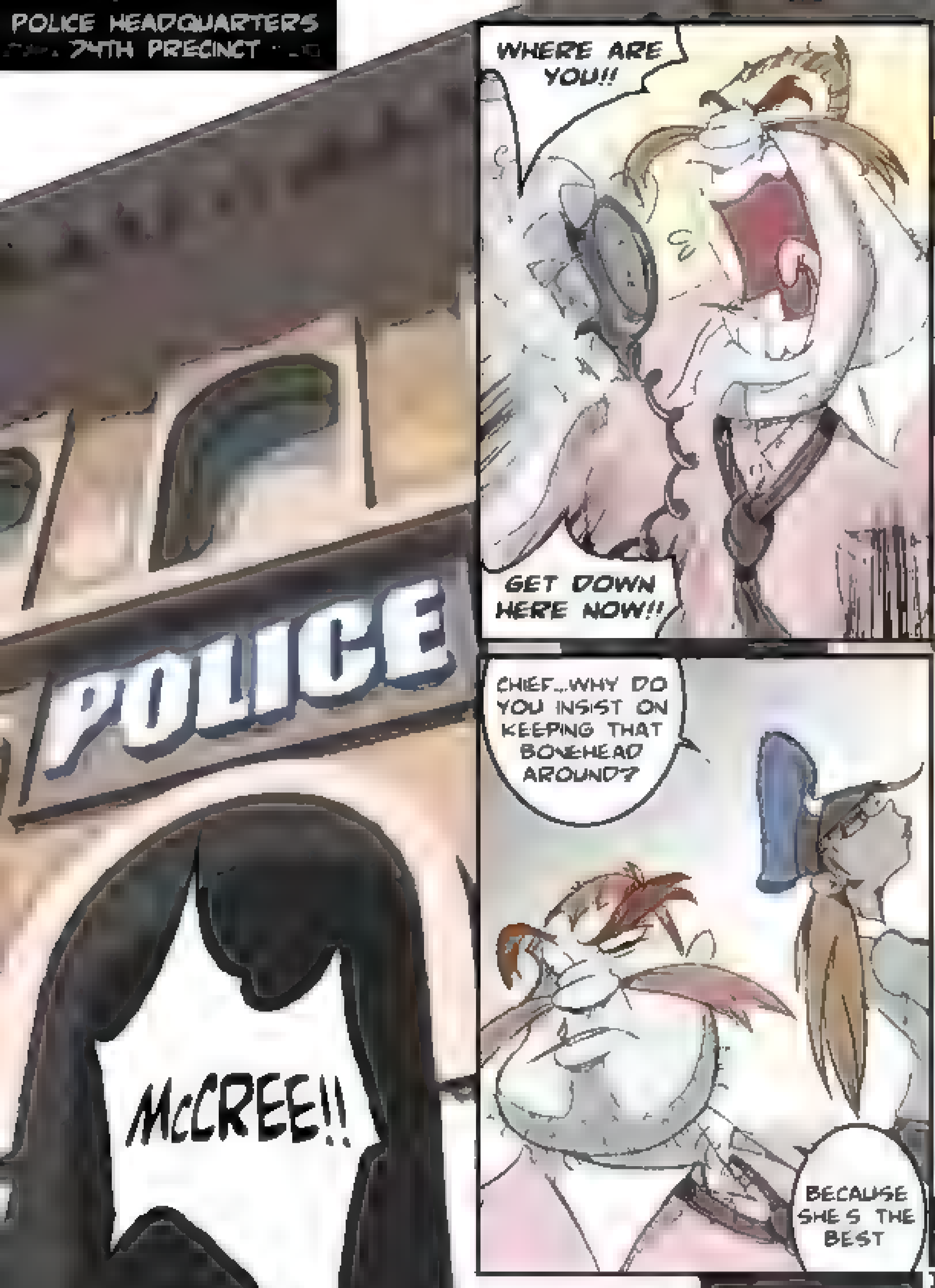

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.

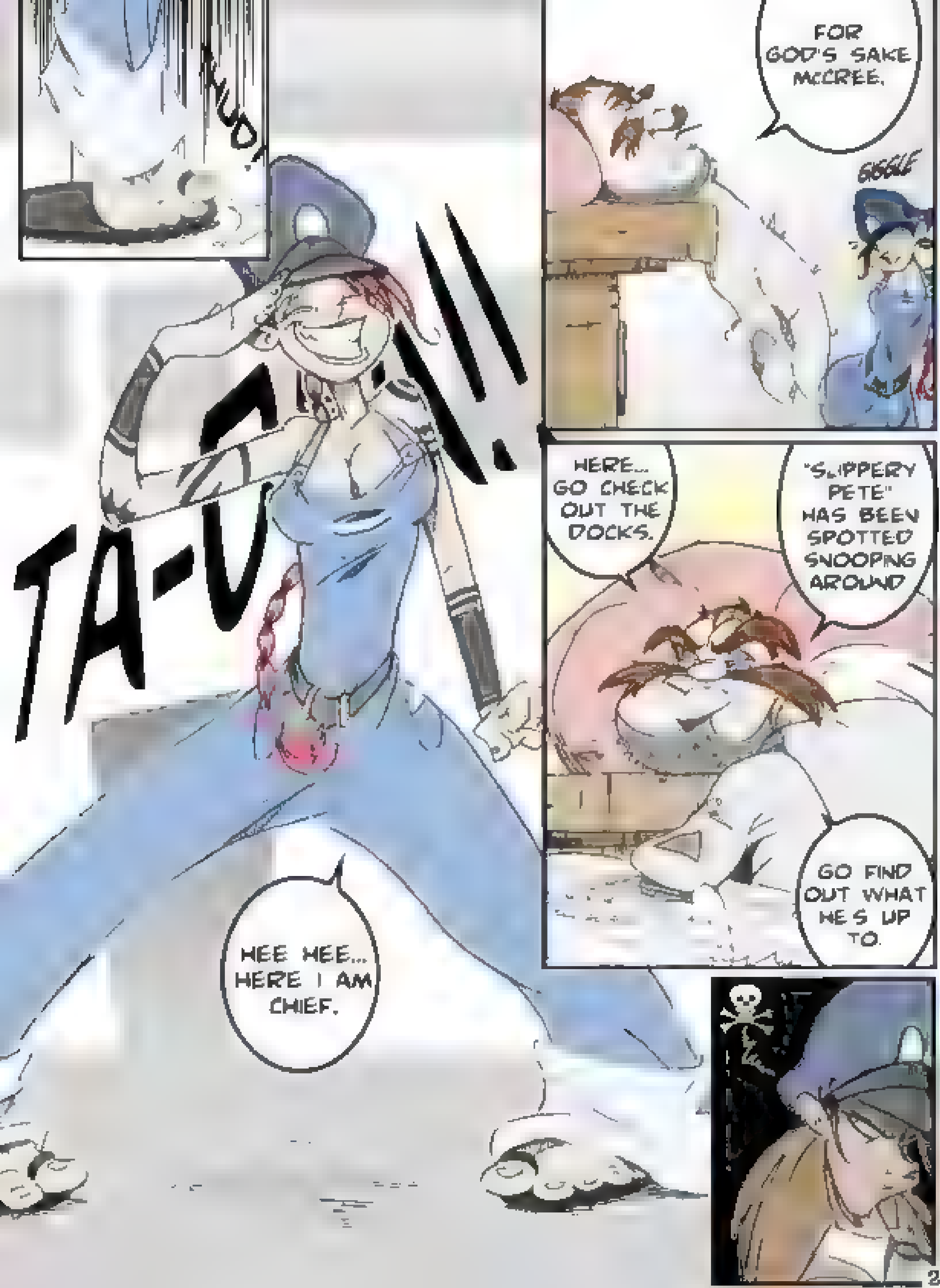
TARA McCREE IS NOT YOUR USUAL COP NICKNAMED "TATS" BECAUSE OF HER TATTOO COVERED ARMS, TARA ALSO SPORTS THE MOST OUTRAGEOUS LAW ENFORCEMENT ATTIRE.

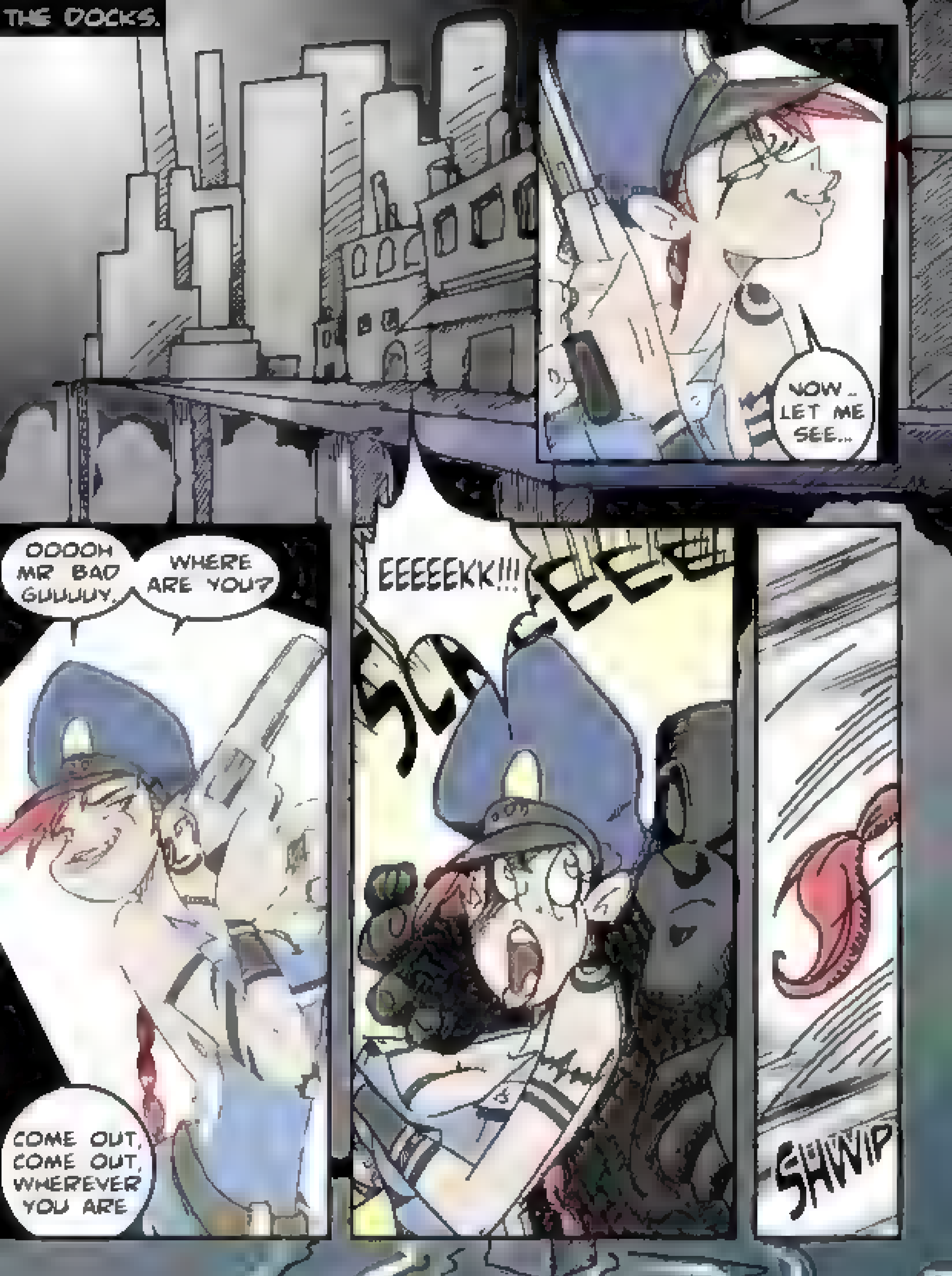
HOWEVER BIZARRE SHE MAY BE...TARA'S RECORD IS FLAWLESS AND SHE ALWAYS BRINGS IN THE BAD GUYS.

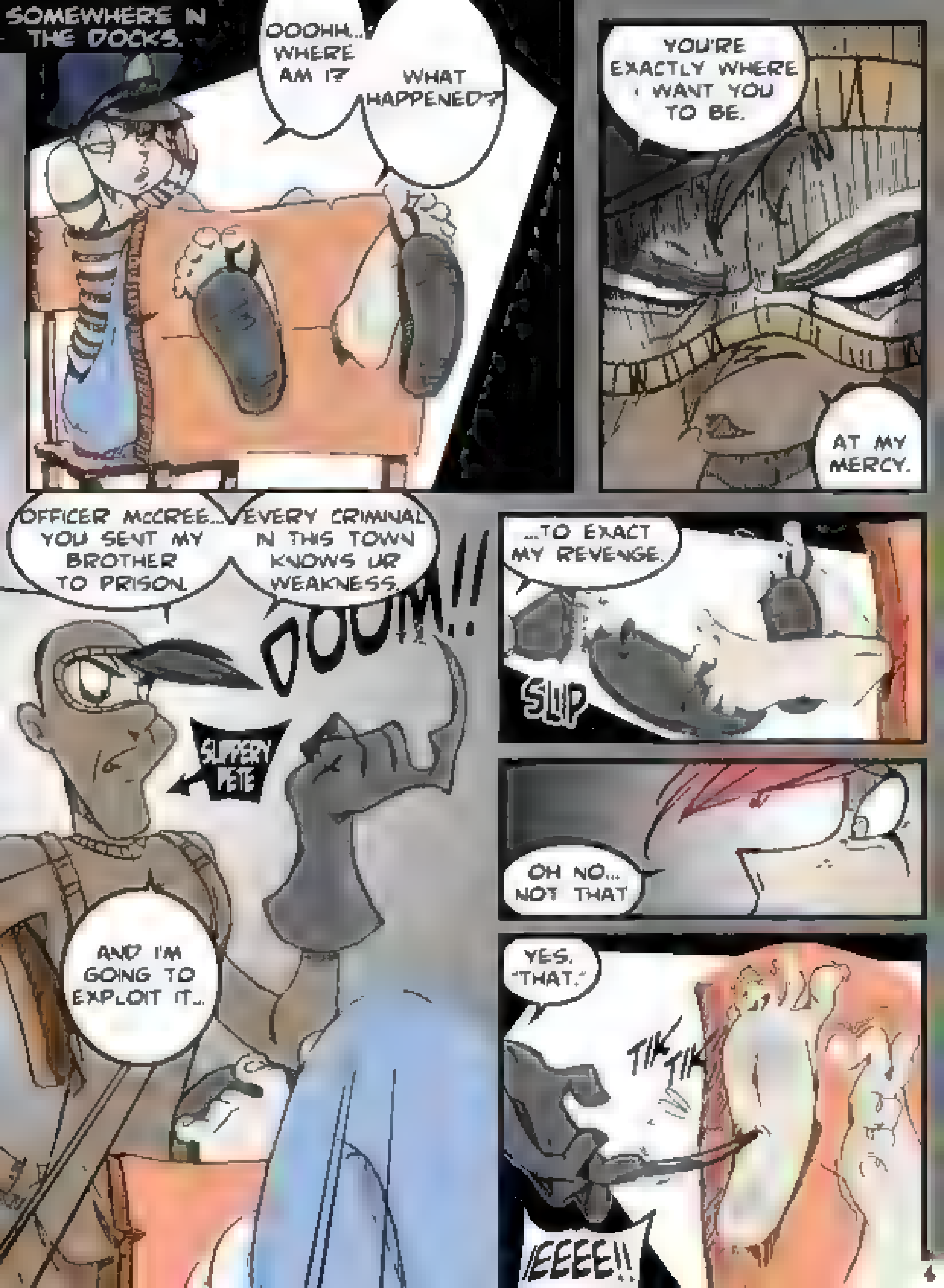
WHAT HER FELLOW OFFICERS CAN'T FIGURE OUT, HOWEVER, IS HOW SUCH A CLUELESS PERSON MANAGES TO PERFORM HER JOB...BUT ALSO FIND HERSELF IN THE MOST "TICKLISH" OF SITUATIONS.

issue 1

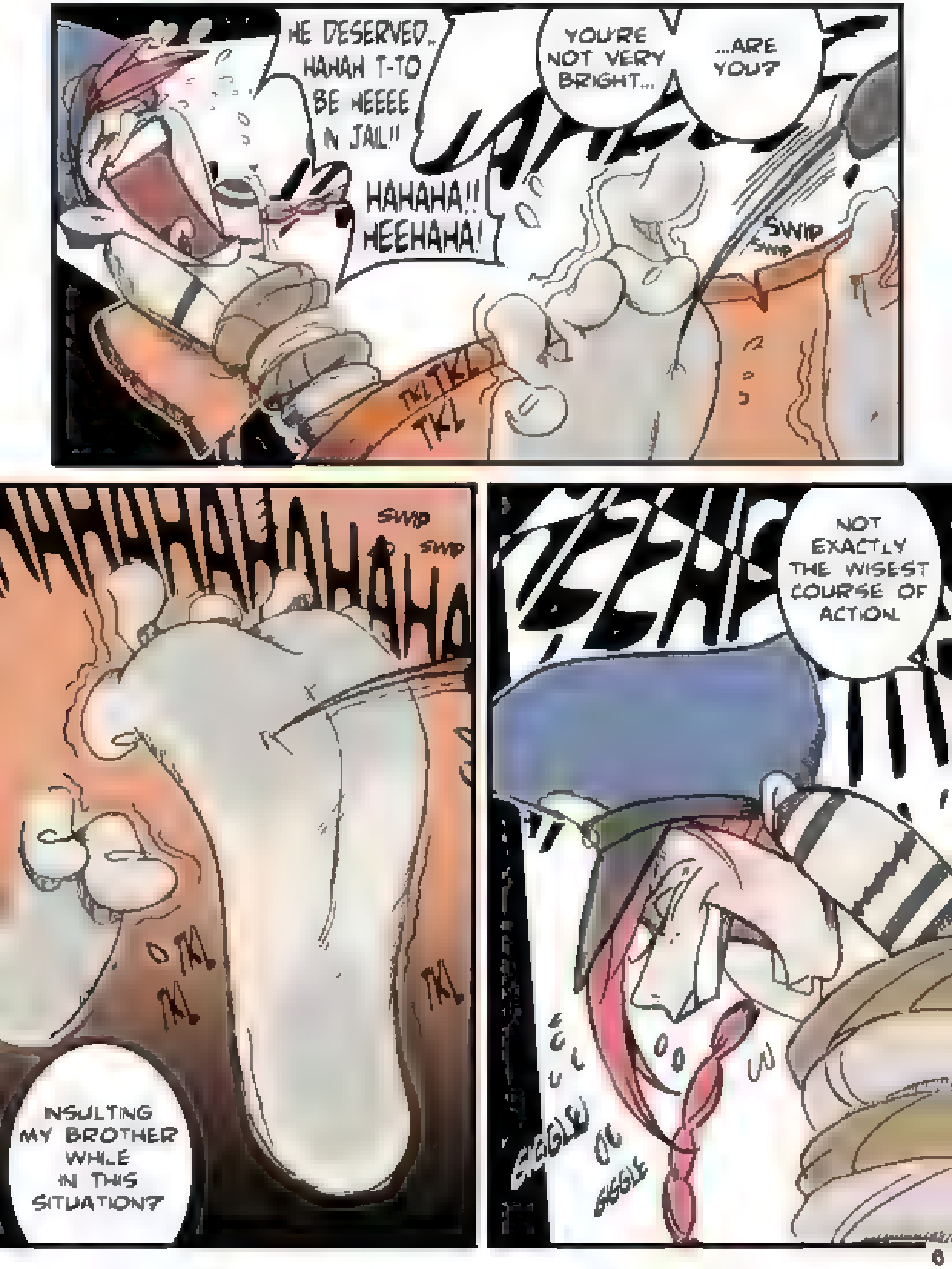

POLICE HEADQUARTERS
74TH PRECINCT
POLICE
MCCREE!!
WHERE ARE YOU!!
GET DOWN HERE NOW!!
CHIEF...WHY DO YOU INSIST ON KEEPING THAT BONEHEAD AROUND?
BECAUSE SHE'S THE BEST

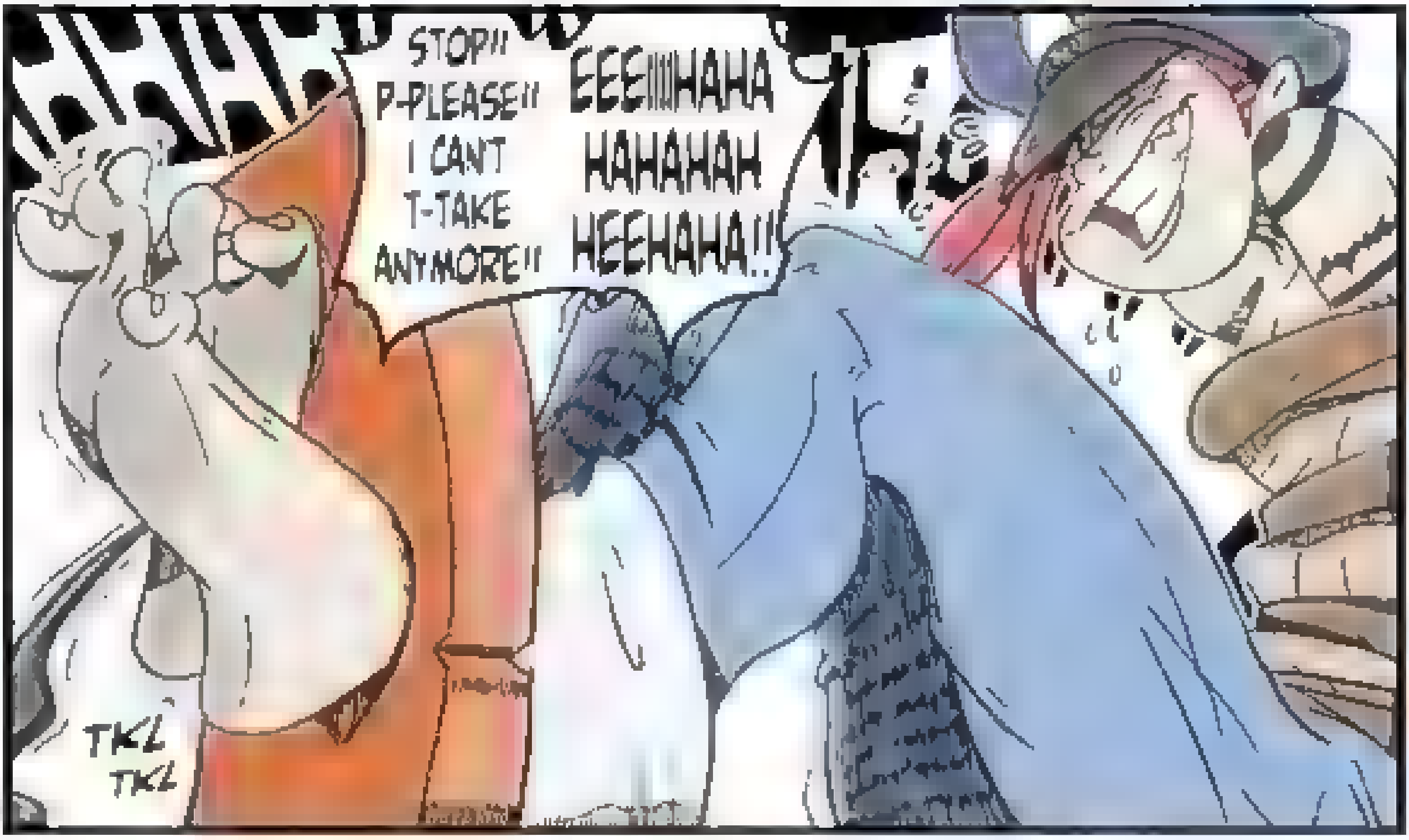

HUD!
TA-DA!!
HEE HEE... HERE I AM CHIEF.
FOR GOD'S SAKE McCREE.
GIGGLE
HERE... GO CHECK OUT THE DOCKS.
"SLIPPERY PETE" HAS BEEN SPOTTED SNOOPING AROUND
GO FIND OUT WHAT HE'S UP TO.

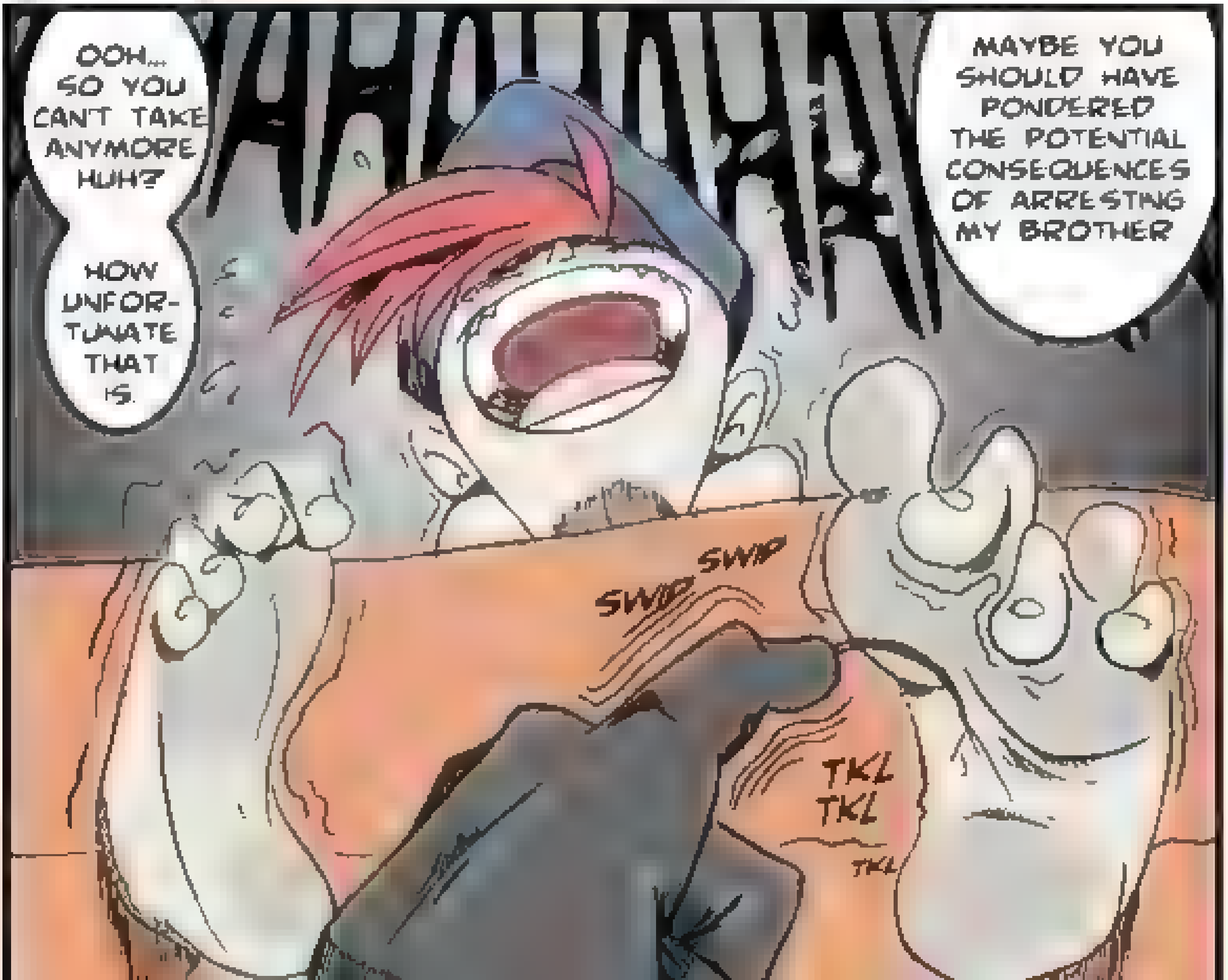

THE DOCKS.
NOW.. LET ME SEE..
OOOOH MR BAD GUUUUY..
WHERE ARE YOU?
COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE
EEEEEKK!!!
SCREEEE
SHWIP

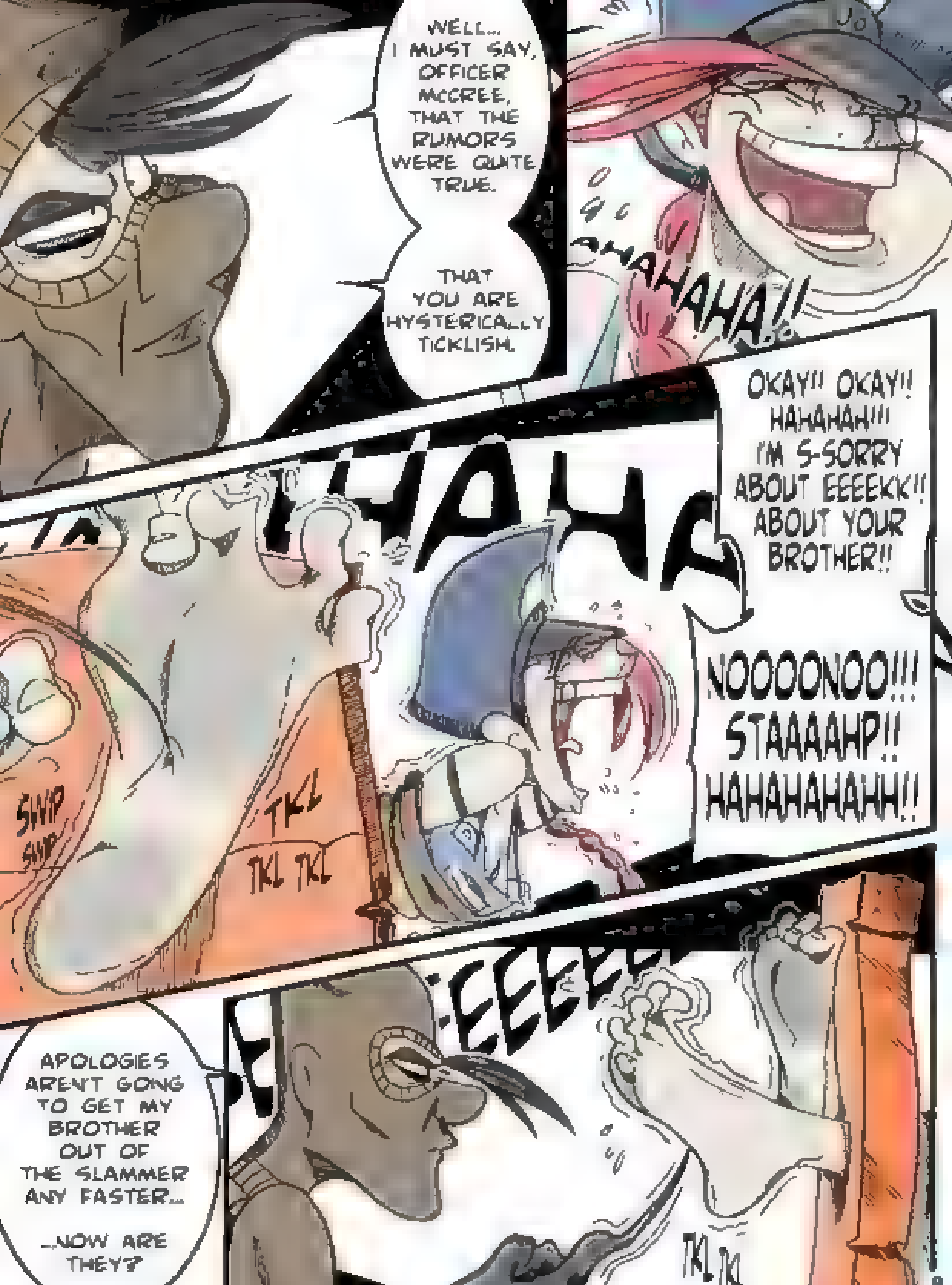

SOMEWHERE IN THE DOCKS.
OOOHH... WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED?
YOU'RE EXACTLY WHERE I WANT YOU TO BE.
AT MY MERCY.
OFFICER McCREE... YOU SENT MY BROTHER TO PRISON.
EVERY CRIMINAL IN THIS TOWN KNOWS UR WEAKNESS.
DOOM!!
SLIPPERY PETE
AND I'M GOING TO EXPLOIT IT...
...TO EXACT MY REVENGE.
SLIP
OH NO... NOT THAT
YES. "THAT."
TIK TIK
IEEEE!!

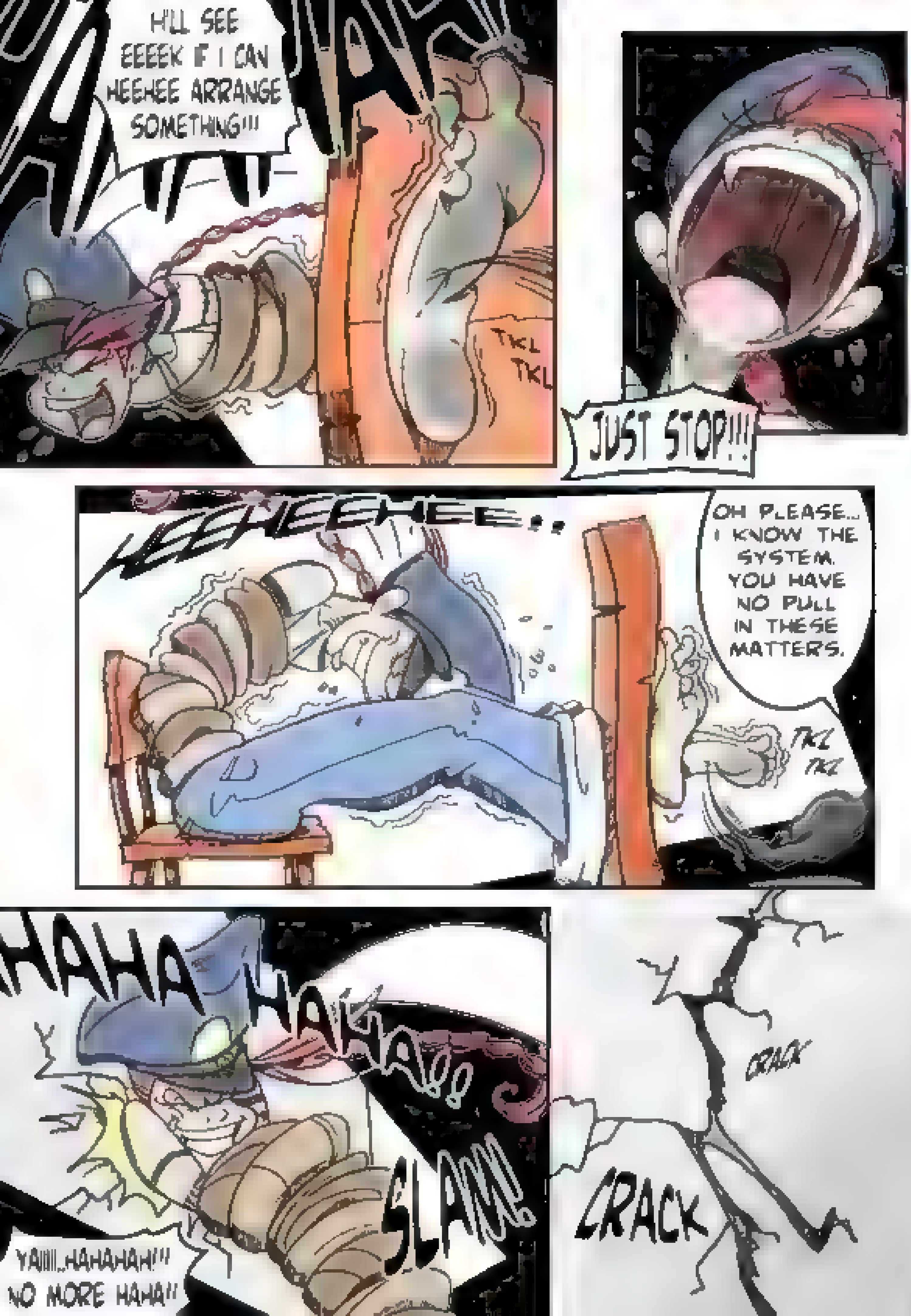
HAHAHA!! W-WAIT! HEE!
LET'S HEEHEE T-TALK ABOUT THIS HAHAHA!!
TIK
TIK TIK TIK
HAHA
THE TIME FOR TALK IS LONG OVER.
TIK TIK
TKL
TKL
TKL
SWIP SWIP
EEEK! B-BUT.. NOT MY FEET! HAHAHA!!
HEEHEEE
HAHA! YOUR BROTHER.. HEEHAHA...
HAHAHA
WAS A THIEF!! HAHAHA!!


HE DESERVED.. HAHAH T-TO BE HEEEE IN JAIL!!
HAHAHA!! HEEHAHA!
YOU'RE NOT VERY BRIGHT...
...ARE YOU?
SWIP SWIP
TKL TKL TKL
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
SWIP SWIP
TKL TKL TKL
INSULTING MY BROTHER WHILE IN THIS SITUATION?
NOT EXACTLY THE WISEST COURSE OF ACTION.
GIGGLE GIGGLE

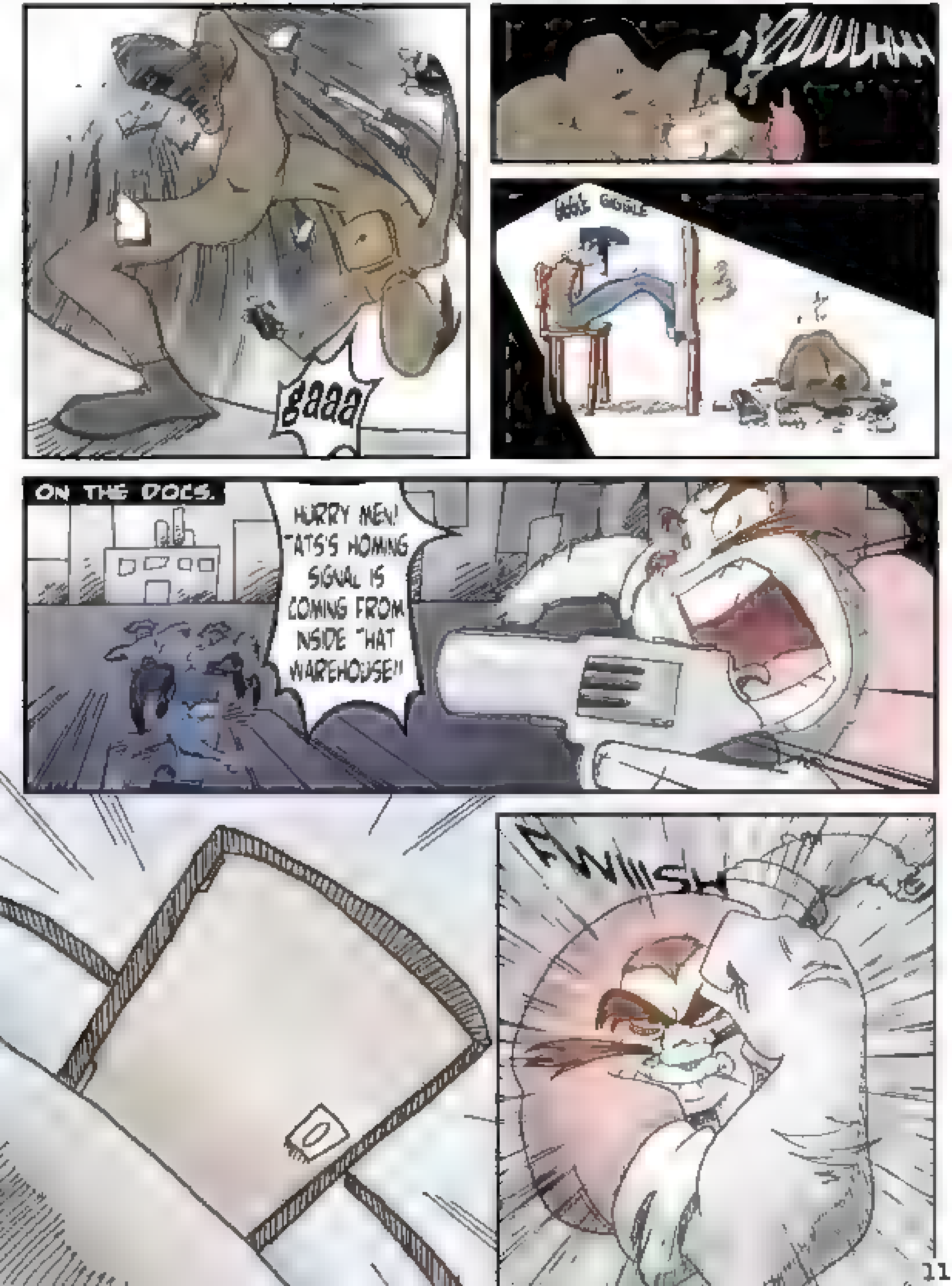

STOP!! P-PLEASE!! I CAN'T T-TAKE ANYMORE!!
EEE!!!!HAHA HAHAHAH HEEHAHA!!
TKL TKL

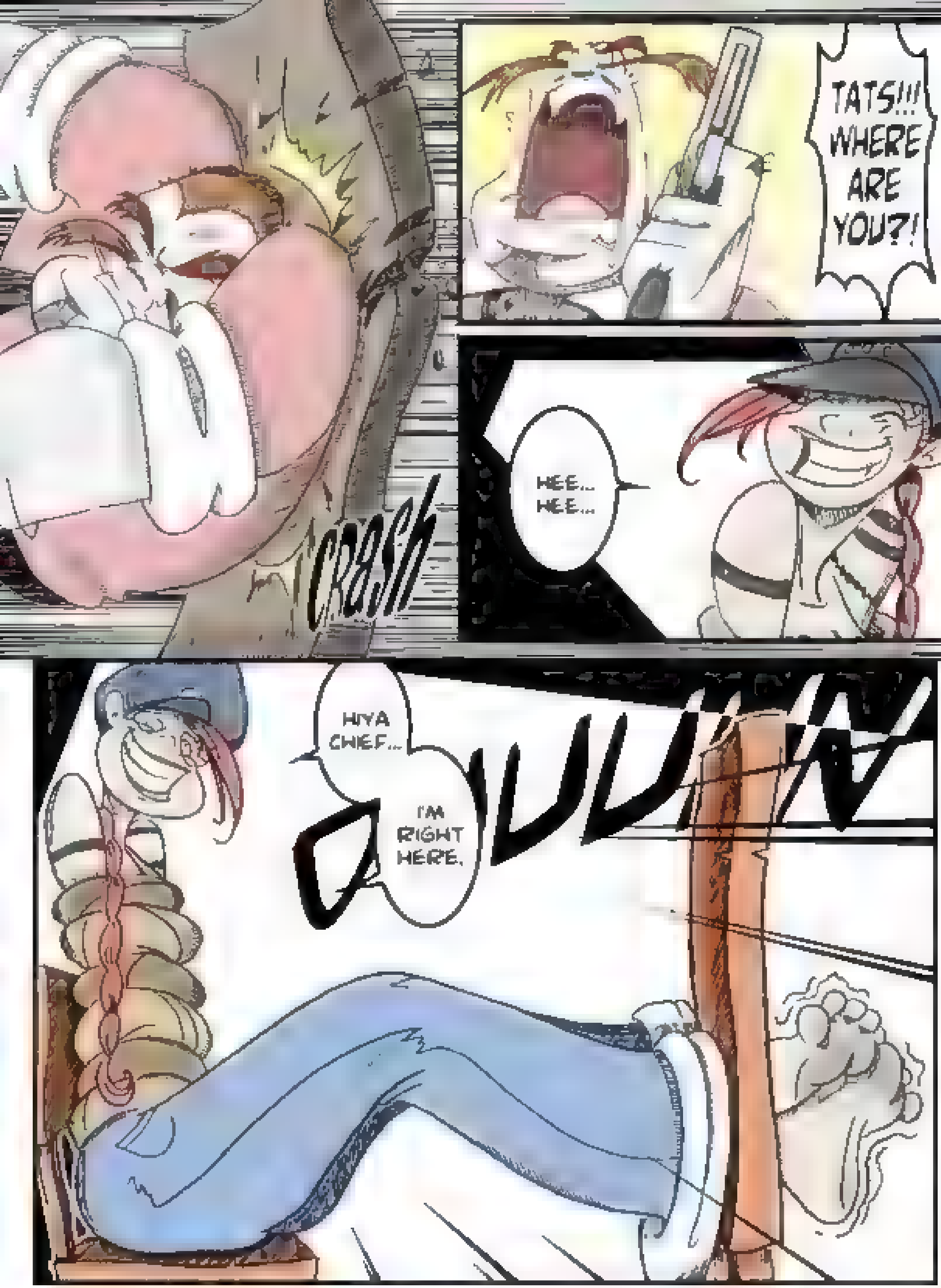

OOH... SO YOU CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE HUH?
HOW UNFORTUNATE THAT IS.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE PONDERED THE POTENTIAL CONSEQUENCES OF ARRESTING MY BROTHER
SWIP SWIP
TKL TKL
TKL

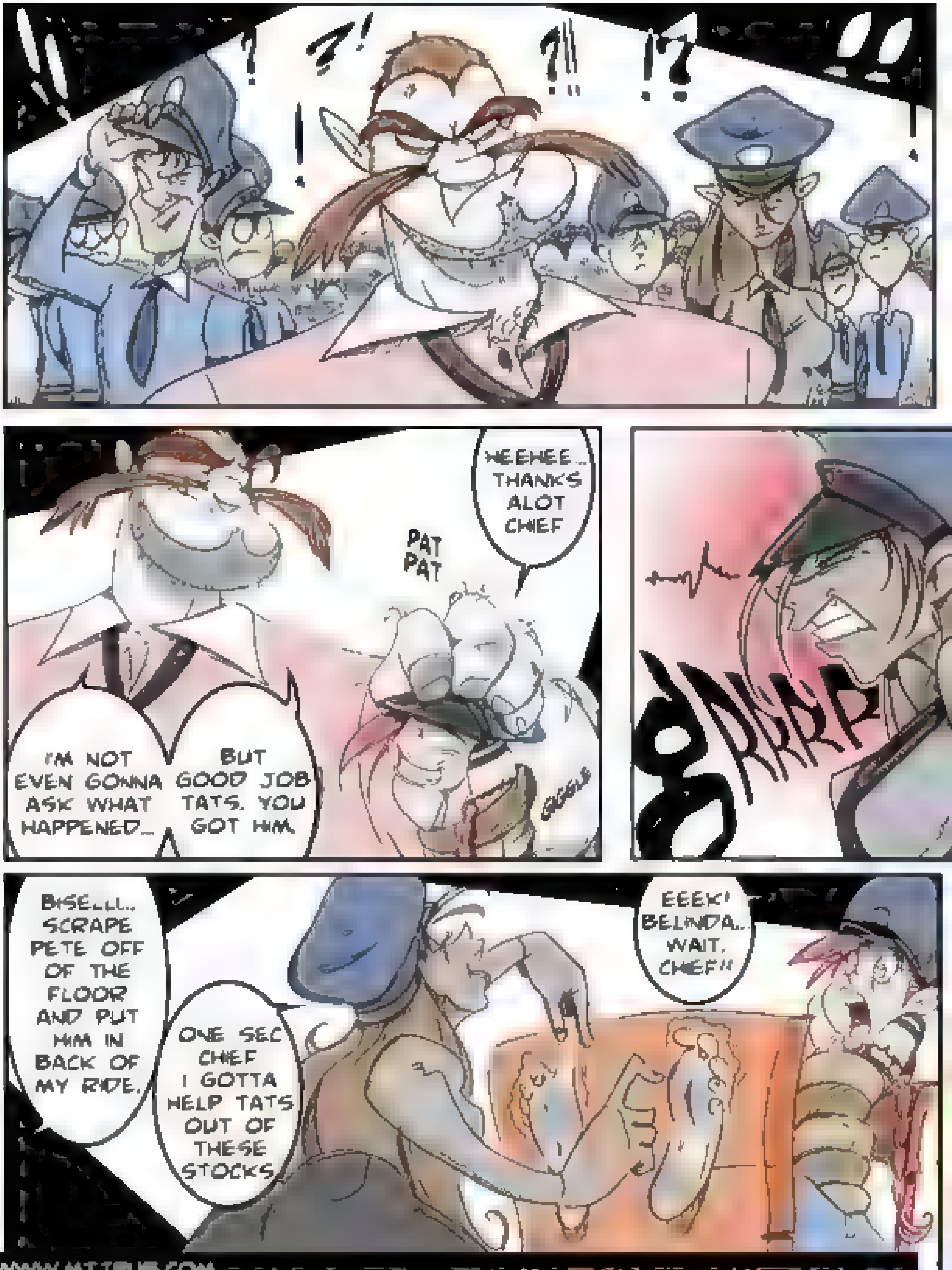

WELL... I MUST SAY, OFFICER MCCREE, THAT THE RUMORS WERE QUITE TRUE.
THAT YOU ARE HYSTERICALLY TICKLISH.
AHAHAHAHA!!
OKAY!! OKAY!! HAHAHAH!!! I'M S-SORRY ABOUT EEEEKK!! ABOUT YOUR BROTHER!!
HAHAHA
NOOOONOO!!! STAAAAHP!! HAHAHAHAHH!!
SWIP SWIP
TKL
TKL TKL
EEEEEE
APOLOGIES AREN'T GOING TO GET MY BROTHER OUT OF THE SLAMMER ANY FASTER...
...NOW ARE THEY?
TKL TKL


H'LL SEE EEEEK IF I CAN HEEHEE ARRANGE SOMETHING!!!
TKL TKL
JUST STOP!!!
HEEHEEHEE..
OH PLEASE... I KNOW THE SYSTEM. YOU HAVE NO PULL IN THESE MATTERS.
TKL TKL
HAHAHA HAHAHA..
SLAM!
CRACK
CRACK
YAIIII..HAHAHAH!!! NO MORE HAHA!!

crack
crack
creek
SWISH
HEEHEE!!
GIGGLE...GIGGLE
CRASH!!
GIGGLE...GIGGLE
...GIGGLE
gah


gaaa
YOUUUAHH
GIGGLE
ON THE DOCS.
HURRY MEN! TATS'S HOMING SIGNAL IS COMING FROM INSIDE THAT WAREHOUSE!!
AWIIISH


CRASH
TATS!!! WHERE ARE YOU?!
HEE... HEE...
HIYA CHIEF...
I'M RIGHT HERE.


!!
?
?!
?!!
!?
!!
I'M NOT EVEN GONNA ASK WHAT HAPPENED...
BUT GOOD JOB TATS. YOU GOT HIM.
PAT PAT
WEEHEE... THANKS ALOT CHIEF
GIGGLE
GRRRR
BISELL.. SCRAPE PETE OFF OF THE FLOOR AND PUT HIM IN BACK OF MY RIDE.
ONE SEC CHIEF I GOTTA HELP TATS OUT OF THESE STOCKS
EEEK! BELINDA.. WAIT, CHIEF!!

TATS AND CHARACTERS COPYRIGHT©2006 TOMATO DRAGON COMICS

PainFeather
additions.

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer (Publication) From MTJ Publishing.

==

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.1 September 2002

==

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you. MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine e-encyclopedia, e-comic or interactive fiction game " herein after referred to as e-publication e-mailed directly to you You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy the transaction number of your purchase and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place)

LICENSE

1 Grant of License

The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that

(a) the e-publication is not distributed
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified:
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication, and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement

2 For Use on a Single Computer

The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis.

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line

4. Copyright

The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication
Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION

The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof). Upon termination, MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY

ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER

MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU

If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

====================================

End of Agreement

====================================

SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

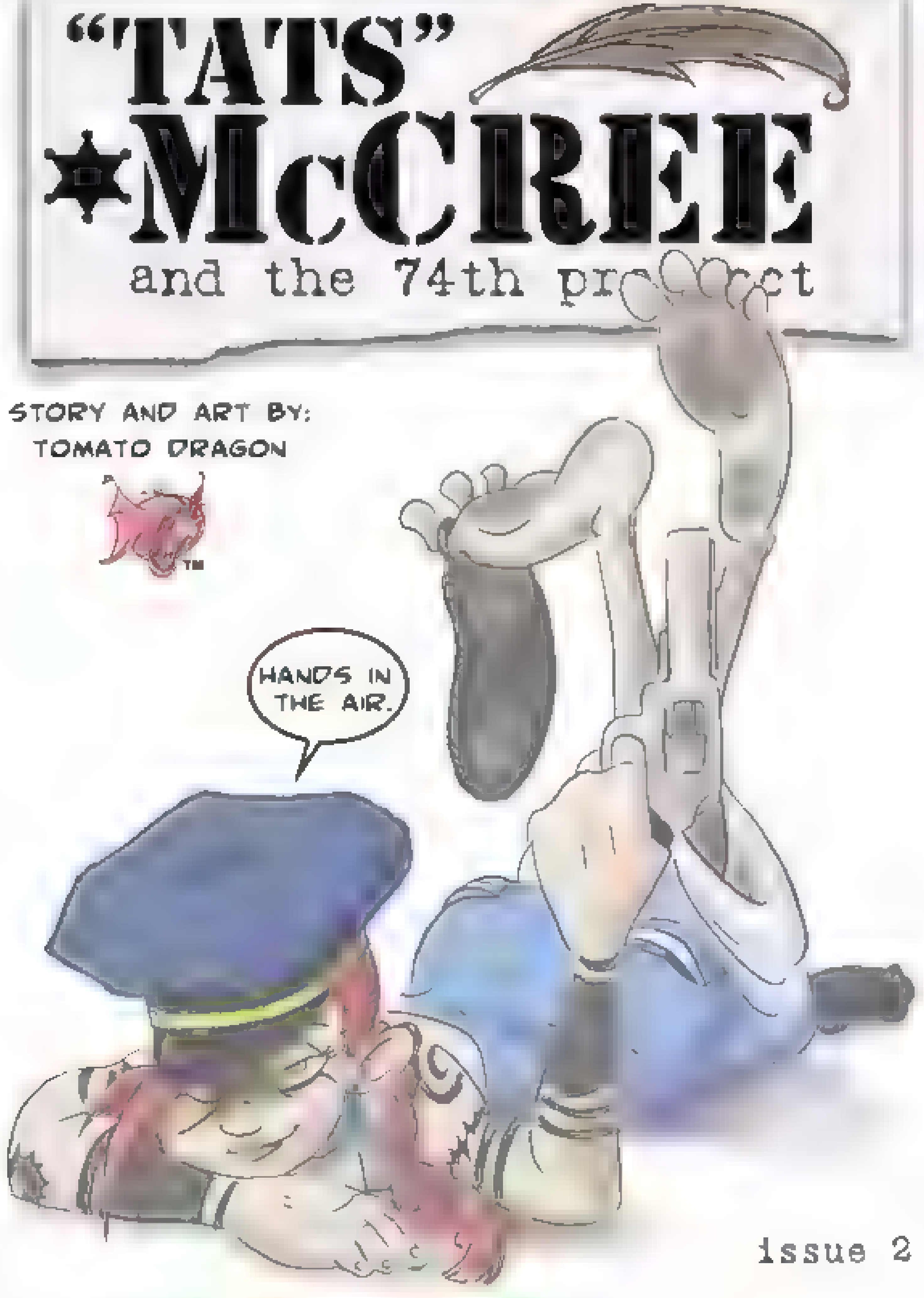
I certify that I am an adult, 18 years of age or older, and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...

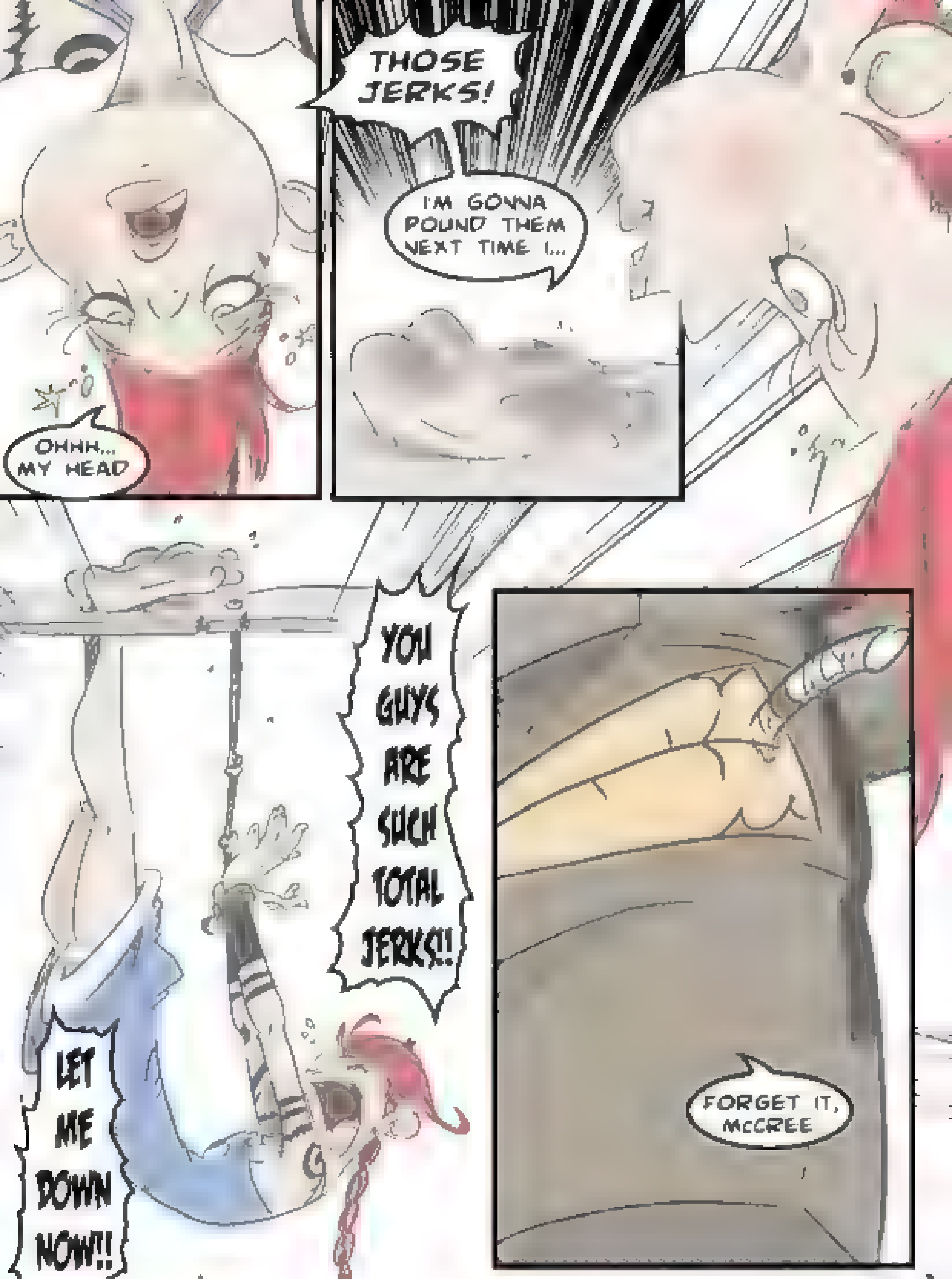
"TATS" McCREE

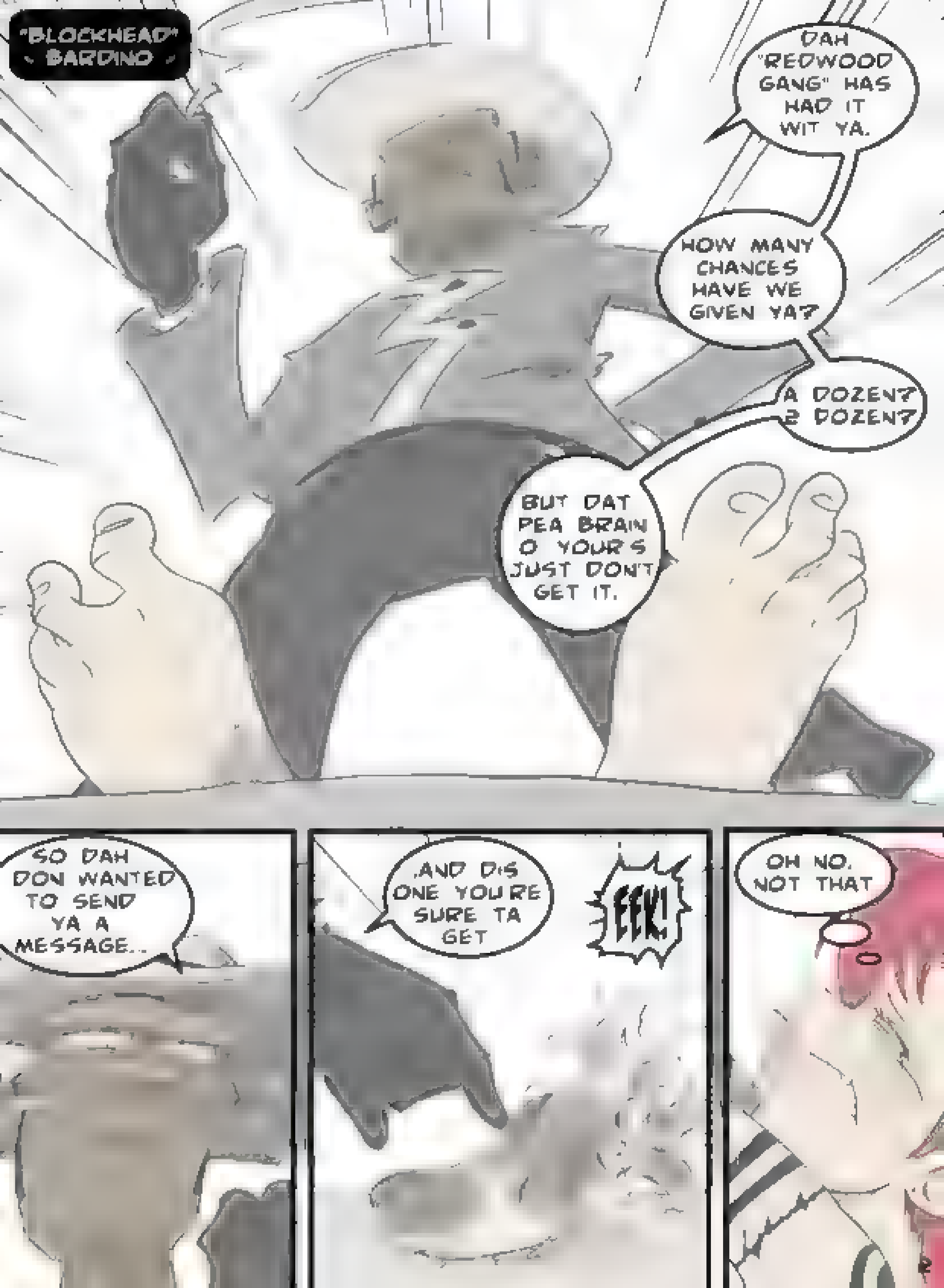
and the 74th precinct

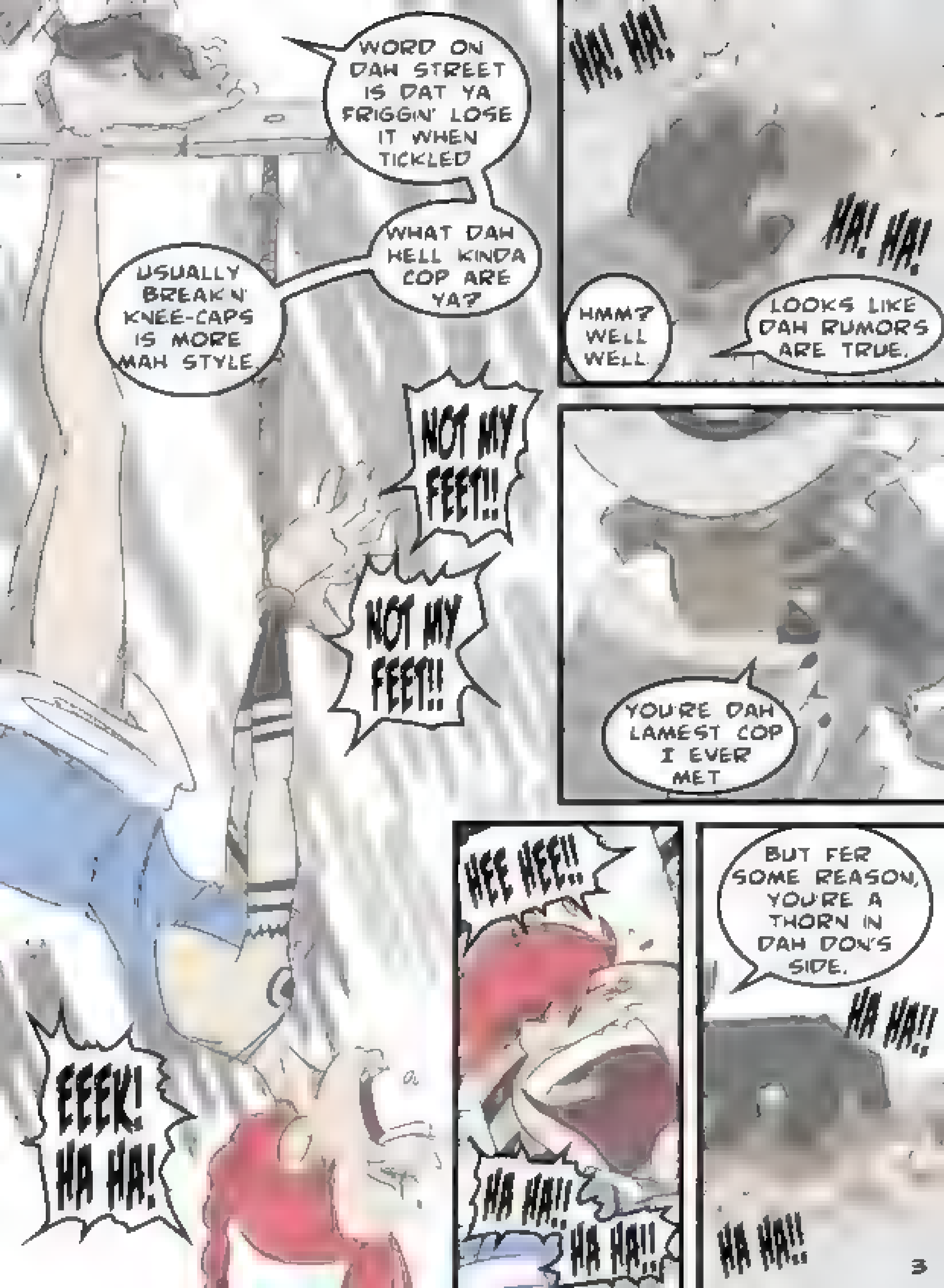
STORY AND ART BY:
TOMATO DRAGON

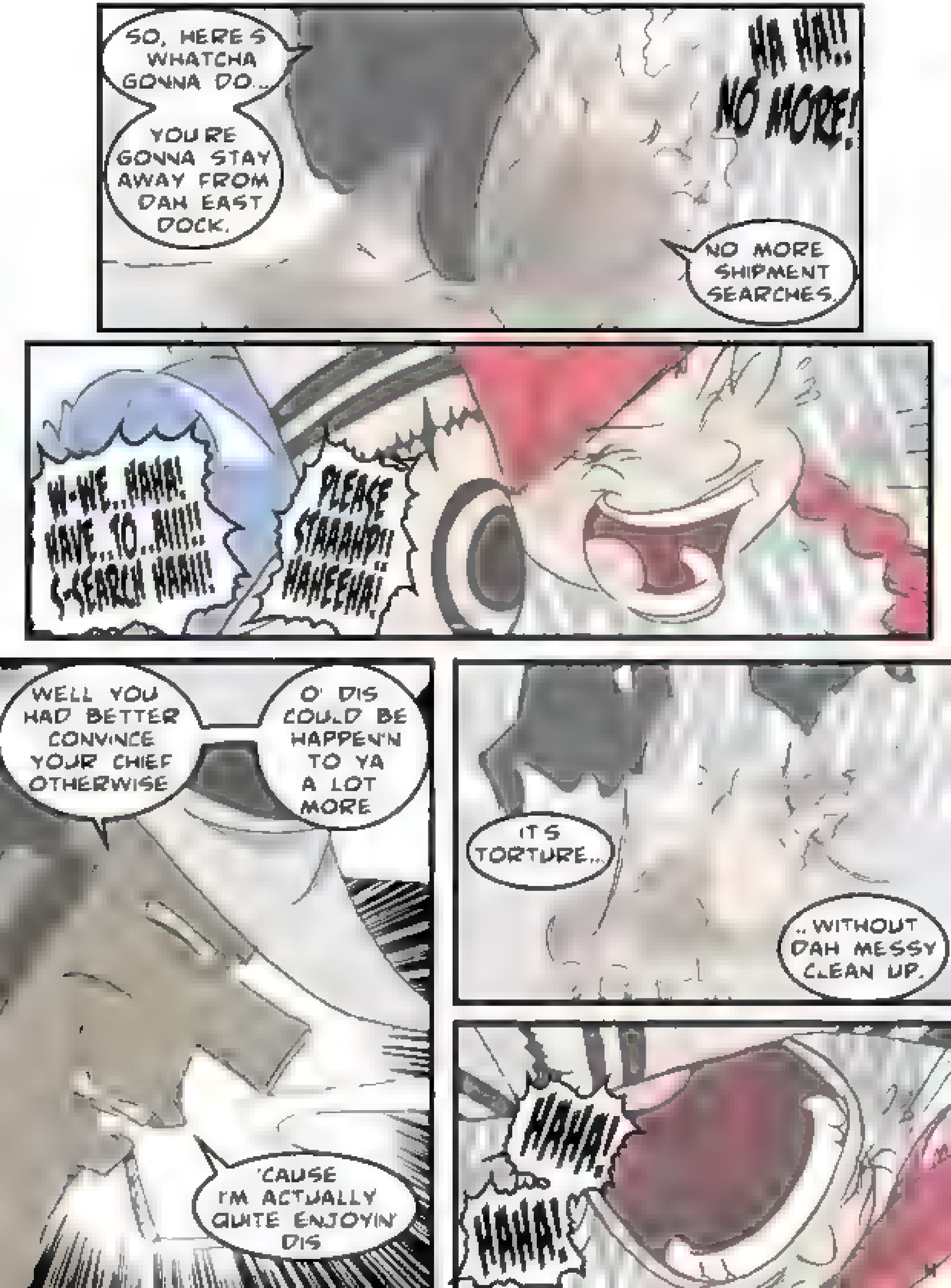

HANDS IN THE AIR.

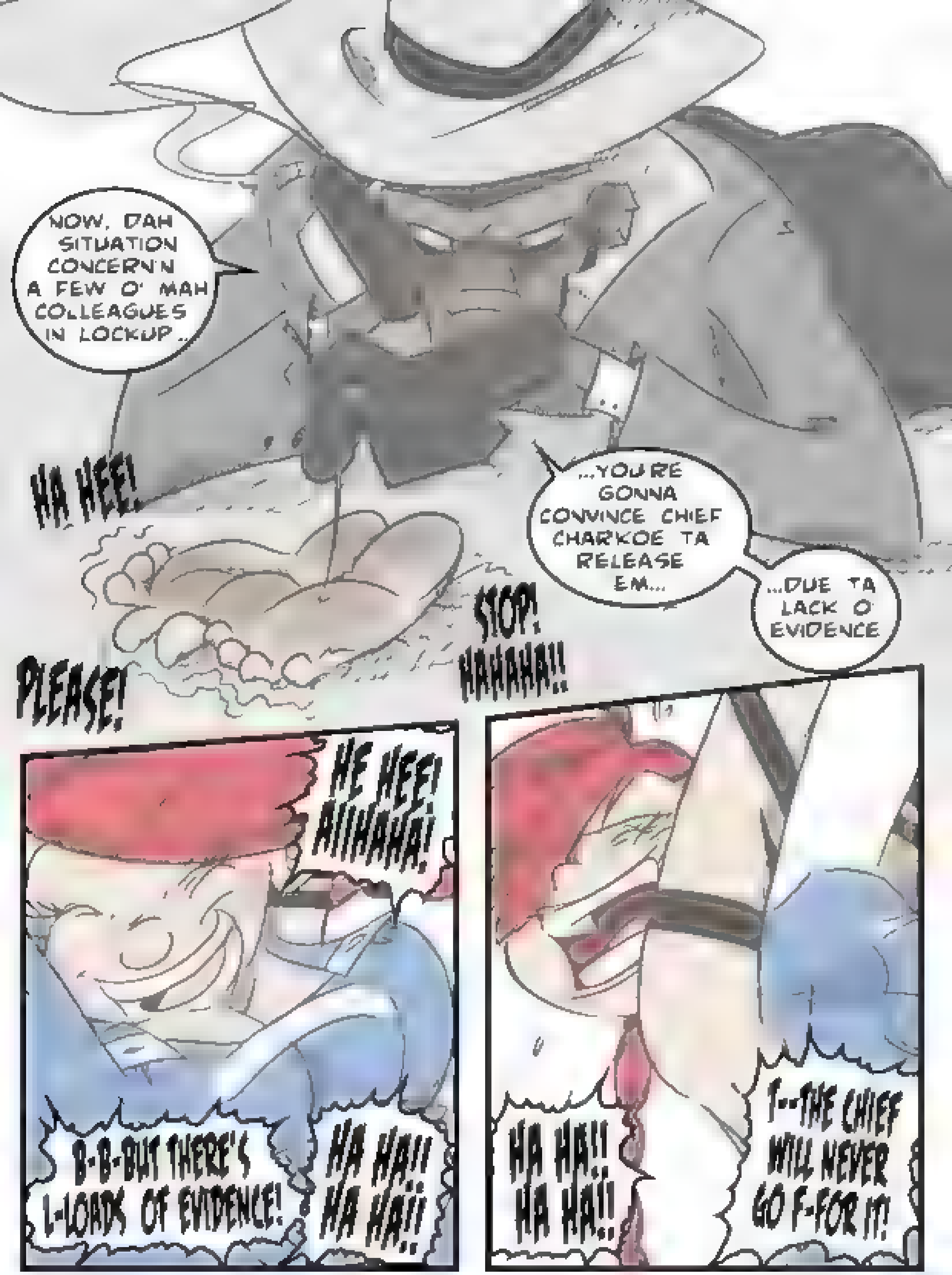
issue 2

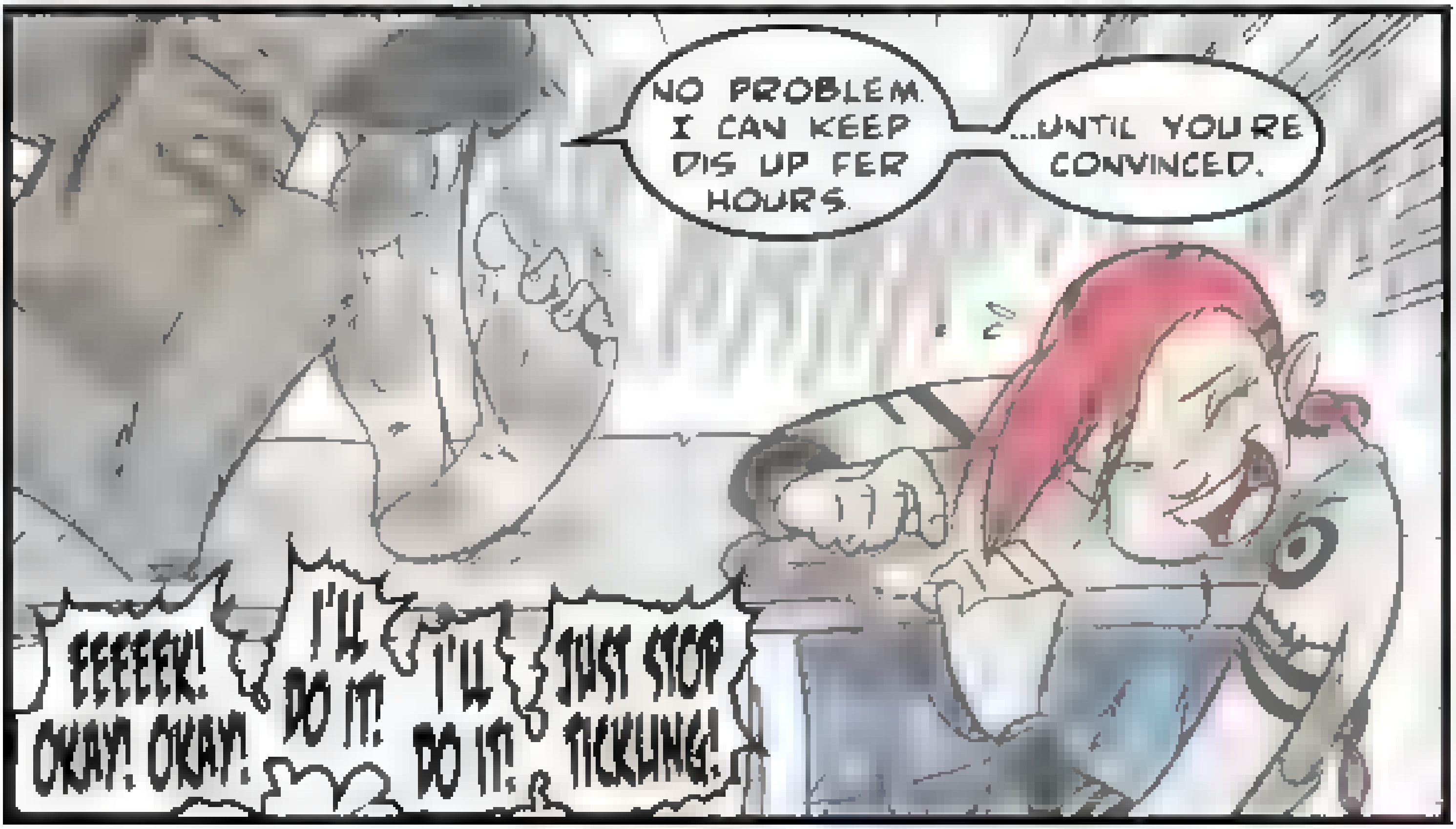

OHHH... MY HEAD
THOSE JERKS!
I'M GONNA POUND THEM NEXT TIME I...
YOU GUYS ARE SUCH TOTAL JERKS!!
LET ME DOWN NOW!!
FORGET IT, McCREE

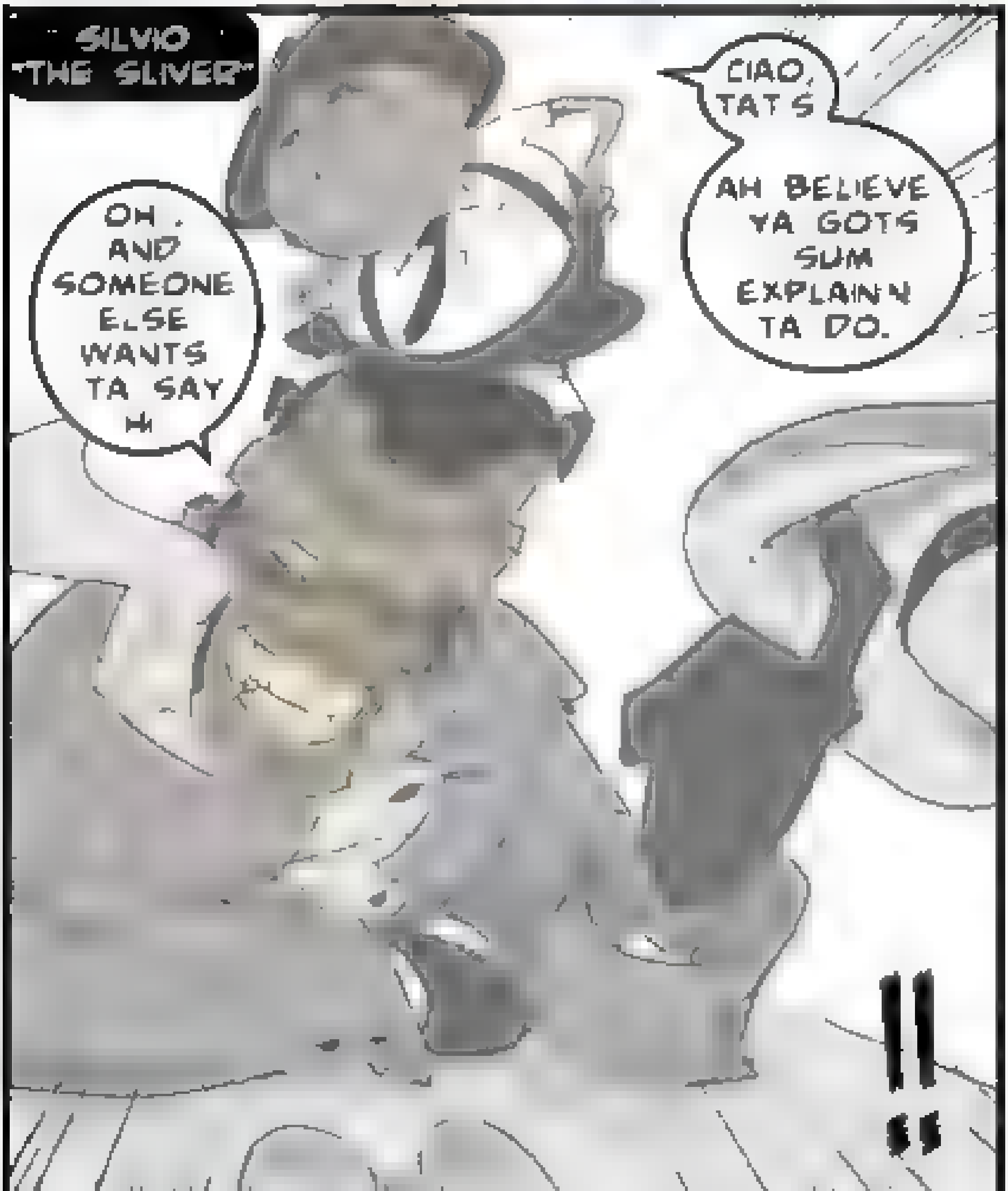

"BLOCKHEAD" BARDINO
DAH "REDWOOD GANG" HAS HAD IT WIT YA.
HOW MANY CHANCES HAVE WE GIVEN YA?
A DOZEN? 2 DOZEN?
BUT DAT PEA BRAIN O YOURS JUST DON'T GET IT.
SO DAH DON WANTED TO SEND YA A MESSAGE...
AND DIS ONE YOU'RE SURE TA GET
EEK!
OH NO. NOT THAT


WORD ON DAH STREET IS DAT YA FRIGGIN' LOSE IT WHEN TICKLED?
WHAT DAH HELL KINDA COP ARE YA?
USUALLY BREAK'N' KNEE-CAPS IS MORE MAH STYLE.
NOT MY FEET!!
NOT MY FEET!!
EEEK! HA HA!
HA! HA!
HA! HA!
HMM? WELL WELL.
LOOKS LIKE DAH RUMORS ARE TRUE.
YOU'RE DAH LAMEST COP I EVER MET
HEE HEE!!
HA HA!!
HA HA!!
BUT FER SOME REASON, YOU'RE A THORN IN DAH DON'S SIDE.
HA HA!!
HA HA!!

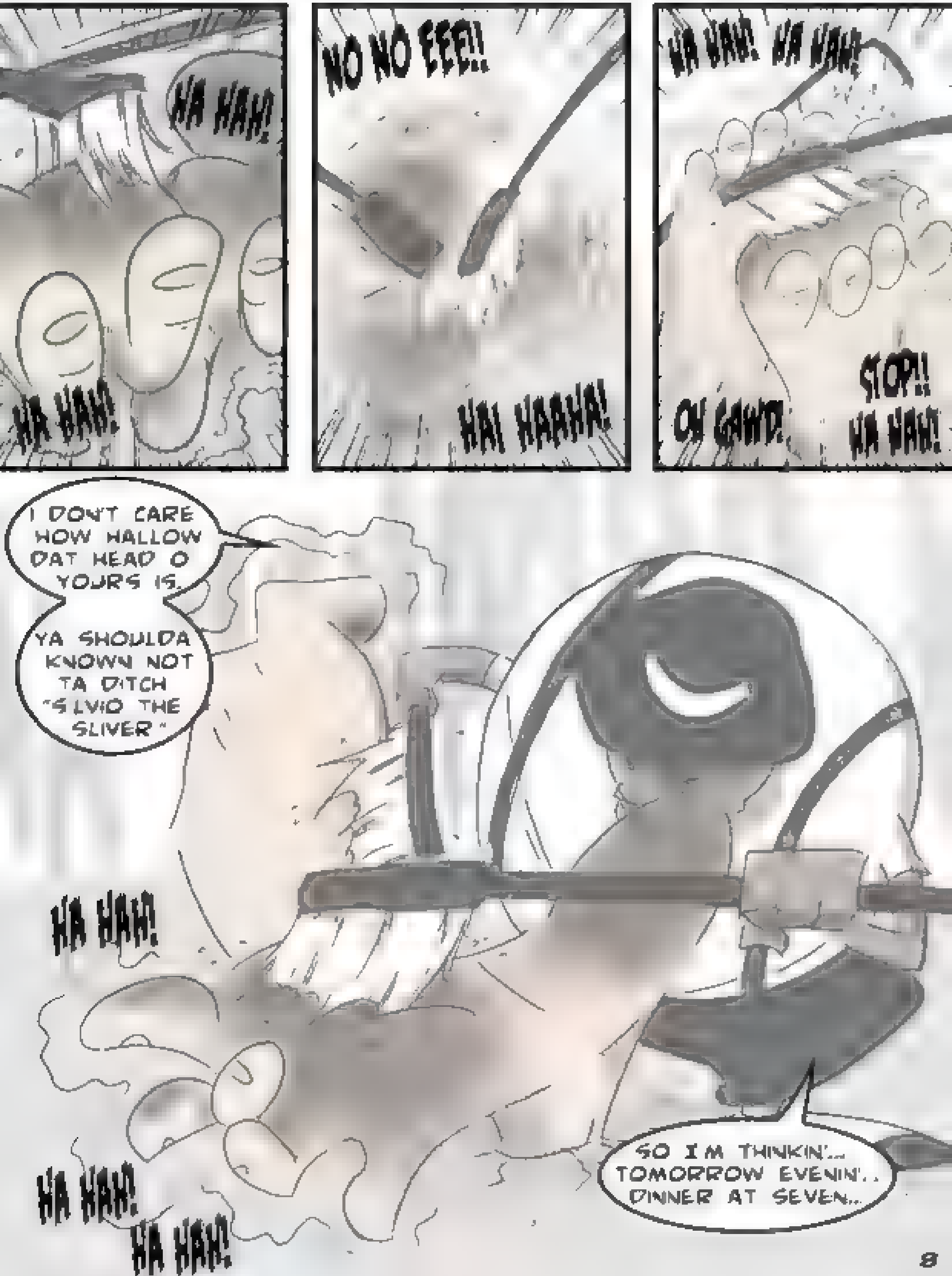

SO, HERE'S WHATCHA GONNA DO...
YOU'RE GONNA STAY AWAY FROM DAH EAST DOCK.
HA HA!! NO MORE!!
NO MORE SHIPMENT SEARCHES.
W-WE..HAHA! HAVE..TO..AII!!.. S-SEARCH HAH!!
PLEASE STAAAHP!! HAHEEHA!
WELL YOU HAD BETTER CONVINCE YOUR CHIEF OTHERWISE
O' DIS COULD BE HAPPEN'N TO YA A LOT MORE
'CAUSE I'M ACTUALLY QUITE ENJOYIN' DIS
ITS TORTURE...
..WITHOUT DAH MESSY CLEAN UP.
HAHA!
HAHA!

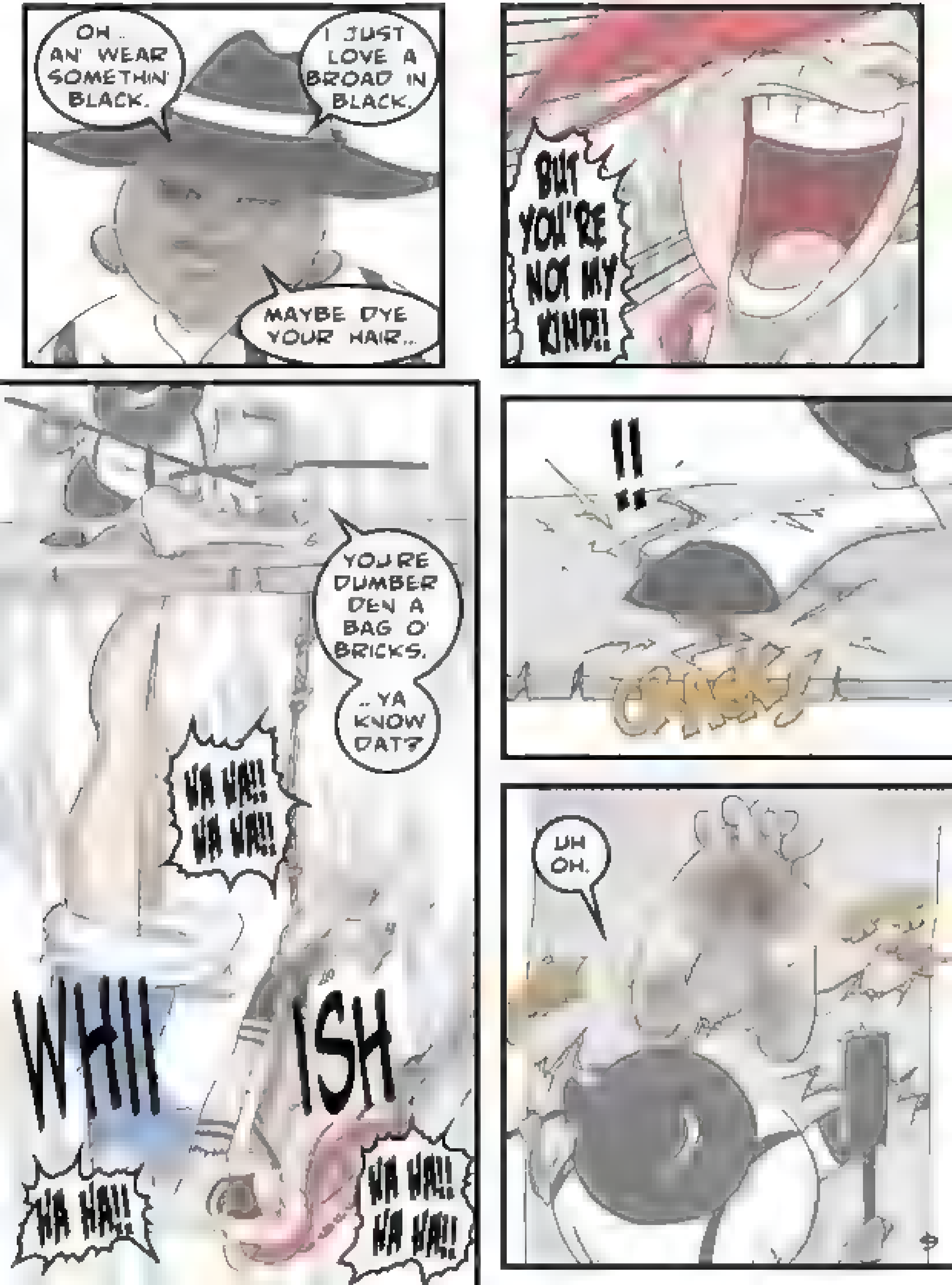

NOW, DAH SITUATION CONCERN'N A FEW O' MAH COLLEAGUES IN LOCKUP..
HA HEE!
...YOU'RE GONNA CONVINCE CHIEF CHARKOE TA RELEASE EM...
...DUE TA LACK O' EVIDENCE
STOP! HAHAHA!!
PLEASE!
HE HEE! AIHAHA!
B-B-BUT THERE'S L-LOADS OF EVIDENCE!
HA HA!! HA HA!!
HA HA!! HA HA!!
T--THE CHIEF WILL NEVER GO F-FOR IT!

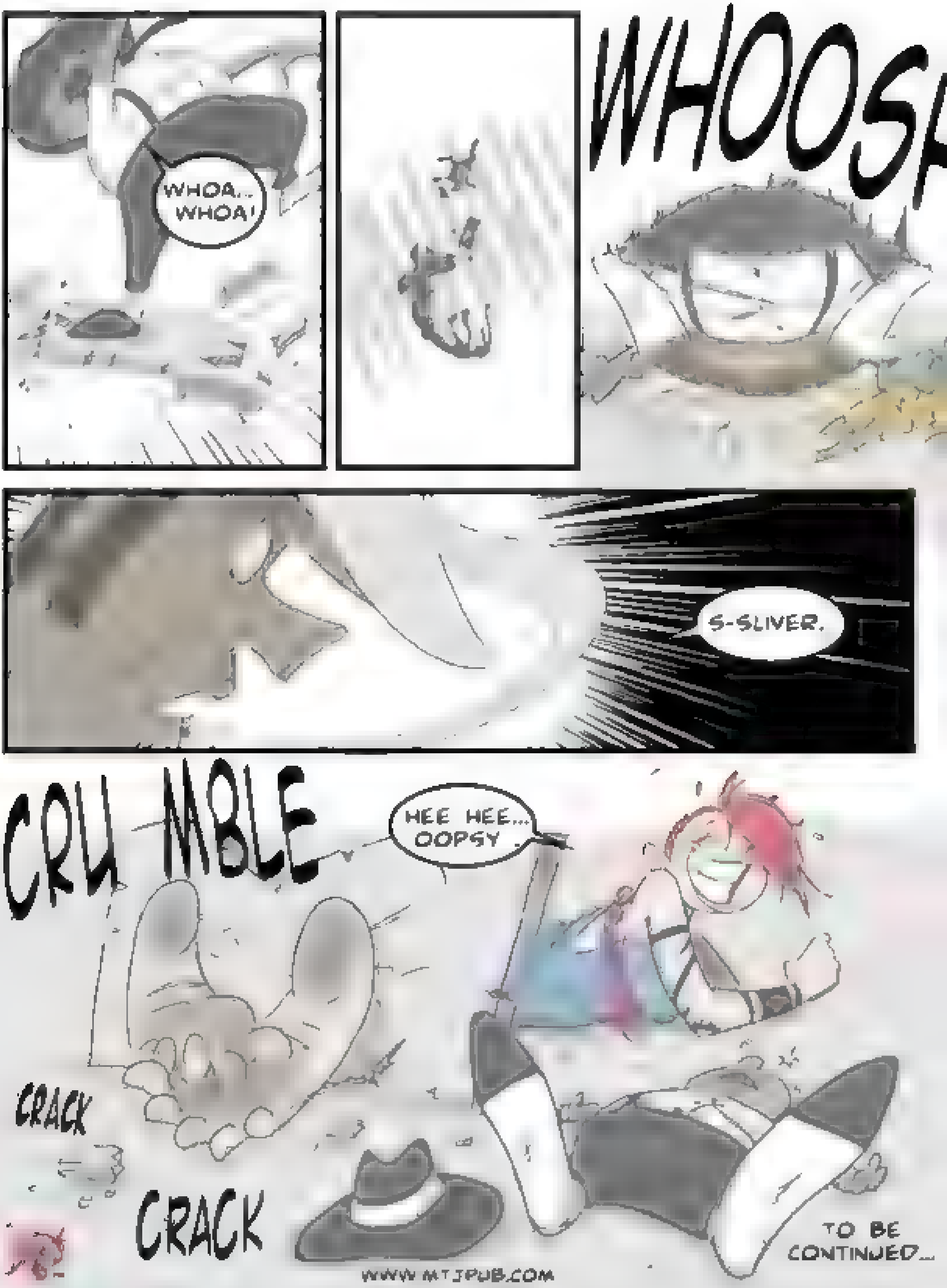

NO PROBLEM. I CAN KEEP DIS UP FER HOURS.
...UNTIL YOU'RE CONVINCED.
EEEEEK! OKAY! OKAY!
I'LL DO IT!
I'LL DO IT!
JUST STOP TICKLING!


SILVIO "THE SLIVER"
CIAO, TAT'S
AH BELIEVE YA GOTS SUM EXPLAININ TA DO.
OH, AND SOMEONE ELSE WANTS TA SAY HI

UH, . HI SLIVER HOW ARE YOU?
DONTCHA "HI SLIVER" ME
I SEEM TA RECALL DAT WE HADDA DATE.
LAST WEEK? DA ONE YOU STOOD ME UP ON?
UMM, OH YEAH. ABOUT THAT...
I DON'T WANNA HEAR IT.
HMM.. DOSE STUPID FLIP-FLOPS SURE GET YER FEET DIRTY
UH... THEY DO?!
I DIDN'T NOTICE.
WHADDYA SAY WE CLEAN THEM UP?
NOOOO!!
HA HAH! HA HAH!
HAHA HEE! AII HAAHA!


HA HAH!
HA HAH!
NO NO EEE!!
HAI HAAHA!
HA HAH! HA HAH!
OH GAWD.
STOP!!
HA HAH!
I DON'T CARE HOW HALLOW DAT HEAD O YOURS IS.
YA SHOULDA KNOWN NOT TA DITCH "SILVIO THE SLIVER"
HA HAH!
HA HAH!
HA HAH!
SO I'M THINKIN'... TOMORROW EVENIN'.. DINNER AT SEVEN..


OH .. AN' WEAR SOMETHIN' BLACK.
I JUST LOVE A BROAD IN BLACK.
MAYBE DYE YOUR HAIR...
BUT YOU'RE NOT MY KIND!!
YOU'RE DUMBER DEN A BAG O' BRICKS.
.. YA KNOW DAT?
HA HA!! HA HA!!
WHIIISH
HA HA!!
HA HA!! HA HA!!
!!
UH OH.



WHOA... WHOA!
WHOOSH
S-SLIVER.
CRUMBLE
HEE HEE... OOPSY.
CRACK
CRACK
TO BE CONTINUED...

WWW.MTJPUB.COM

TATS MCCREE AND ALL CHARACTERS COPYRIGHT 2006 TOMATO DRAGON COMICS

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer (Publication) From MTJ Publishing.

==

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.1 September 2002

==

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, e-comic or interactive fiction game " herein after referred to as e-publication" e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that: 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail: an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase. (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place)

LICENSE

1. Grant of License

The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that:

(a) the e-publication is not distributed
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified;
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication, and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement

2. For Use on a Single Computer

The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer, and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis.

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line.

4. Copyright

The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication
Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION
The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof). Upon termination, MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY
ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER
MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU
If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

====================================

End of Agreement

====================================

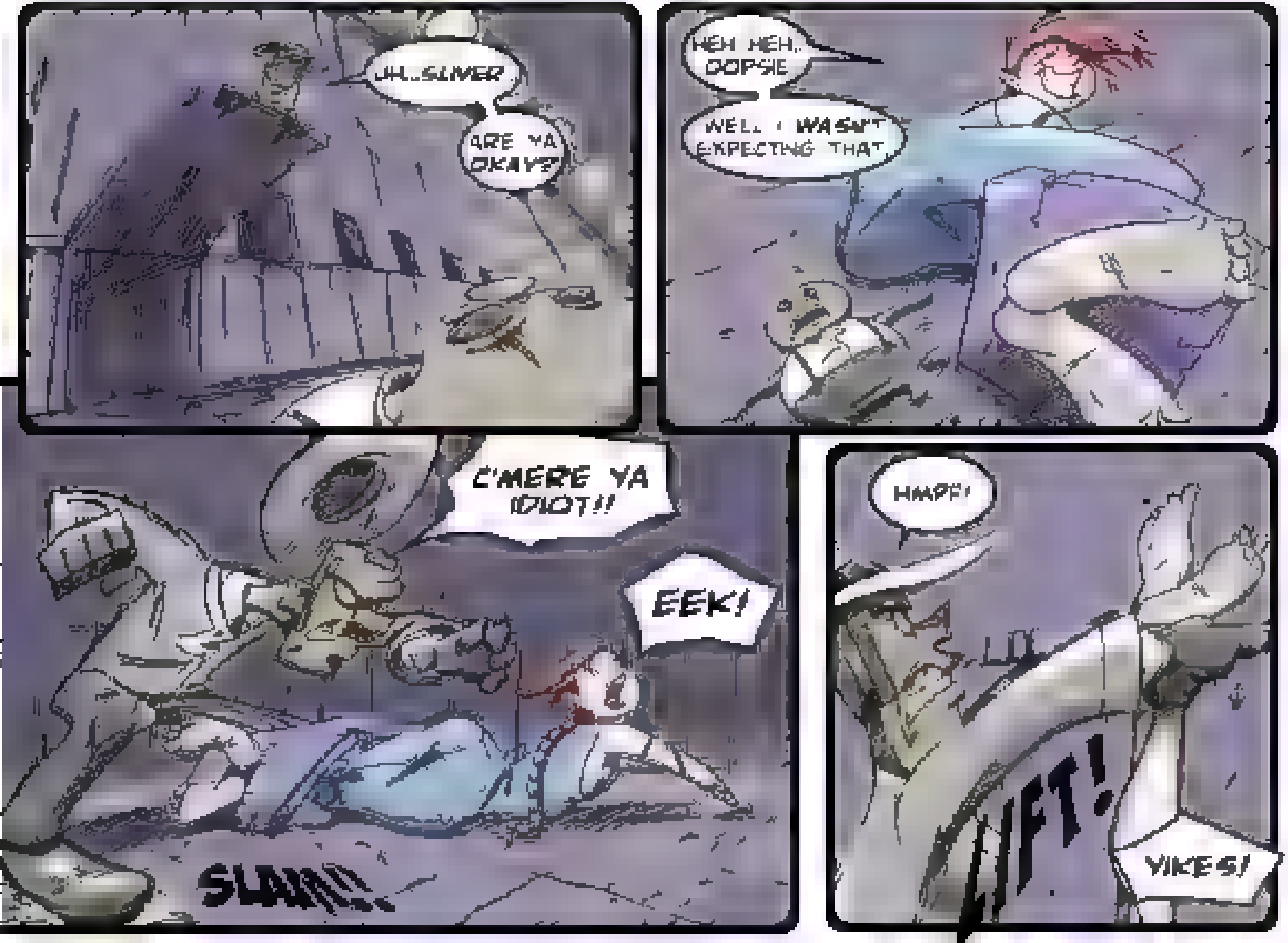
SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED
I certify that I am an adult (18 years of age or older) and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

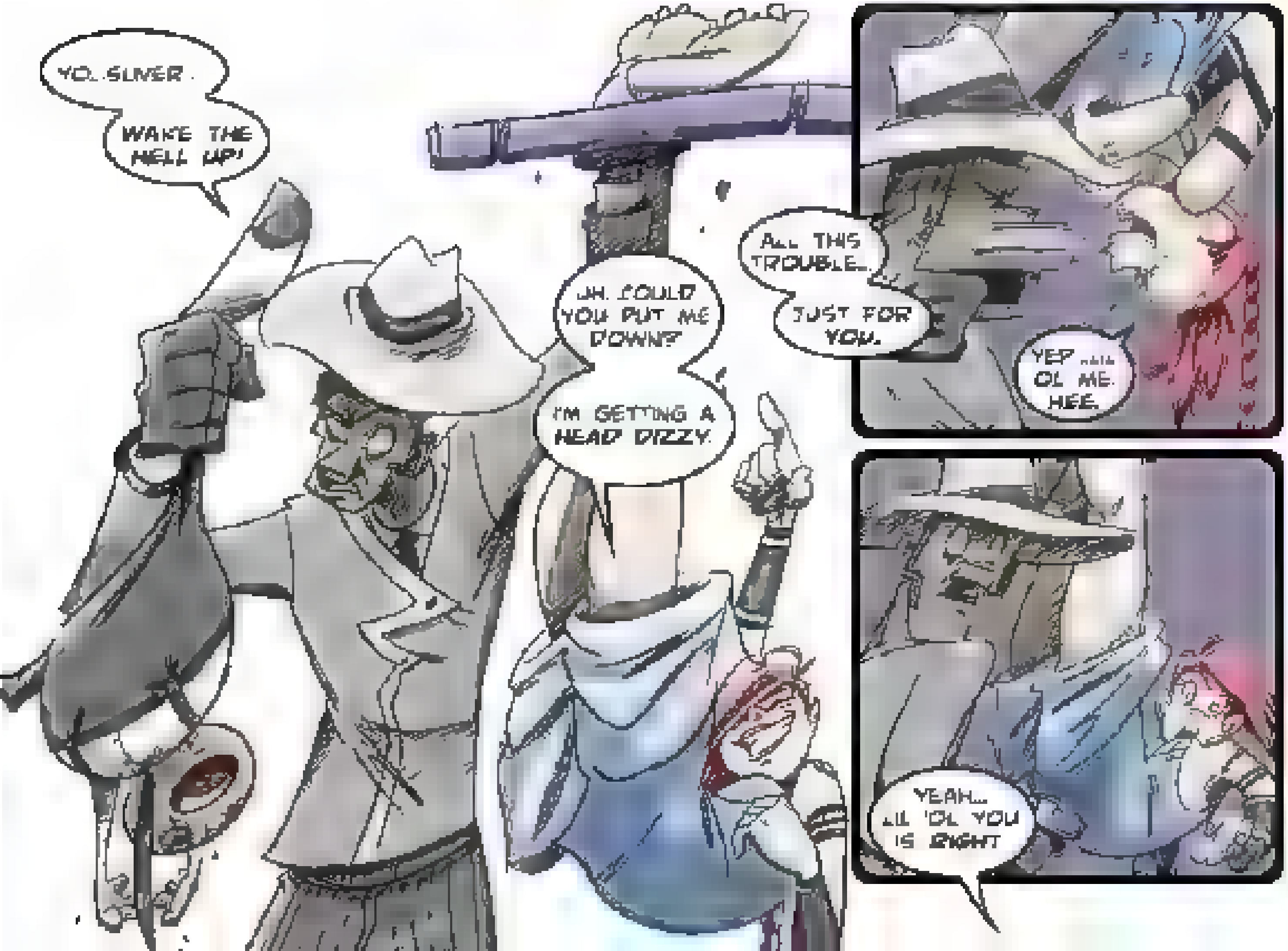
MATJ PUB PRESENTS...

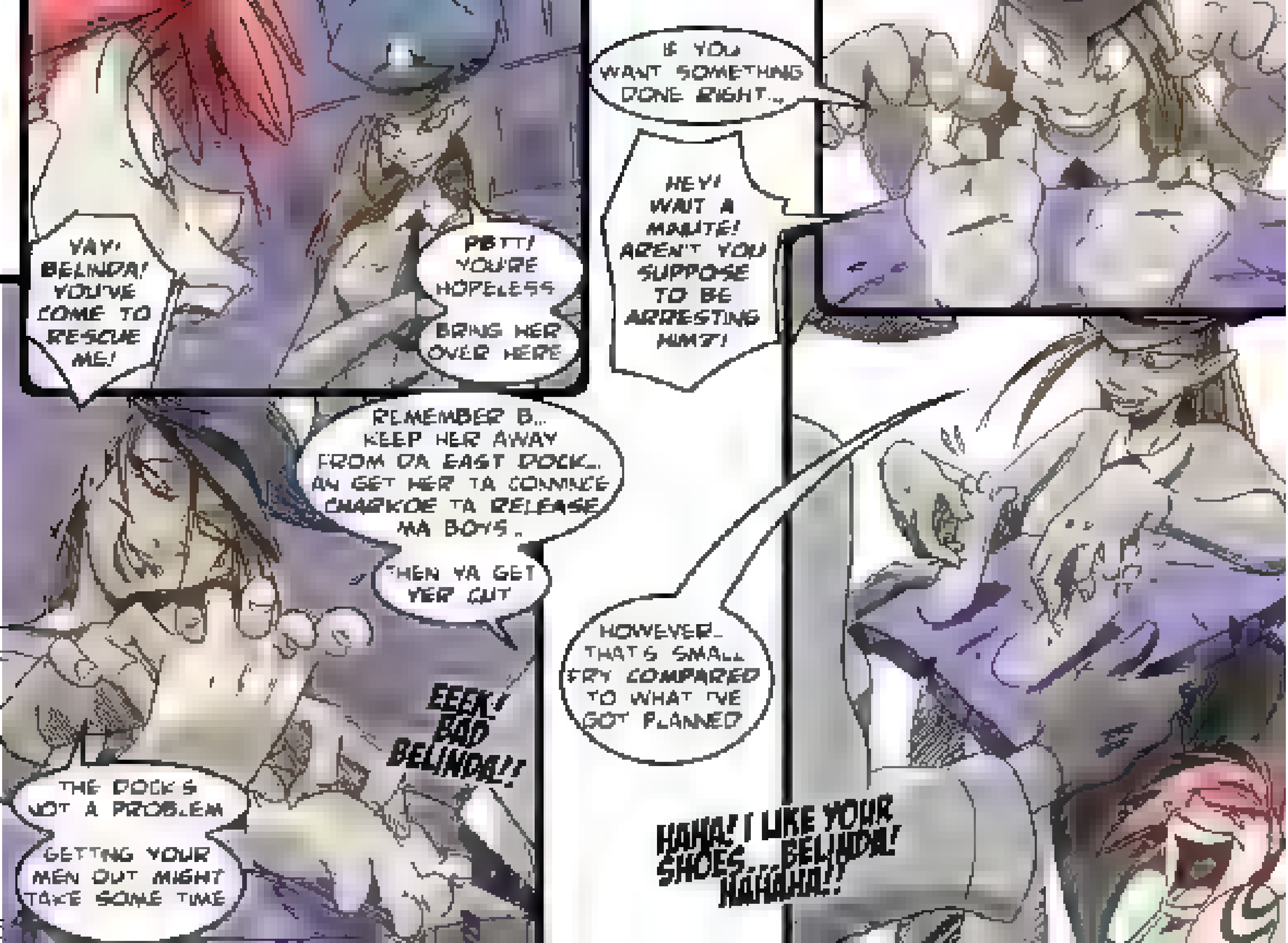
"TATS" ★McCREE

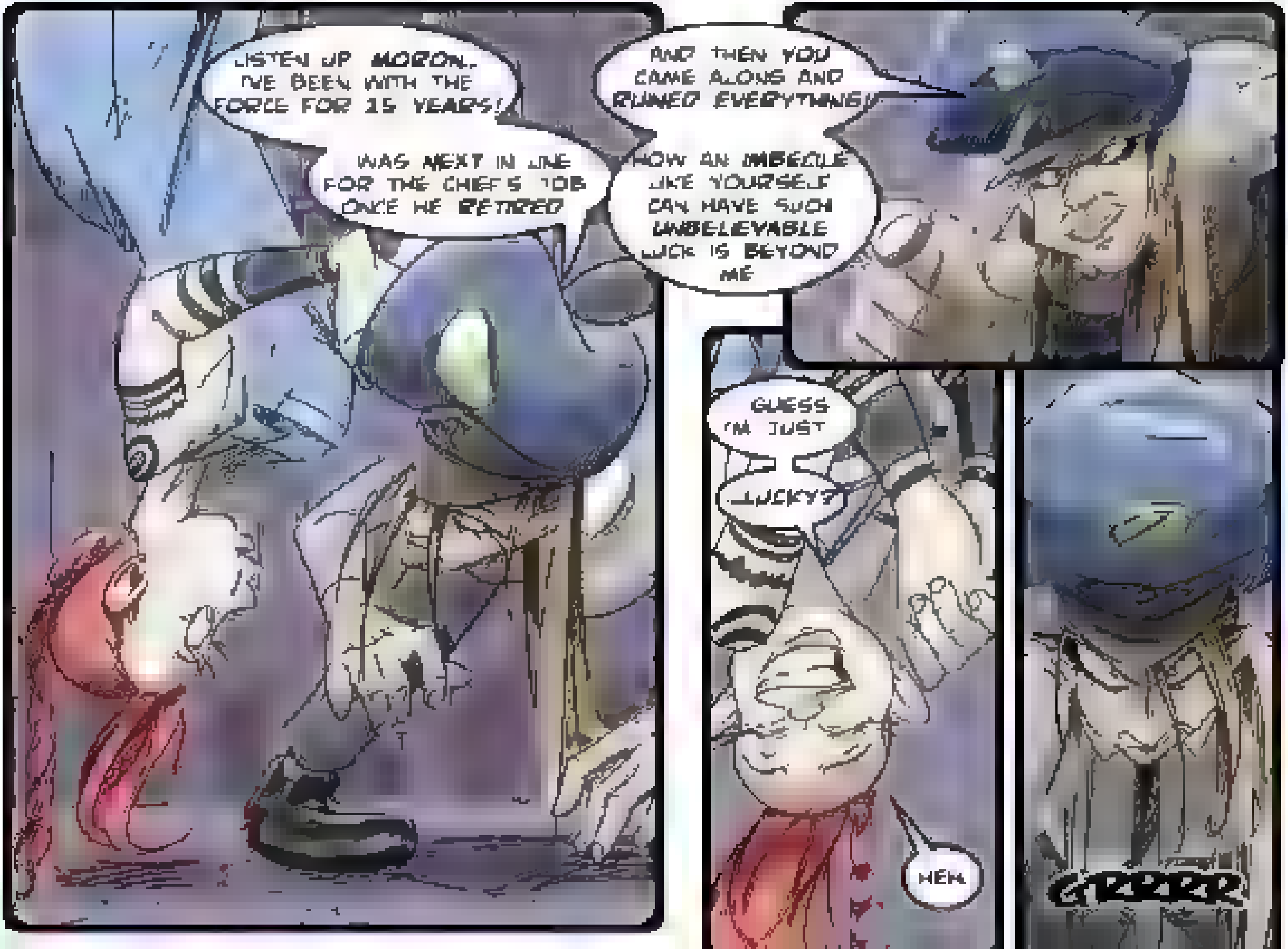
and the 74th precinct

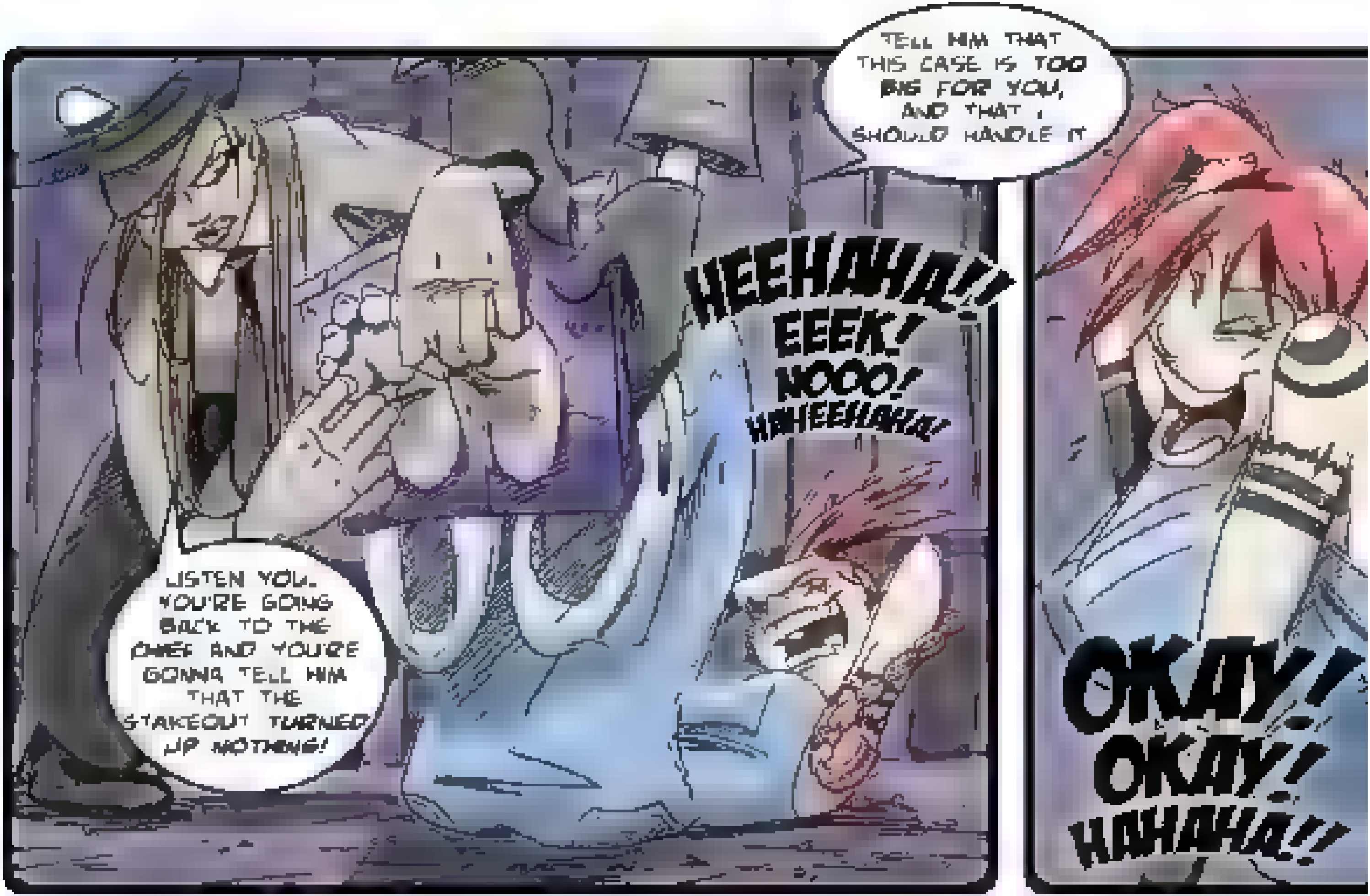
ISSUE

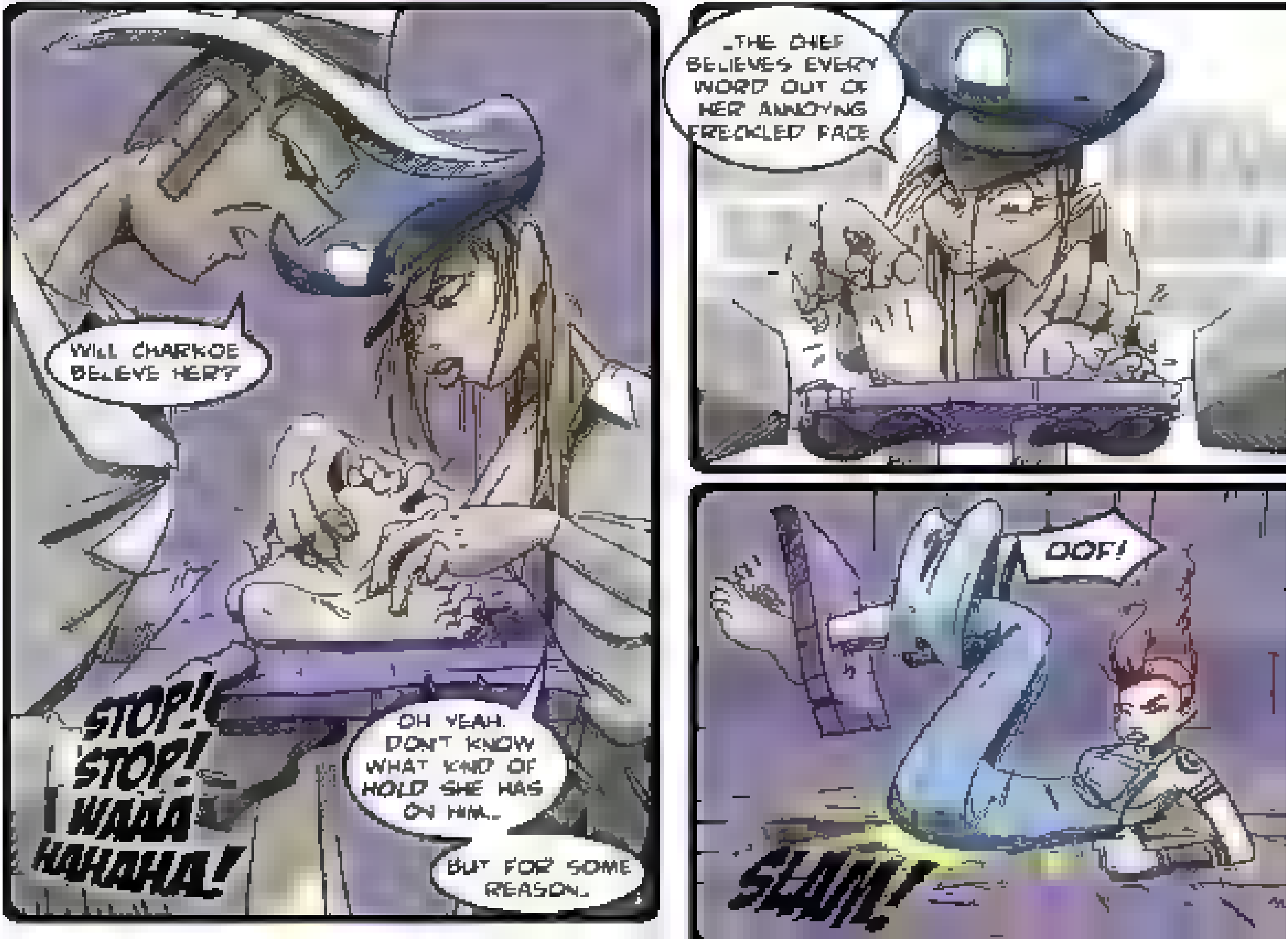

UH..SLIVER
ARE YA OKAY?
HEH HEH.. OOPSIE
WELL I WASN'T EXPECTING THAT
C'MERE YA IDIOT!!
EEK!
SLAM!!!
HMPF!
LIFT!
YIKES!

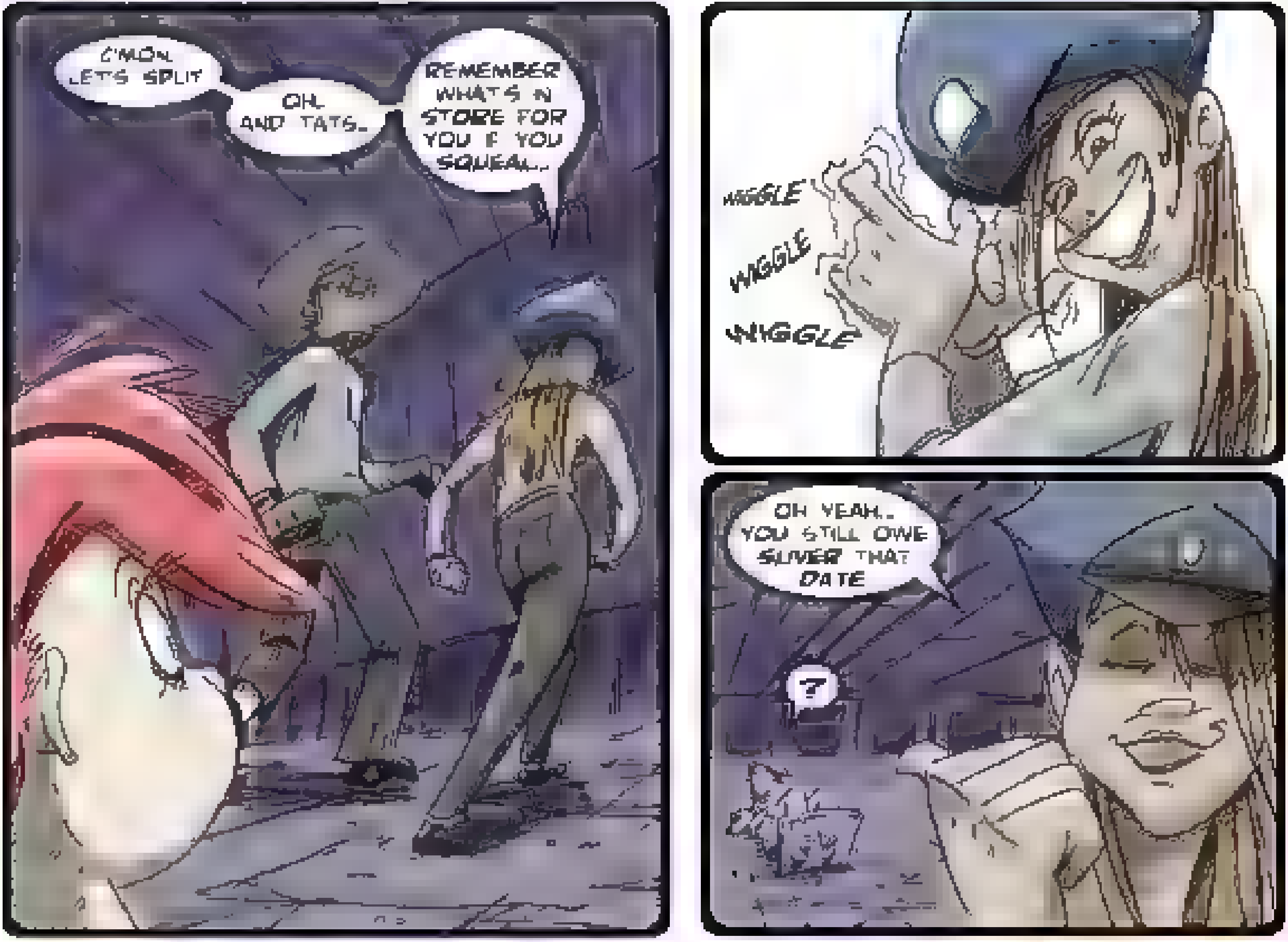

YO.. SILVER..
WAKE THE HELL UP!
UH.. COULD YOU PUT ME DOWN?
I'M GETTING A HEAD DIZZY.
ALL THIS TROUBLE..
JUST FOR YOU.
YEP... 'OL ME. HEE.
YEAH... LIL 'OL YOU IS RIGHT

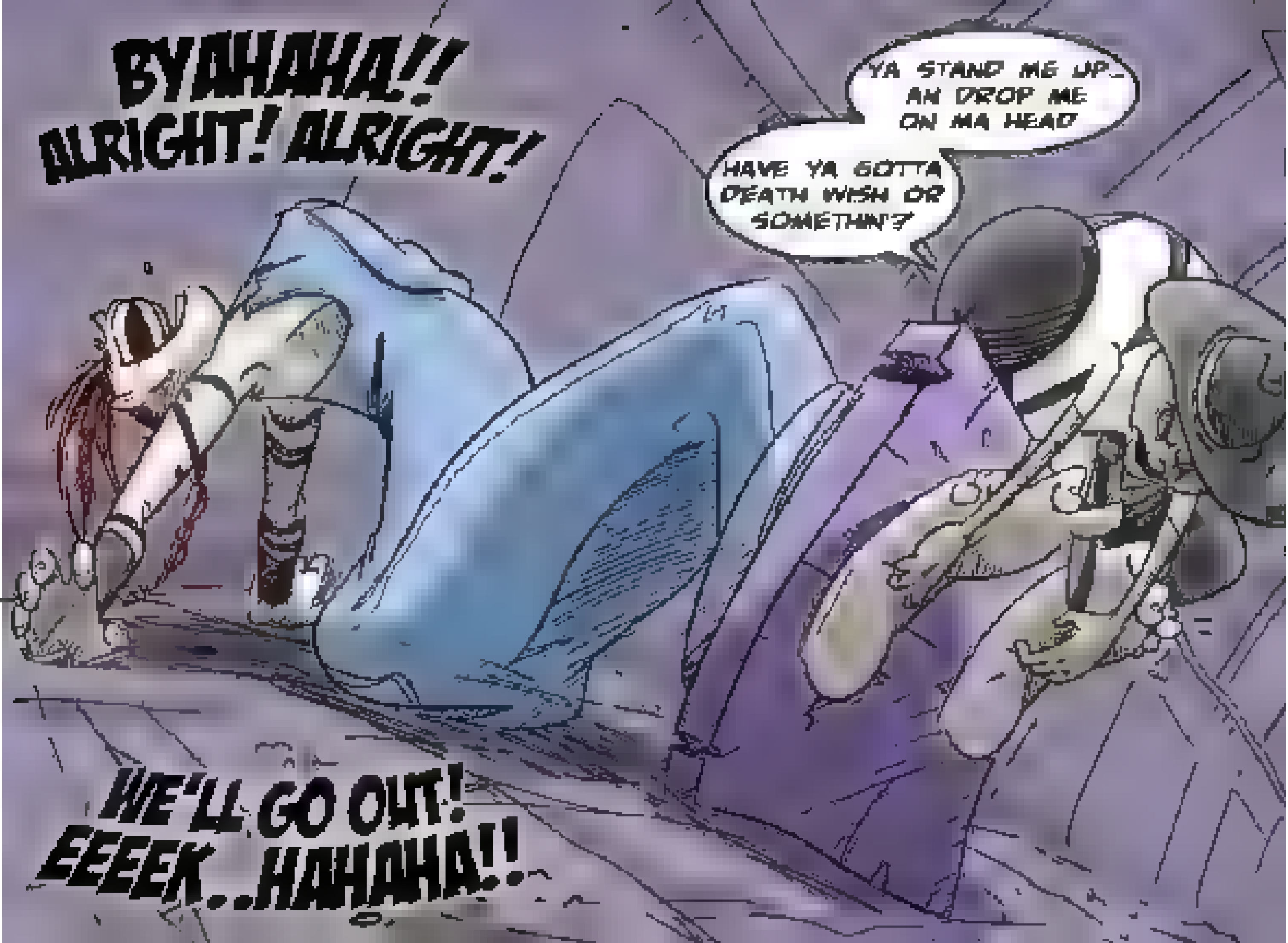

YAY! BELINDA! YOU'VE COME TO RESCUE ME!
PBTT! YOU'RE HOPELESS
BRING HER OVER HERE
IF YOU WANT SOMETHING DONE RIGHT...
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! AREN'T YOU SUPPOSE TO BE ARRESTING HIM?!
REMEMBER B... KEEP HER AWAY FROM DA EAST DOCK.. AN GET HER TA CONVINCE CHARKOE TA RELEASE MA BOYS..
THEN YA GET YER CUT
EEEK! BAD BELINDA!!
THE DOCK'S NOT A PROBLEM
GETTING YOUR MEN OUT MIGHT TAKE SOME TIME
HOWEVER.. THAT'S SMALL FRY COMPARED TO WHAT I'VE GOT PLANNED
HAHA! I LIKE YOUR SHOES... BELINDA! HAHAHA!!

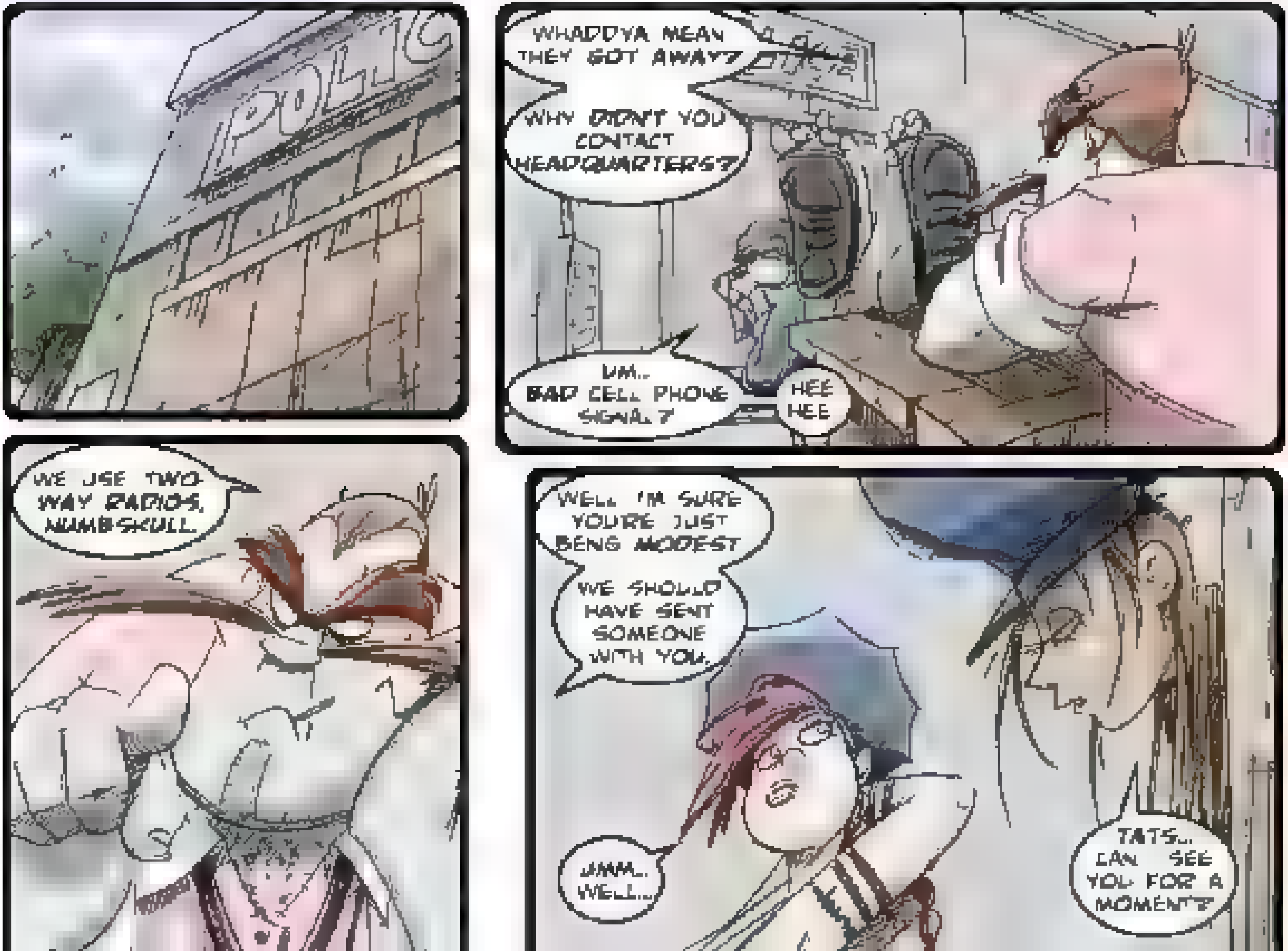

LISTEN UP MORON. I'VE BEEN WITH THE FORCE FOR 15 YEARS!
WAS NEXT IN LINE FOR THE CHIEF'S JOB ONCE HE RETIRED
AND THEN YOU CAME ALONG AND RUINED EVERYTHING!
HOW AN IMBECILE LIKE YOURSELF CAN HAVE SUCH UNBELEVABLE LUCK IS BEYOND ME
GUESS I'M JUST
LUCKY?
HEH.
GRRRRR

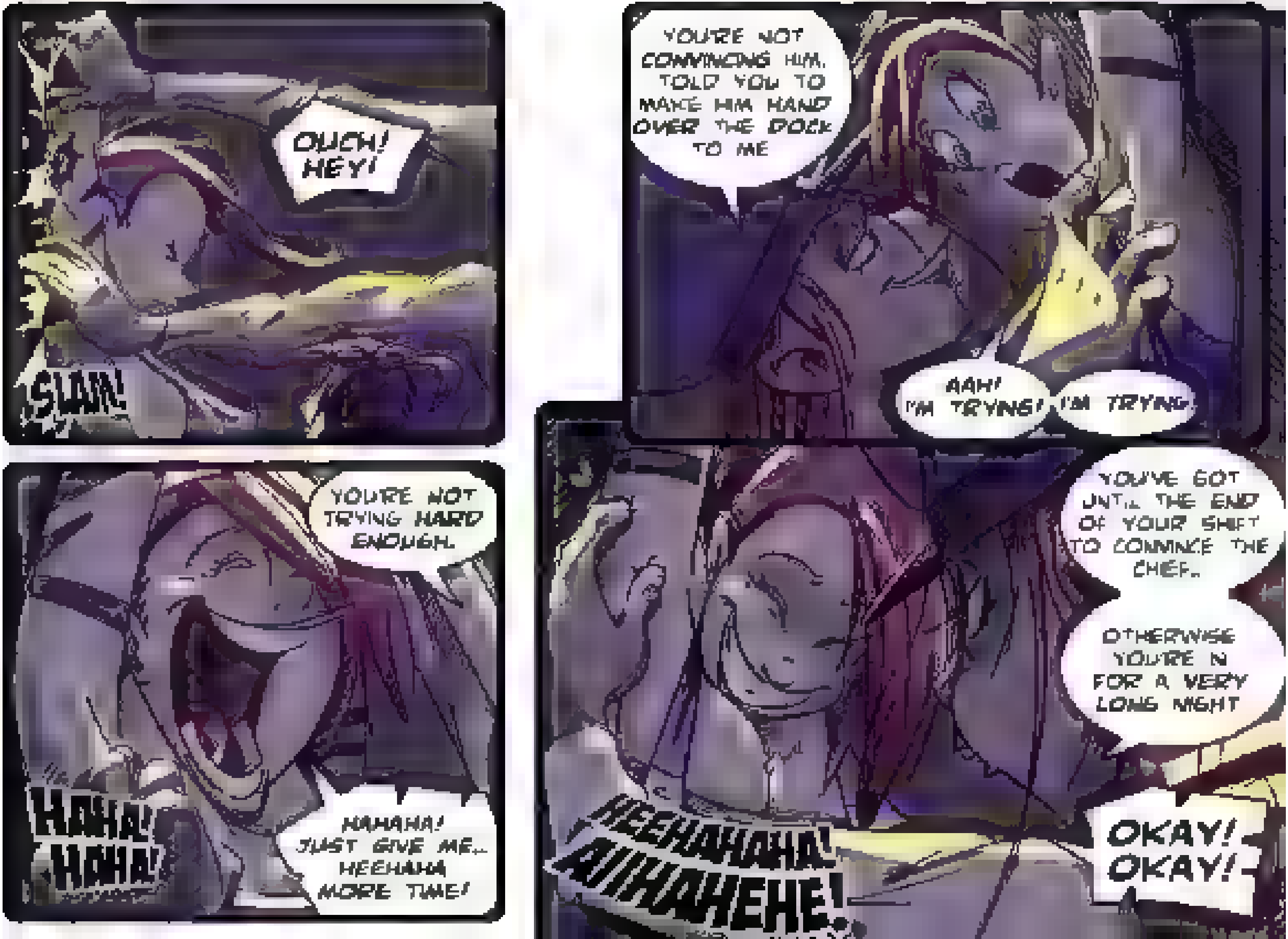

LISTEN YOU. YOU'RE GOING BACK TO THE CHIEF AND YOU'RE GONNA TELL HIM THAT THE STAKEOUT TURNED UP NOTHING!
HEEHAHA!! EEEK! NOOO! HAHEEHAHA!
TELL HIM THAT THIS CASE IS TOO BIG FOR YOU, AND THAT I SHOULD HANDLE IT
OKAY! OKAY! HAHAHA!!

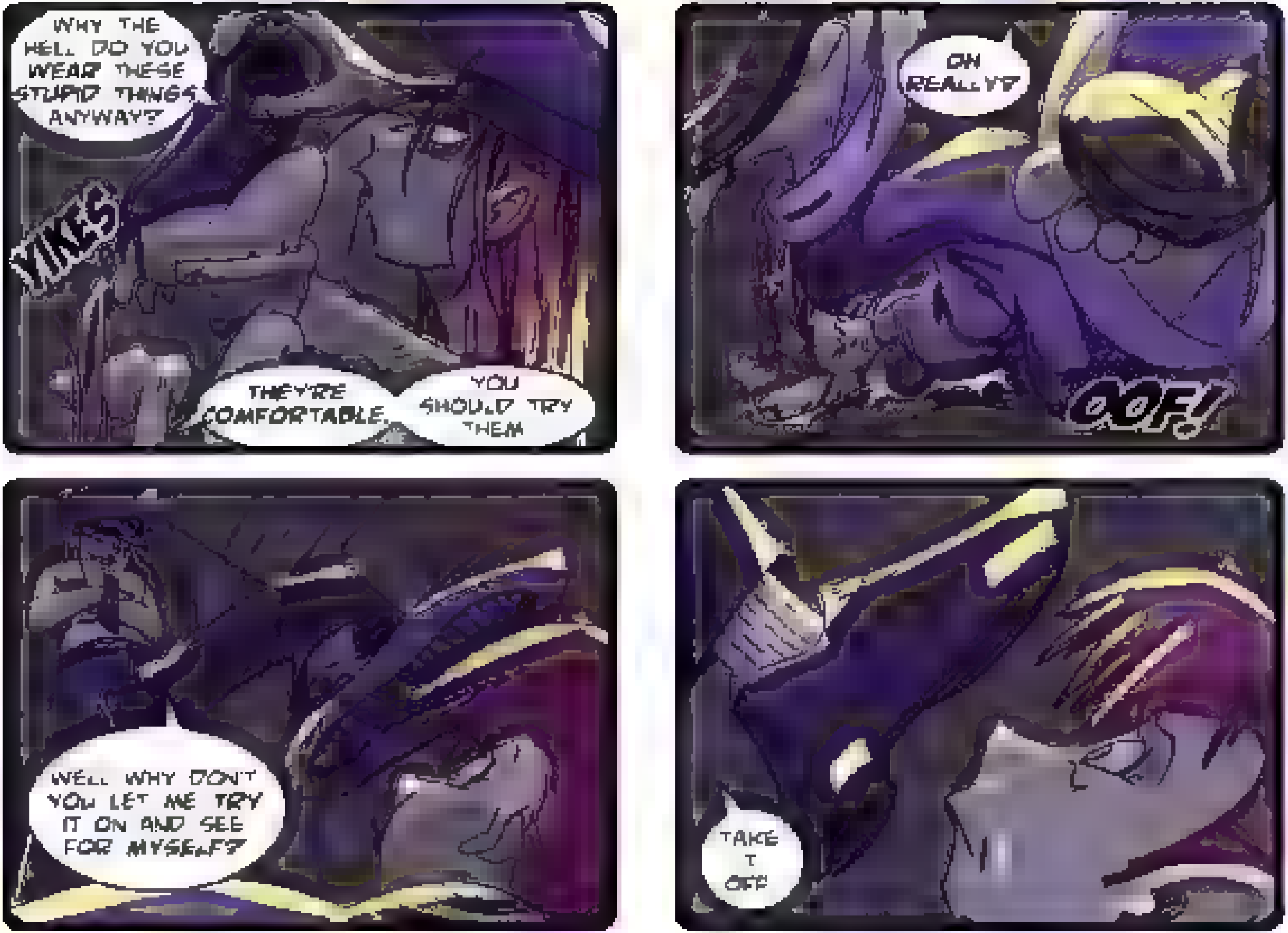

WILL CHARKOE BELIEVE HER?
STOP! STOP! WAAA HAHAHA!
OH YEAH. DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF HOLD SHE HAS ON HIM...
BUT FOR SOME REASON...
...THE CHIEF BELIEVES EVERY WORD OUT OF HER ANNOYING FRECKLED FACE
OOF!
SLAM!

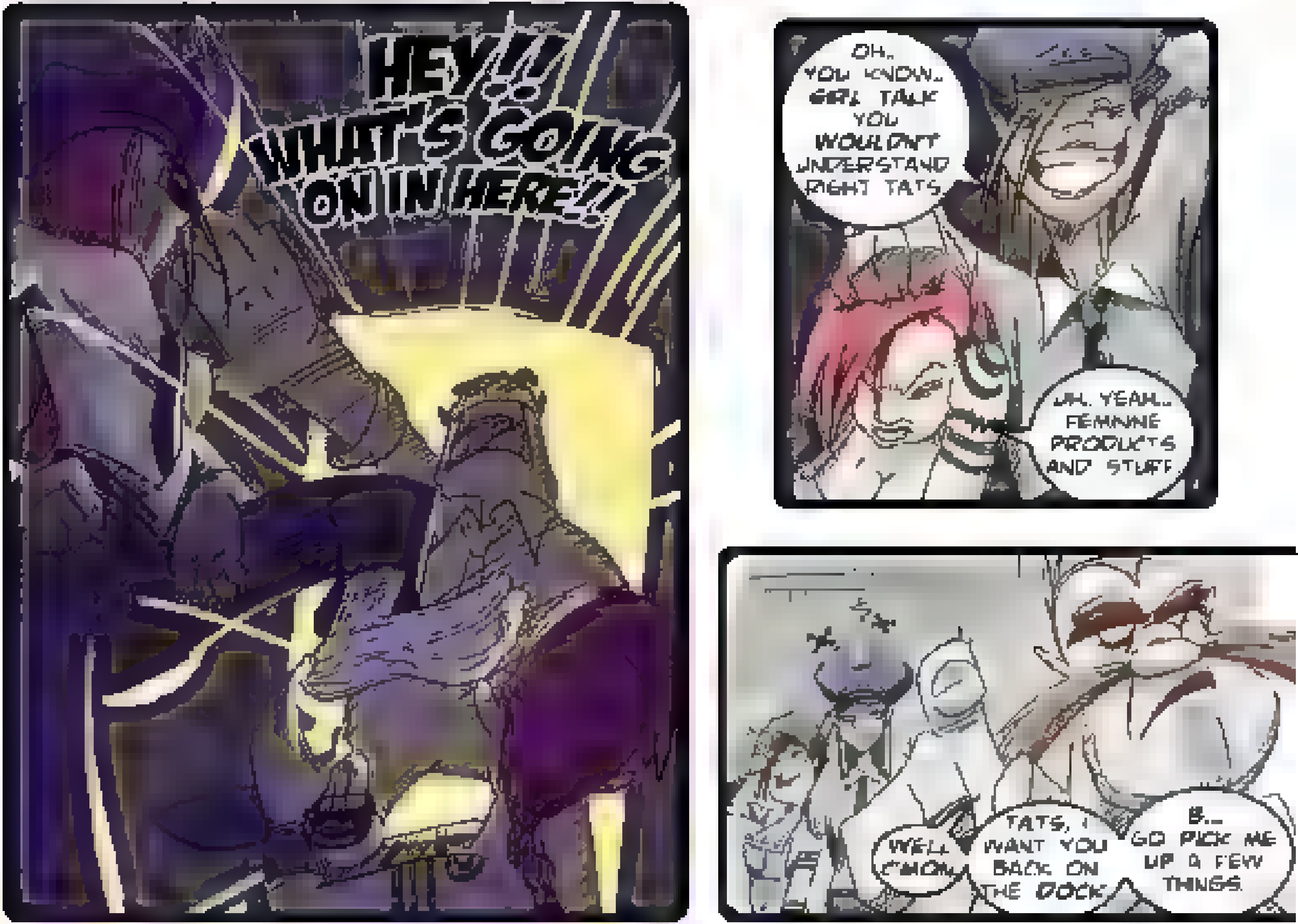

C'MON LET'S SPLIT
OH, AND TATS..
REMEMBER WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOU IF YOU SQUEAL..
WIGGLE
WIGGLE
WIGGLE
OH YEAH.. YOU STILL OWE *SLIVER* THAT *DATE*
?


BYAHAHA!! ALRIGHT! ALRIGHT!
YA STAND ME UP.. AN DROP ME ON MA HEAD
HAVE YA GOTTA DEATH WISH OR SOMETHIN'?
WE'LL GO OUT! EEEEK..HAHAHA!!


POLIC
WHADDYA MEAN THEY GOT AWAY?
WHY DIDN'T YOU CONTACT HEADQUARTERS?
UM.. BAD CELL PHONE SIGNAL?
HEE HEE
WE USE TWO-WAY RADIOS, NUMBSKULL.
WELL I'M SURE YOU'RE JUST BEING MODEST
WE SHOULD HAVE SENT SOMEONE WITH YOU.
UMM.. WELL...
TATS.. CAN I SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT?


OUCH! HEY!
SLAM!
YOU'RE NOT CONVINCING HIM. TOLD YOU TO MAKE HIM HAND OVER THE DOCK TO ME
AAH! I'M TRYING!
I'M TRYING.
YOU'RE NOT TRYING HARD ENOUGH.
HAHA! HAHA!
HAHAHA! JUST GIVE ME... HEEHAHA MORE TIME!
YOU'VE GOT UNTIL THE END OF YOUR SHIFT TO CONVINCE THE CHEF..
OTHERWISE YOU'RE IN FOR A VERY LONG NIGHT
HEEHAHAHA! AIIHAHEHE!
OKAY! OKAY!


WHY THE HELL DO YOU WEAR THESE STUPID THINGS ANYWAY?
YIKES
THEY'RE COMFORTABLE.
YOU SHOULD TRY THEM
OH REALLY?
OOF!
WELL WHY DON'T YOU LET ME TRY IT ON AND SEE FOR MYSELF?
TAKE IT OFF


HEY!! WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE!!
OH.. YOU KNOW.. GIRL TALK YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND RIGHT TATS.
UH, YEAH.. FEMININE PRODUCTS AND STUFF.
WELL C'MON..
TATS, I WANT YOU BACK ON THE DOCK.
B.. GO PICK ME UP A FEW THINGS.

WHAT DID
I TELL YOU?!
EEEK!!
I KNOW!
I KNOW!

TO BE CONTINUED...

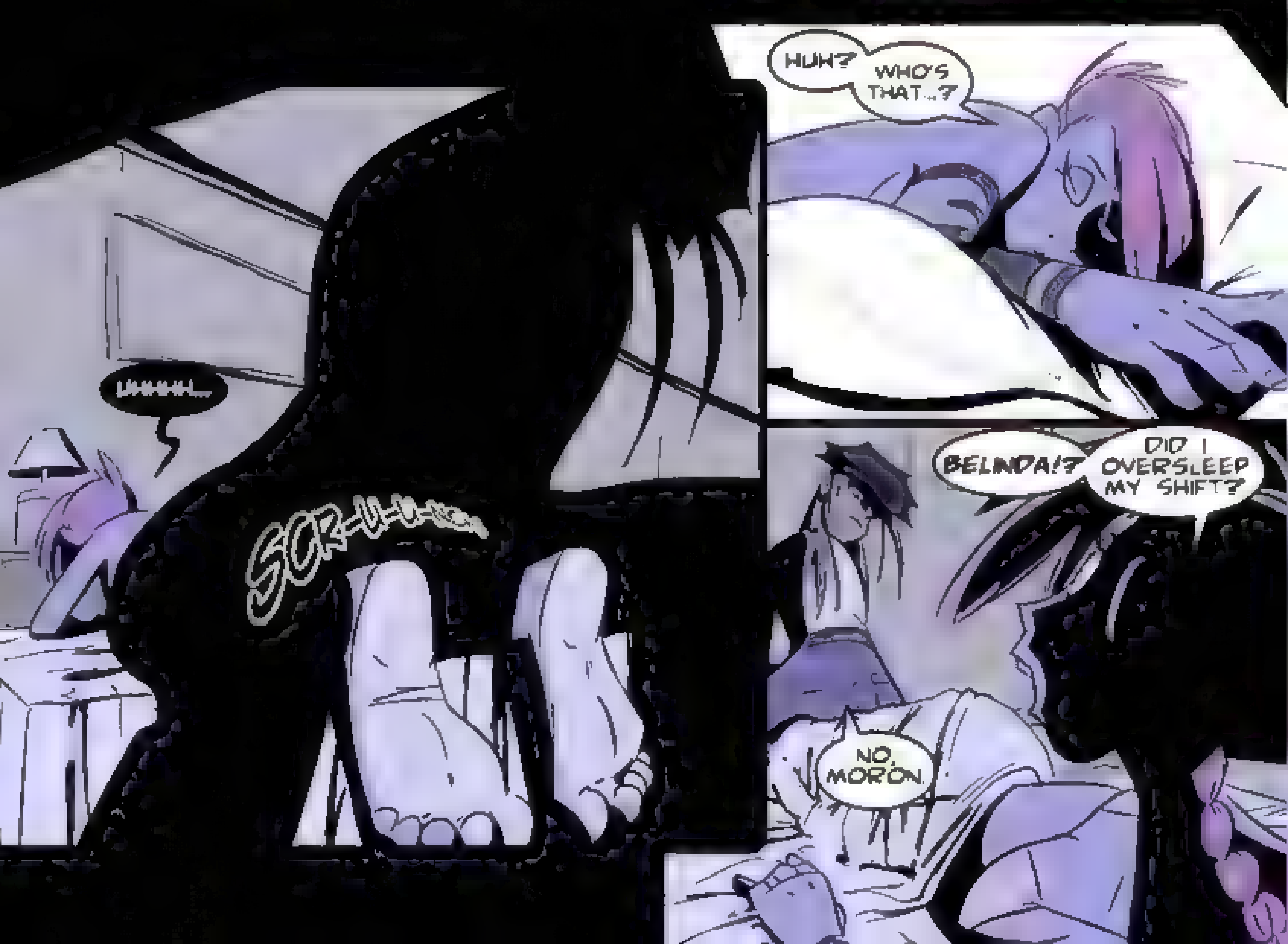
"TATS" McCREE

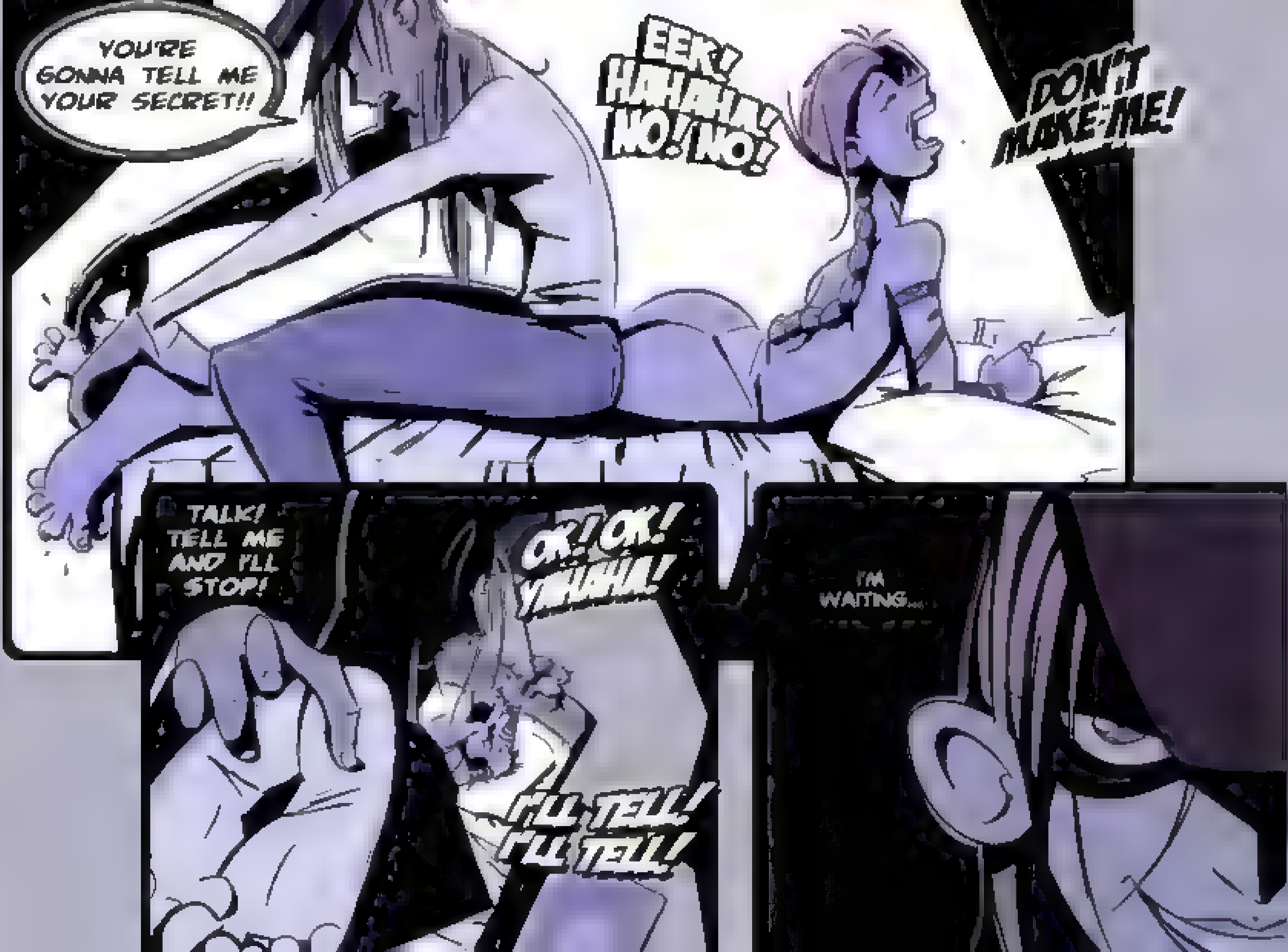
and the 74th precinct

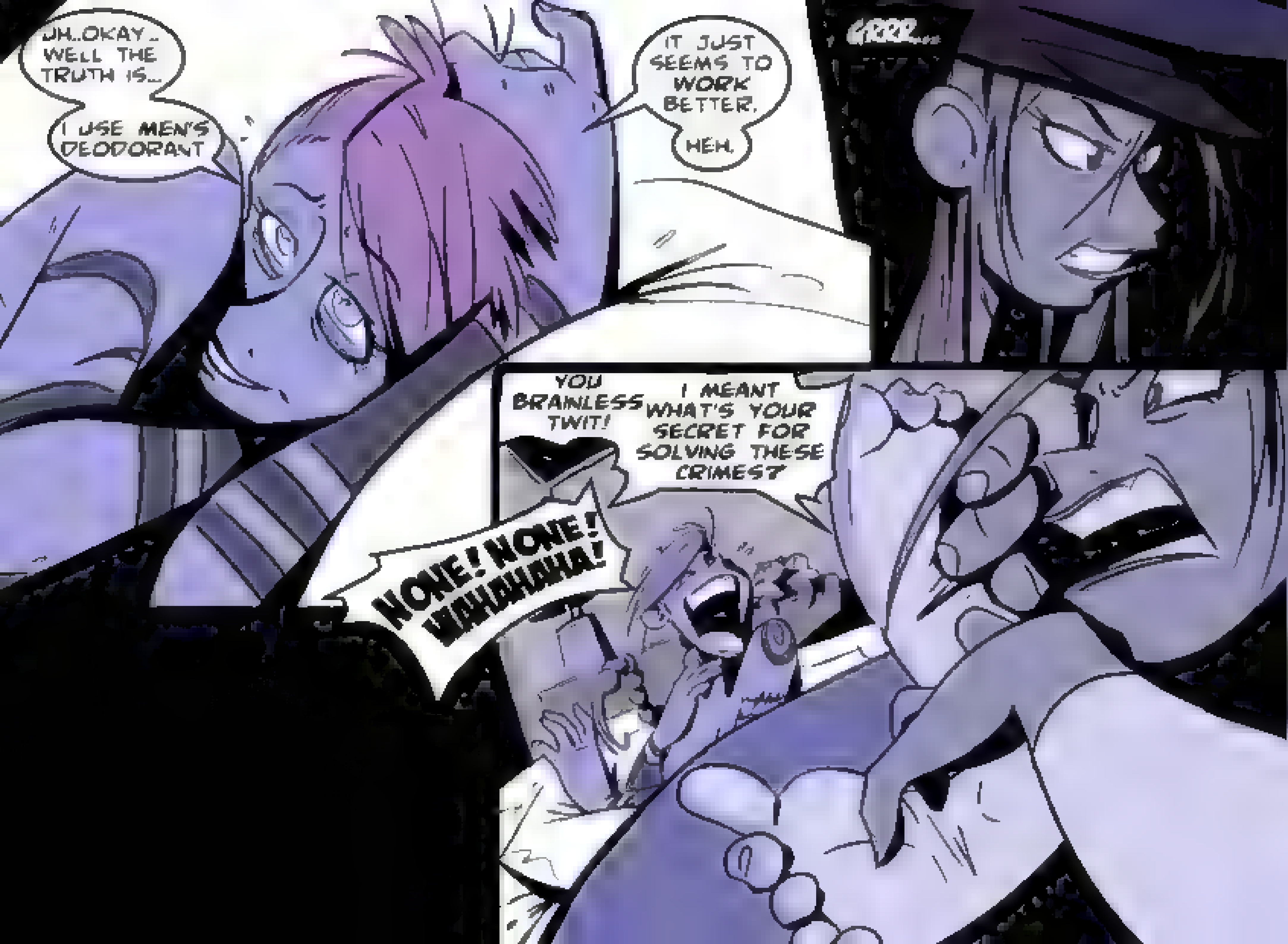
ISSUE 4

2AM
HOME OF OFFICER
TATS McCREE
J McCREE
CLICK CLICK
SQUEEEEK

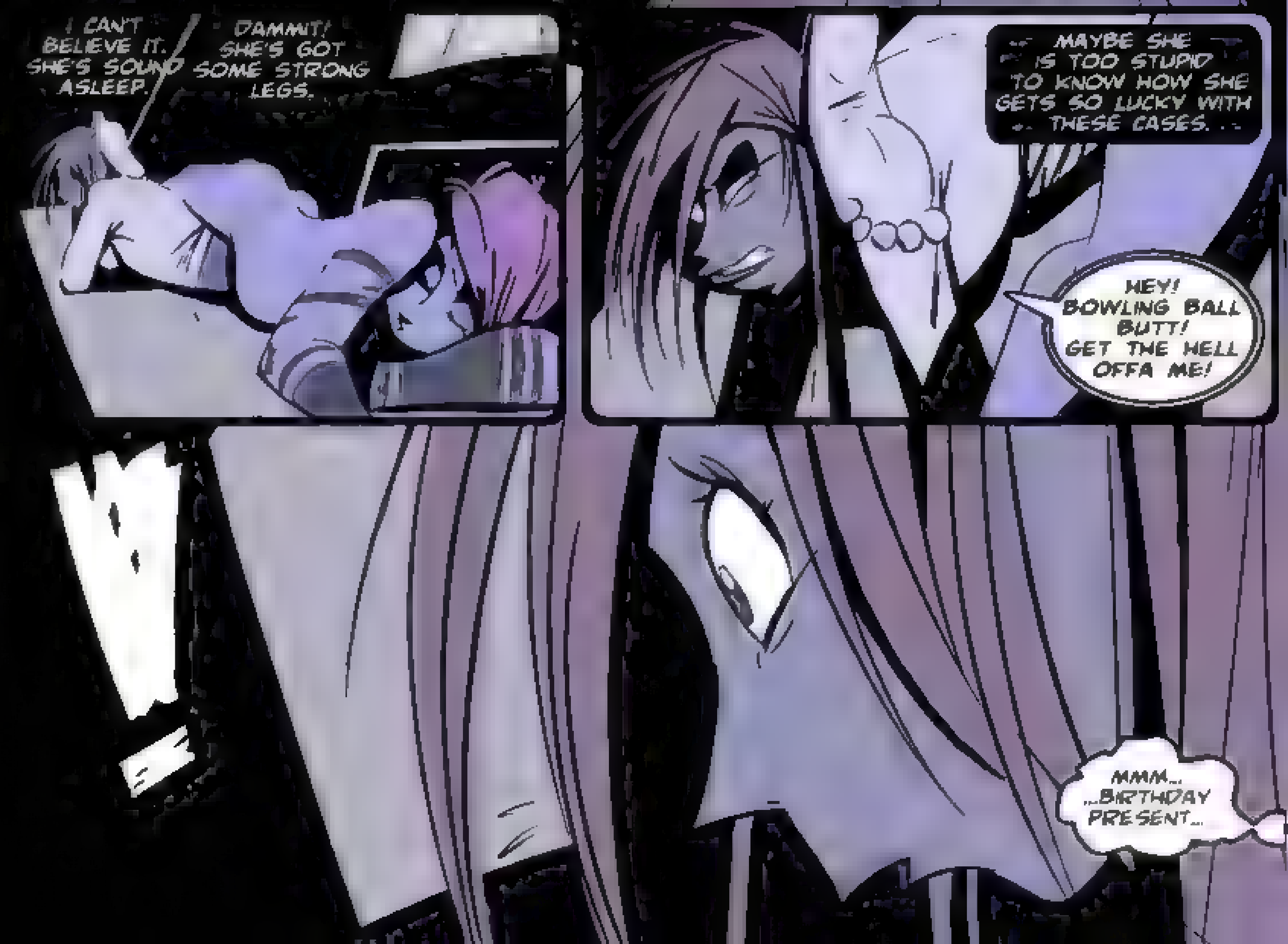
zzz
zzz

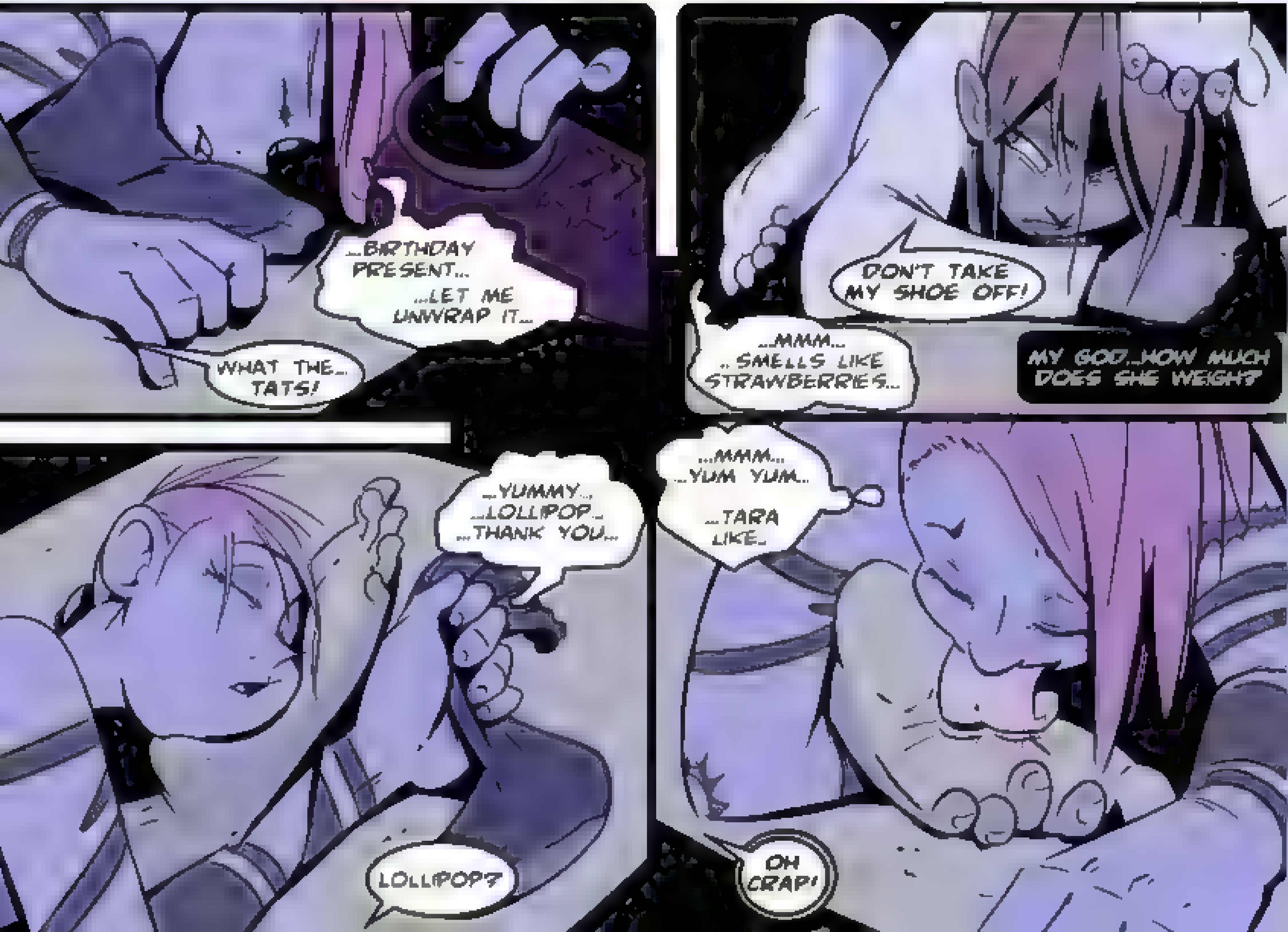

UHHHH...
SCR-U-U-NCH
HUH?
WHO'S THAT...?
BELINDA!?
DID I OVERSLEEP MY SHIFT?
NO, MORON.

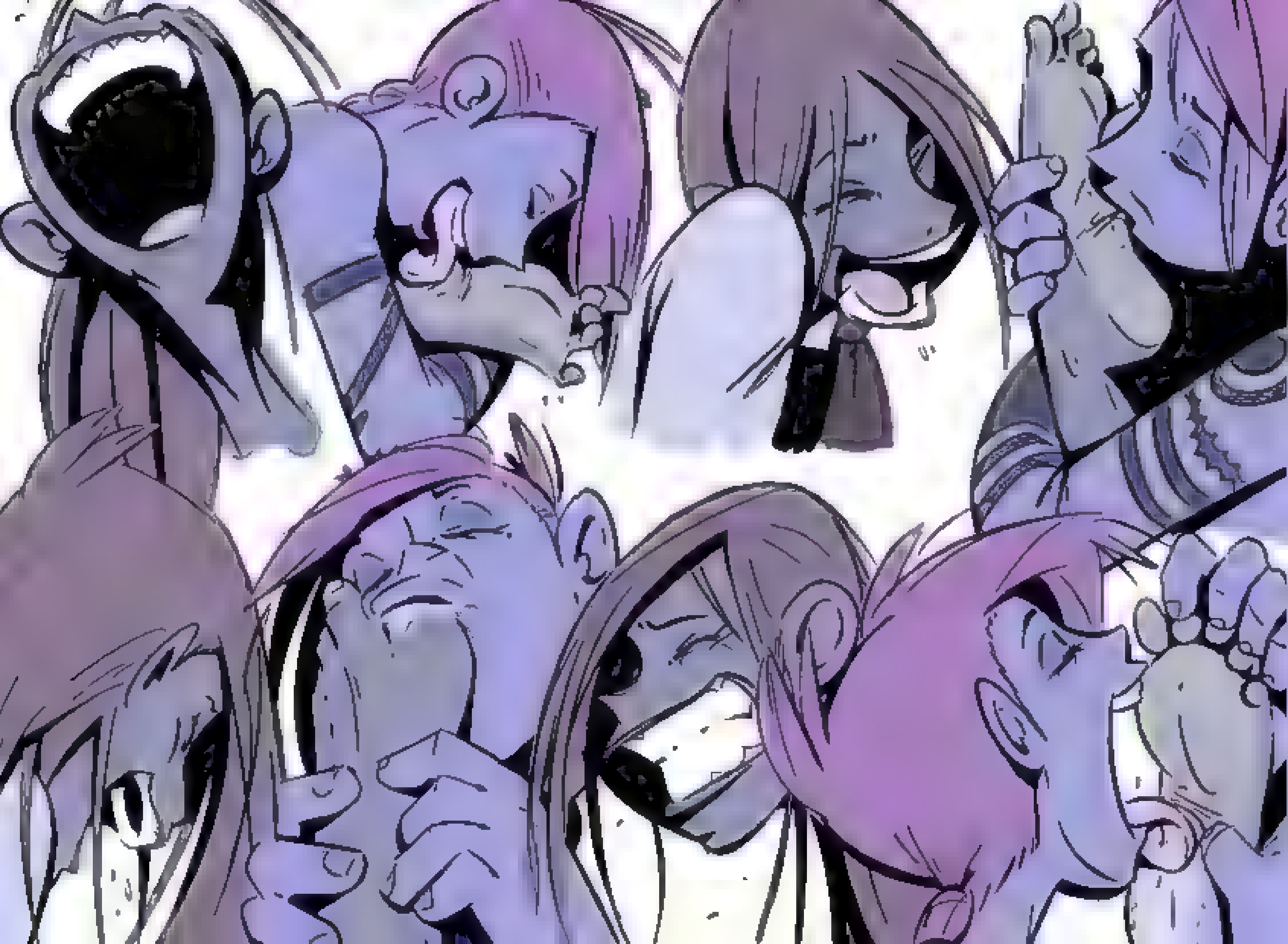

YOU'RE GONNA TELL ME YOUR SECRET!!
EEK! HAHAHA! NO! NO!
DON'T MAKE ME!
TALK! TELL ME AND I'LL STOP!
OK! OK! YAHAHA!
I'LL TELL! I'LL TELL!
I'M WAITING...

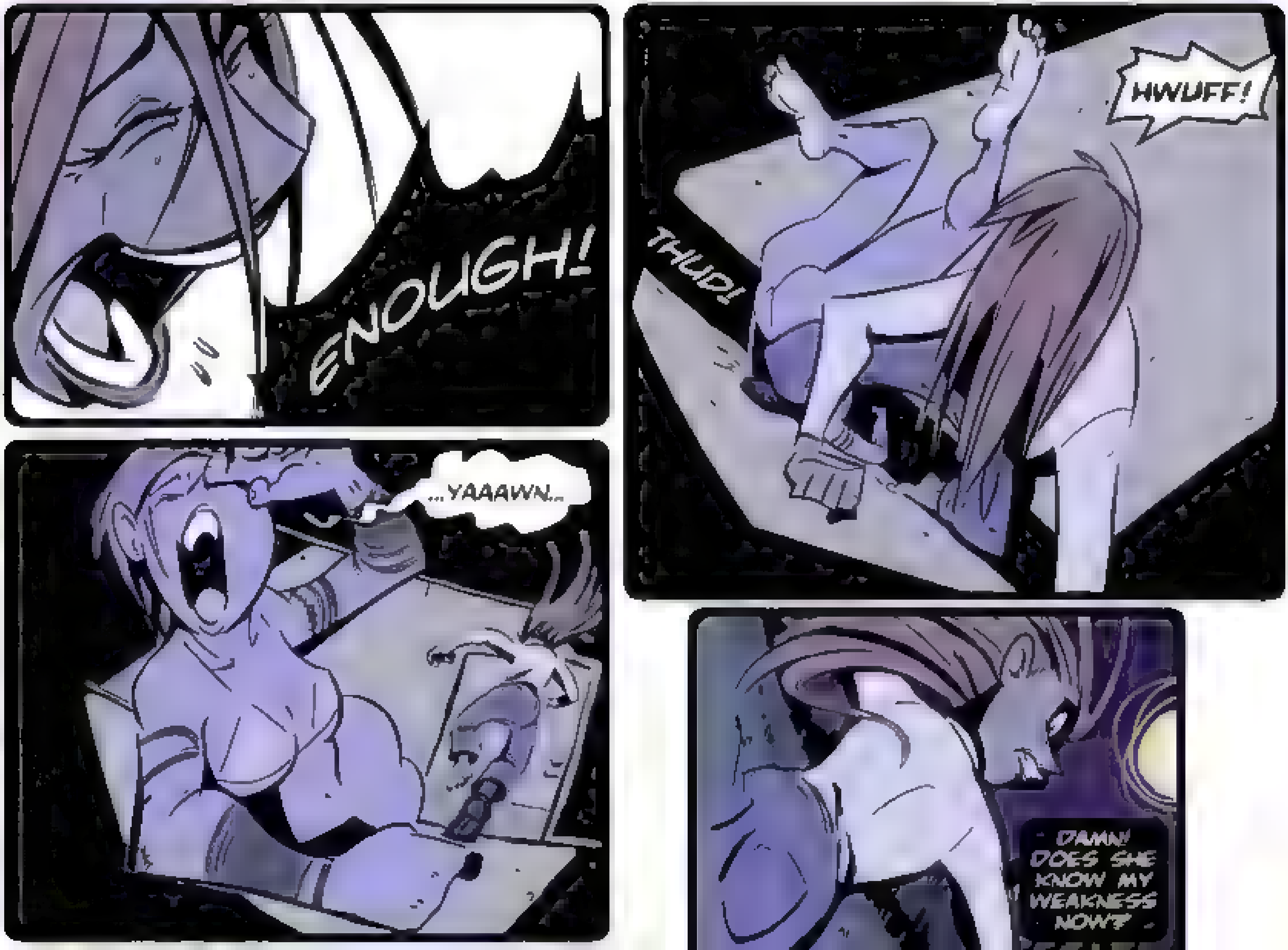

UH..OKAY.. WELL THE TRUTH IS...
I USE MEN'S DEODORANT
IT JUST SEEMS TO WORK BETTER.
HEH.
GRRR...
YOU BRAINLESS TWIT!
I MEANT WHAT'S YOUR SECRET FOR SOLVING THESE CRIMES?
NONE! NONE! WAHAHAHA!

HEY! HEY! HOLD IT!
HAHAHA!! STOP! STOP!
I DID, NITWIT!
WE'RE GONNA FALL!
WHOA!
OOF
ZZZ
...


I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. SHE'S SOUND ASLEEP.
DAMMIT! SHE'S GOT SOME STRONG LEGS.
MAYBE SHE IS TOO STUPID TO KNOW HOW SHE GETS SO LUCKY WITH THESE CASES. . .
HEY! BOWLING BALL BUTT! GET THE HELL OFFA ME!
MMM... ...BIRTHDAY PRESENT...


...BIRTHDAY PRESENT... ...LET ME UNWRAP IT...
WHAT THE... TATS!
DON'T TAKE MY SHOE OFF!
...MMM... ..SMELLS LIKE STRAWBERRIES...
MY GOD..HOW MUCH DOES SHE WEIGH?
...YUMMY... ...LOLLIPOP... ...THANK YOU...
LOLLIPOP?
...MMM... ...YUM YUM... ...TARA LIKE...
OH CRAP!




ENOUGH!
THUD!
HWUFF!
...YAAAWN...
DAMN! DOES SHE KNOW MY WEAKNESS NOW?

WHERE DID THIS COME FROM?
BLEH!
AND WHY DOES MY MOUTH TASTE LIKE MOISTURIZER?
THE END

PAWFEATHER

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer {Publication} From MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.1 September 2002

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, e-comic or interactive fiction game " herein after referred to as e-publication, e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase. (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place)

LICENSE

1. Grant of License

The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that
(a) the e-publication is not distributed
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication; and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement

2. For Use on a Single Computer

The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer, and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the

location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line.

4. Copyright
The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication.
Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION
The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof) upon termination. MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY
ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER
MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU
If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

End of Agreement

SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

I certify that I am an adult, 18 years of age or older, and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...

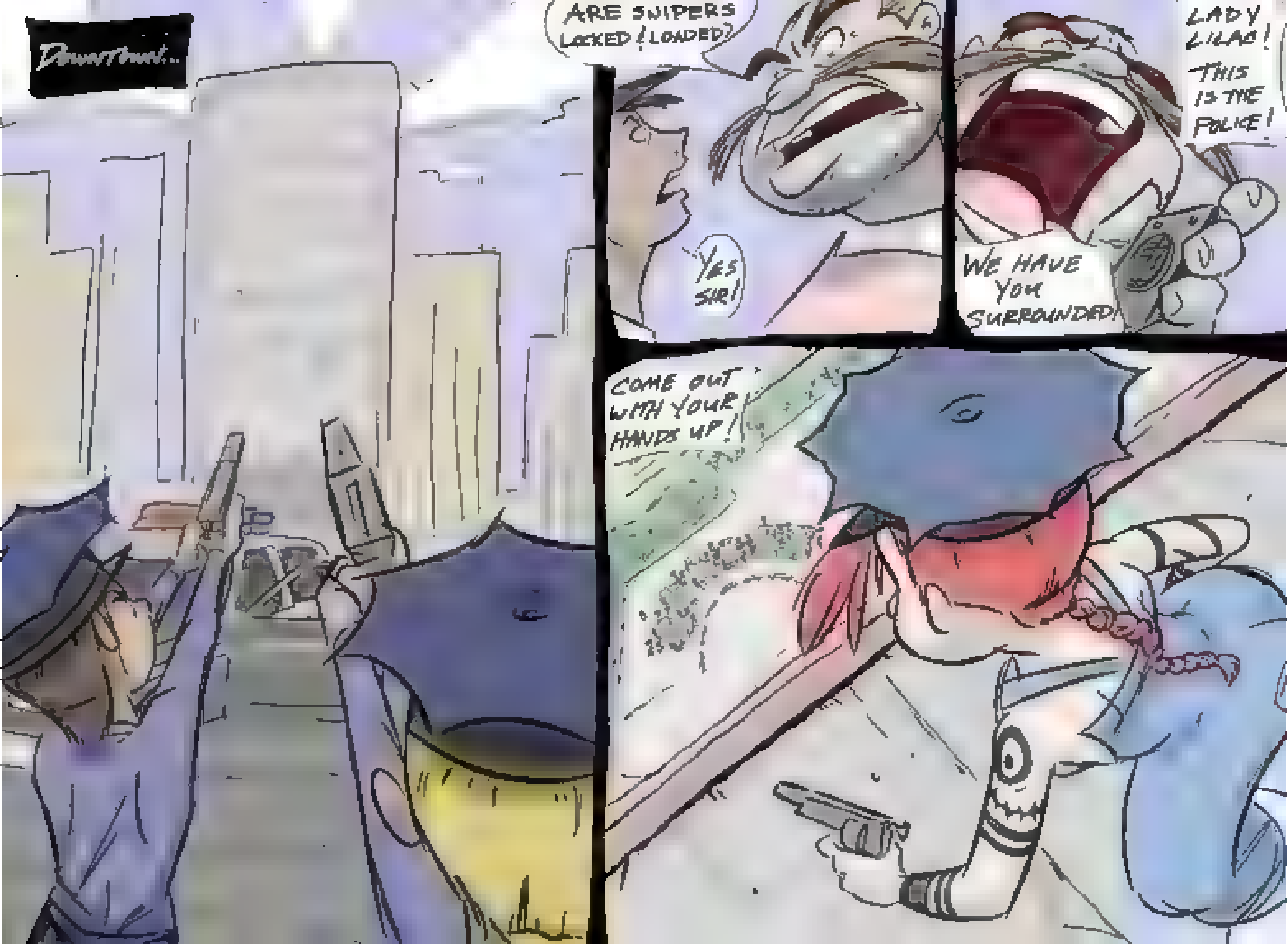
"TATS" McCREE

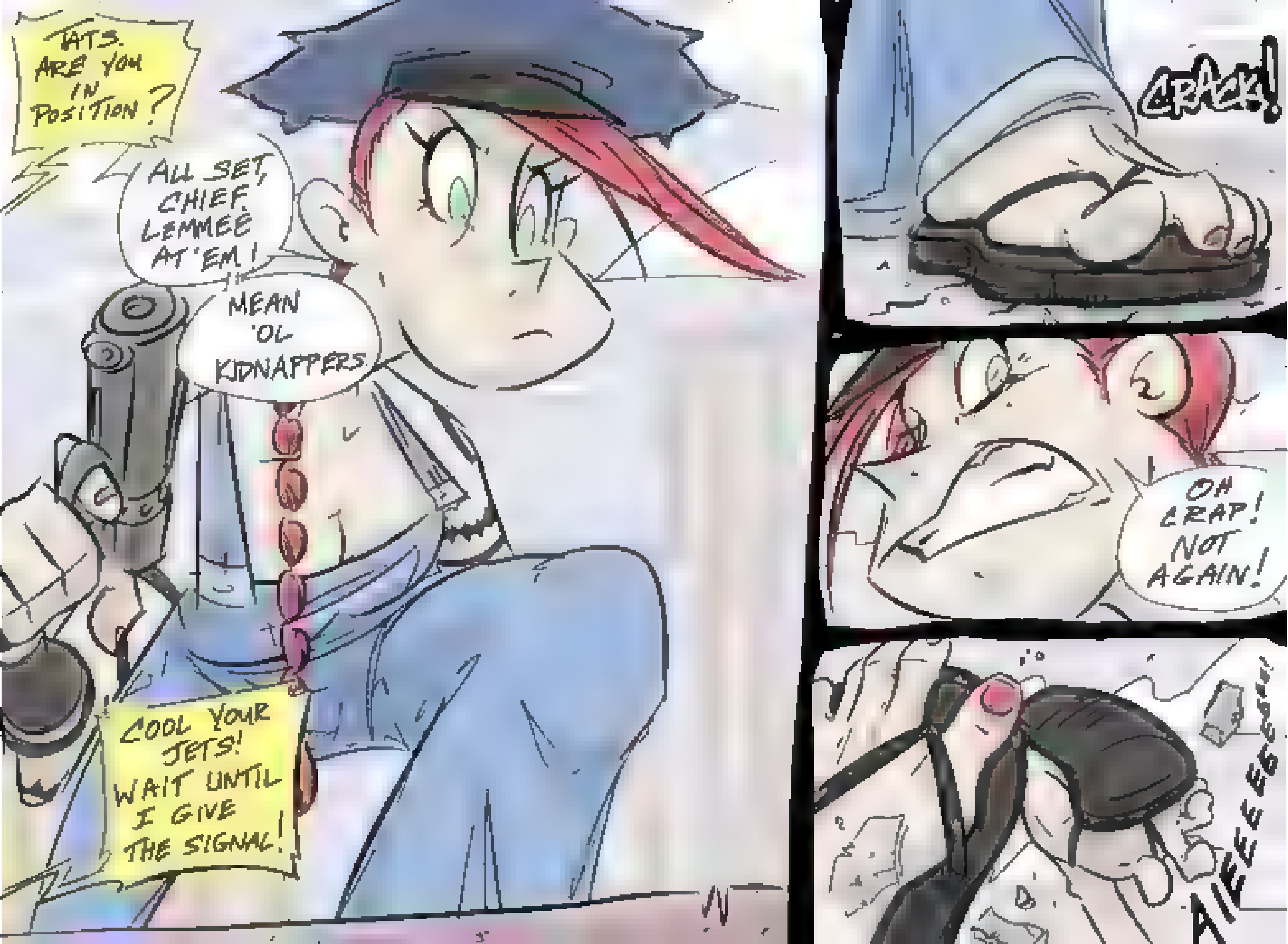
and the 74th precinct

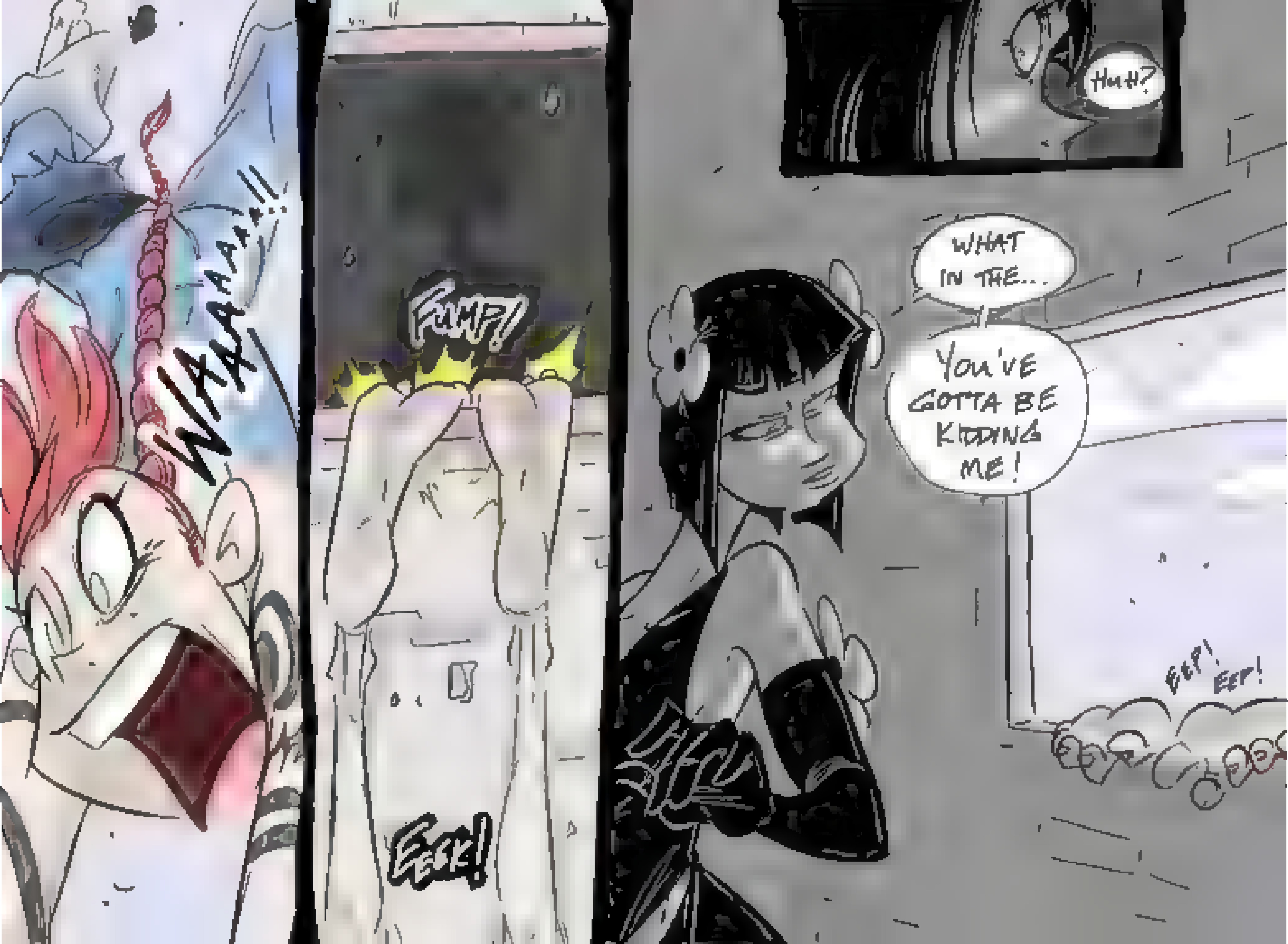
STORY & ART BY

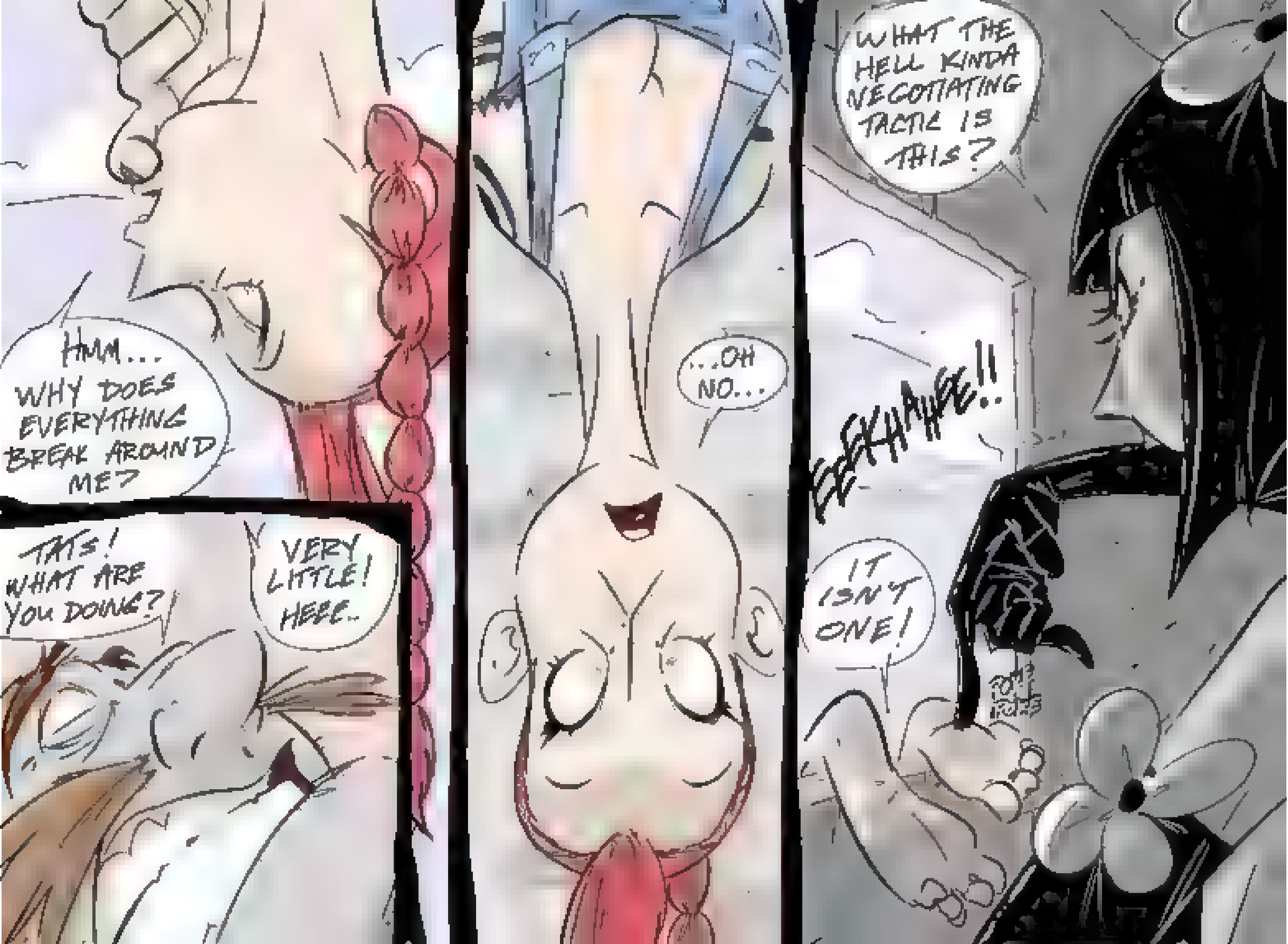
EDITING BY
ANNIEHALL

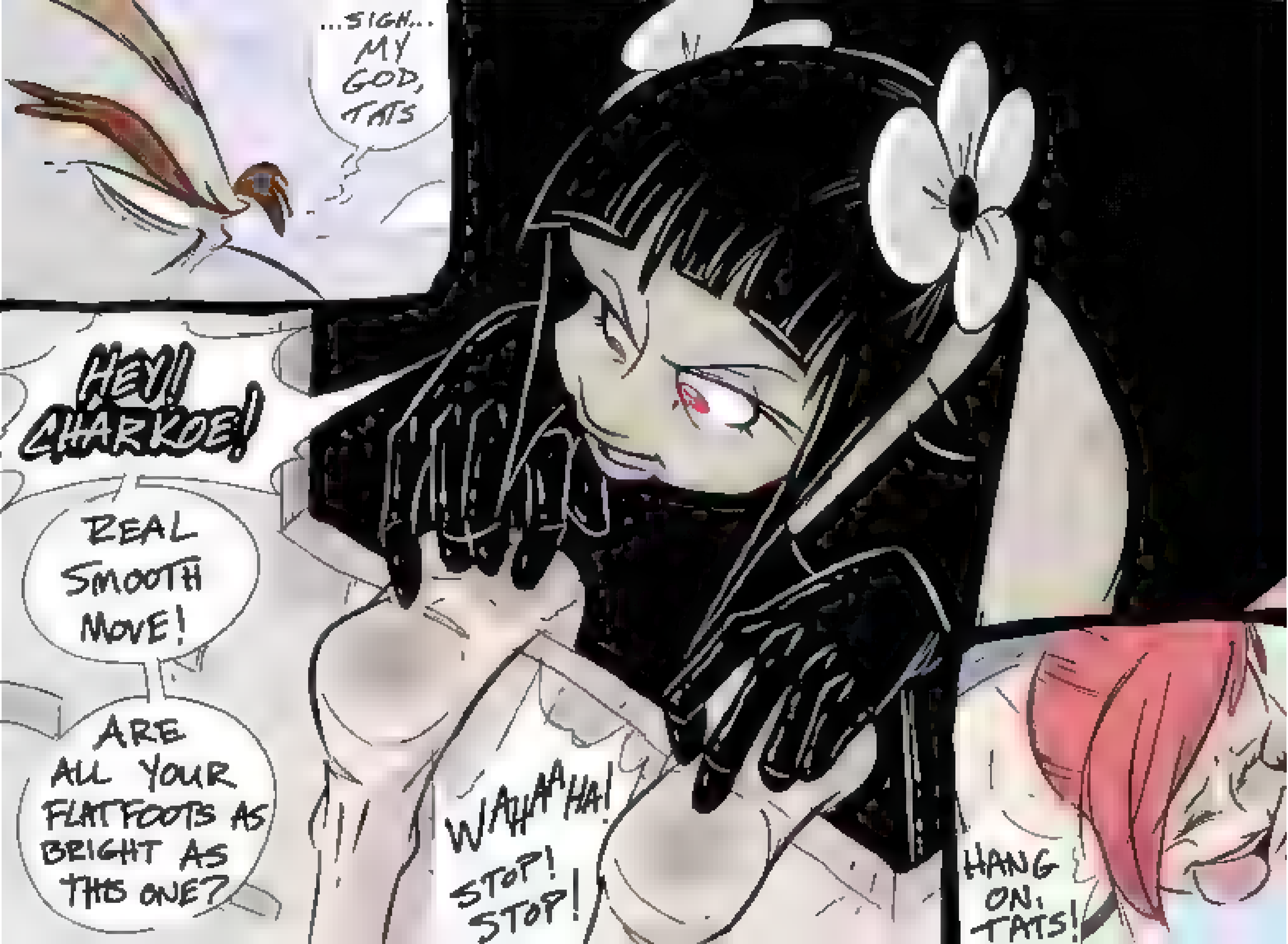
ISSUE 5

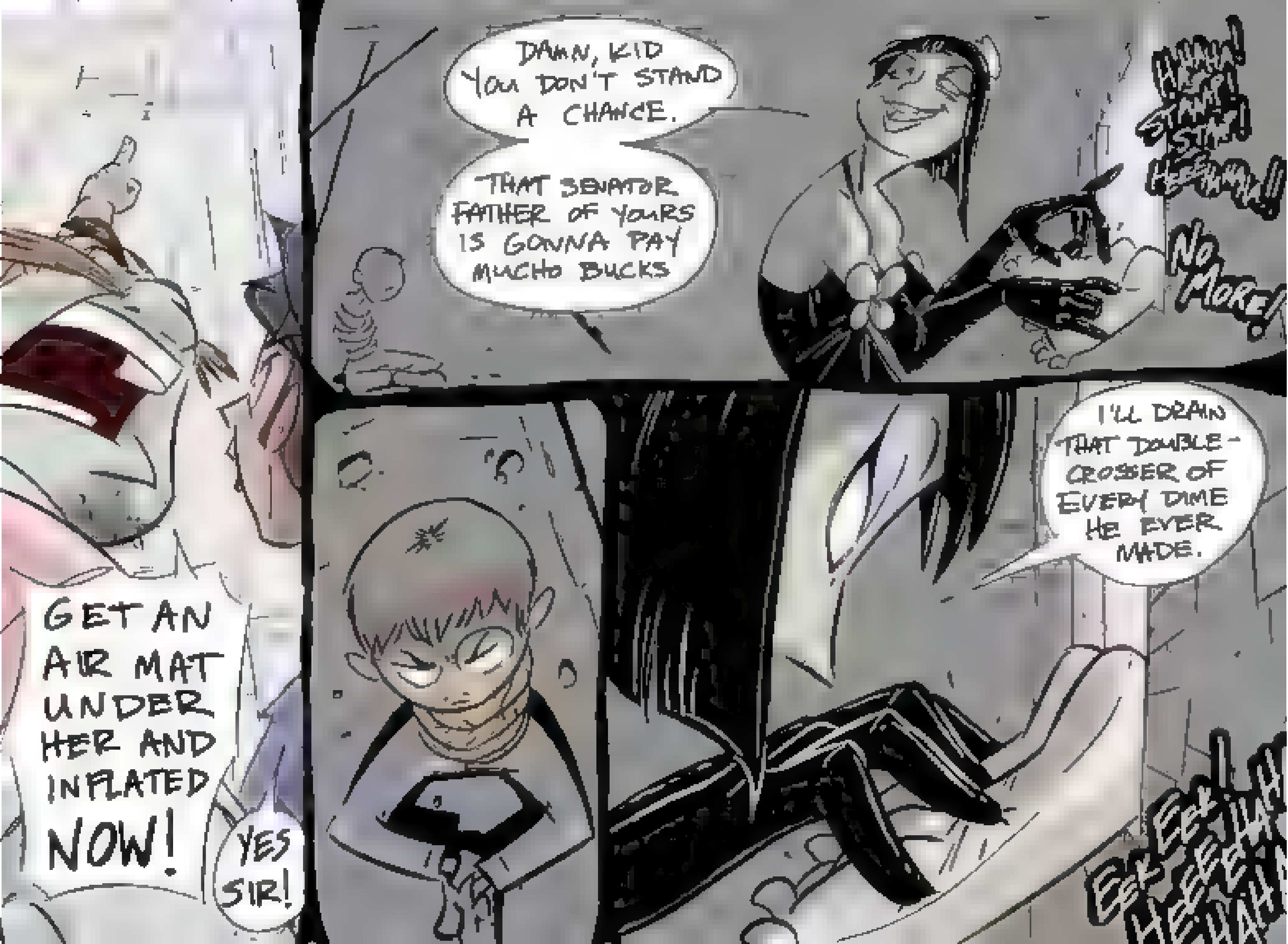

Downtown...
ARE SNIPERS LOCKED & LOADED?
YES SIR!
LADY LILAC! THIS IS THE POLICE!
WE HAVE YOU SURROUNDED!
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!

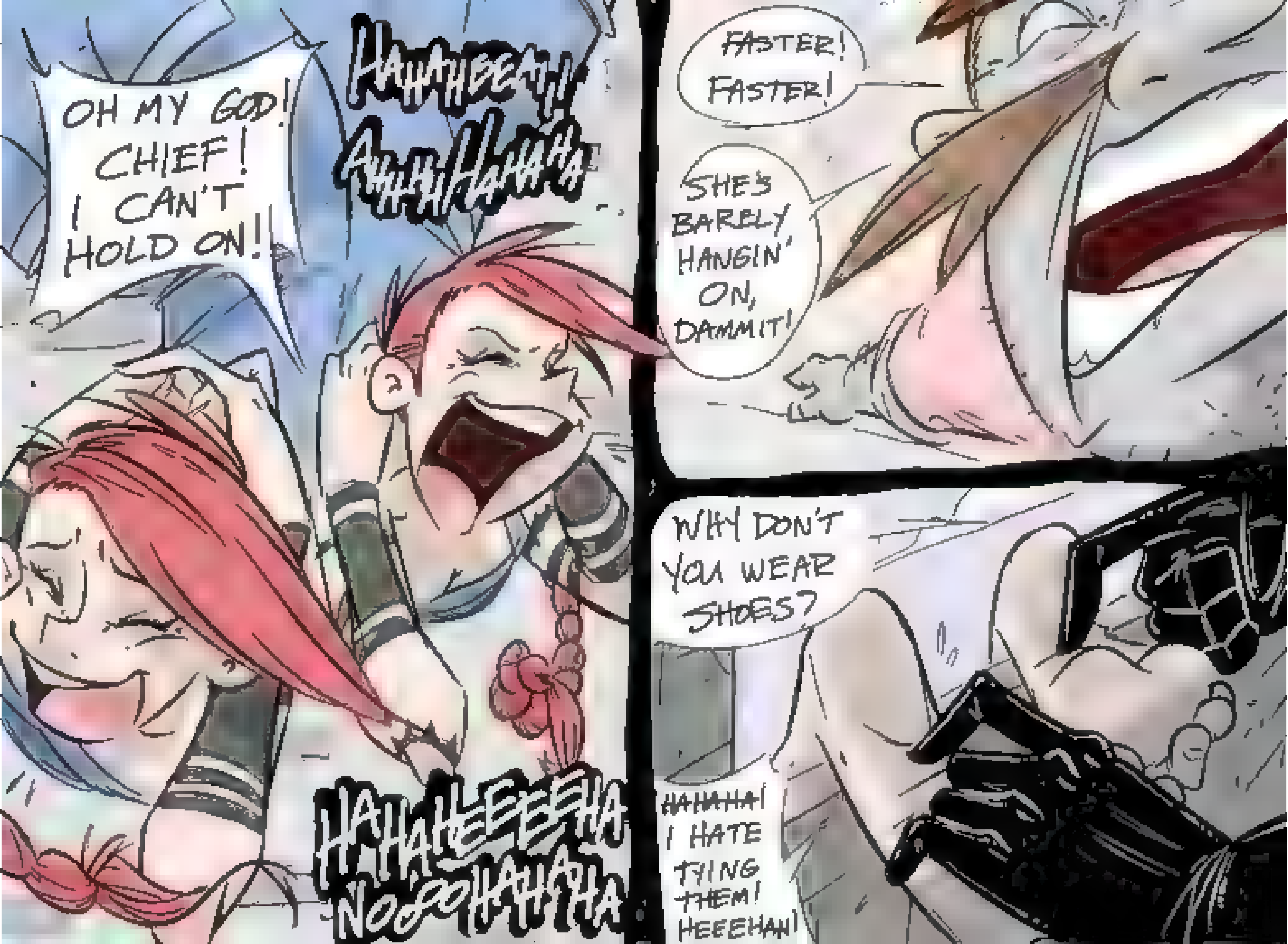

TATS. ARE YOU IN POSITION?
ALL SET, CHIEF. LEMMEE AT 'EM!
MEAN 'OL KIDNAPPERS.
COOL YOUR JETS! WAIT UNTIL I GIVE THE SIGNAL!
CRACK!
OH CRAP! NOT AGAIN!
AIEEEEEEEEE!

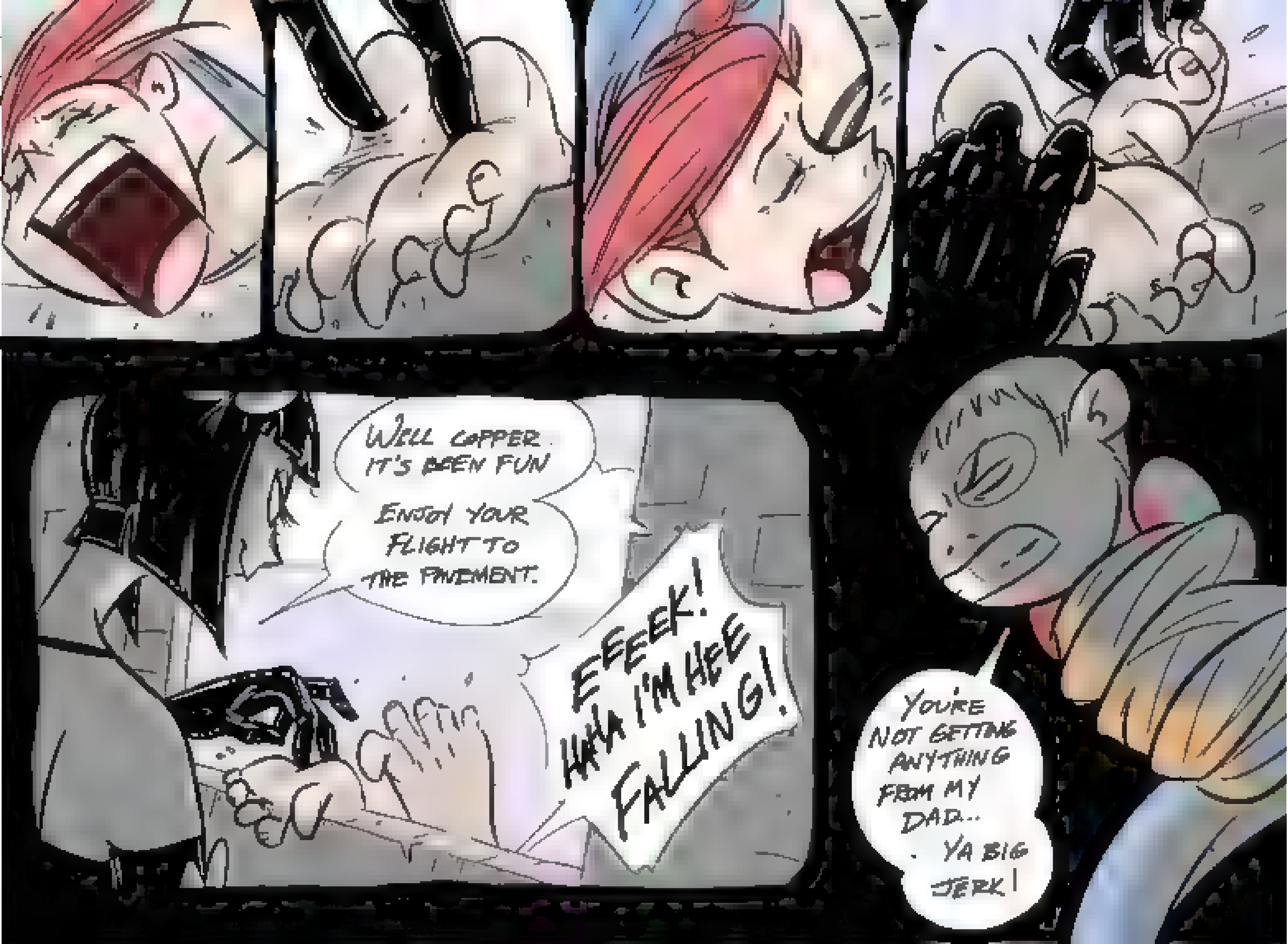

WAAAAAA!!!
FUMP!
EEEK!
HUH?
WHAT IN THE...
YOU'VE GOTTA BE KIDDING ME!
EEP!
EEP!

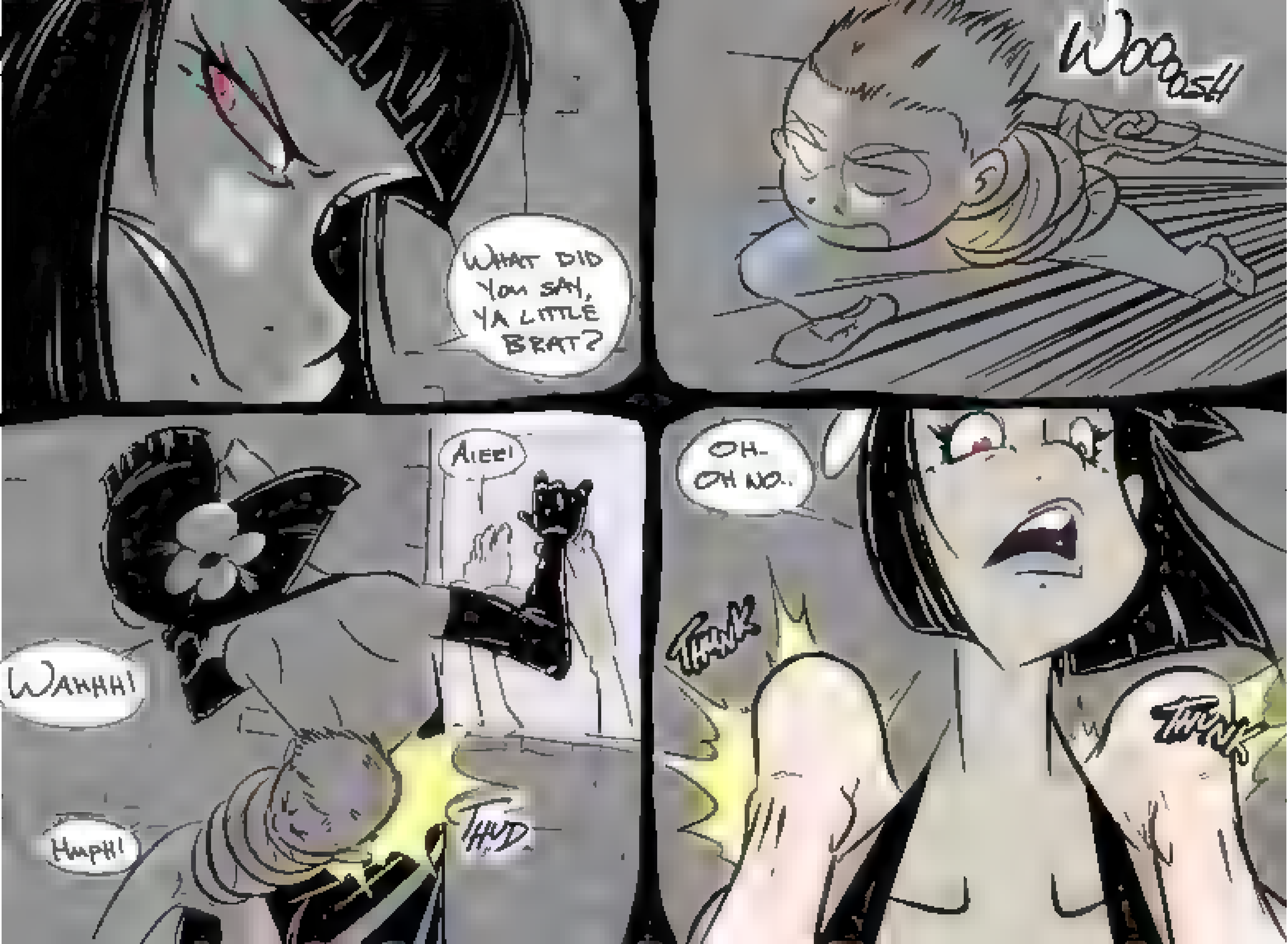

HMM... WHY DOES EVERYTHING BREAK AROUND ME?
TATS! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
VERY LITTLE! HERE..
...OH NO...
WHAT THE HELL KINDA NEGOTIATING TACTIC IS THIS?
EEEKHAHEE!!
IT ISN'T ONE!

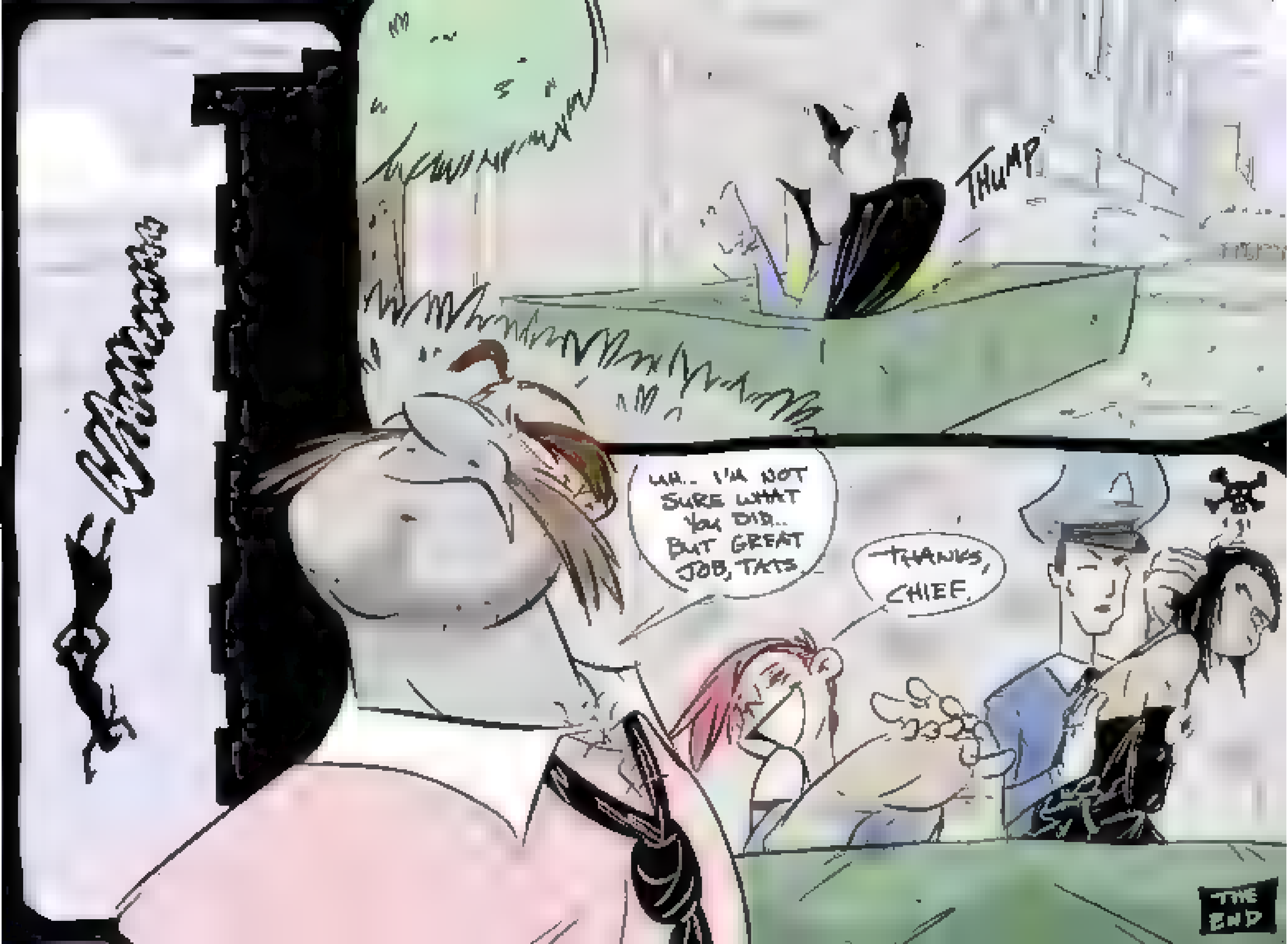

...SIGH... MY GOD, TATS
HEY! CHARKOE!
REAL SMOOTH MOVE!
ARE ALL YOUR FLATFOOTS AS BRIGHT AS THIS ONE?
WAHAAHA!
STOP! STOP!
HANG ON, TATS!


GET AN AIR MAT UNDER HER AND INFLATED NOW!
YES SIR!
DAMN, KID YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE.
THAT SENATOR FATHER OF YOURS IS GONNA PAY MUCHO BUCKS
WAAH! HEEP! STAAH! STAAH! HEEHAAA!
NO MORE!
I'LL DRAIN THAT DOUBLE-CROSSER OF EVERY DIME HE EVER MADE.
EEK EEK! UH HEE EEH HEEHAH!


OH MY GOD! CHIEF! I CAN'T HOLD ON!
HAHAHEEAH!! AHHHHAHAHAHA
HAHAHEEEEHA NOOOHAHAHA
FASTER! FASTER!
SHE'S BARELY HANGIN' ON, DAMMIT!
WHY DON'T YOU WEAR SHOES?
HAHAHA! I HATE TYING THEM! HEEEHAH!


WELL COPPER. IT'S BEEN FUN
ENJOY YOUR FLIGHT TO THE PAVEMENT.
EEEEK! HAHA I'M HEE FALLING!
YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANYTHING FROM MY DAD... YA BIG JERK!


WHAT DID YOU SAY, YA LITTLE BRAT?
WOOOOSH
AIEE!
WAHHH!
HMPH!
THUD
OH- OH NO.
THUNK
THUNK

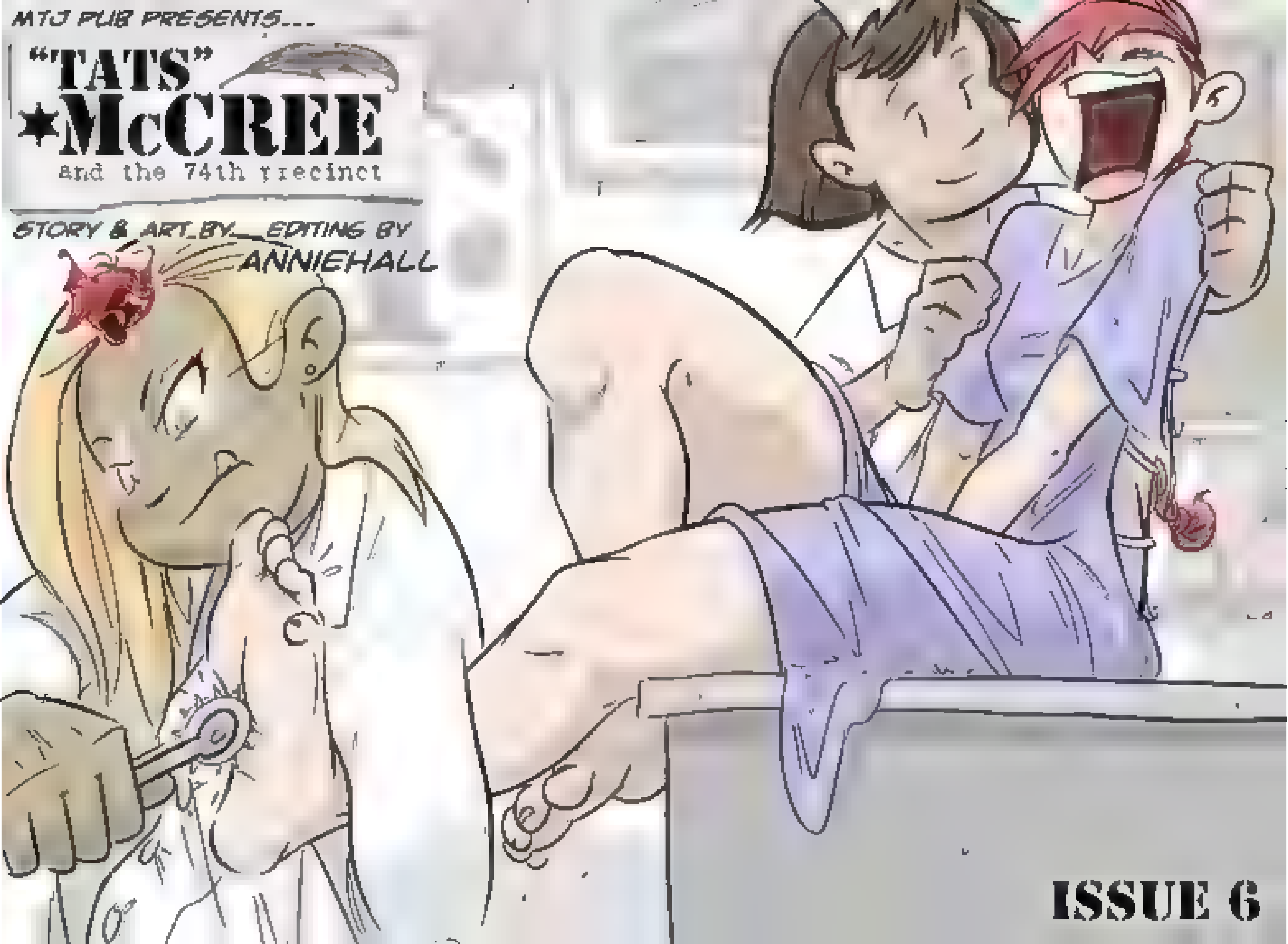

WHAAAAAAA
THUMP
UH.. I'M NOT SURE WHAT YOU DID.. BUT GREAT JOB, TATS.
THANKS, CHIEF.
THE END

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...

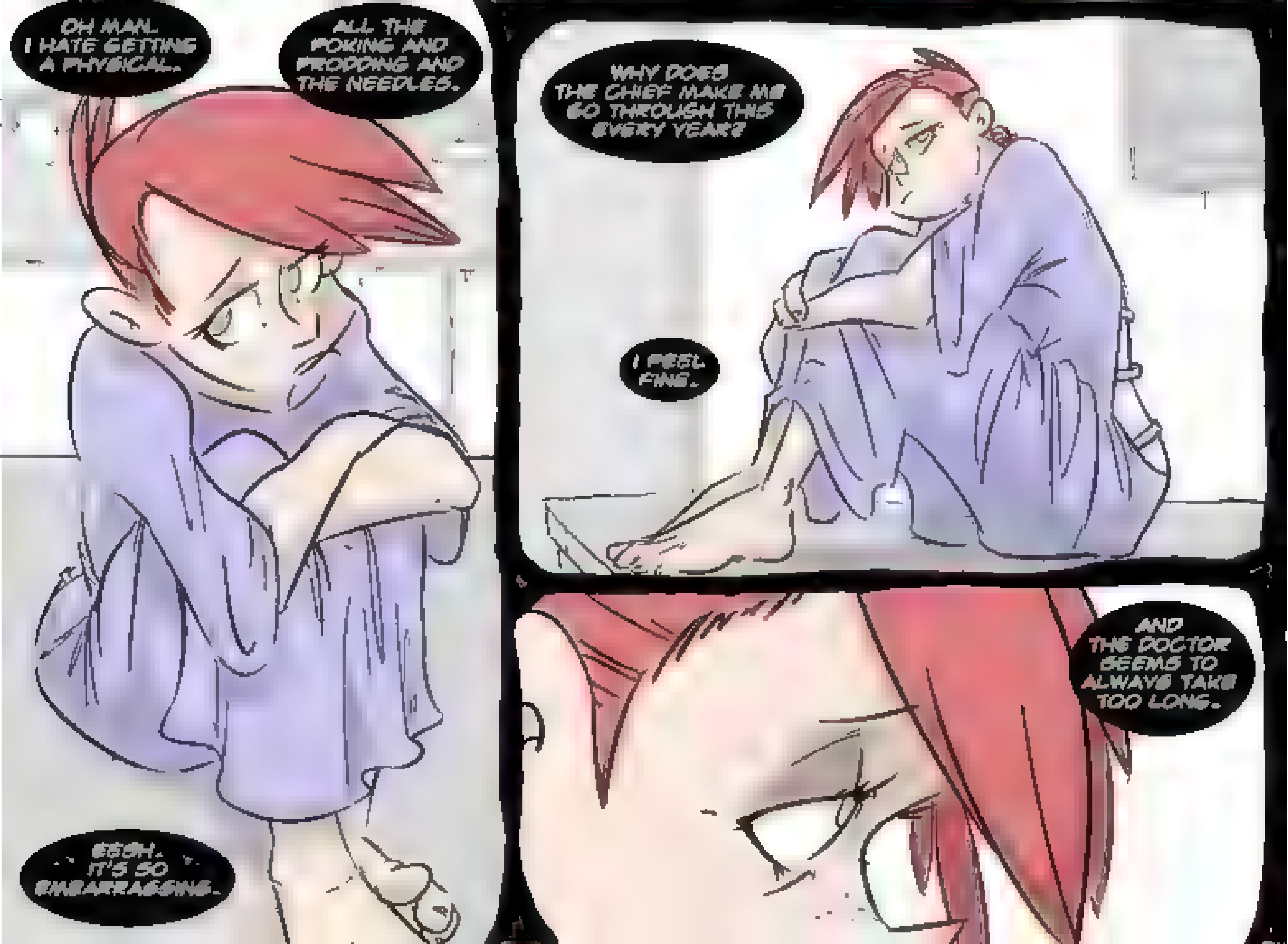
"TATS" ★McCREE

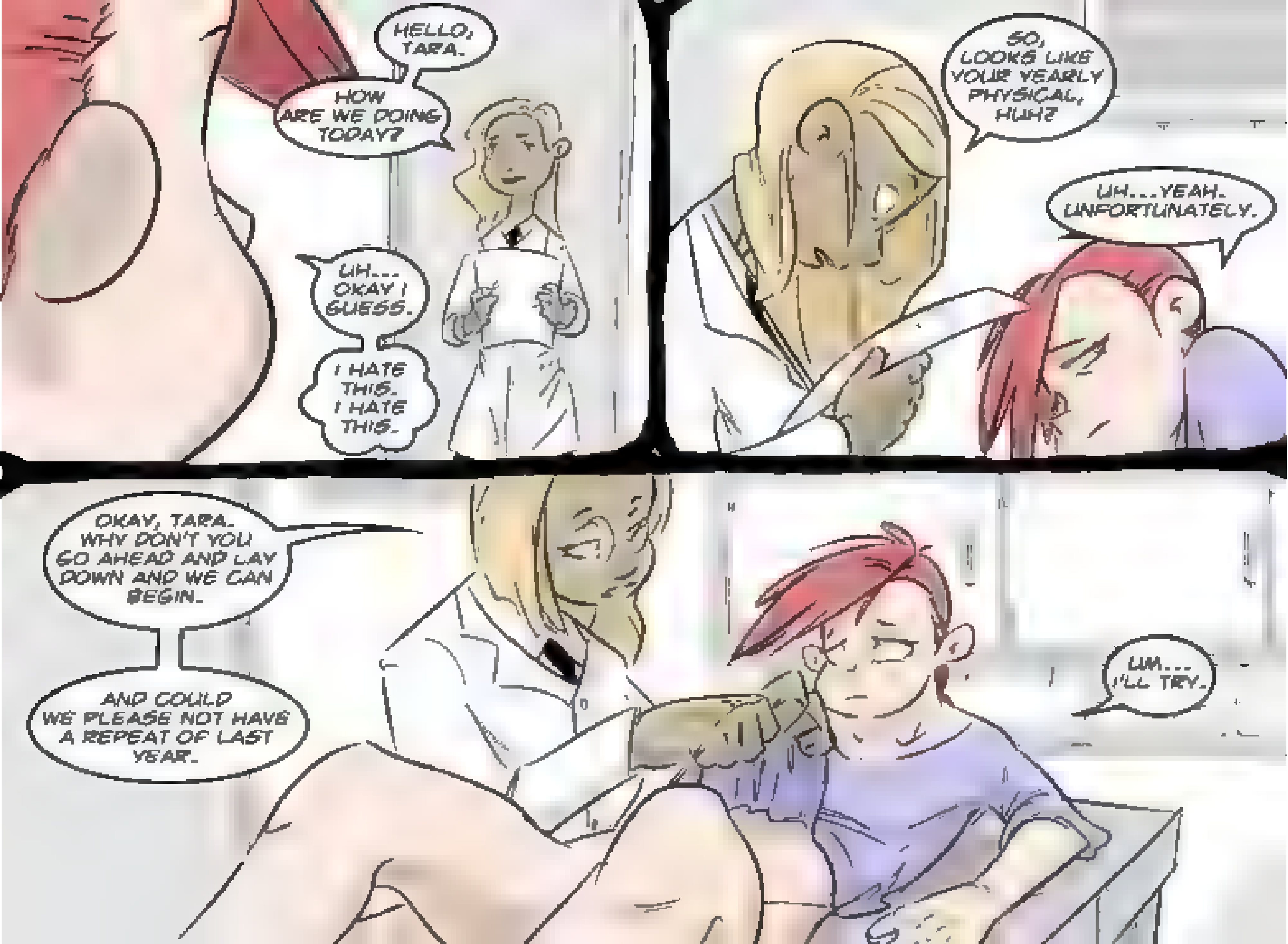
and the 74th precinct

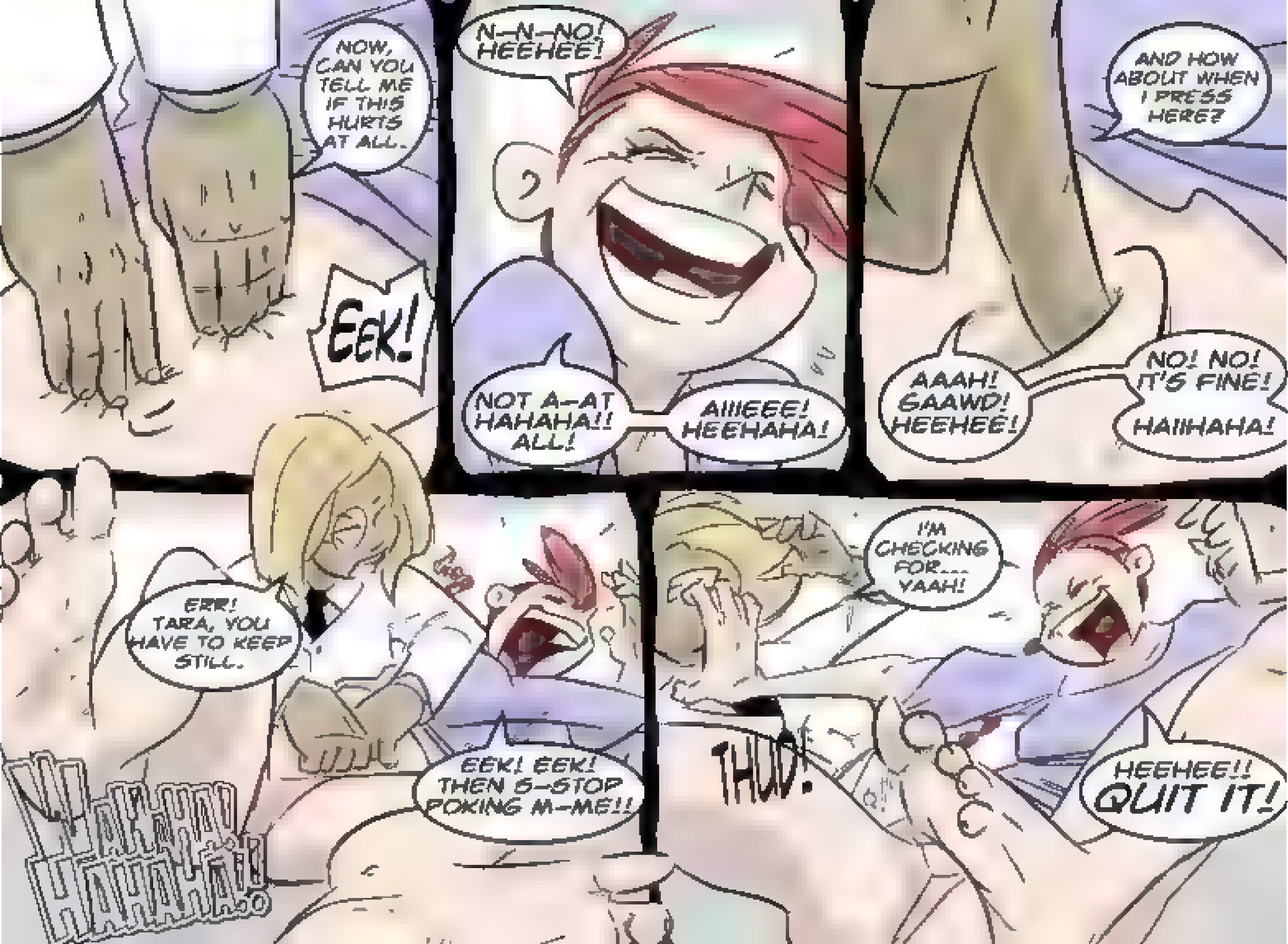
STORY & ART BY... EDITING BY
ANNIEHALL

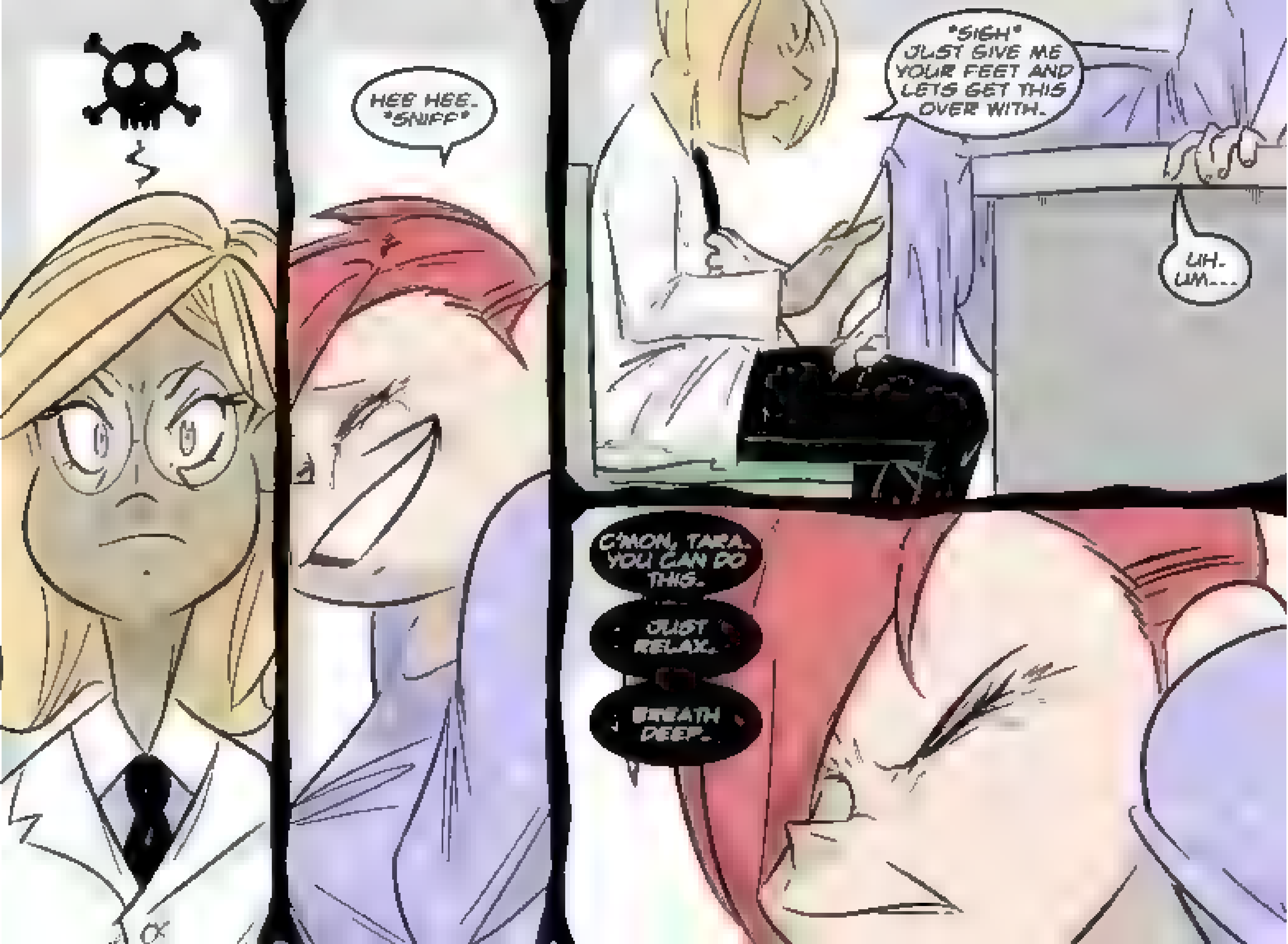


ISSUE 6

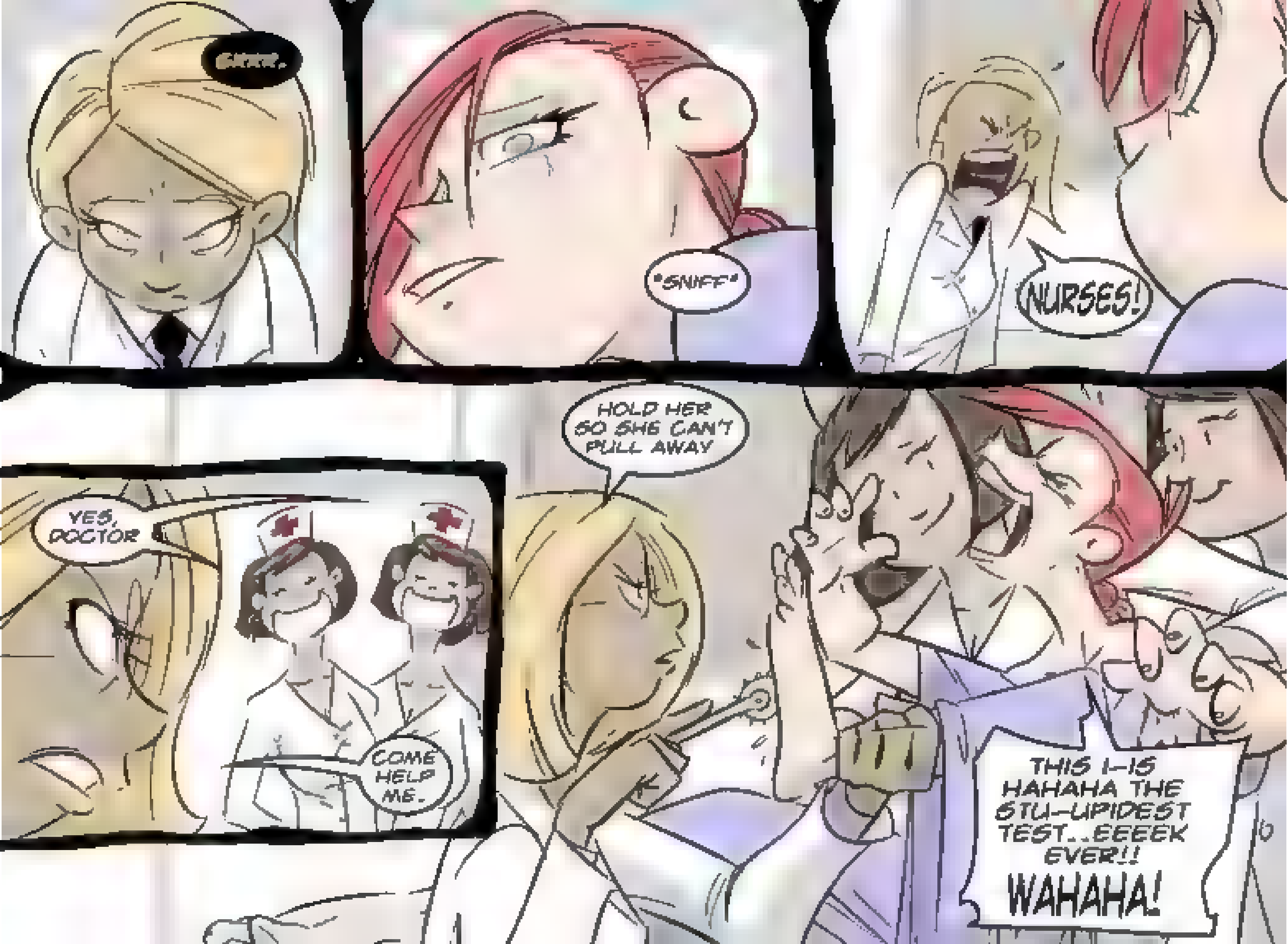

OH MAN. I HATE GETTING A PHYSICAL...
ALL THE POKING AND PRODDING AND THE NEEDLES.
EEGH. IT'S SO EMBARRASSING...
WHY DOES THE CHIEF MAKE ME GO THROUGH THIS EVERY YEAR?
I FEEL FINE.
AND THE DOCTOR SEEMS TO ALWAYS TAKE TOO LONG.

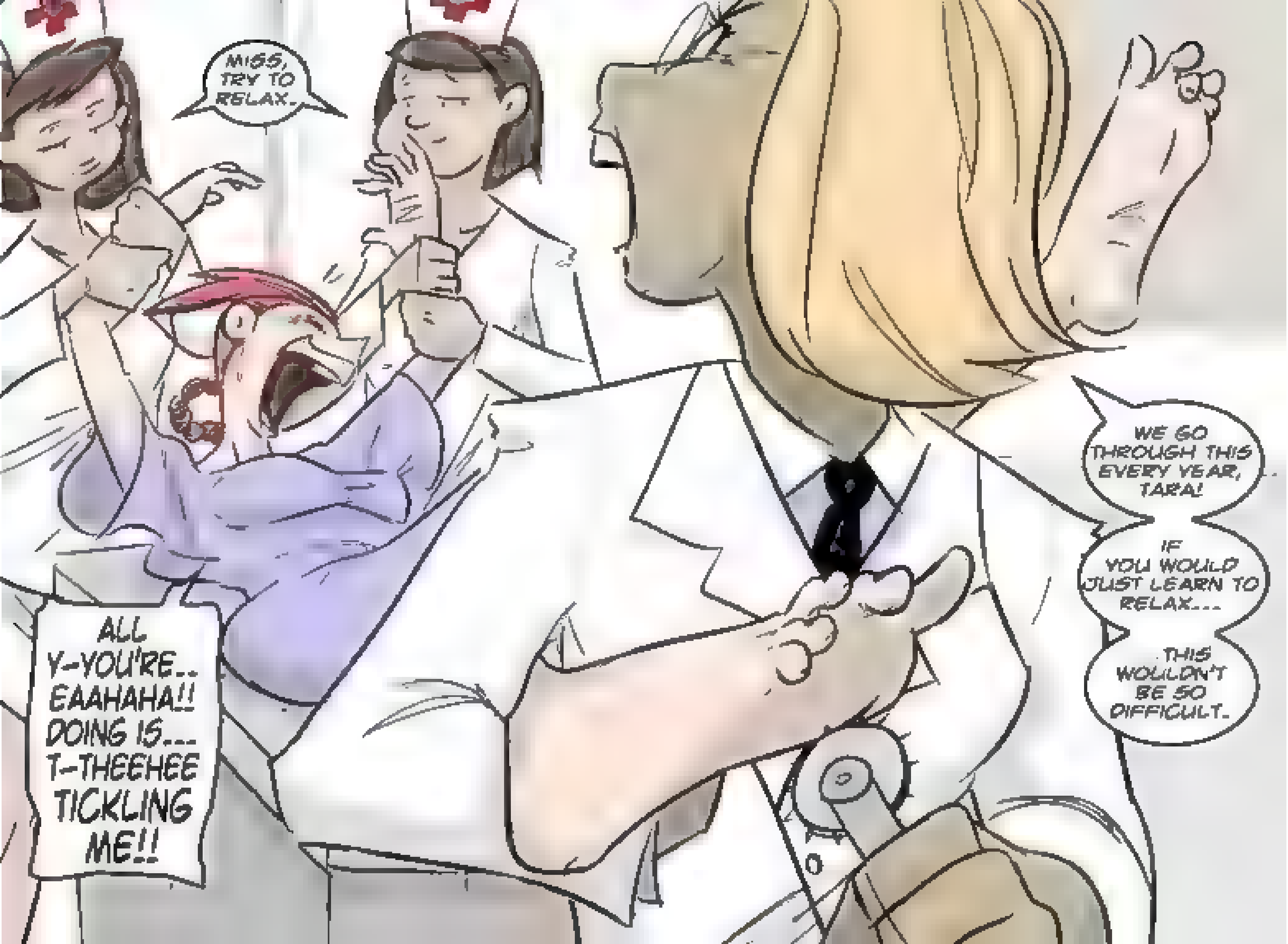

HELLO, TARA.
HOW ARE WE DOING TODAY?
UH... OKAY I GUESS.
I HATE THIS. I HATE THIS.
SO, LOOKS LIKE YOUR YEARLY PHYSICAL, HUH?
UH...YEAH. UNFORTUNATELY.
OKAY, TARA. WHY DON'T YOU GO AHEAD AND LAY DOWN AND WE CAN BEGIN.
AND COULD WE PLEASE NOT HAVE A REPEAT OF LAST YEAR.
UM... I'LL TRY.

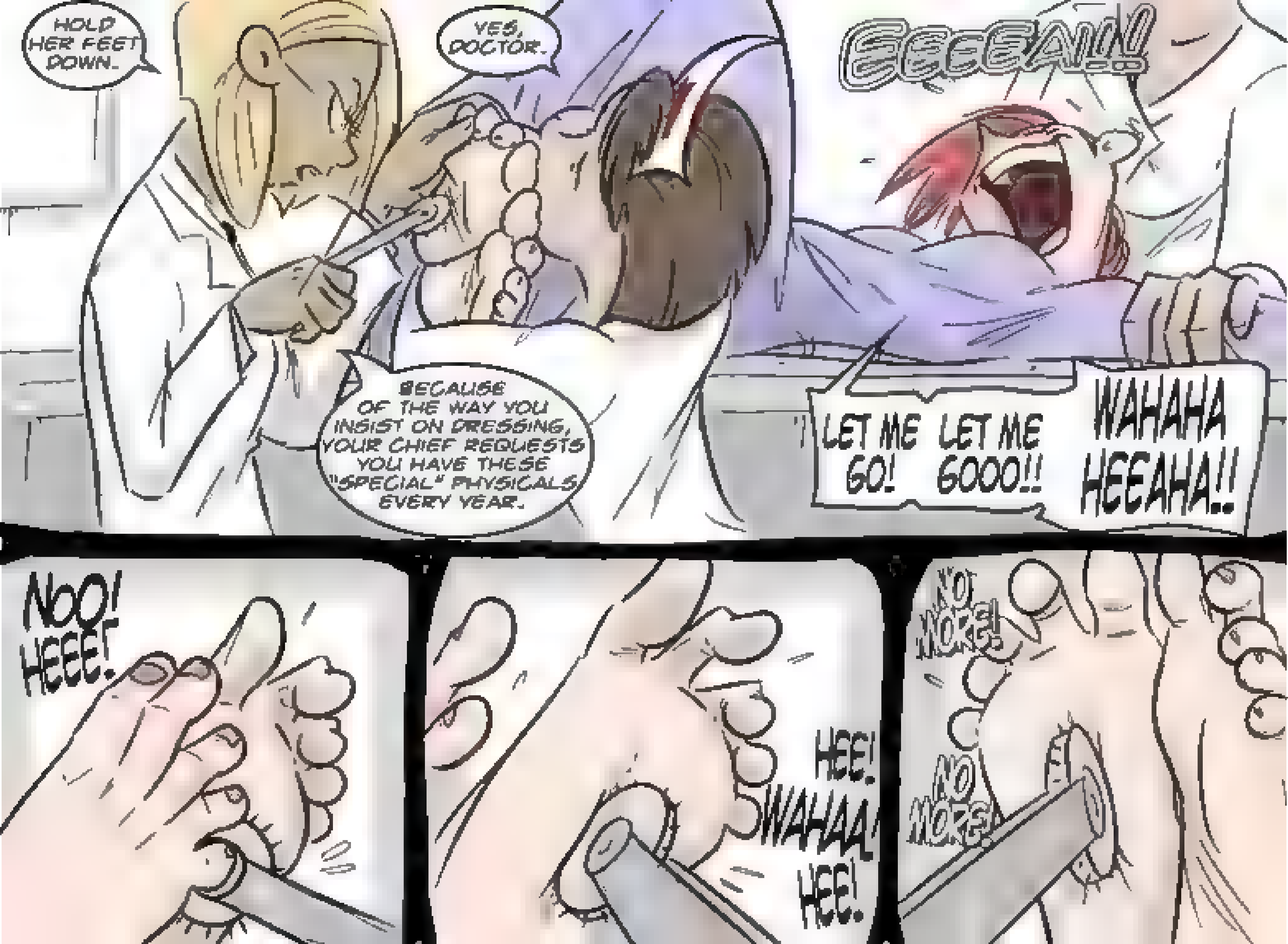

NOW, CAN YOU TELL ME IF THIS HURTS AT ALL.
EEK!
N-N-NO! HEEHEE!
NOT A-AT HAHAHA!! ALL!
AIIIEEE! HEEHAHA!
AND HOW ABOUT WHEN I PRESS HERE?
AAAH! GAAWD! HEEHEE!
NO! NO! IT'S FINE! HAIIHAHA!
ERR! TARA, YOU HAVE TO KEEP STILL.
EEK! EEK! THEN S-STOP POKING M-ME!!
HAHAHA! HAHAHA!
I'M CHECKING FOR... YAAH!
THUD!
HEEHEE!! QUIT IT!

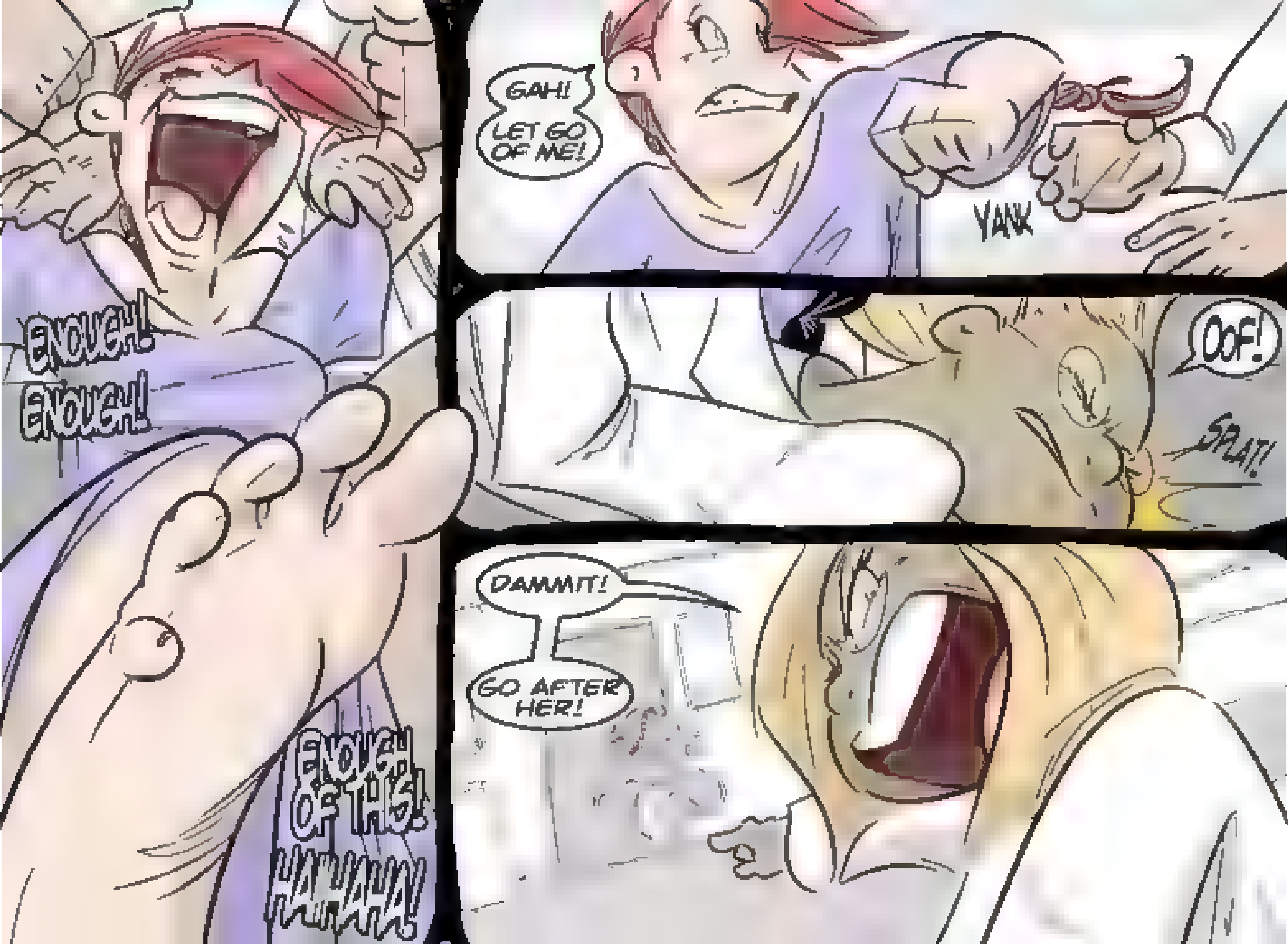

HEE HEE.
SNIFF
SIGH
JUST GIVE ME YOUR FEET AND LETS GET THIS OVER WITH.
UH.
UM...
C'MON, TARA. YOU CAN DO THIS.
JUST RELAX.
BREATH DEEP.

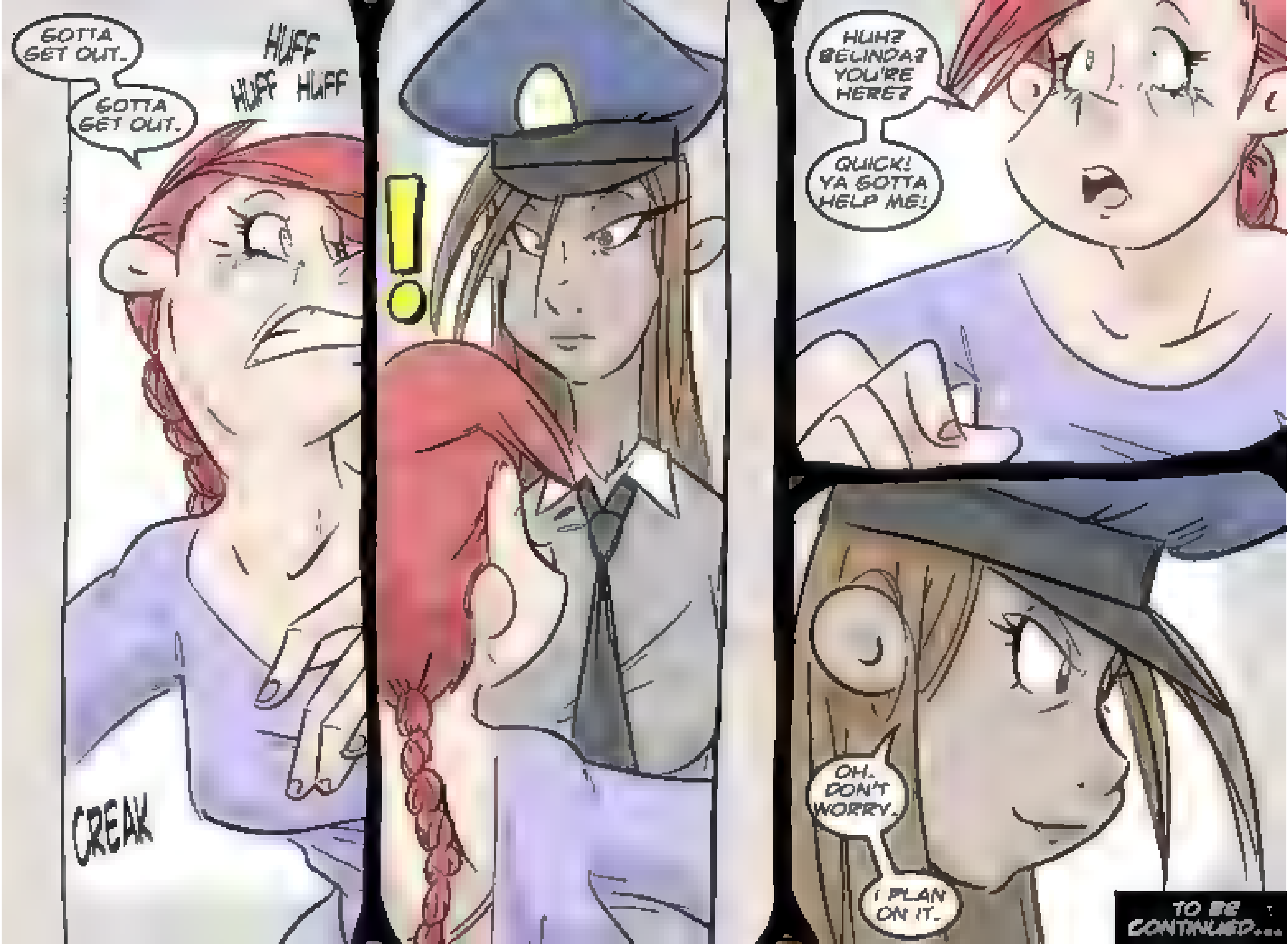
NOW, TARA, TELL ME IF YOU CAN FEEL THIS.
GAAHH!!
OF COURSE I CAN FEEL IT!!
WAAHAHA HAHAHA!!
WOULD YOU STOP KICKING!
THE MORE YOU FIGHT, THE LONGER THIS WILL TAKE!
EEAAAAH!!
I CAN'T HELP IT!!
HAHEEII!

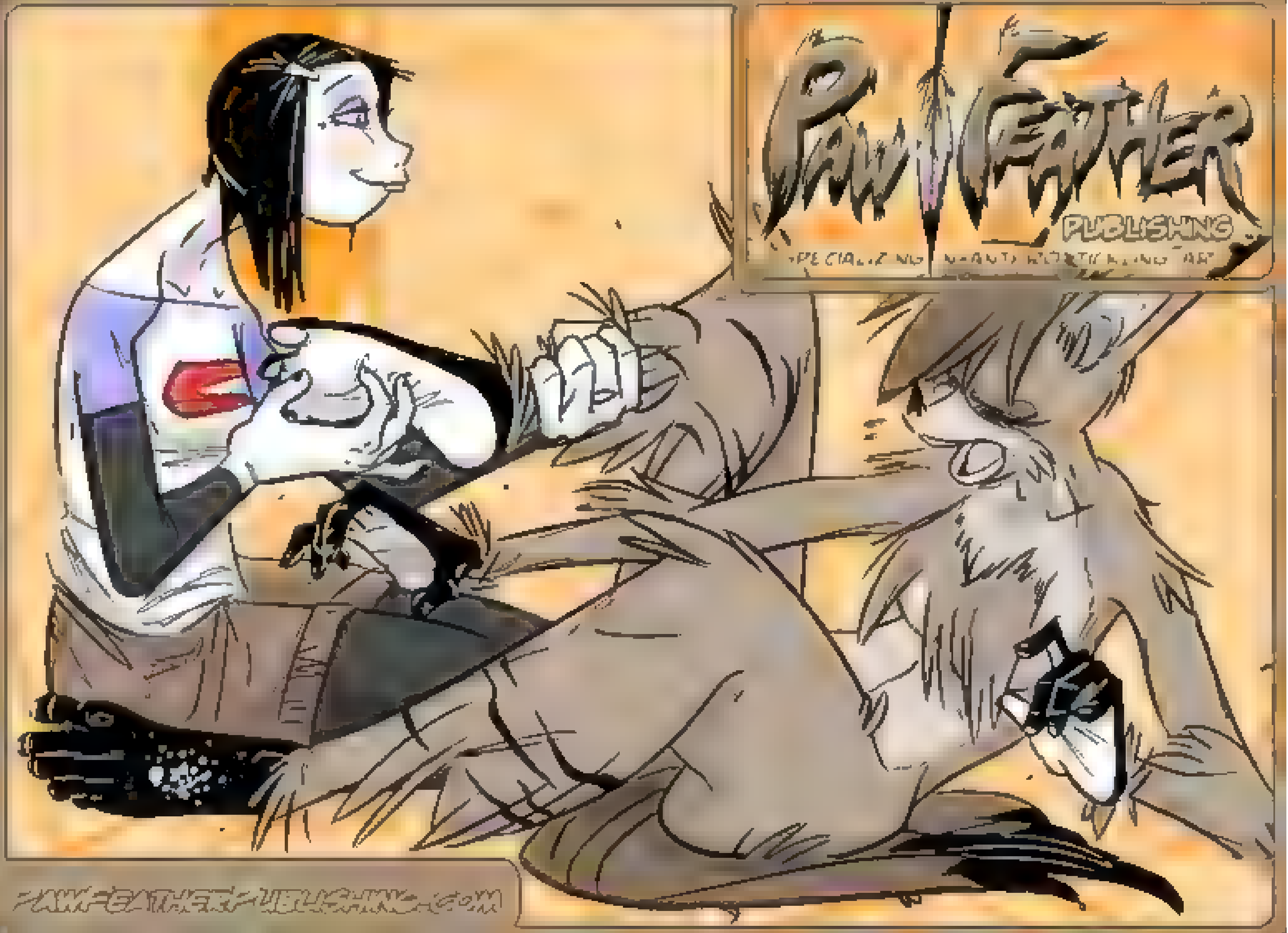

GRRR.
SNIFF
NURSES!
HOLD HER SO SHE CAN'T PULL AWAY
YES, DOCTOR
COME HELP ME.
THIS I-IS HAHAHA THE STU-UPIDEST TEST...EEEEK EVER!! WAHAHA!

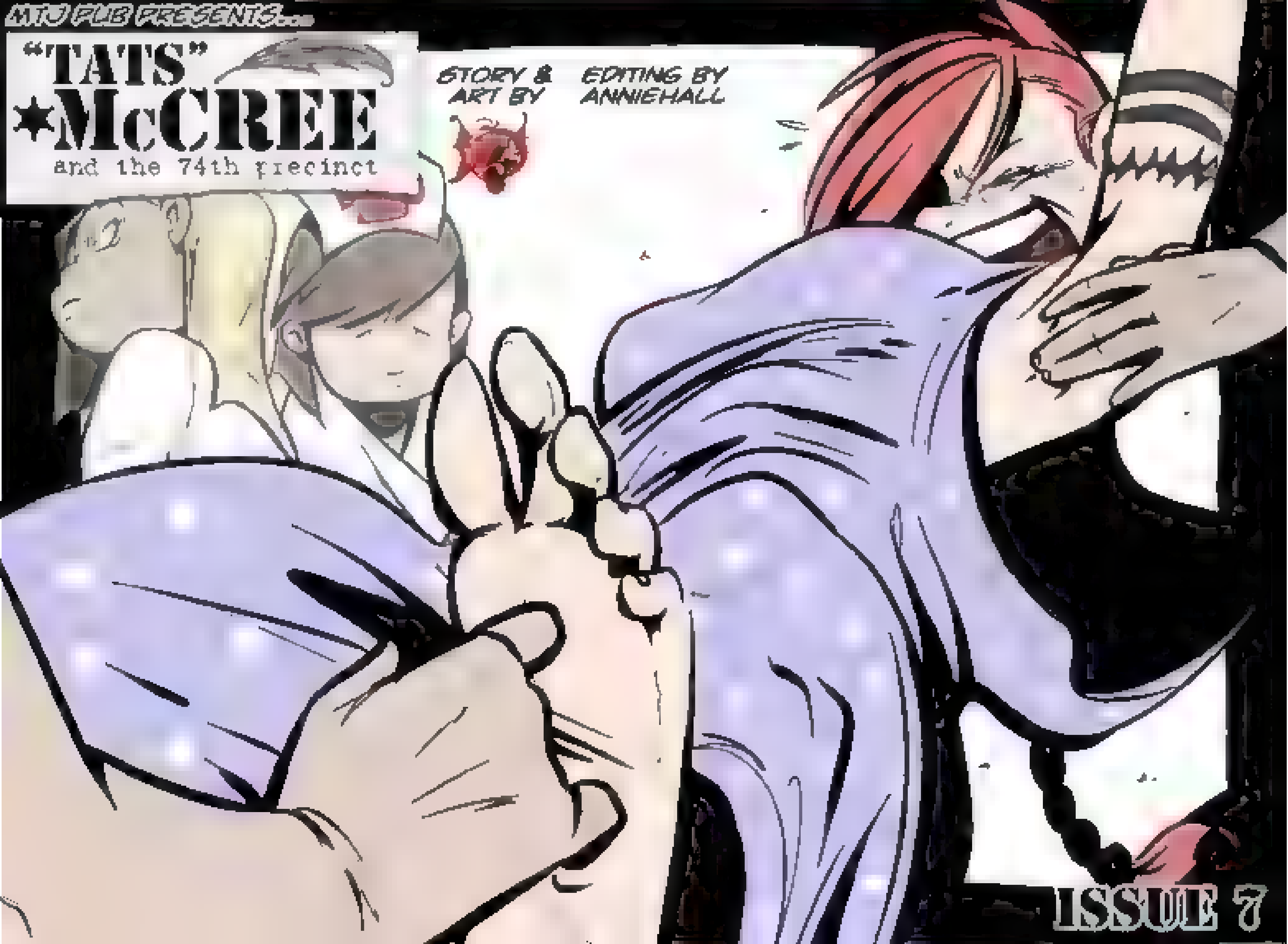

MISS, TRY TO RELAX..
WE GO THROUGH THIS EVERY YEAR, TARA!
IF YOU WOULD JUST LEARN TO RELAX...
..THIS WOULDN'T BE SO DIFFICULT..
ALL Y-YOU'RE.. EAAHAHA!! DOING IS... T-THEEHEE TICKLING ME!!


HOLD HER FEET DOWN.
YES, DOCTOR.
EEEEAH!!
BECAUSE OF THE WAY YOU INSIST ON DRESSING, YOUR CHIEF REQUESTS YOU HAVE THESE "SPECIAL" PHYSICALS EVERY YEAR.
LET ME GO! LET ME GOOO!!
WAHAHA HEEAHA!!
NOO! HEEEE!
HEE! WAHAA! HEE!
NO MORE!
NO MORE!


ENOUGH! ENOUGH!
ENOUGH OF THIS! HAHAHA!
GAH!
LET GO OF ME!
YANK
OOF!
SPLAT!
DAMMIT!
GO AFTER HER!


GOTTA GET OUT.
GOTTA GET OUT.
HUFF
HUFF HUFF
CREAK
!
HUH? BELINDA? YOU'RE HERE?
QUICK! YA GOTTA HELP ME!
OH. DON'T WORRY.
I PLAN ON IT.
TO BE CONTINUED...


PAWFEATHER
PUBLISHING
SPECIALIZING IN ANTHROPOMORPHIC ART
PAWFEATHERPUBLISHING.COM



MTJ PUB PRESENTS...

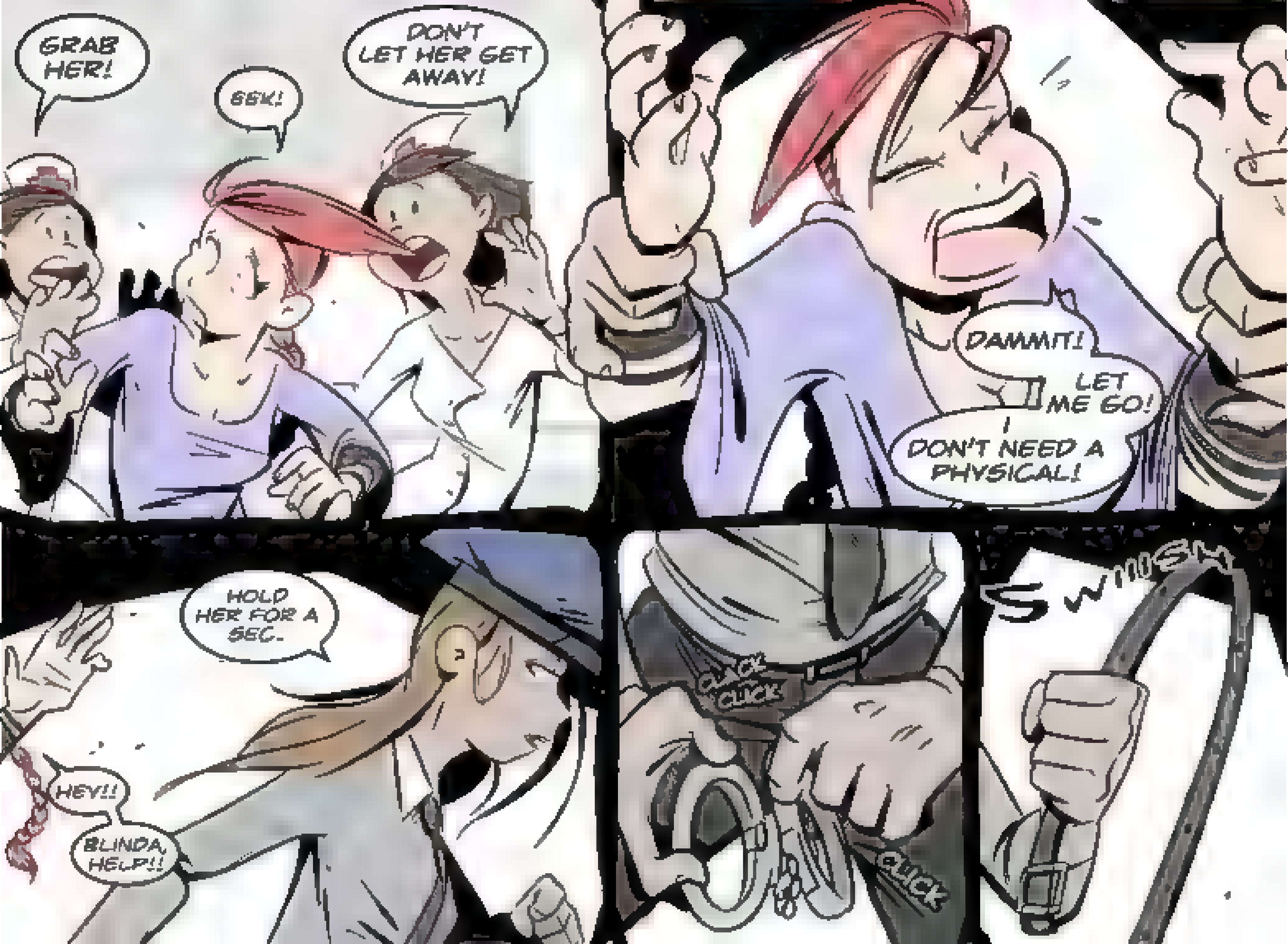
"TATS" McCREE

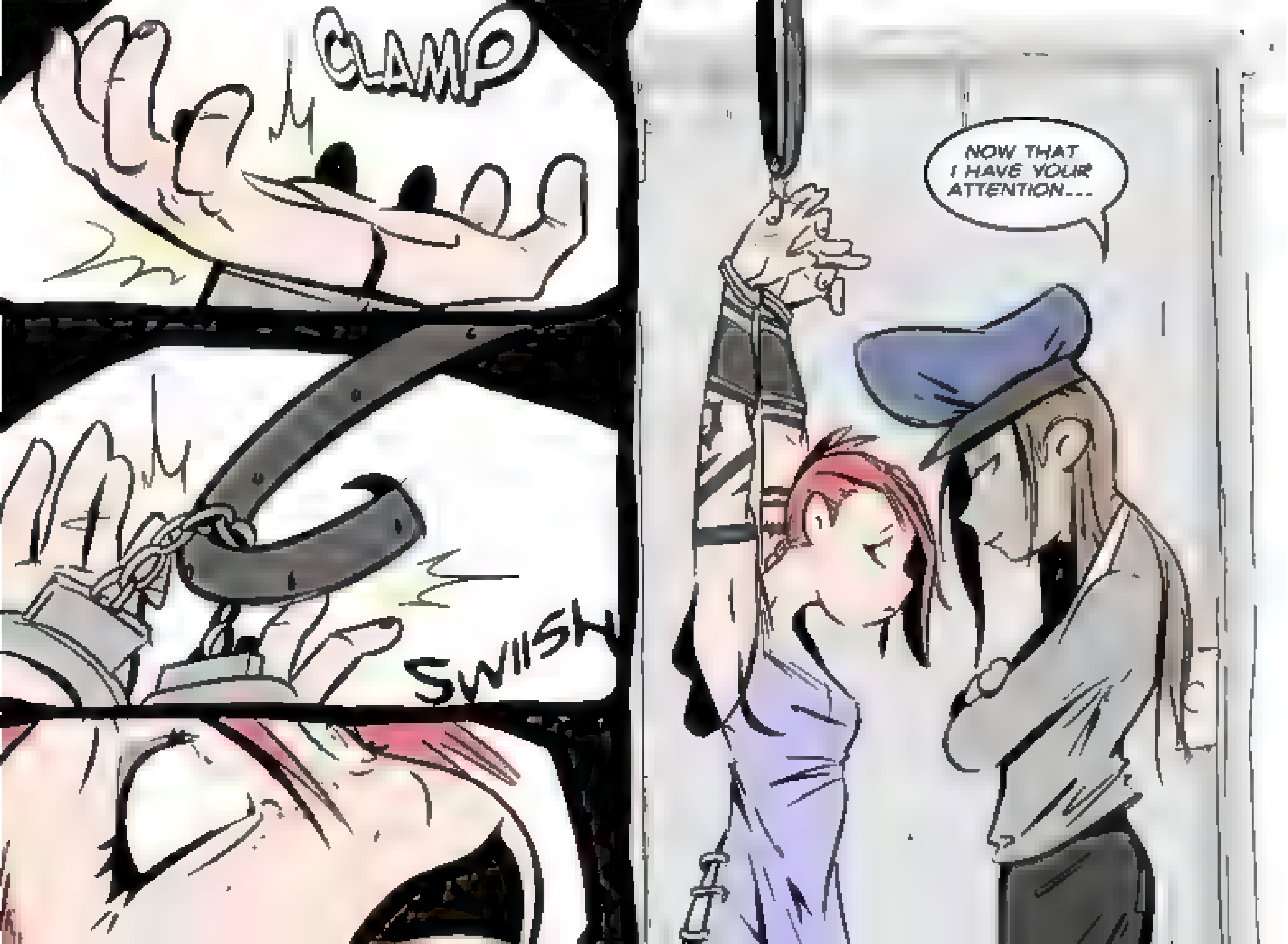
and the 74th precinct

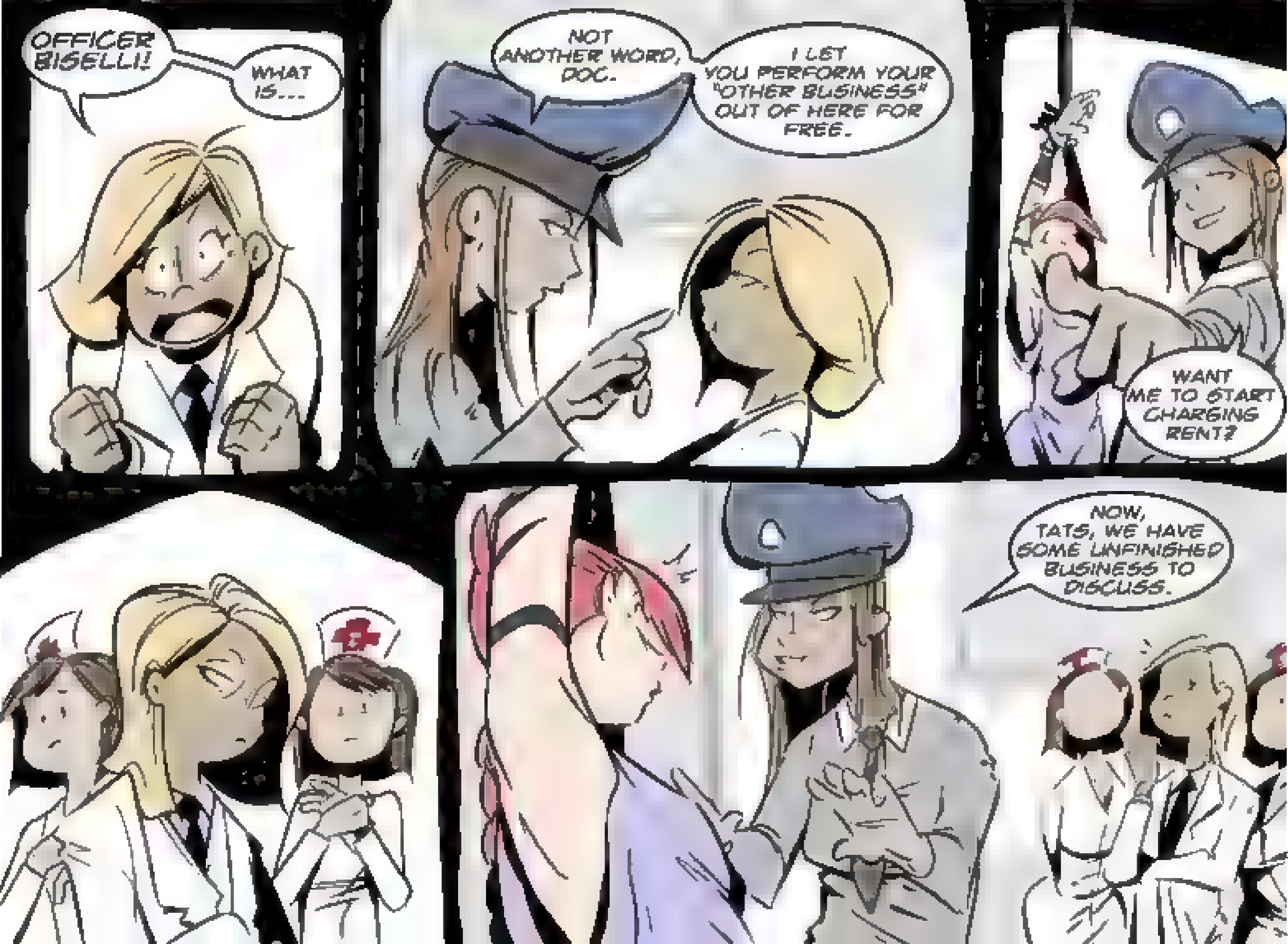
STORY & ART BY

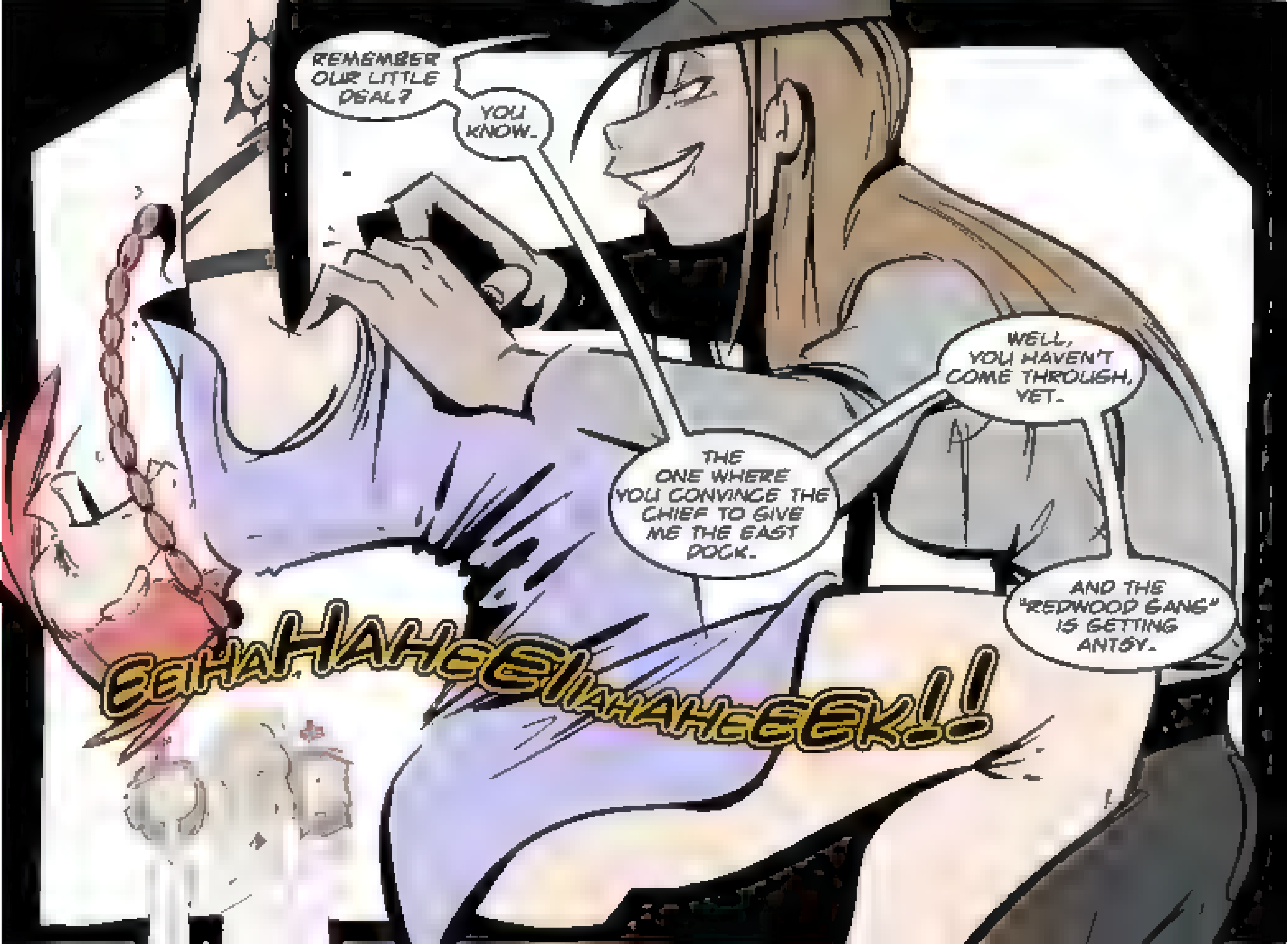
EDITING BY ANNIEHALL

ISSUE 7

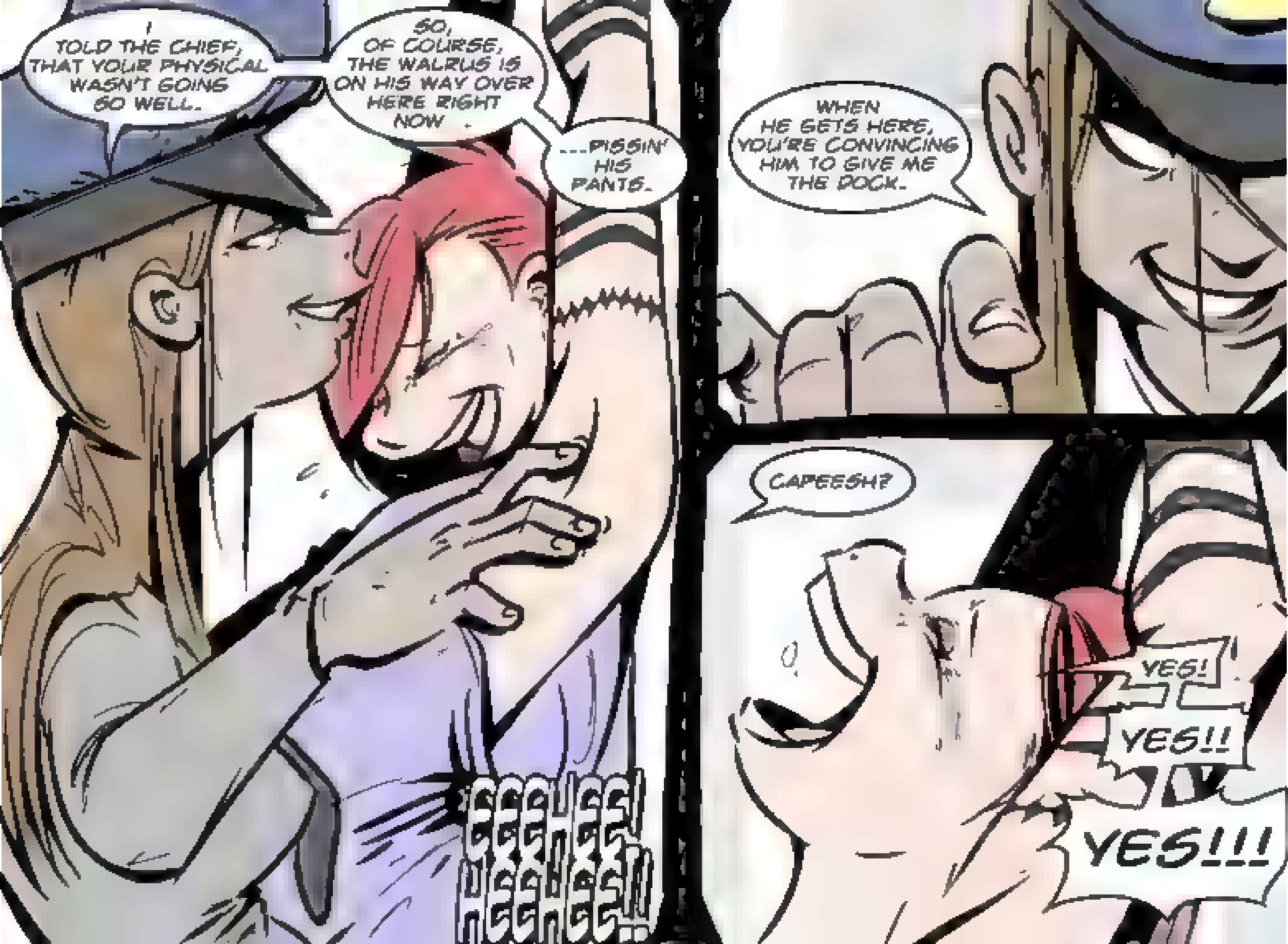

GRAB HER!
EEK!
DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!
DAMMIT!
LET ME GO!
I DON'T NEED A PHYSICAL!
HOLD HER FOR A SEC.
HEY!!
BLINDA, HELP!!
CLICK CLICK
CLICK
SWOOSH

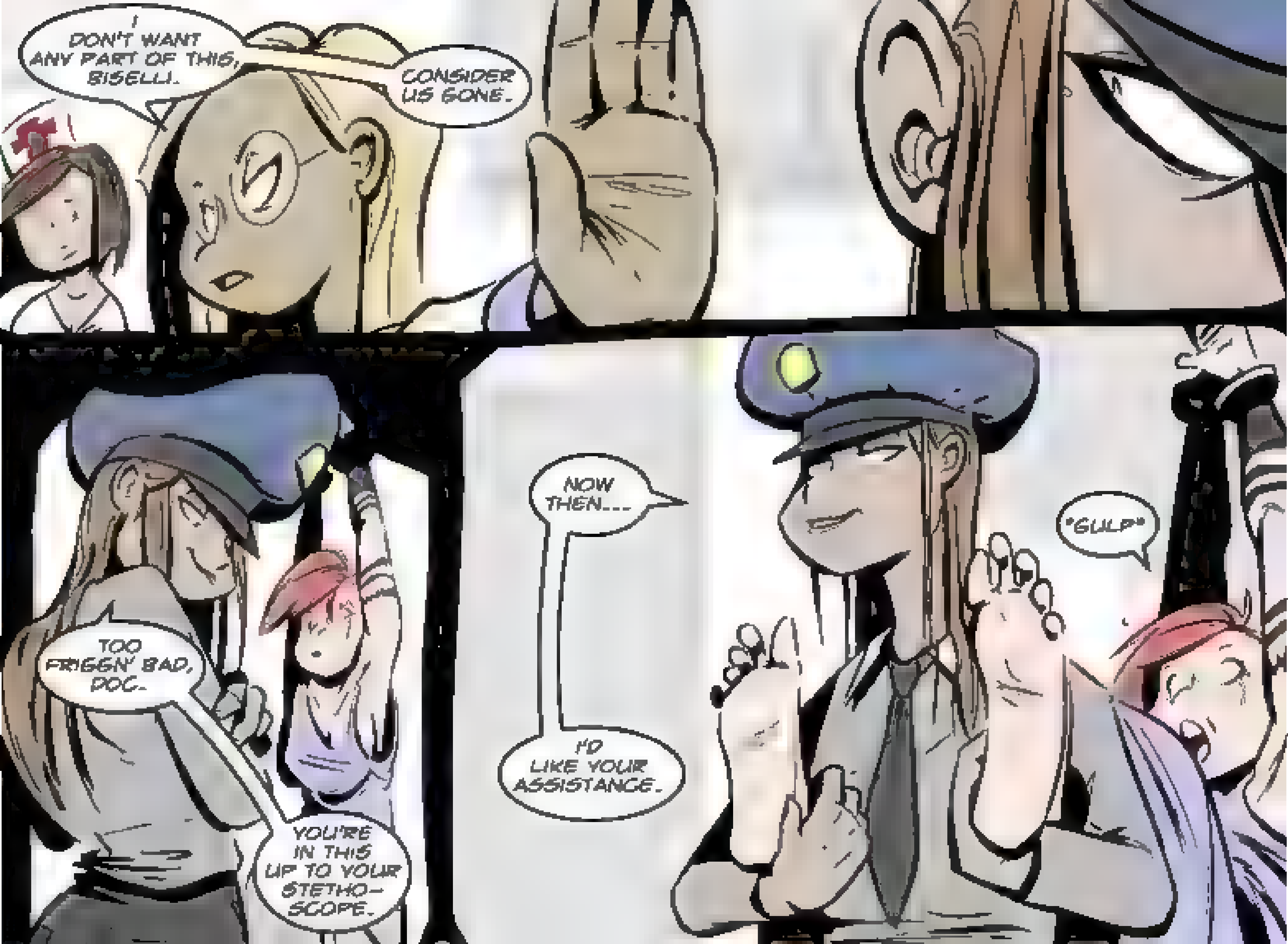

CLAMP
SWIISH
NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION...

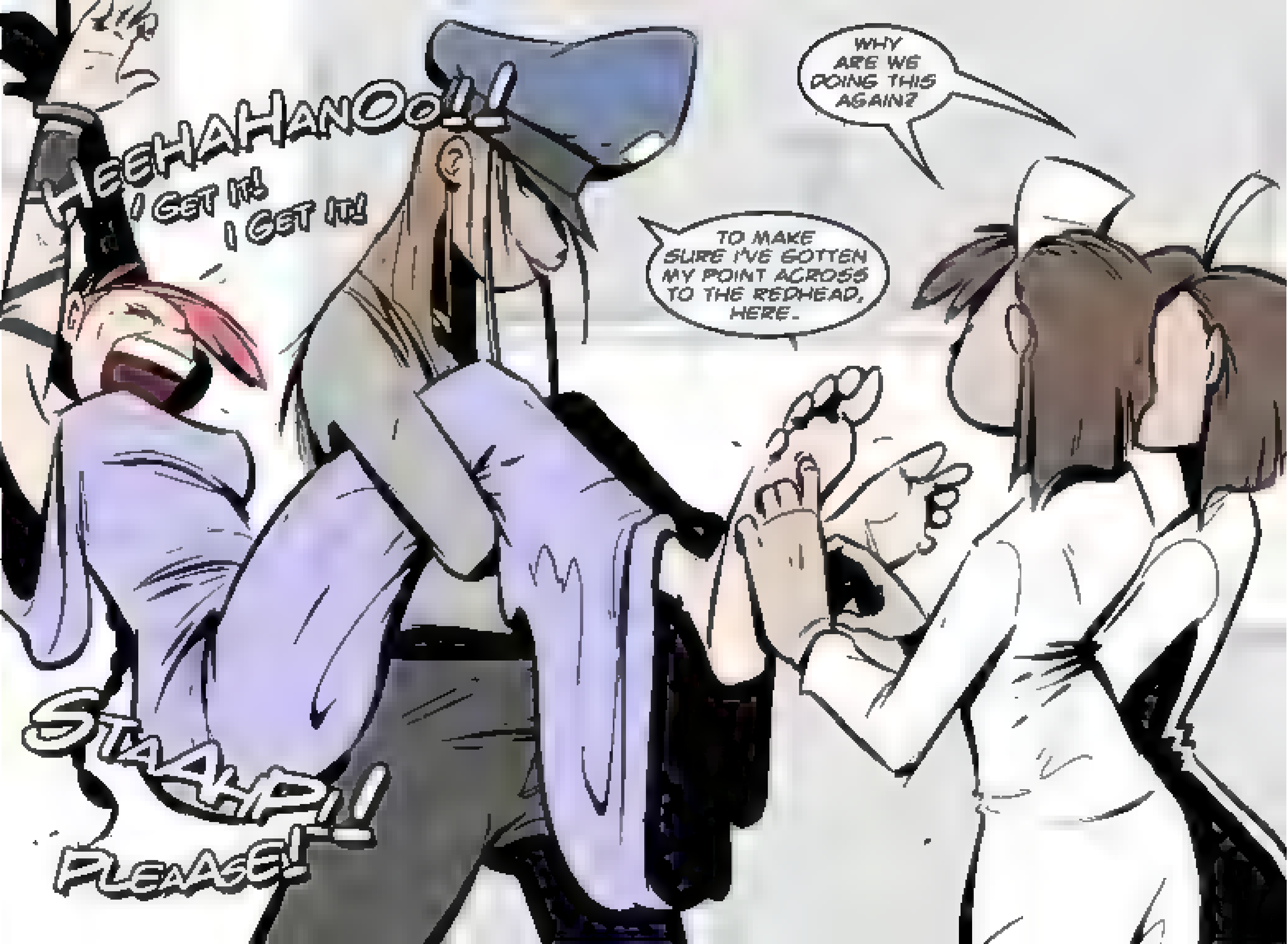

OFFICER BISELLI!
WHAT IS...
NOT ANOTHER WORD, DOC.
I LET YOU PERFORM YOUR "OTHER BUSINESS" OUT OF HERE FOR FREE.
WANT ME TO START CHARGING RENT?
NOW, TATS, WE HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS TO DISCUSS.


REMEMBER OUR LITTLE DEAL?
YOU KNOW.
THE ONE WHERE YOU CONVINCE THE CHIEF TO GIVE ME THE EAST DOCK.
WELL, YOU HAVEN'T COME THROUGH, YET.
AND THE "REDWOOD GANG" IS GETTING ANTSY.
EEHAHAHAHEEEIIAHAHAHEEEEK!!!

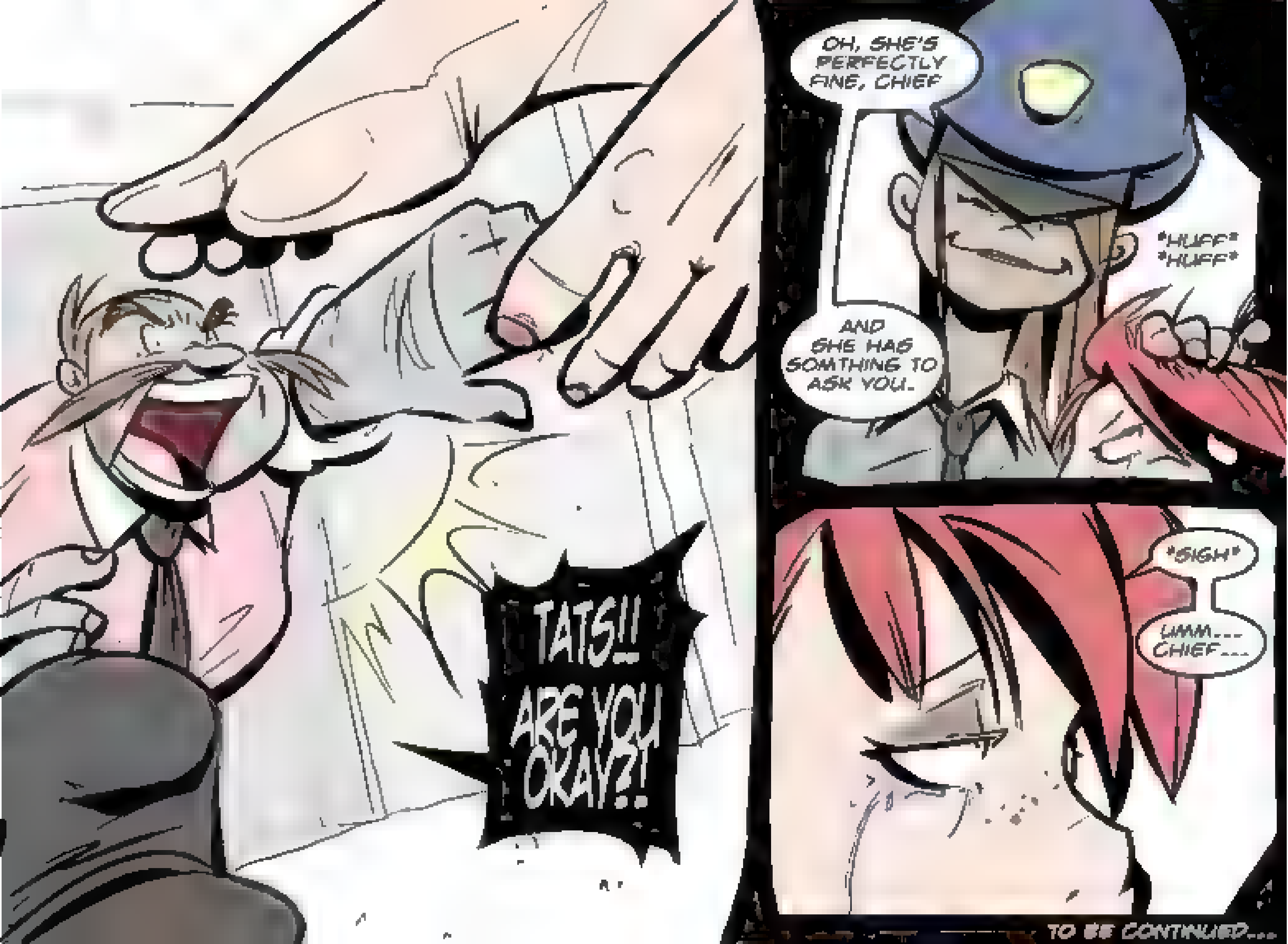
I-I- I'M TRYING! HAHEEHA!!
I R-REALLY- EEEK! REALLY AM!
BUT IT'S—GNNN— HAHAHA!
—GONNA TAKE—
—HEE HEE—
TIME!
YOU'VE HAD MORE THEN ENOUGH TIME, DEARIE.
AND I'M LOSING MY PATIENCE.
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE.
YAAHAHA!!
EEEK!
SO, HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO...


I TOLD THE CHIEF, THAT YOUR PHYSICAL WASN'T GOING SO WELL.
SO, OF COURSE, THE WALRUS IS ON HIS WAY OVER HERE RIGHT NOW . . .
...PISSIN' HIS PANTS.
EEEHEE! EEEHEE! HEEHEE! HEEHEE!!
WHEN HE GETS HERE, YOU'RE CONVINCING HIM TO GIVE ME THE DOCK.
CAPEESH?
YES!
YES!!
YES!!!


I DON'T WANT ANY PART OF THIS, BISELLI.
CONSIDER US GONE.
TOO FRIGGN' BAD, DOC.
YOU'RE IN THIS UP TO YOUR STETHO-SCOPE.
NOW THEN...
I'D LIKE YOUR ASSISTANCE.
GULP


HEEHAHAHAHOOO!!
I GET IT!
I GET IT!
WHY ARE WE DOING THIS AGAIN?
TO MAKE SURE I'VE GOTTEN MY POINT ACROSS TO THE REDHEAD, HERE.
STAAAHP!!
PLEAAASE!!

OH GOD! WAIT! WAIT!
HAHEEHAHA!!
HEEHEE AIEEE!!
HEEEHAHAAA!!!
TICKLE TICKLE TICKLE
I CAN'T STAND IT!!
I C-CAN'T B-BREATH!


TATS!!
ARE YOU OKAY?!
OH, SHE'S PERFECTLY FINE, CHIEF
AND SHE HAS SOMTHING TO ASK YOU.
HUFF *HUFF*
SIGH
UMM... CHIEF...
TO BE CONTINUED...

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS...

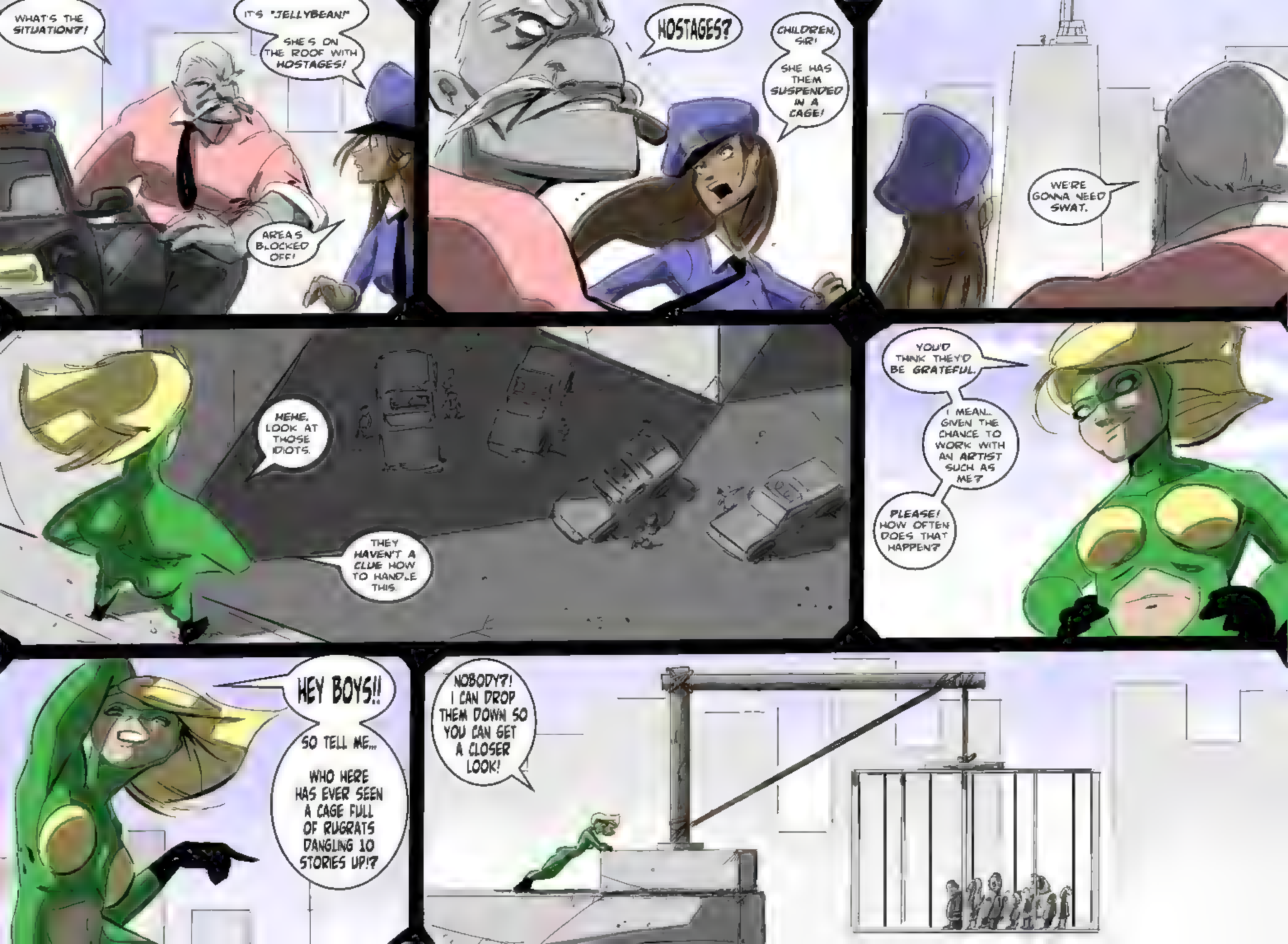
TATS McCREE AND THE 74TH PRECINCT

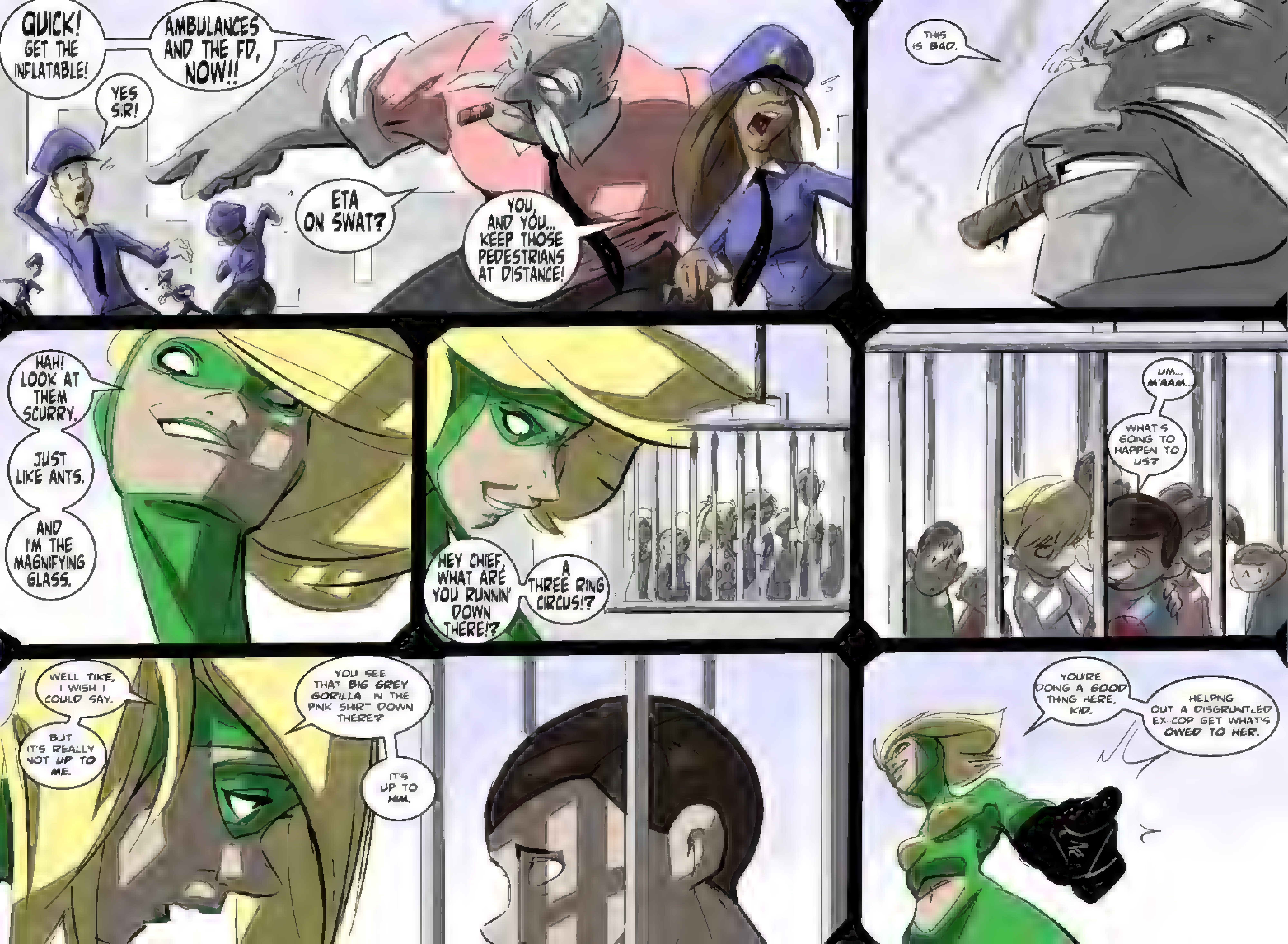
#8

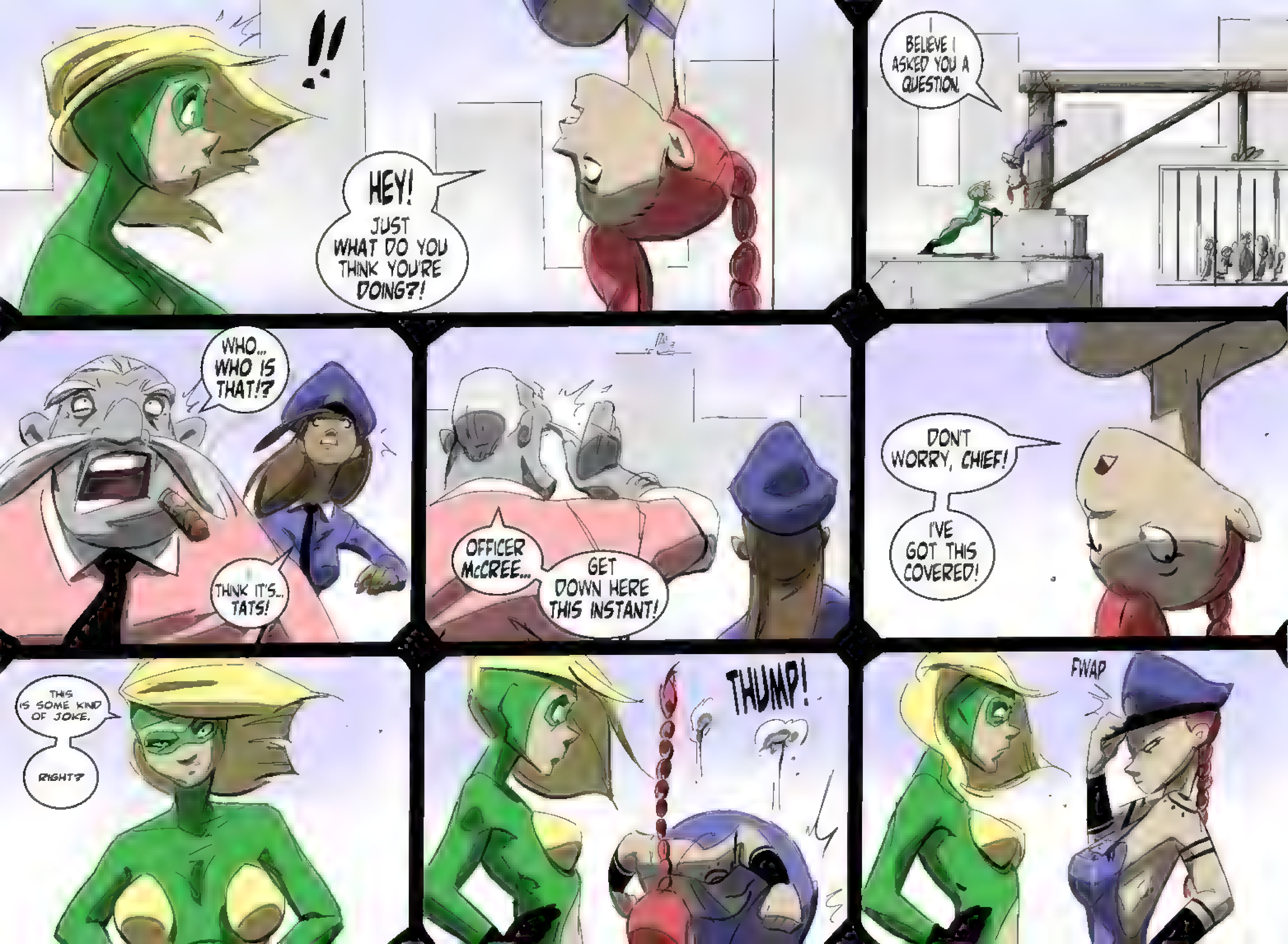
EDITING BY
ANNIEHALL

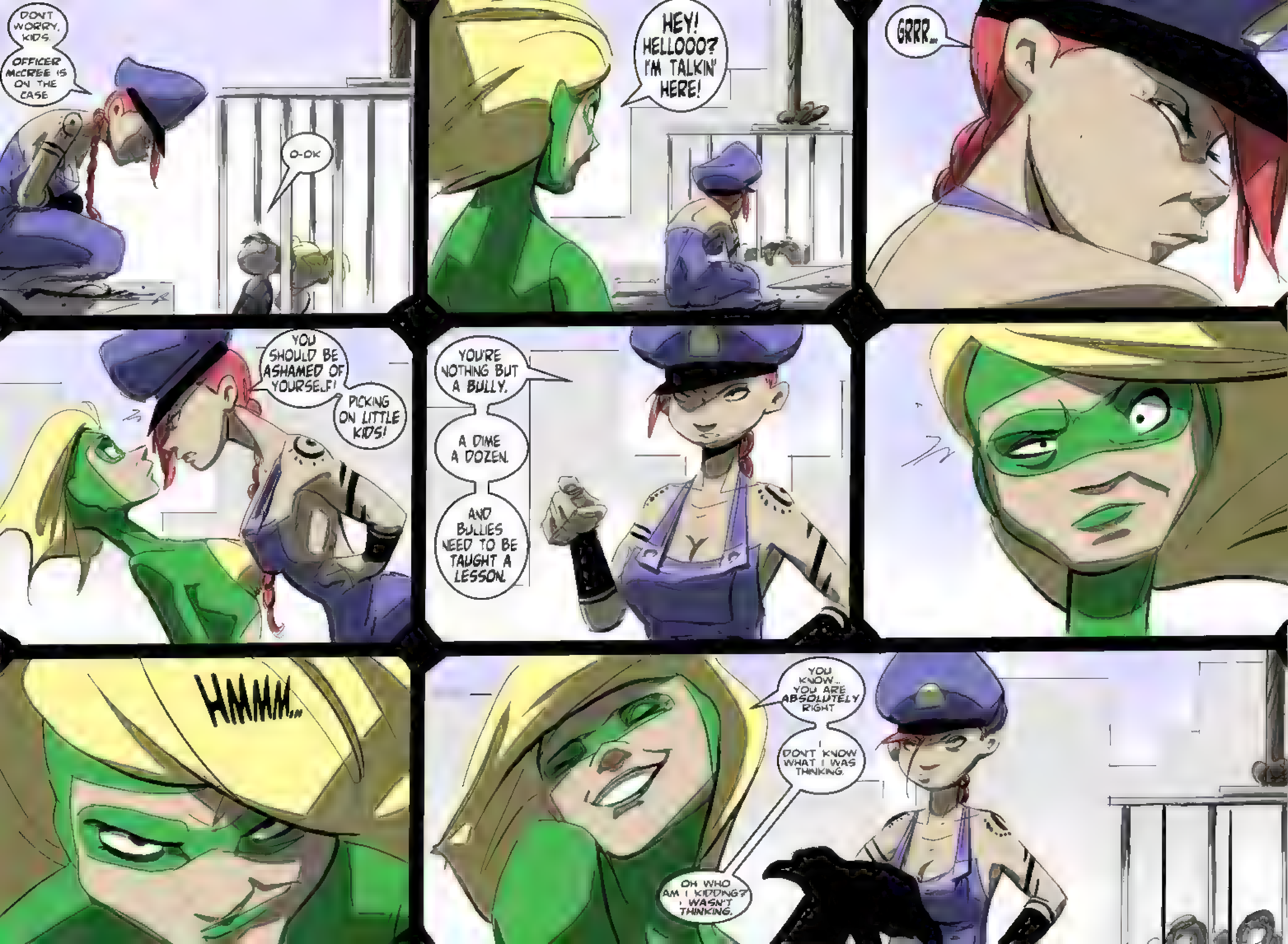
MTJ
PUBLISHING

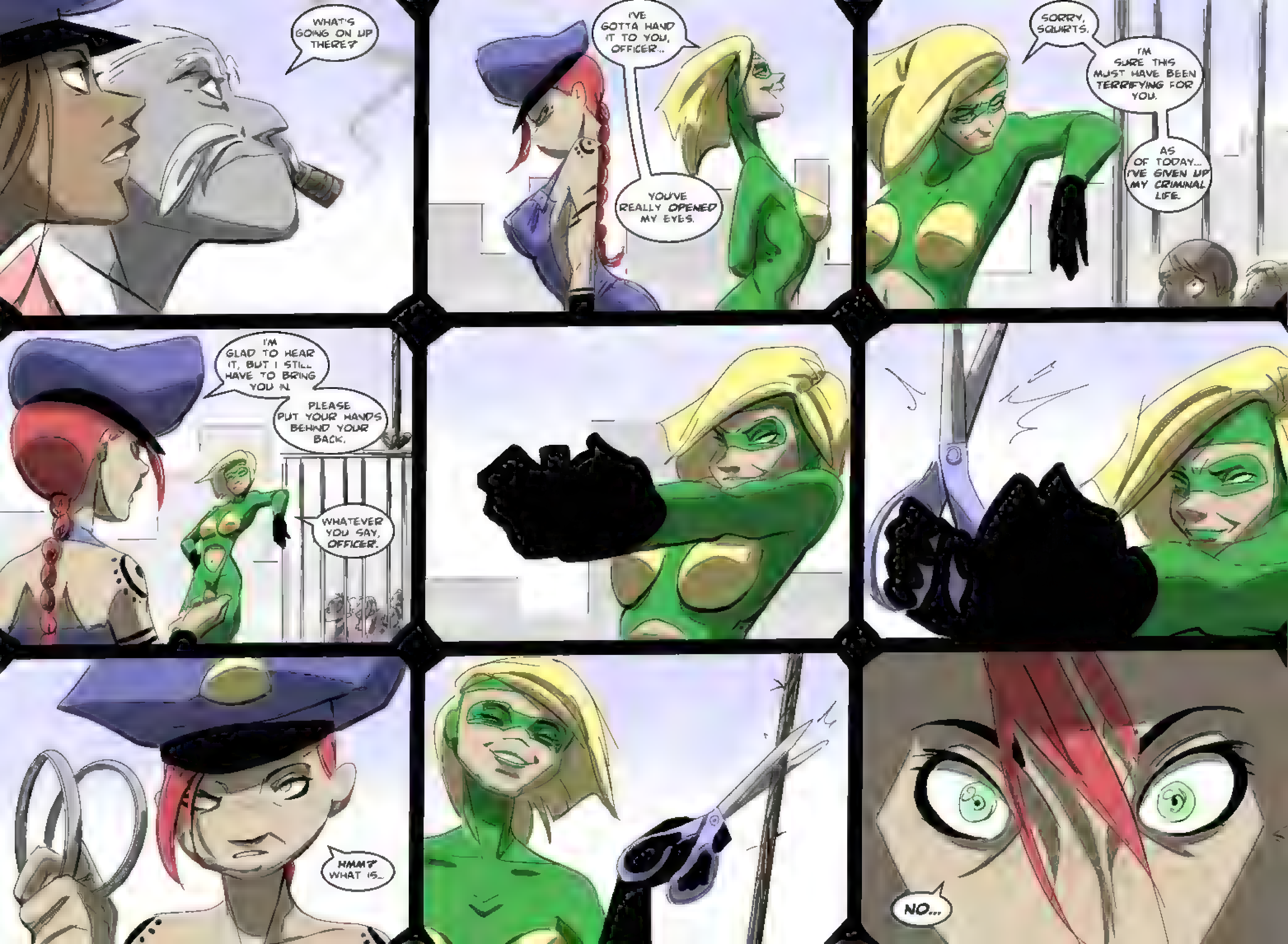
PAWFEATHER
PUBLISHING

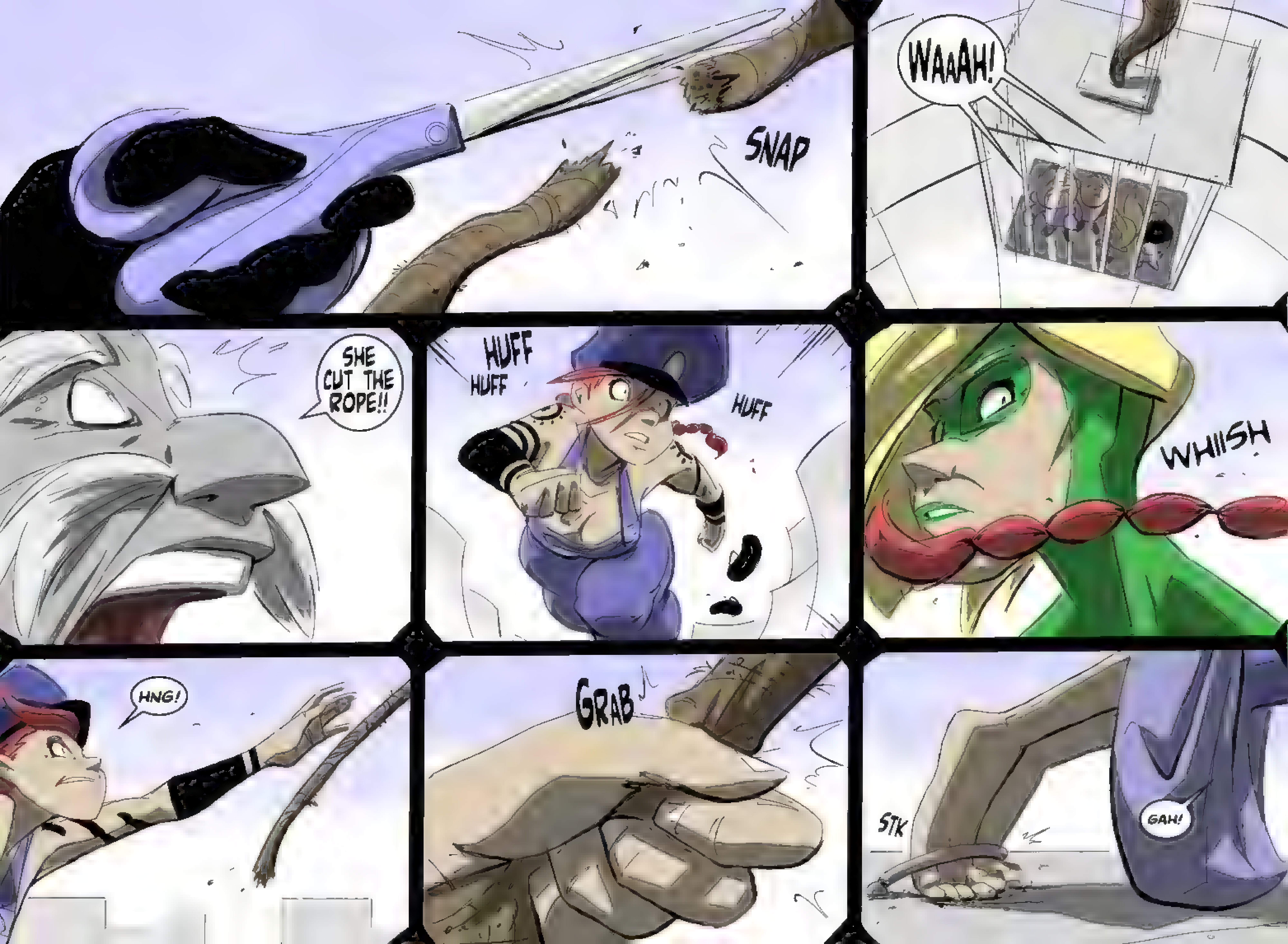

WHAT'S THE SITUATION?!
IT'S "JELLYBEAN!"
SHE'S ON THE ROOF WITH HOSTAGES!
AREA'S BLOCKED OFF!
HOSTAGES?
CHILDREN, SIR!
SHE HAS THEM SUSPENDED IN A CAGE!
WE'RE GONNA NEED SWAT.
HEHE. LOOK AT THOSE IDIOTS.
THEY HAVEN'T A CLUE HOW TO HANDLE THIS.
YOU'D THINK THEY'D BE GRATEFUL.
I MEAN... GIVEN THE CHANCE TO WORK WITH AN ARTIST SUCH AS ME?
PLEASE! HOW OFTEN DOES THAT HAPPEN?
HEY BOYS!!
SO TELL ME... WHO HERE HAS EVER SEEN A CAGE FULL OF RUGRATS DANGLING 10 STORIES UP!?
NOBODY?! I CAN DROP THEM DOWN SO YOU CAN GET A CLOSER LOOK!

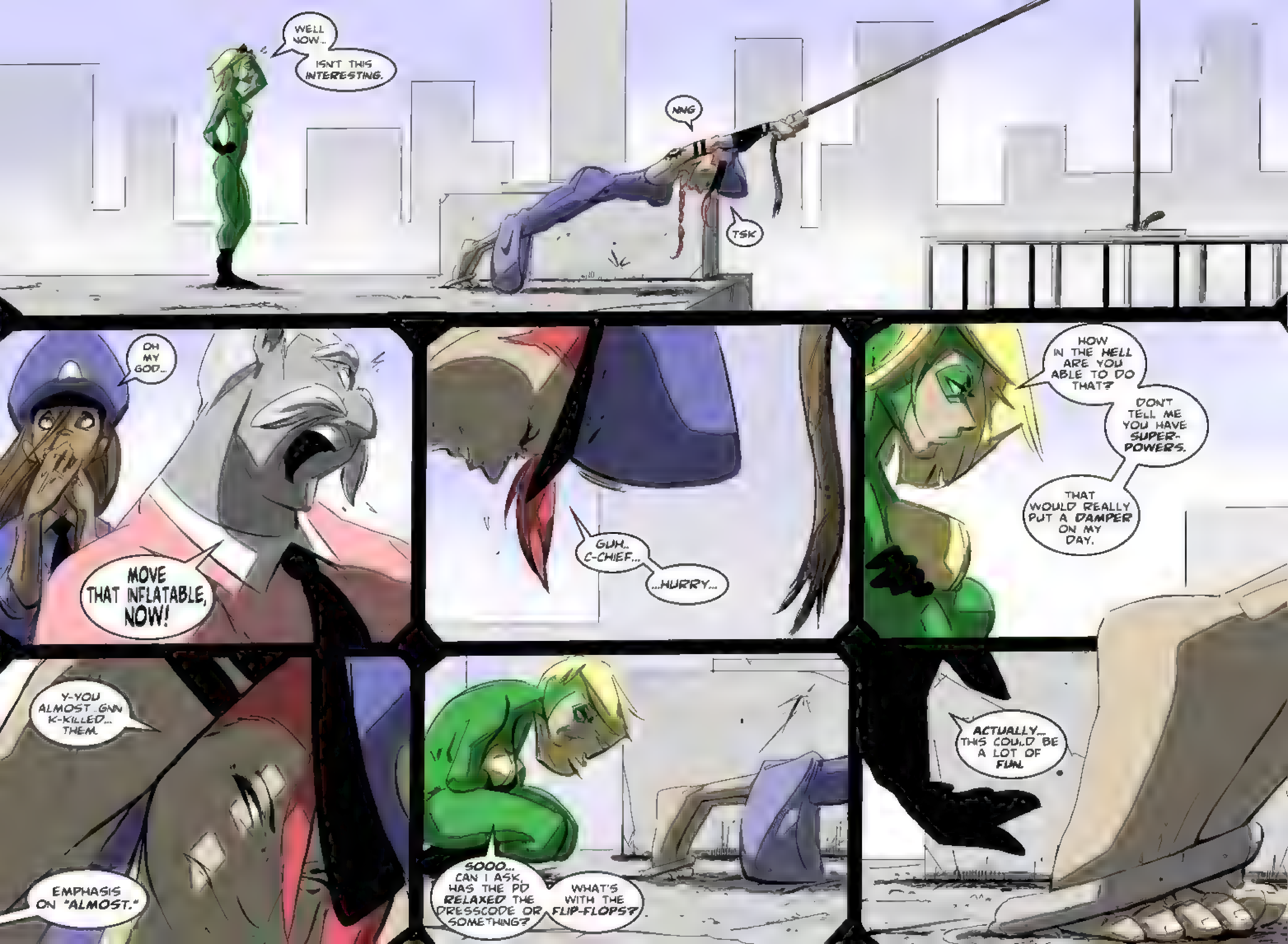

QUICK! GET THE INFLATABLE!
AMBULANCES AND THE FD, NOW!!
YES SIR!
ETA ON SWAT?
YOU, AND YOU... KEEP THOSE PEDESTRIANS AT DISTANCE!
THIS IS BAD.
HAH! LOOK AT THEM SCURRY.
JUST LIKE ANTS.
AND I'M THE MAGNIFYING GLASS.
HEY CHIEF, WHAT ARE YOU RUNNIN' DOWN THERE!?
A THREE RING CIRCUS!?
UM... M'AAM...
WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US?
WELL TIKE, I WISH I COULD SAY.
BUT IT'S REALLY NOT UP TO ME.
YOU SEE THAT BIG GREY GORILLA IN THE PINK SHIRT DOWN THERE?
IT'S UP TO HIM.
YOU'RE DOING A GOOD THING HERE, KID.
HELPING OUT A DISGRUNTLED EX-COP GET WHAT'S OWED TO HER.

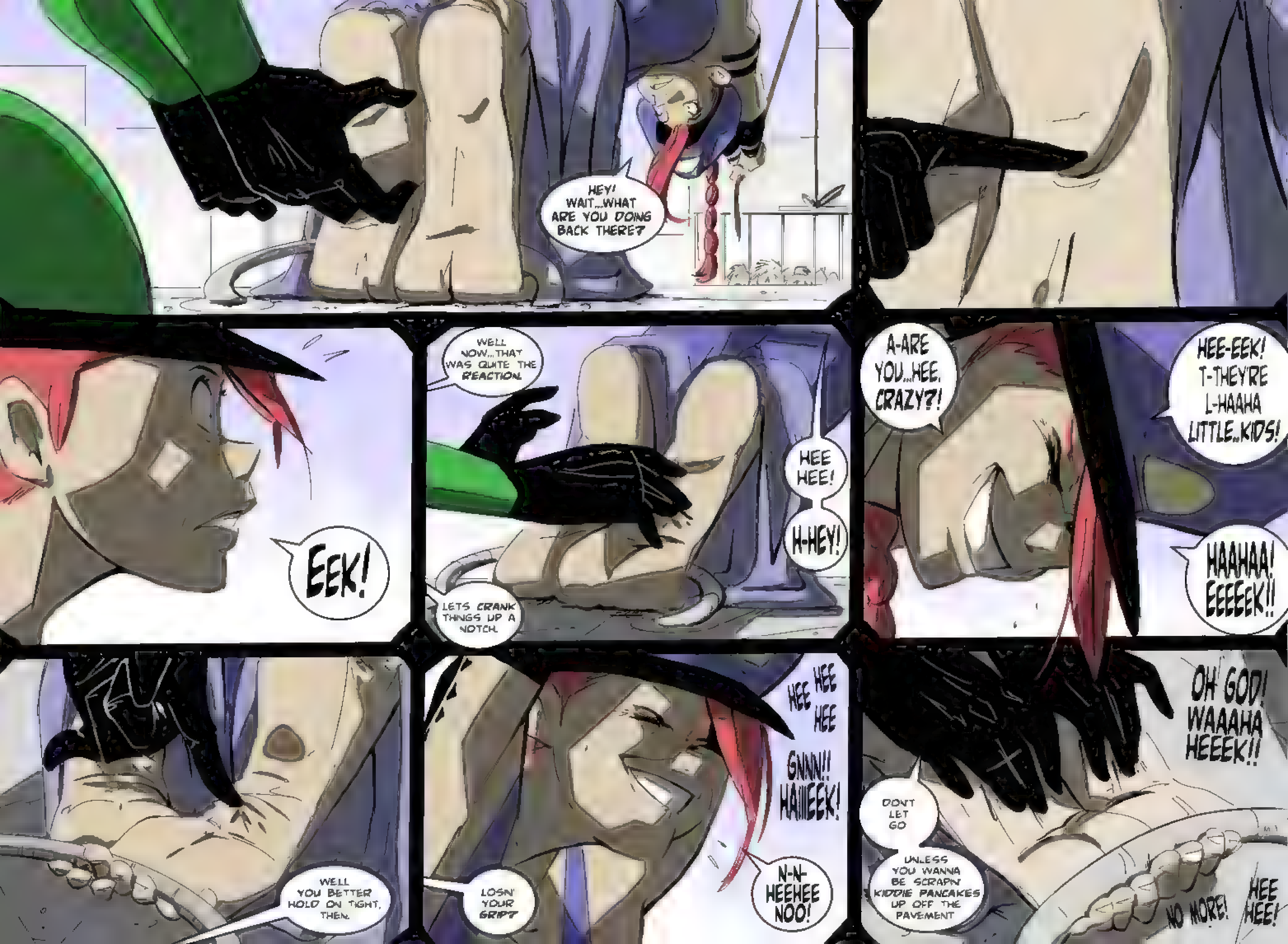

!!
HEY! JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
I BELIEVE I ASKED YOU A QUESTION.
WHO... WHO IS THAT!?
I THINK IT'S... TATS!
OFFICER McCREE...
GET DOWN HERE THIS INSTANT!
DON'T WORRY, CHIEF!
I'VE GOT THIS COVERED!
THIS IS SOME KIND OF JOKE.
RIGHT?
THUMP!
FWAP

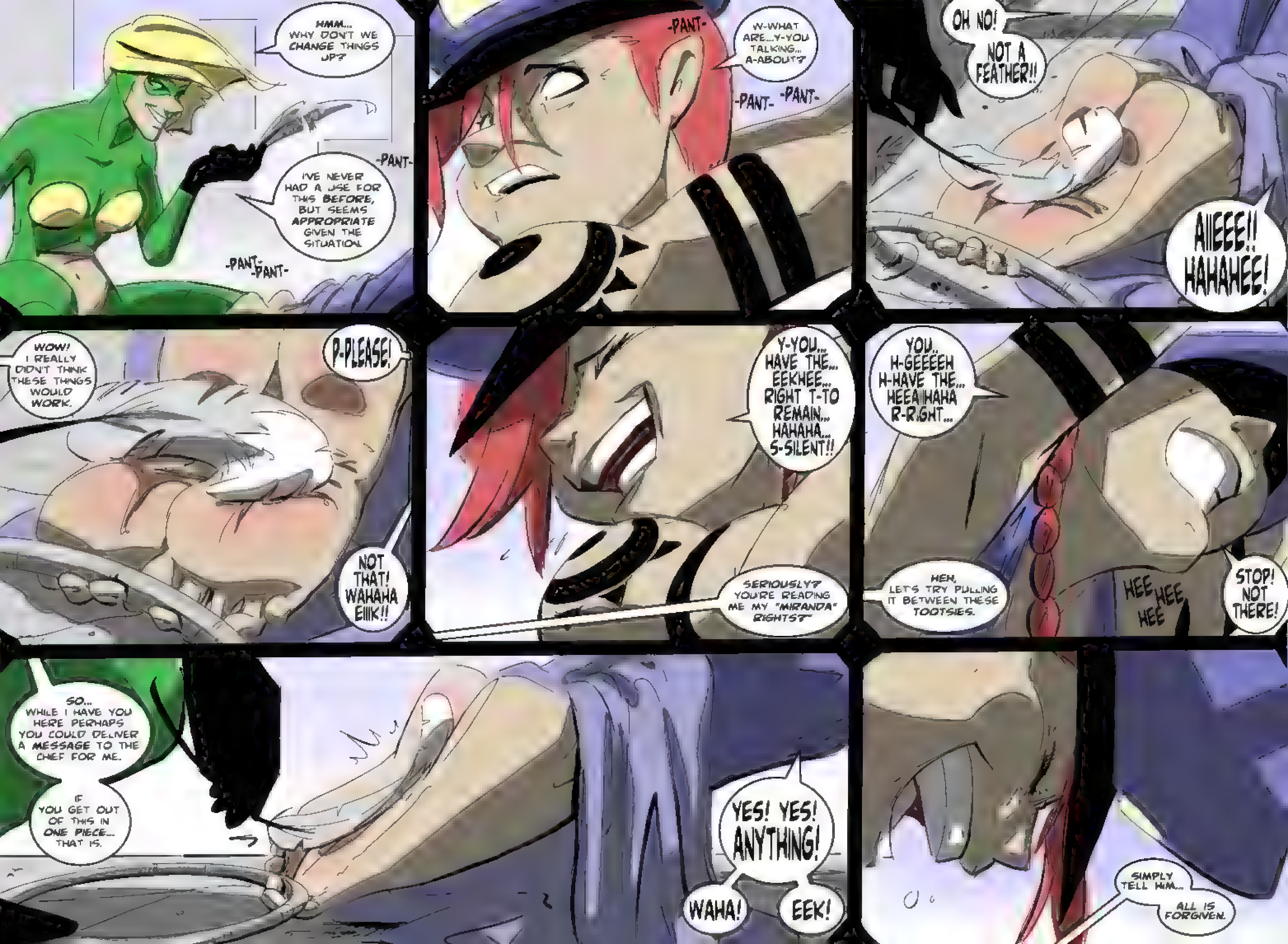

DON'T WORRY, KIDS.
OFFICER McCREE IS ON THE CASE
O-OK
HEY! HELLOOO? I'M TALKIN' HERE!
GRRR...
YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
PICKING ON LITTLE KIDS!
YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A BULLY.
A DIME A DOZEN.
AND BULLIES NEED TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON.
HMMM...
YOU KNOW... YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WAS THINKING.
OH WHO AM I KIDDING? I WASN'T THINKING.

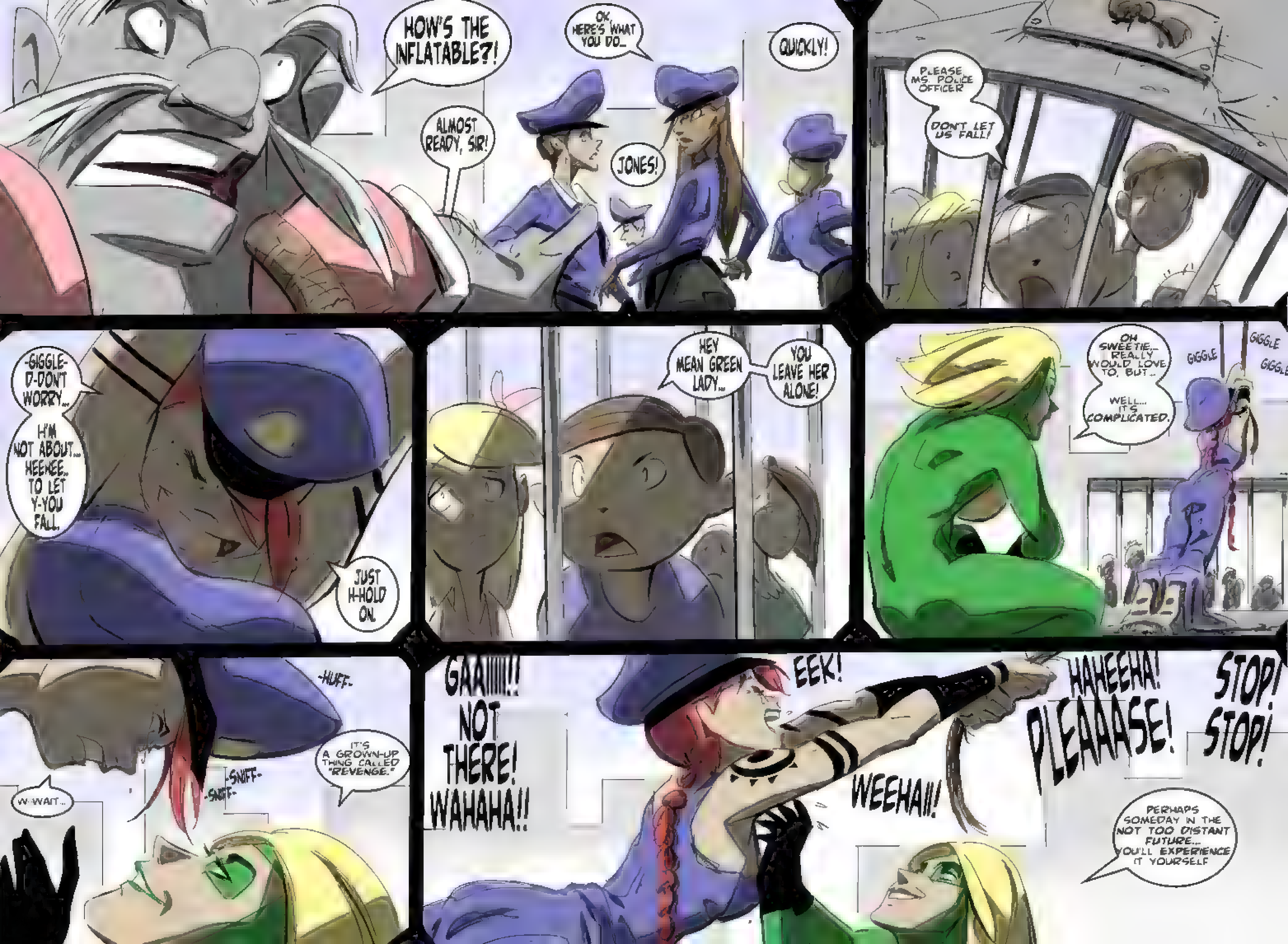

WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?
I'VE GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, OFFICER...
YOU'VE REALLY *OPENED* MY EYES.
SORRY, SQUIRTS.
I'M SURE THIS MUST HAVE BEEN TERRIFYING FOR YOU.
AS OF TODAY... I'VE GIVEN UP MY *CRIMINAL* LIFE.
I'M GLAD TO HEAR IT, BUT I STILL HAVE TO BRING YOU IN.
PLEASE PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, *OFFICER.*
HMM? WHAT IS...
NO...

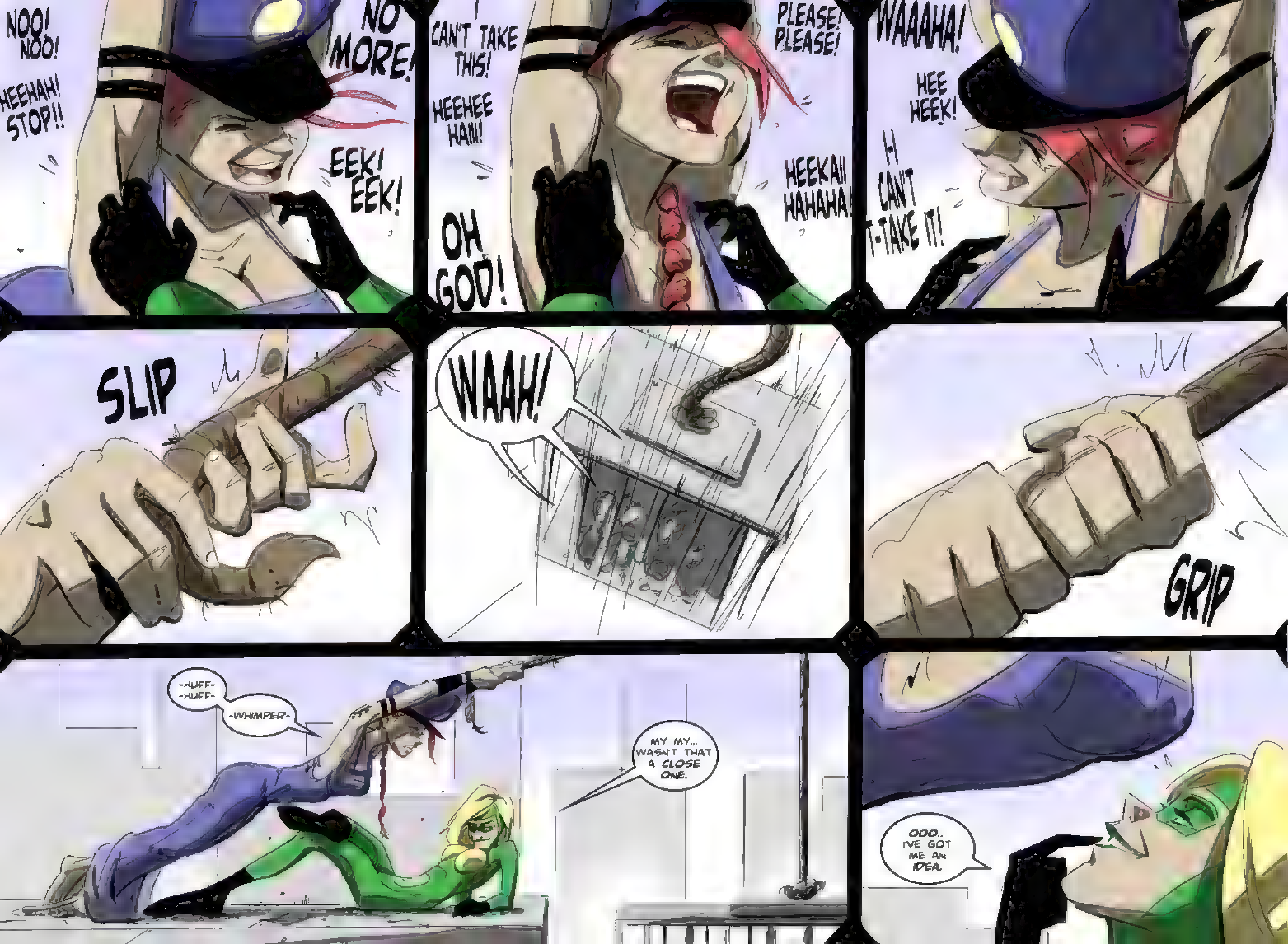

SNAP
WAAAH!
SHE CUT THE ROPE!!
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
WHIISH
HNG!
GRAB
STK
GAH!

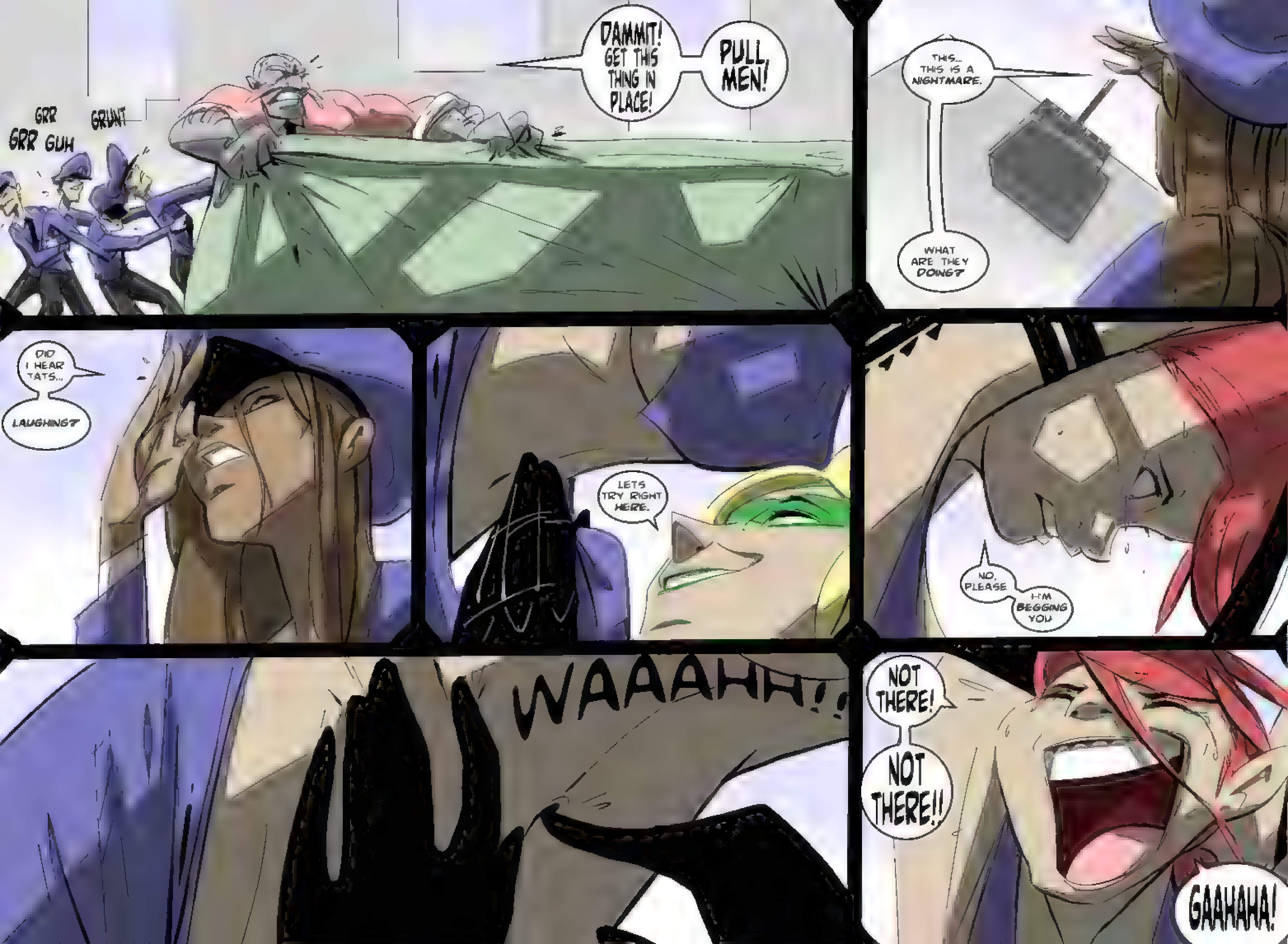

WELL NOW... ISN'T THIS INTERESTING.
NNG
TSK
OH MY GOD...
MOVE THAT INFLATABLE, NOW!
GUH.. C-CHIEF... ...HURRY...
HOW IN THE HELL ARE YOU ABLE TO DO THAT?
DON'T TELL ME YOU HAVE SUPER-POWERS.
THAT WOULD REALLY PUT A DAMPER ON MY DAY.
Y-YOU ALMOST...GNN K-KILLED... THEM.
EMPHASIS ON "ALMOST."
SOOO... CAN I ASK, HAS THE PD RELAXED THE DRESSCODE OR SOMETHING?
WHAT'S WITH THE FLIP-FLOPS?
ACTUALLY... THIS COULD BE A LOT OF FUN.

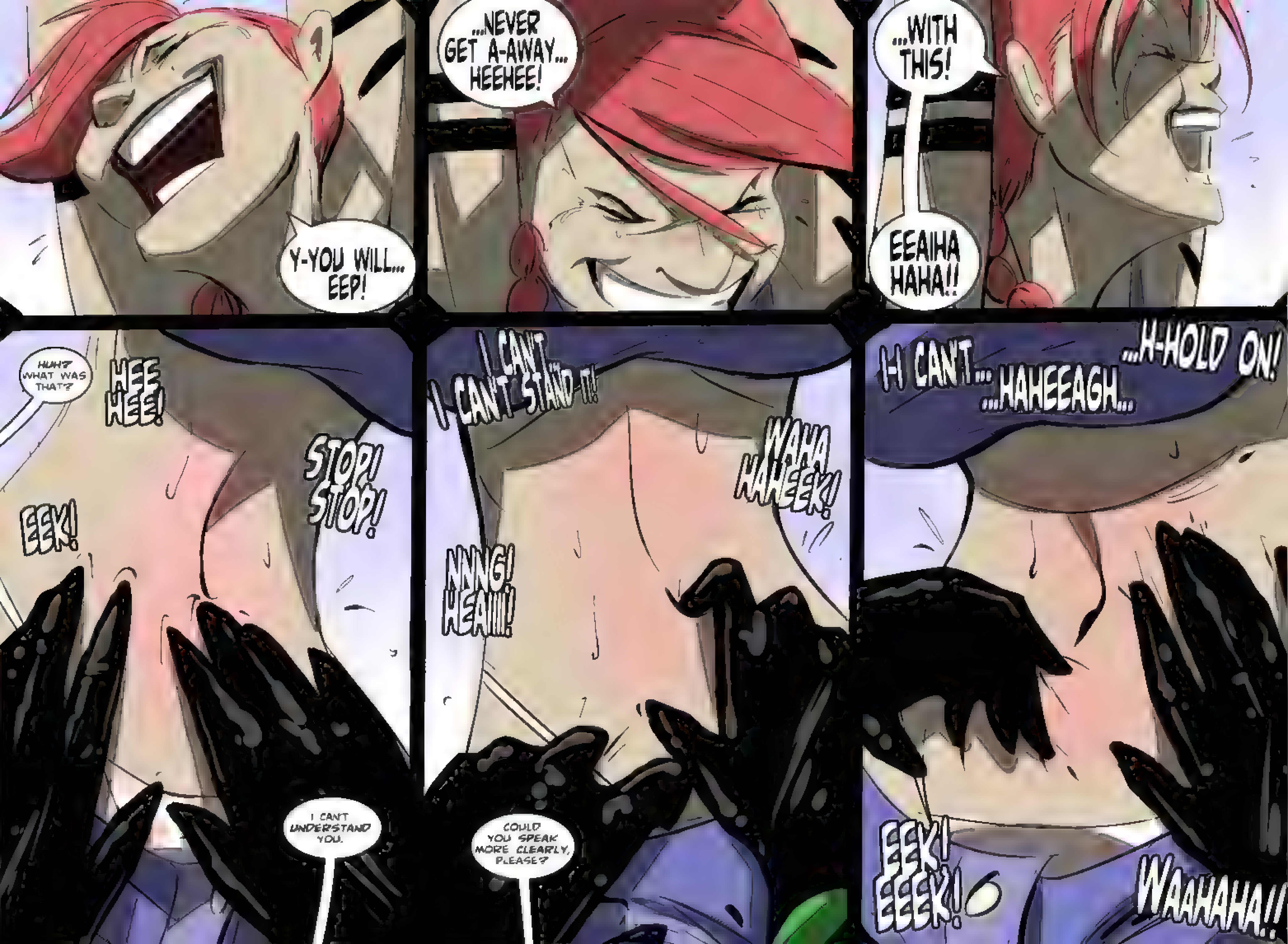

HEY! WAIT...WHAT ARE YOU DOING BACK THERE?
EEK!
WELL NOW...THAT WAS QUITE THE REACTION.
HEE HEE!
H-HEY!
LETS CRANK THINGS UP A NOTCH.
A-ARE YOU...HEE. CRAZY?!
HEE-EEK! T-THEY'RE L-HAAHA LITTLE...KIDS!
HAAHAA! EEEEEK!!
WELL YOU BETTER HOLD ON TIGHT, THEN.
HEE HEE HEE HEE
GNNN!! HAIIIEEK!
LOSIN' YOUR GRIP?
N-N-HEEHEE NOO!
OH GOD! WAAAHA HEEEK!!
DON'T LET GO
UNLESS YOU WANNA BE SCRAPIN' KIDDIE PANCAKES UP OFF THE PAVEMENT
NO MORE!
HEE HEE!

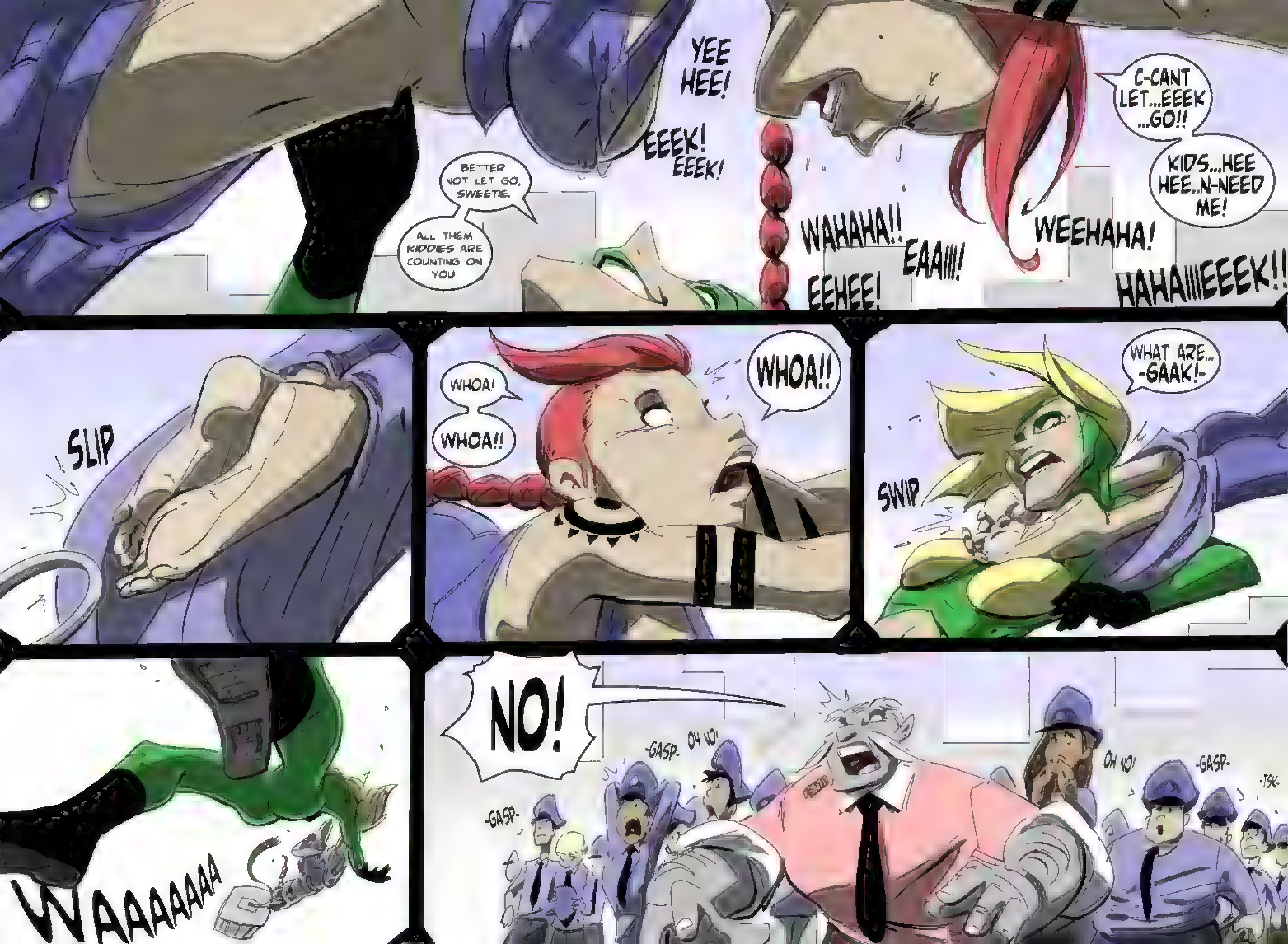

HMM... WHY DON'T WE CHANGE THINGS UP?
I'VE NEVER HAD A USE FOR THIS BEFORE, BUT SEEMS APPROPRIATE GIVEN THE SITUATION.
-PANT-
-PANT- -PANT-
-PANT-
W-WHAT ARE...Y-YOU TALKING... A-ABOUT?
-PANT- -PANT-
OH NO! NOT A FEATHER!!
AIIEEE!! HAHAHEE!
WOW! I REALLY DIDN'T THINK THESE THINGS WOULD WORK.
P-PLEASE!
NOT THAT! WAHAHA EIIIK!!
Y-YOU... HAVE THE... EEKHEE... RIGHT T-TO REMAIN... HAHAHA... S-SILENT!!
SERIOUSLY? YOU'RE READING ME MY "MIRANDA" RIGHTS?
YOU.. H-GEEEEH H-HAVE THE... HEEAHAHA R-RIGHT...
HEH, LET'S TRY PULLING IT BETWEEN THESE TOOTSIES.
HEE HEE HEE
STOP! NOT THERE!
SO... WHILE I HAVE YOU HERE PERHAPS YOU COULD DELIVER A MESSAGE TO THE CHIEF FOR ME.
IF YOU GET OUT OF THIS IN ONE PIECE... THAT IS.
YES! YES! ANYTHING!
WAHA!
EEK!
SIMPLY TELL HIM... ALL IS FORGIVEN.

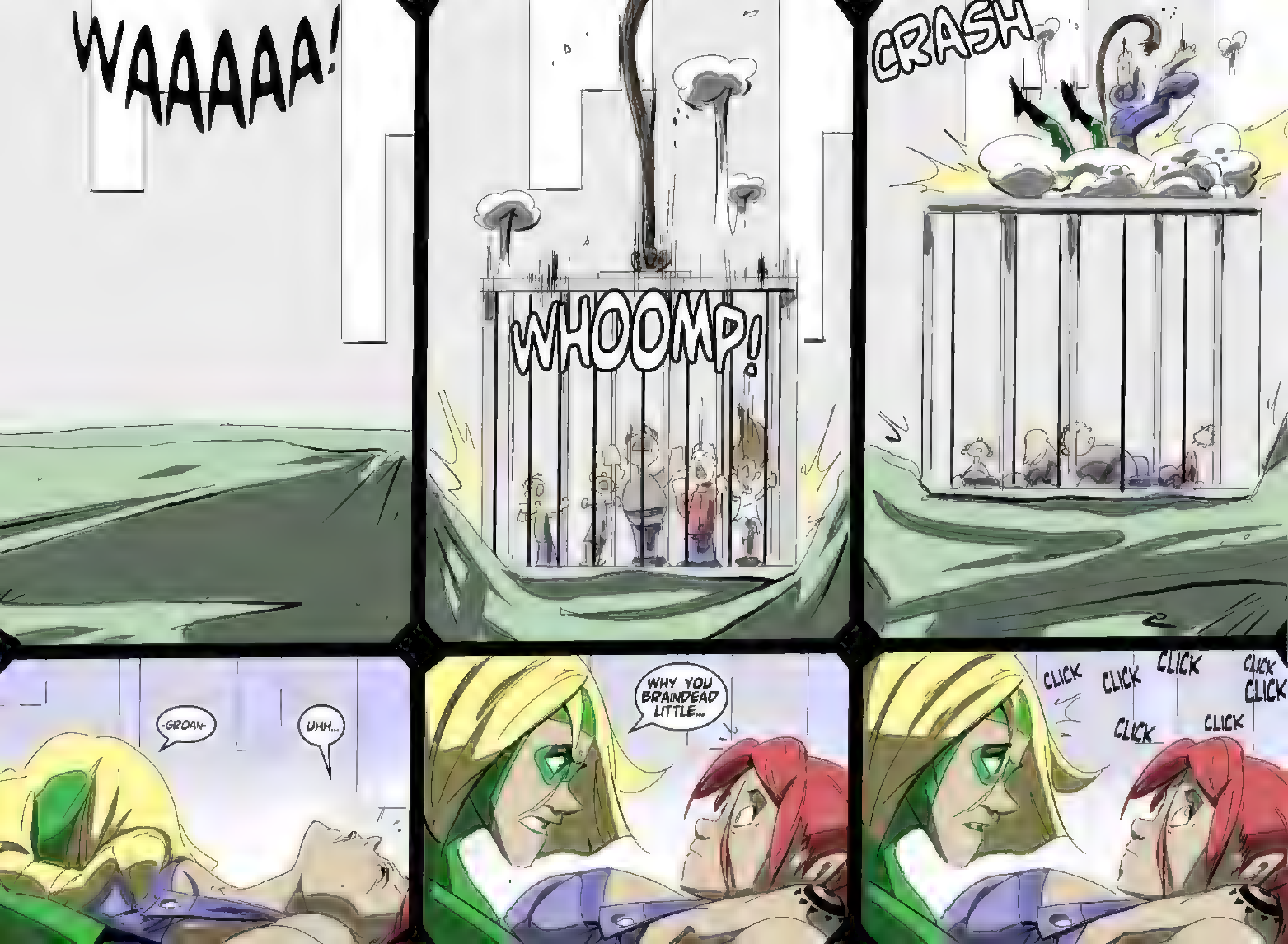

HOW'S THE INFLATABLE?!
ALMOST READY, SIR!
OK, HERE'S WHAT YOU DO...
JONES!
QUICKLY!
PLEASE MS. POLICE OFFICER
DON'T LET US FALL!
-GIGGLE- D-DON'T WORRY...
I'M NOT ABOUT... HEEHEE.. TO LET Y-YOU FALL.
JUST H-HOLD ON.
HEY MEAN GREEN LADY...
YOU LEAVE HER ALONE!
OH SWEETIE... REALLY WOULD LOVE TO, BUT...
WELL... IT'S COMPLICATED.
GIGGLE
GIGGLE
GIGGLE
-HUFF-
-SNIFF-
-SNIFF-
IT'S A GROWN-UP THING CALLED "REVENGE."
W-WAIT...
GAAIIII!! NOT THERE! WAHAHA!!
EEK!
HAHEEHA! PLEAAASE!
STOP! STOP!
WEEHA!!
PERHAPS SOMEDAY IN THE NOT TOO DISTANT FUTURE... YOU'LL EXPERIENCE IT YOURSELF

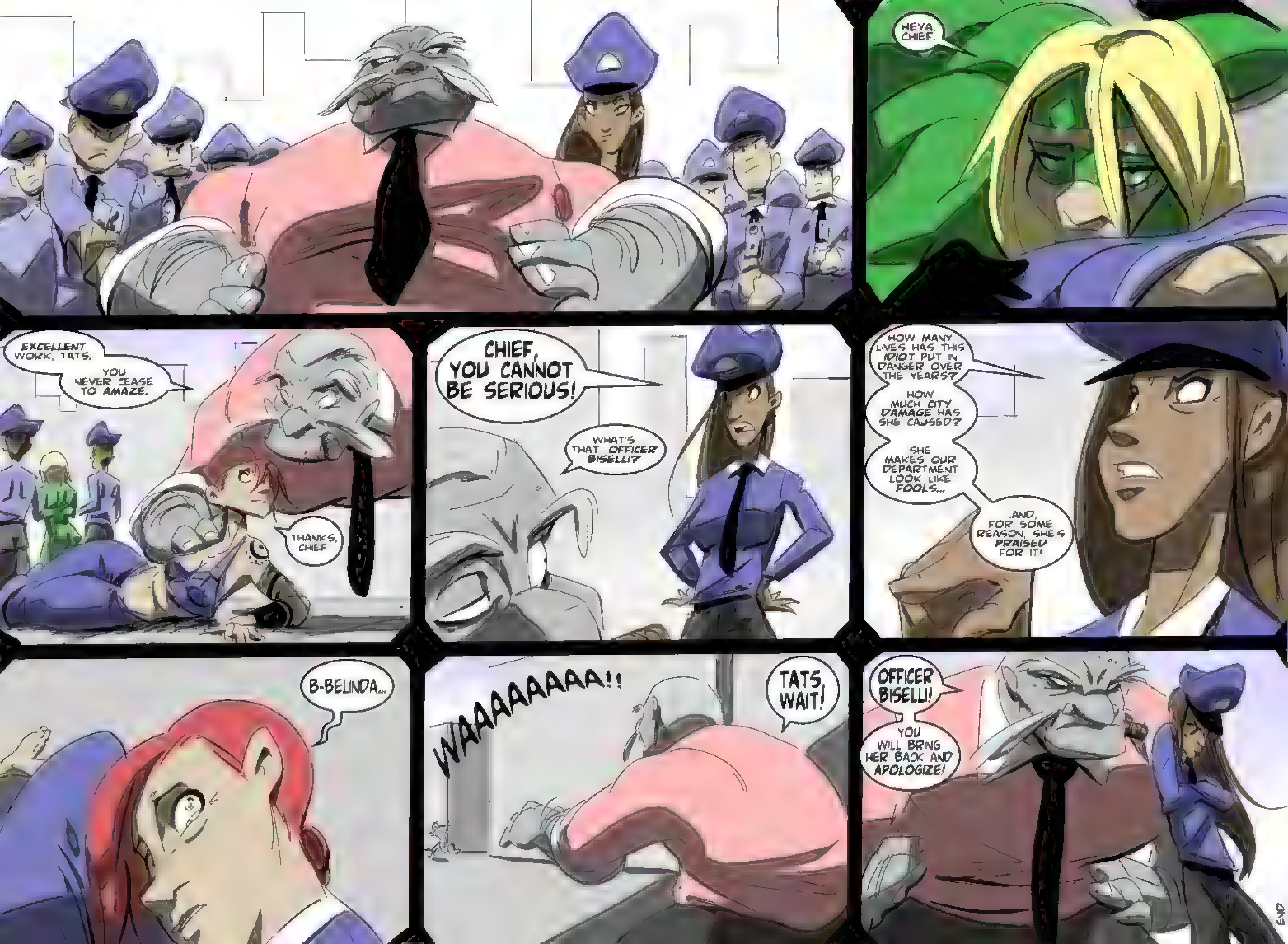

NOO! NOO!
HEEHAH! STOP!!
NO MORE!
EEK! EEK!
I CAN'T TAKE THIS!
HEEHEE HA!!!
OH GOD!
PLEASE! PLEASE!
HEEKAII HAHAHA!
WAAAHA!
HEE HEEK!
I-I CAN'T T-TAKE IT!
SLIP
WAAH!
GRIP
-HUFF- -HUFF-
-WHIMPER-
MY MY... WASN'T THAT A CLOSE ONE.
OOO... I'VE GOT ME AN IDEA.


GRR
GRR GUH
GRUNT
DAMMIT! GET THIS THING IN PLACE!
PULL MEN!
THIS... THIS IS A NIGHTMARE.
WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
DID I HEAR TATS...
LAUGHING?
LETS TRY RIGHT HERE.
NO, PLEASE
I'M BEGGING YOU
WAAAHH!!
NOT THERE!
NOT THERE!!
GAAHAHA!


Y-YOU WILL... EEP!
...NEVER GET A-AWAY... HEEHEE!
...WITH THIS!
EEAIHA HAHA!!
HUH? WHAT WAS THAT?
HEE HEE!
STOP! STOP!
EEK!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND YOU.
I CAN'T I CAN'T STAND IT!
WAHA HAHEEK!
NNNG! HEAIIII!
COULD YOU SPEAK MORE CLEARLY, PLEASE?
I-I CAN'T... ...HAHEEAGH... ...H-HOLD ON!
EEK! EEEK!
WAAHAHA!!


YEE HEE!
EEEK! EEEK!
BETTER NOT LET GO, SWEETIE.
ALL THEM KIDDIES ARE COUNTING ON YOU
C-CANT LET...EEEK ...GO!!
KIDS...HEE HEE..N-NEED ME!
WAHAHA!!
EAAIIII!
EEHEE!
WEEHAHA!
HAHAIIIEEEK!!
SLIP
WHOA!
WHOA!!
WHOA!!
WHAT ARE... -GAAK!-
SWIP
WAAAAAAA
NO!
-GASP-
-GASP-
OH NO!
OH NO!
-GASP-
-TSK-


WAAAAA!
WHOOMP!
CRASH
-GROAN-
UHH...
WHY YOU BRAINDEAD LITTLE...
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK
CLICK CLICK
CLICK
CLICK


HEYA, CHIEF.
EXCELLENT WORK, TATS.
YOU NEVER CEASE TO AMAZE.
THANKS, CHIEF
CHIEF, YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS!
WHAT'S THAT OFFICER BISELLI?
HOW MANY LIVES HAS THIS IDIOT PUT IN DANGER OVER THE YEARS?
HOW MUCH CITY DAMAGE HAS SHE CAUSED?
SHE MAKES OUR DEPARTMENT LOOK LIKE FOOLS...
...AND, FOR SOME REASON, SHE'S PRAISED FOR IT!
B-BELINDA...
WAAAAAAAA!!
TATS, WAIT!
OFFICER BISELLI!
YOU WILL BRING HER BACK AND APOLOGIZE!
END

The Goddess of Laughter
NOT THE BELLY-BUTTON, PLEASE NOT THE BELLY-BUTTON.
HEY! WHAT IS THIS? I SHOULD GET TOP BILLING!
I'M THE STAR!
HAHAHA!! YES! ANYTHING YOU SAY!!

MTJ Pub
Presents....

Sorority House

TAU TAU TAU

Written & Illustrated by

MTJ Presents...

Stipplewitz

Book One

The Fahn' Rel Chronicles

For the majority of her immortal life...the Black Elf known as "Stipplewitz" yearned for world domination. If not for the courage of a few brave heros, long since passed from this life, her plans would have been fulfilled. She succumb to a spell cast upon her, cursed with super-sensitive skin and destined to perish when overcome with hysterical laughter. Now, through the incantations of black magic, Stipplewitz has been raised from the dead and searches frantically for the Feather of Fahn' Rel, the only item which can break the spell and allow Stipplewitz to continue her plans of world conquest.

Art & Story by
Tomato Dragon

Tomato Dragon

MTJ Presents...
Topin
#1

PAWFEATHER
PUBLISHING™

SPECIALIZING IN FURRY TICKLING ART

(BEST VIEWED AT 1024X768)

FOR MATURE READERS ONLY

NO MORE! NO MORE! AIIIIEEE!

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP
WRITTEN BY: [illegible]
ILLUSTRATED BY [illegible]
EDITED BY [illegible]
FREE COMIC SERIAL
AVAILABLE ONLY @ THE TICKLING MEDIA FORUM

the CYRIAAN chronicles
ISSUE ONE
$19.95

ISSUE ONE $14.95

ISSUE ONE

PENCILS: QUIBLY
INKS: QUIBLY
WRITER: OBLESKLK
DIRECTION: OBLESKLK

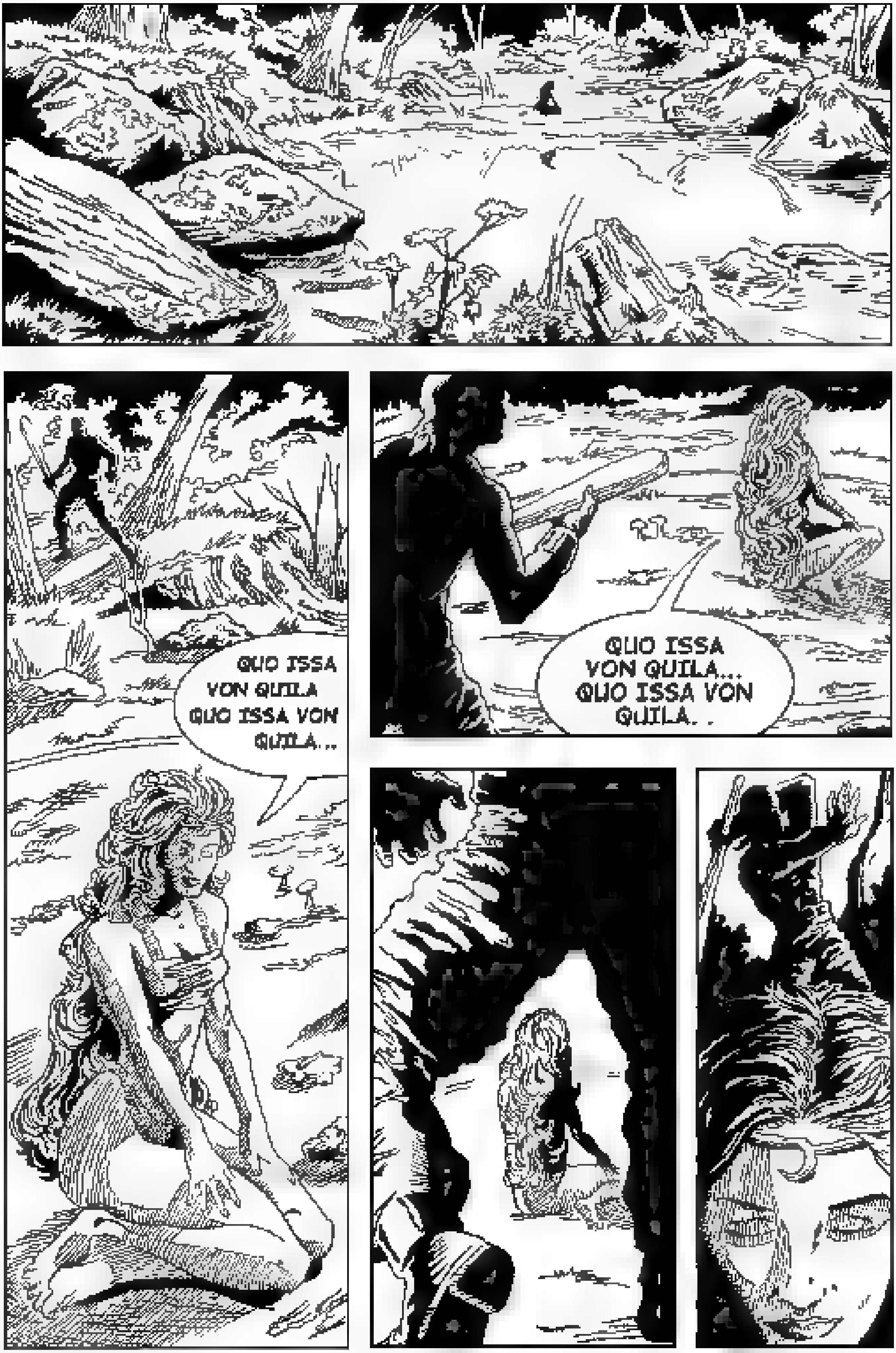
VISIT US AT WWW.THE-AGENCIES.COM

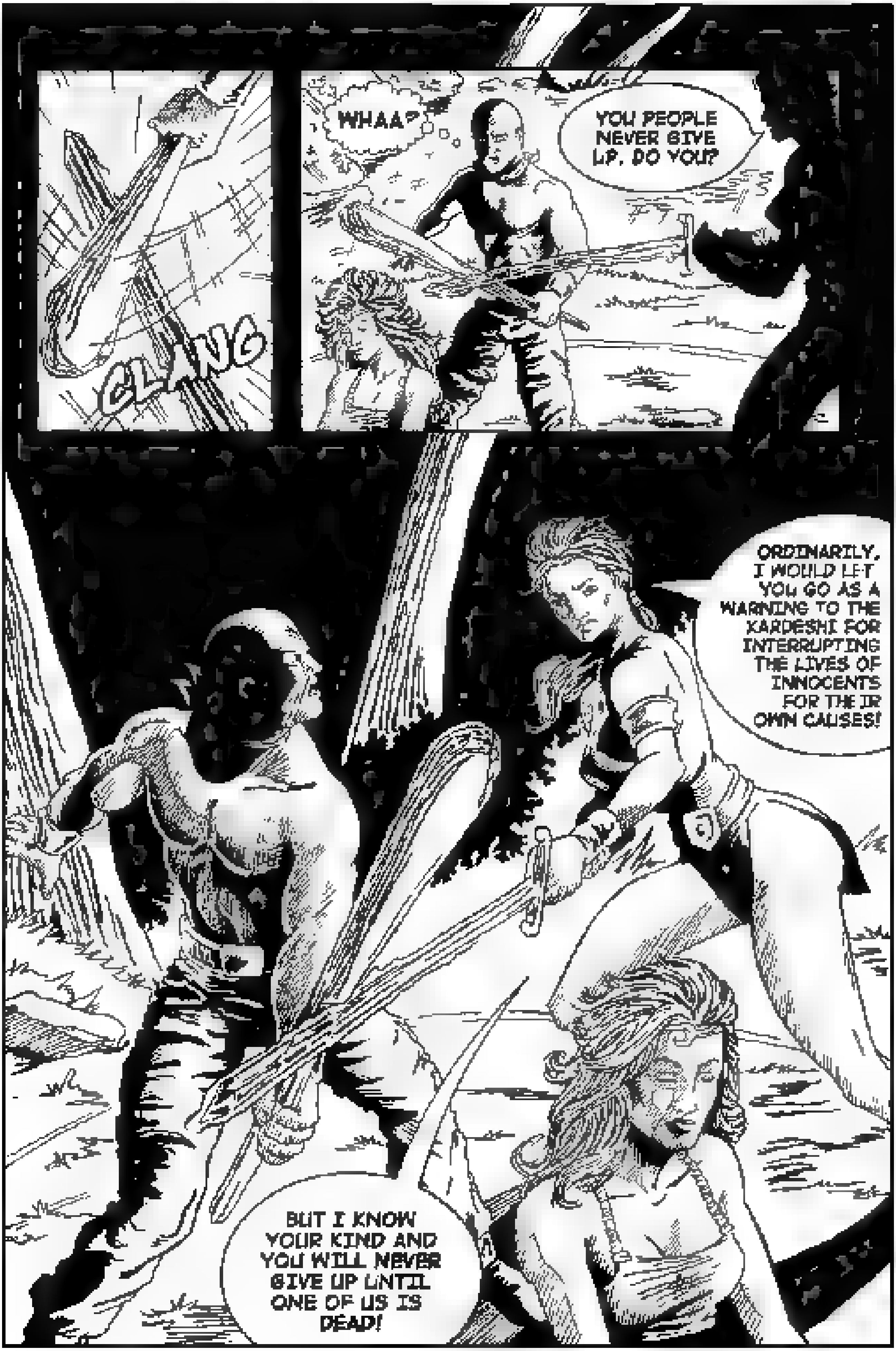
the CYRIAAN chronicles

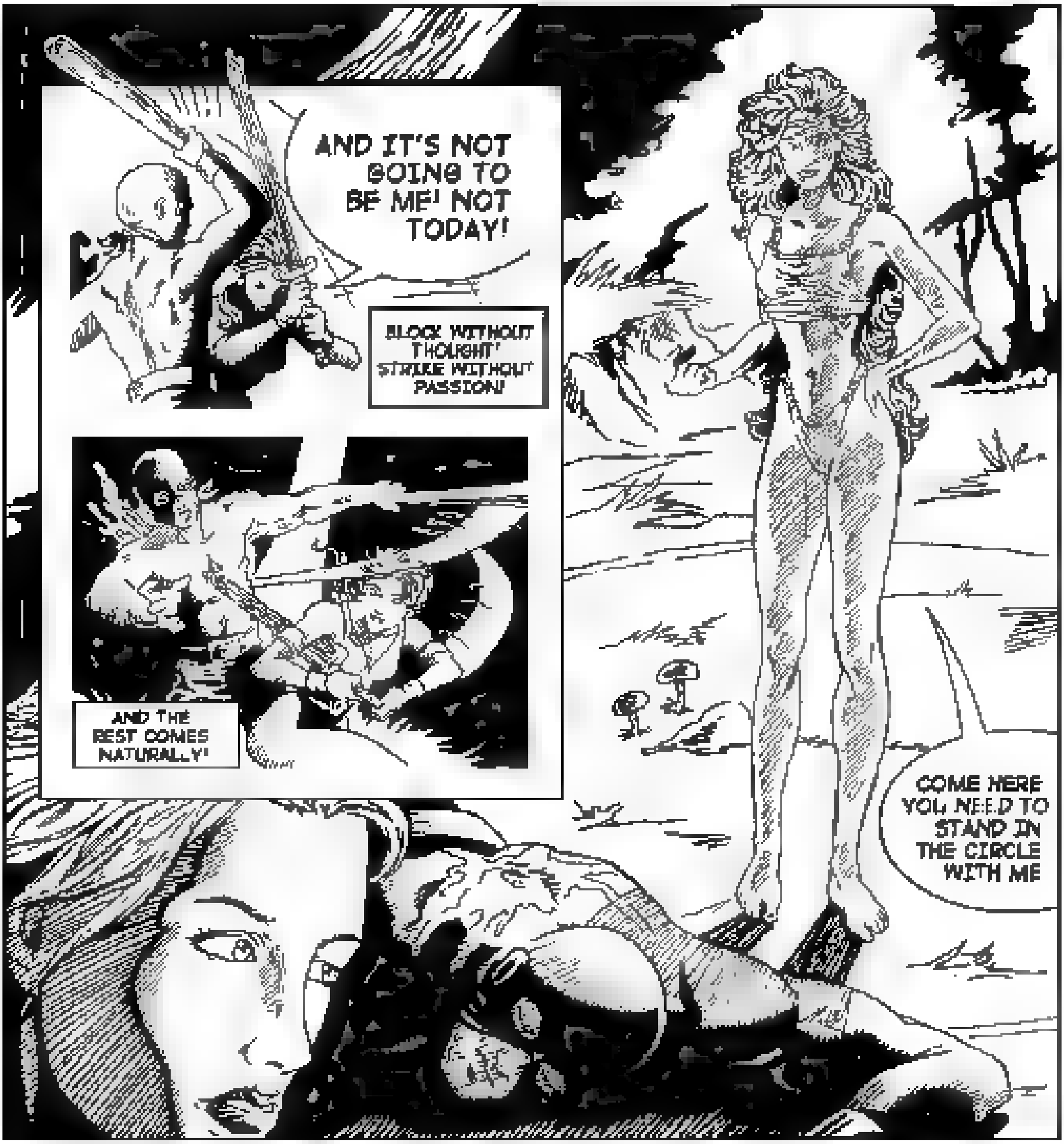
AGENCY PUBLISHING
PO BOX 476
LEWISTON, ID 83501
OBLESKLK@THE-AGENCIES.COM

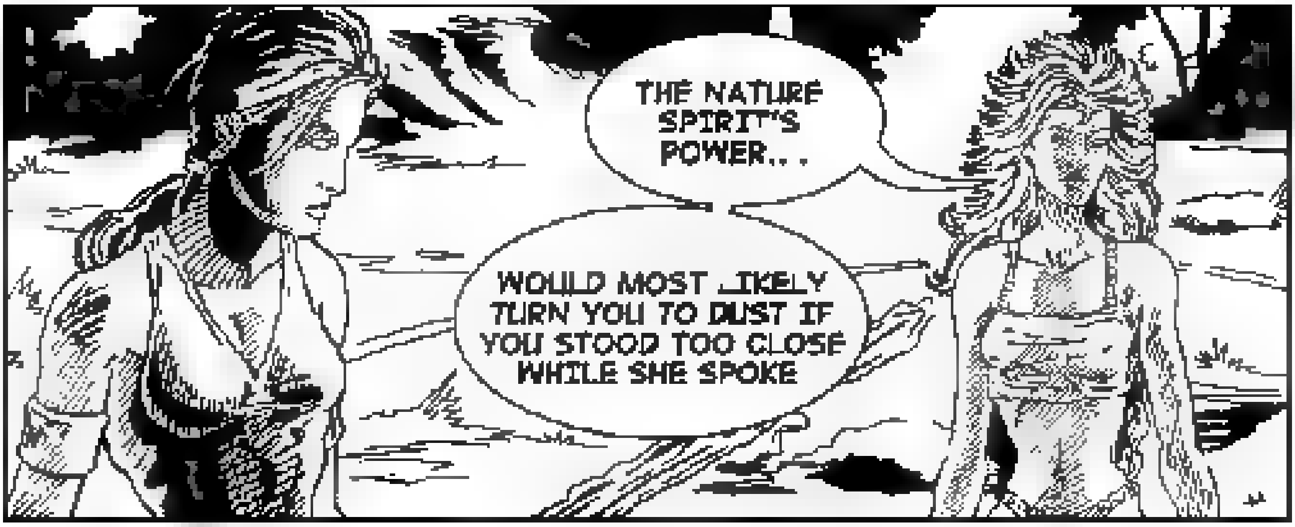
THE CYRIAAN CHRONICLES IS ©2002 AGENCY PUBLISHING

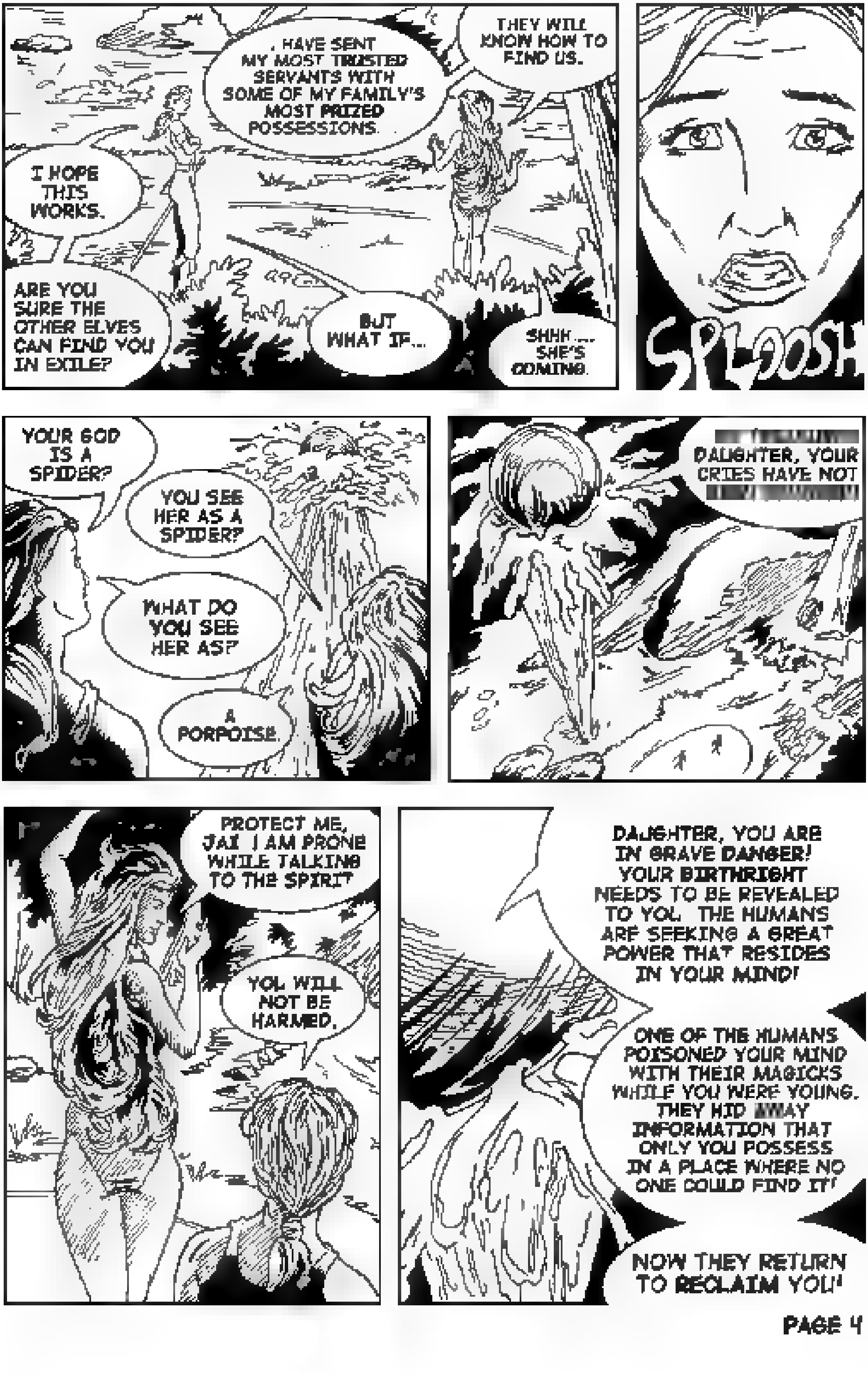
REPRODUCTION OF ANY OF THE MATERIAL REPRESENTED HEREIN IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED WITHOUT PRIOR WRITTEN CONSENT OF AGENCY PUBLISHING. DON'T MAKE US SIC THE KARDESHI ON YOU.

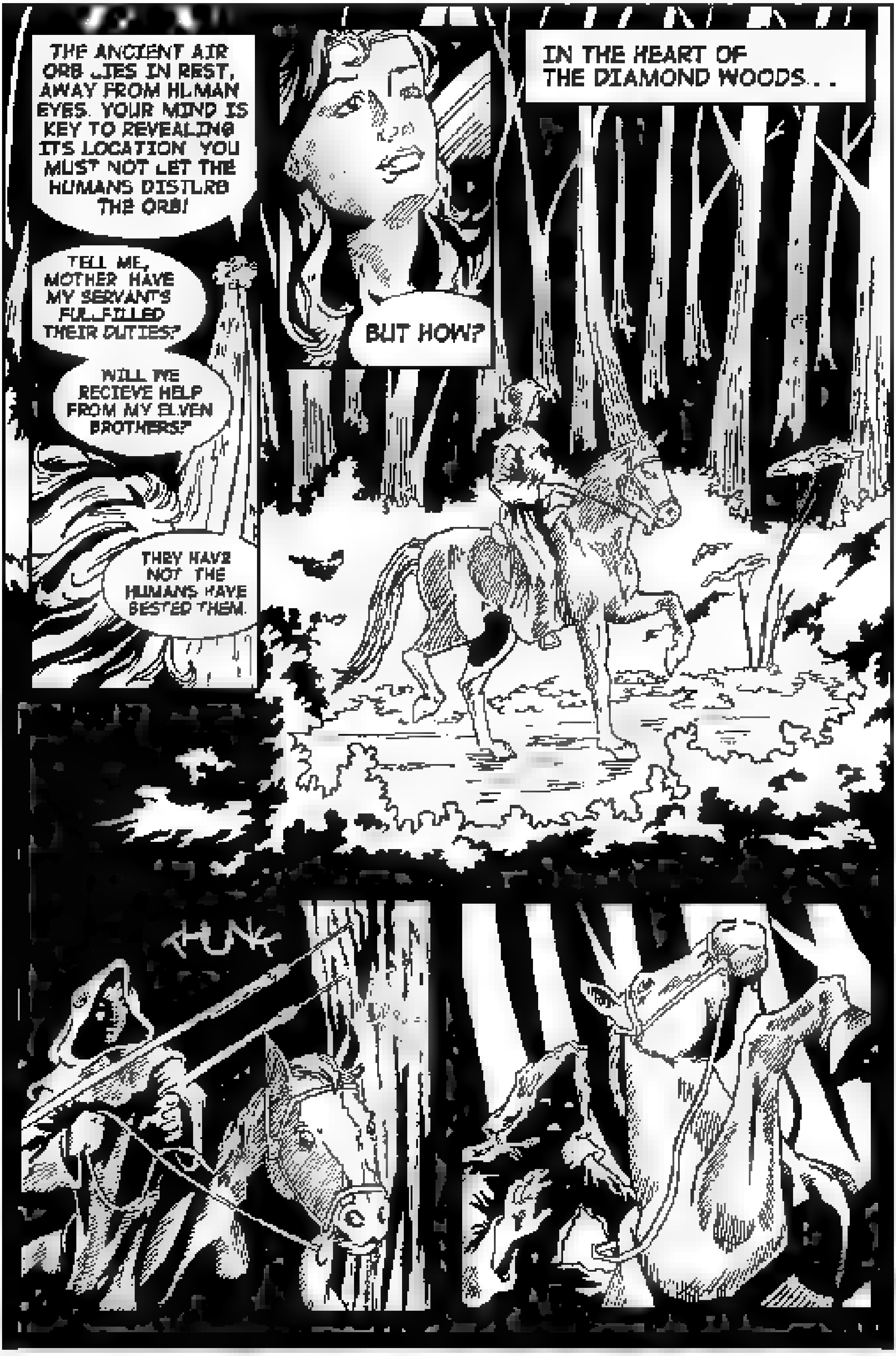

QUO ISSA VON QUILA QUO ISSA VON QUILA...
QUO ISSA VON QUILA... QUO ISSA VON QUILA. .

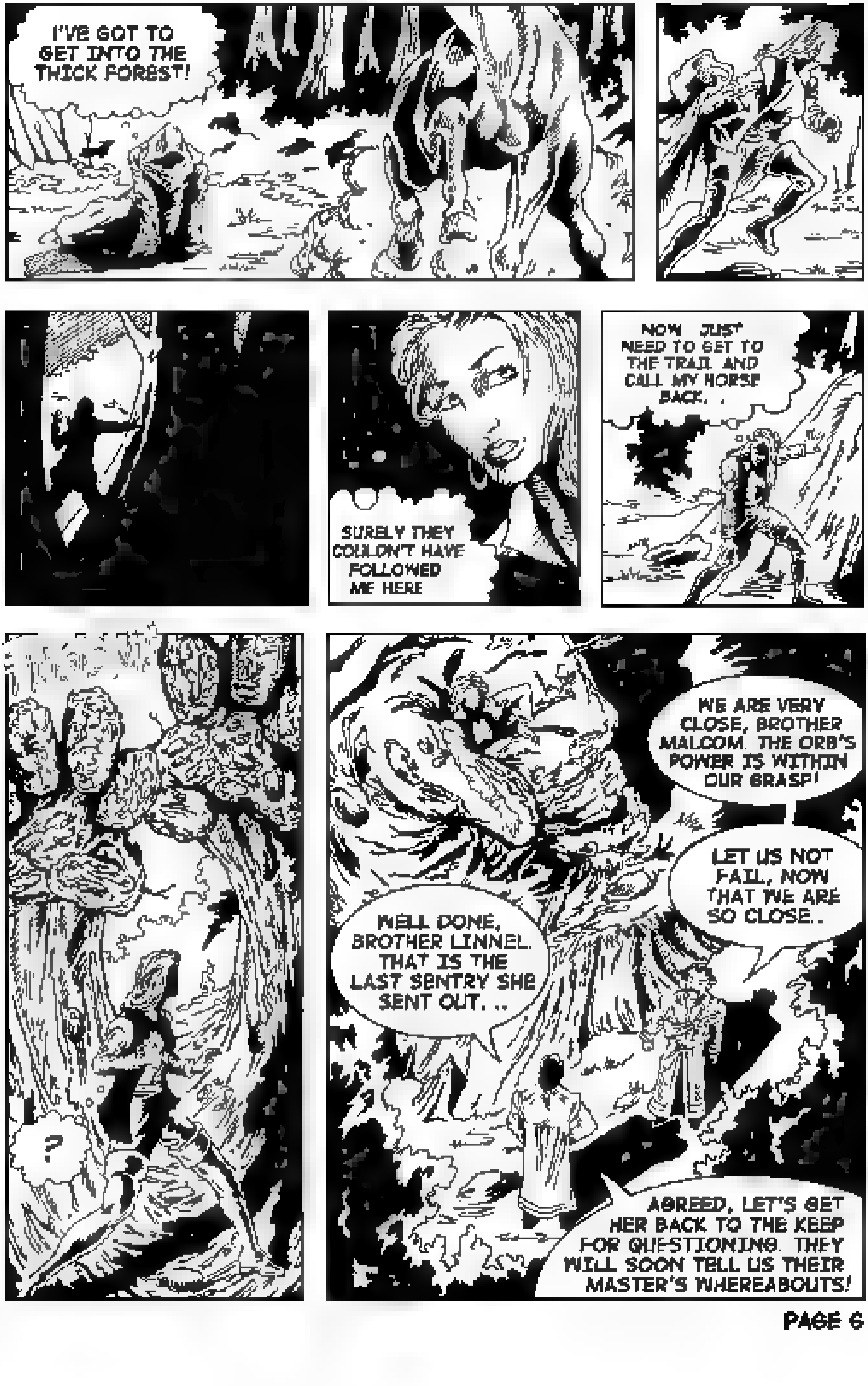

CLING
WHAA?
YOU PEOPLE NEVER GIVE UP, DO YOU?
ORDINARILY, I WOULD LET YOU GO AS A WARNING TO THE XARDESHI FOR INTERRUPTING THE LIVES OF INNOCENTS FOR THEIR OWN CAUSES!
BUT I KNOW YOUR KIND AND YOU WILL NEVER GIVE UP UNTIL ONE OF US IS DEAD!

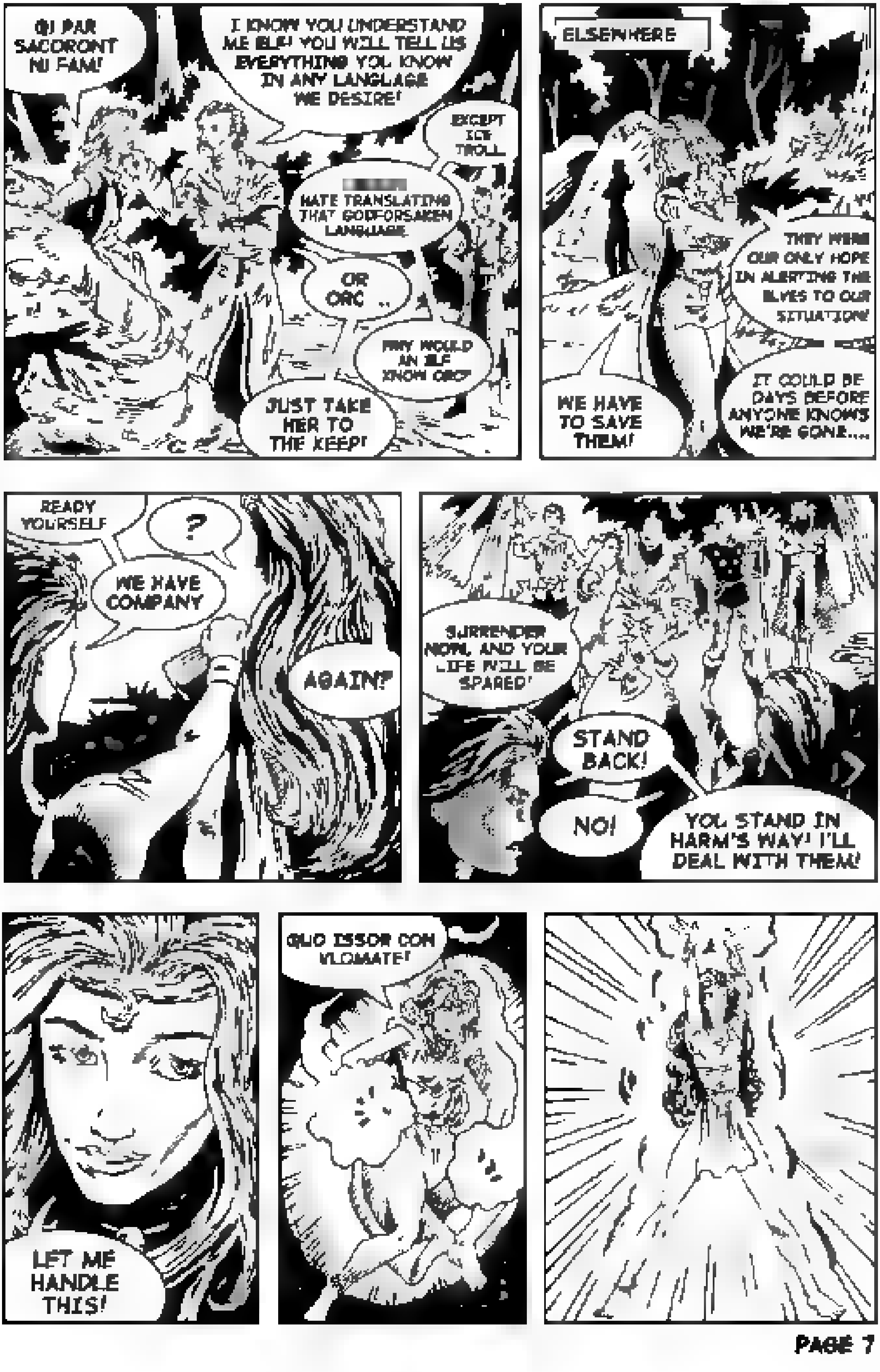

AND IT'S NOT GOING TO BE ME! NOT TODAY!
BLOCK WITHOUT THOUGHT! STRIKE WITHOUT PASSION!
AND THE REST COMES NATURALLY!
COME HERE YOU NEED TO STAND IN THE CIRCLE WITH ME

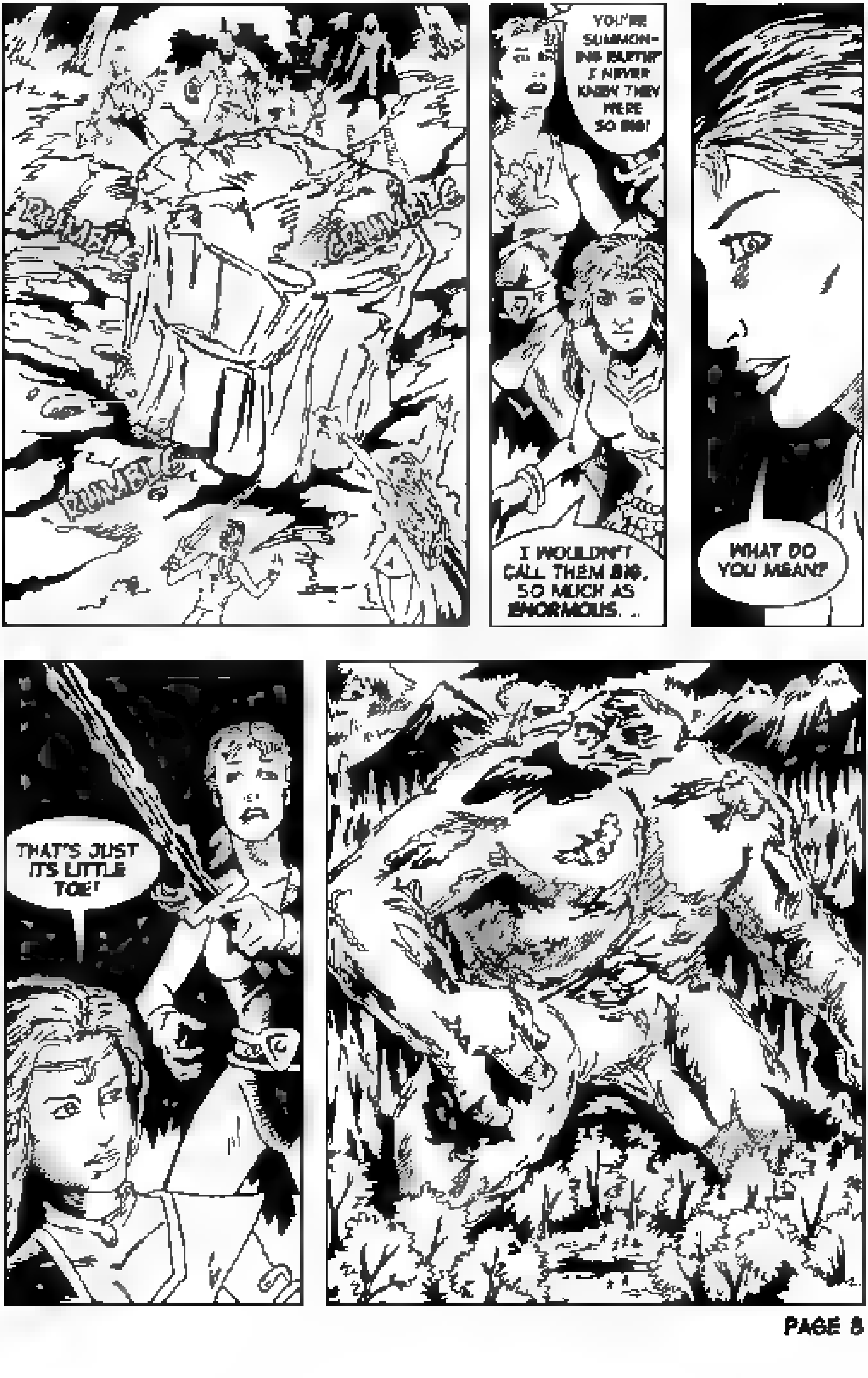

THE NATURE SPIRIT'S POWER...
WOULD MOST LIKELY TURN YOU TO DUST IF YOU STOOD TOO CLOSE WHILE SHE SPOKE

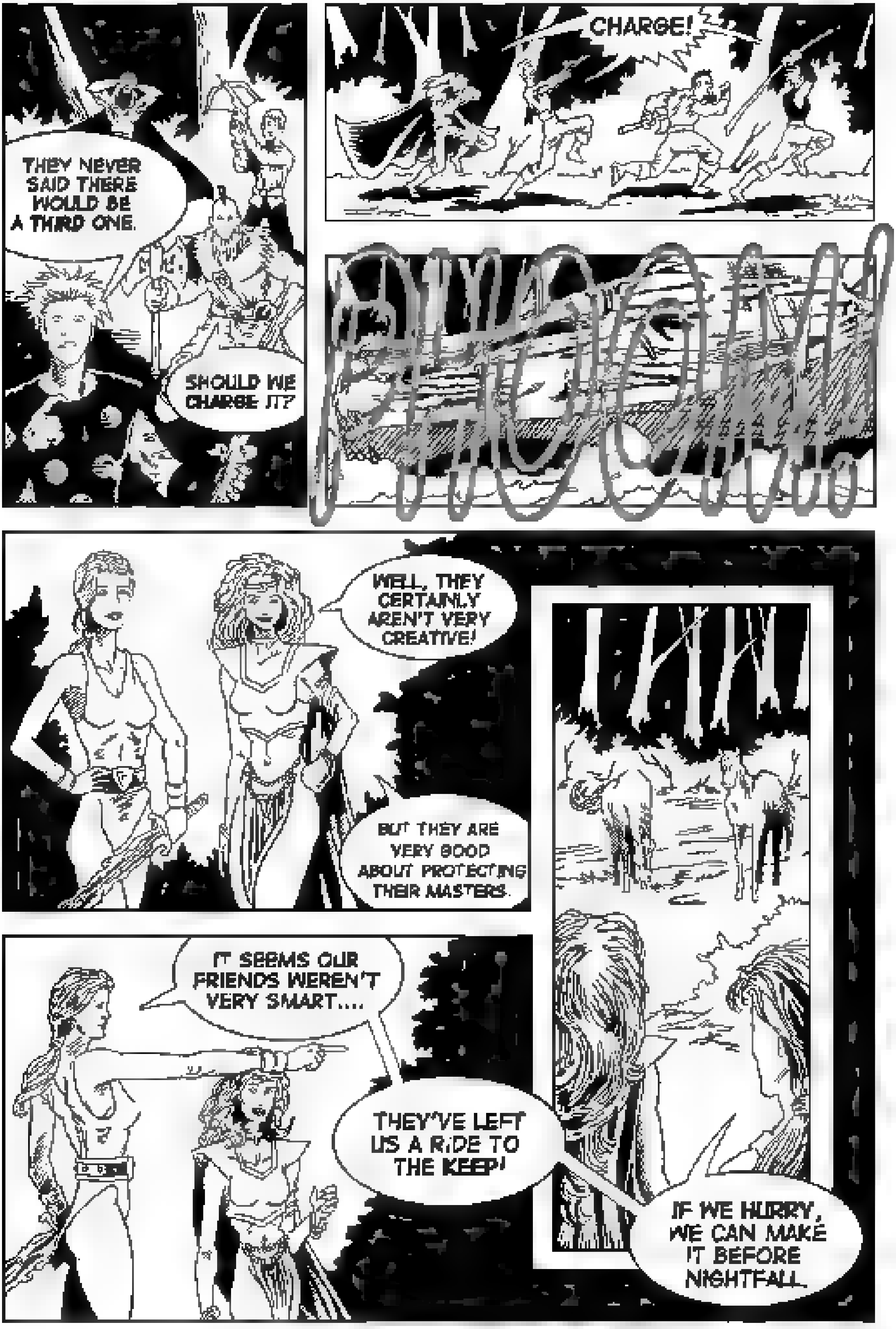

. HAVE SENT MY MOST TRUSTED SERVANTS WITH SOME OF MY FAMILY'S MOST PRIZED POSSESSIONS.
THEY WILL KNOW HOW TO FIND US.
I HOPE THIS WORKS.
ARE YOU SURE THE OTHER ELVES CAN FIND YOU IN EXILE?
BUT WHAT IF...
SHHH.... SHE'S COMING.
SPLOOSH
YOUR GOD IS A SPIDER?
YOU SEE HER AS A SPIDER?
WHAT DO YOU SEE HER AS?
A PORPOISE.
[redacted] DAUGHTER, YOUR CRIES HAVE NOT [redacted]
PROTECT ME, JAI. I AM PRONE WHILE TALKING TO THE SPIRIT
YOU WILL NOT BE HARMED.
DAUGHTER, YOU ARE IN GRAVE DANGER! YOUR BIRTHRIGHT NEEDS TO BE REVEALED TO YOU. THE HUMANS ARE SEEKING A GREAT POWER THAT RESIDES IN YOUR MIND!
ONE OF THE HUMANS POISONED YOUR MIND WITH THEIR MAGICKS WHILE YOU WERE YOUNG. THEY HID AWAY INFORMATION THAT ONLY YOU POSSESS IN A PLACE WHERE NO ONE COULD FIND IT!
NOW THEY RETURN TO RECLAIM YOU!

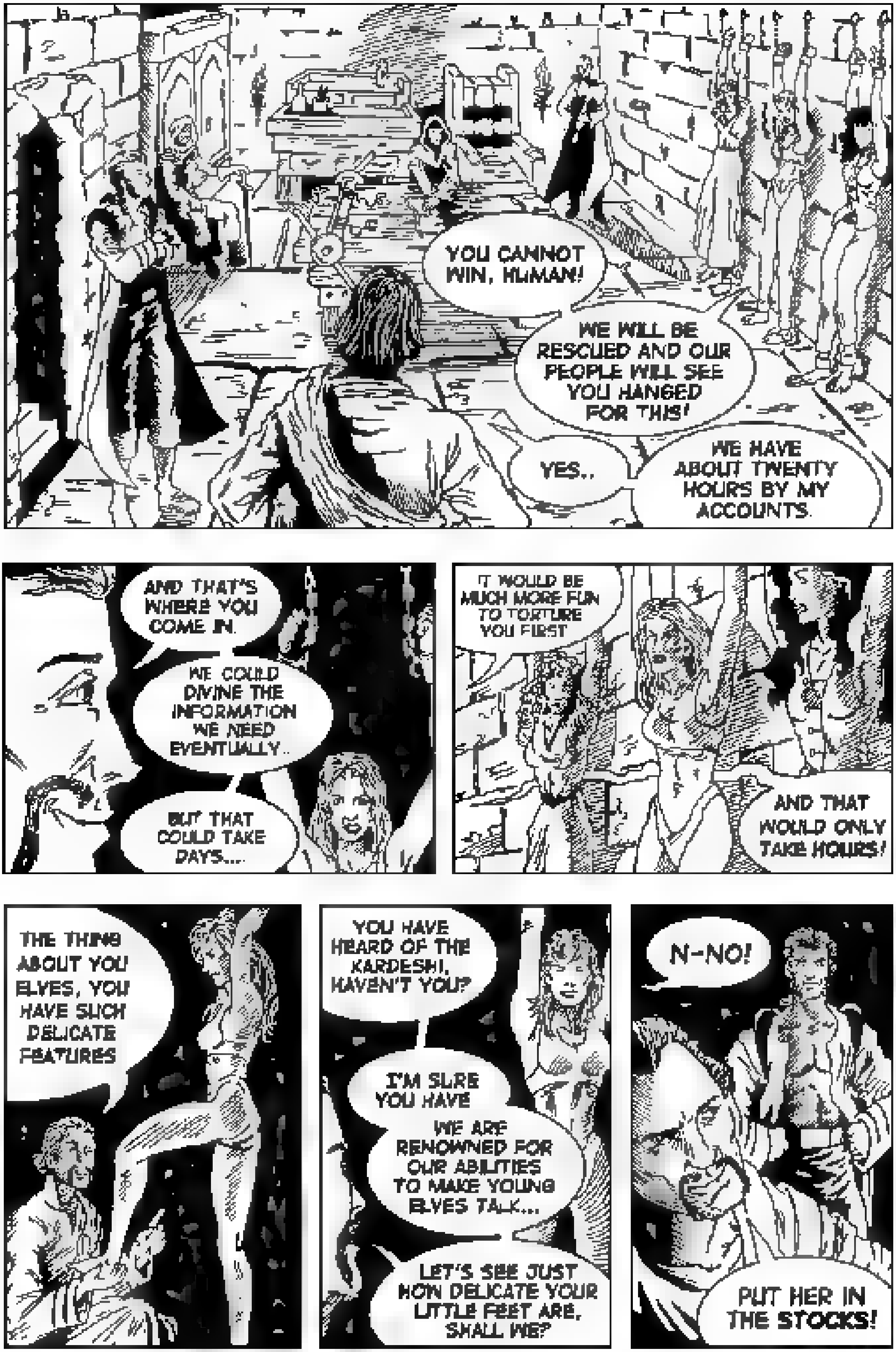

THE ANCIENT AIR ORB LIES IN REST, AWAY FROM HUMAN EYES. YOUR MIND IS KEY TO REVEALING ITS LOCATION. YOU MUST NOT LET THE HUMANS DISTURB THE ORB!
BUT HOW?
TELL ME, MOTHER. HAVE MY SERVANT'S FULFILLED THEIR DUTIES?
WILL WE RECIEVE HELP FROM MY ELVEN BROTHERS?
THEY HAVE NOT. THE HUMANS HAVE BESTED THEM.
IN THE HEART OF THE DIAMOND WOODS...
THUNK

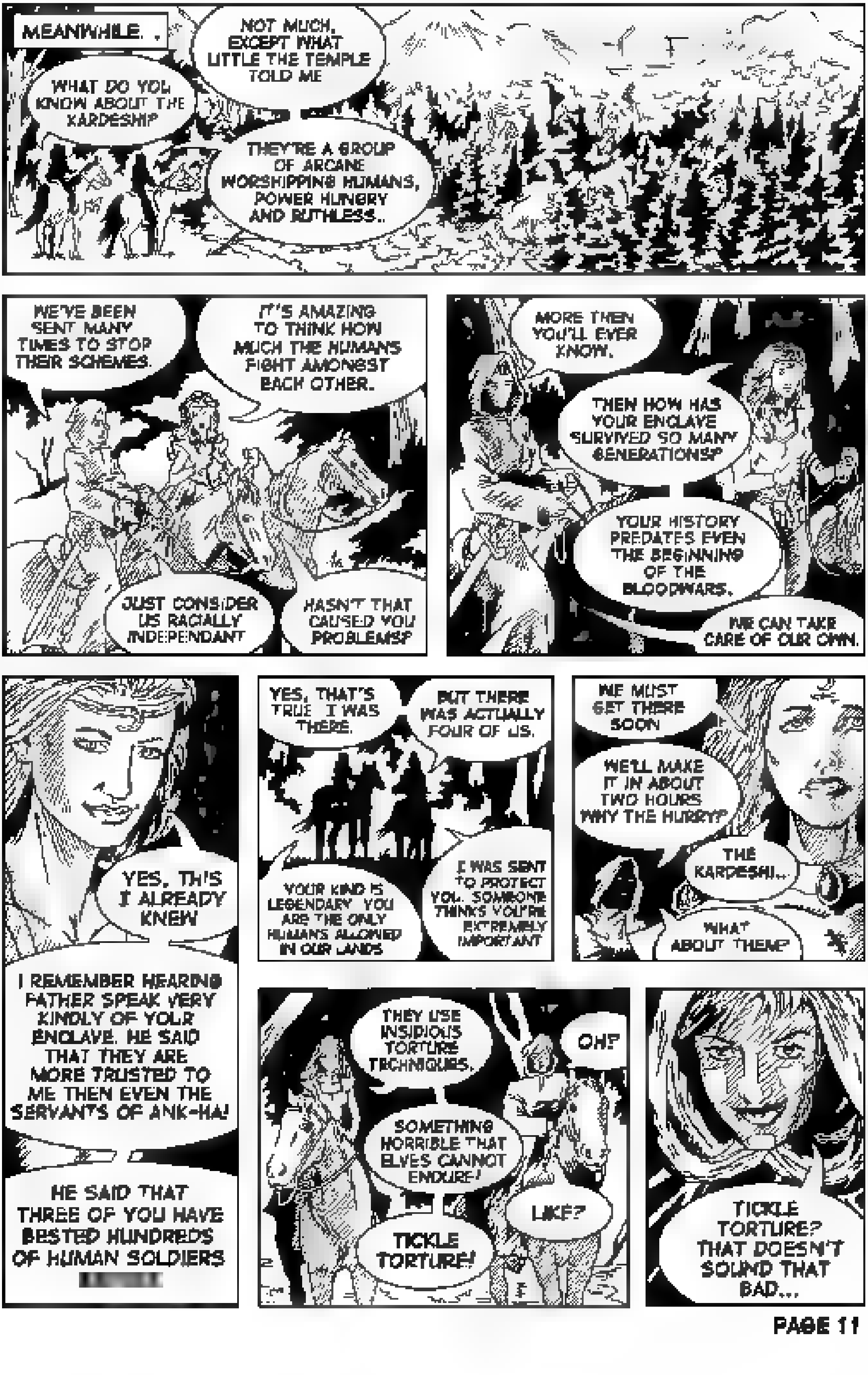

I'VE GOT TO GET INTO THE THICK FOREST!
SURELY THEY COULDN'T HAVE FOLLOWED ME HERE
NOW JUST NEED TO GET TO THE TRAIL AND CALL MY HORSE BACK. .
?
WE ARE VERY CLOSE, BROTHER MALCOM. THE ORB'S POWER IS WITHIN OUR GRASP!
LET US NOT FAIL, NOW THAT WE ARE SO CLOSE. .
WELL DONE, BROTHER LINNEL. THAT IS THE LAST SENTRY SHE SENT OUT. . .
AGREED, LET'S GET HER BACK TO THE KEEP FOR QUESTIONING. THEY WILL SOON TELL US THEIR MASTER'S WHEREABOUTS!

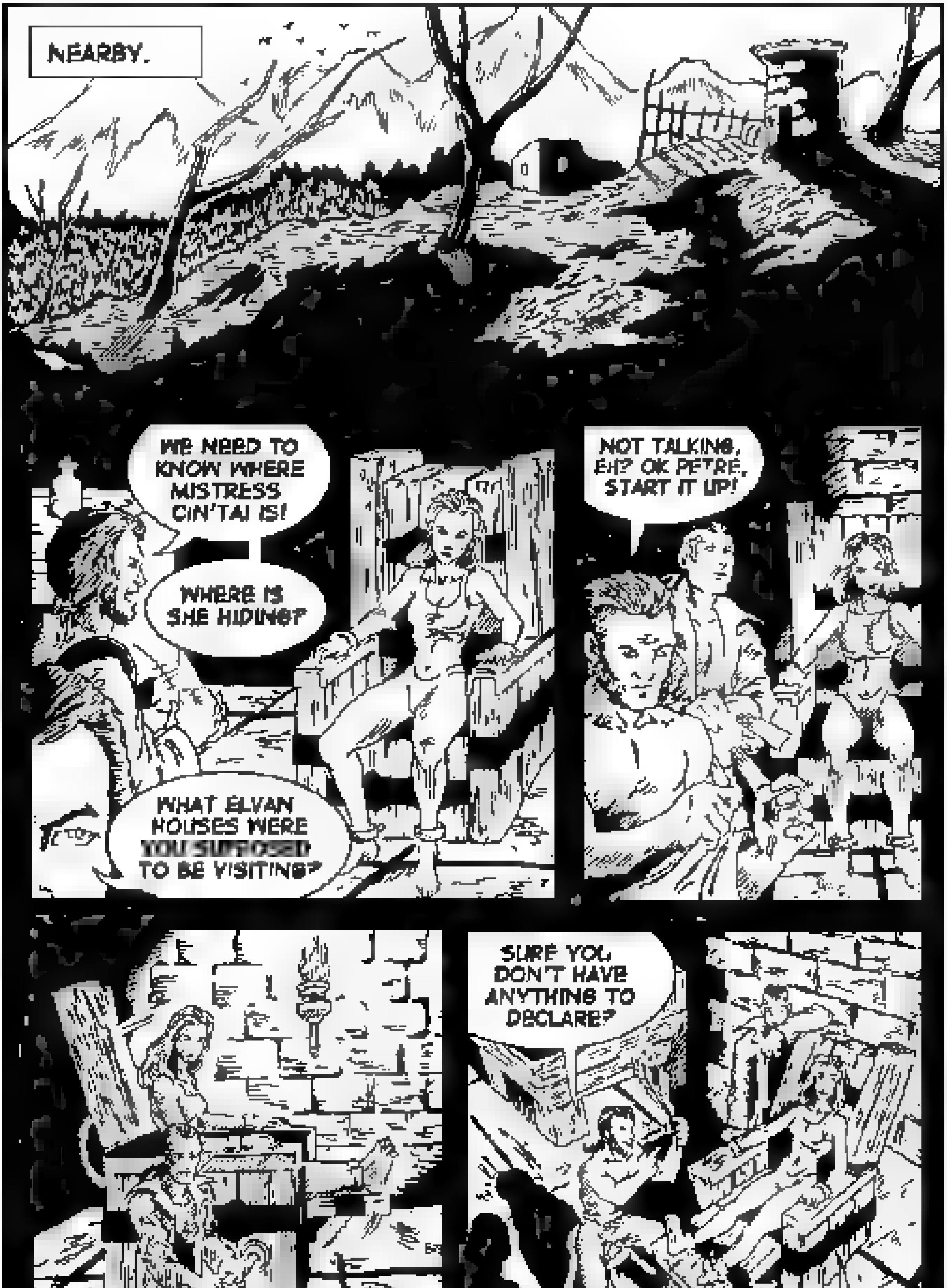

QI PAR SACORONT NI FAM!
I KNOW YOU UNDERSTAND ME ELF! YOU WILL TELL US EVERYTHING YOU KNOW IN ANY LANGUAGE WE DESIRE!
EXCEPT ICE TROLL
[redacted] HATE TRANSLATING THAT GODFORSAKEN LANGUAGE
OR ORC ..
WHY WOULD AN ELF KNOW ORC?
JUST TAKE HER TO THE KEEP!
ELSEWHERE
THEY WERE OUR ONLY HOPE IN ALERTING THE ELVES TO OUR SITUATION!
IT COULD BE DAYS BEFORE ANYONE KNOWS WE'RE GONE....
WE HAVE TO SAVE THEM!
READY YOURSELF
?
WE HAVE COMPANY
AGAIN?
SURRENDER NOW, AND YOUR LIFE WILL BE SPARED!
STAND BACK!
NO!
YOU STAND IN HARM'S WAY! I'LL DEAL WITH THEM!
LET ME HANDLE THIS!
QUO ISSOR CON VLOMATE!

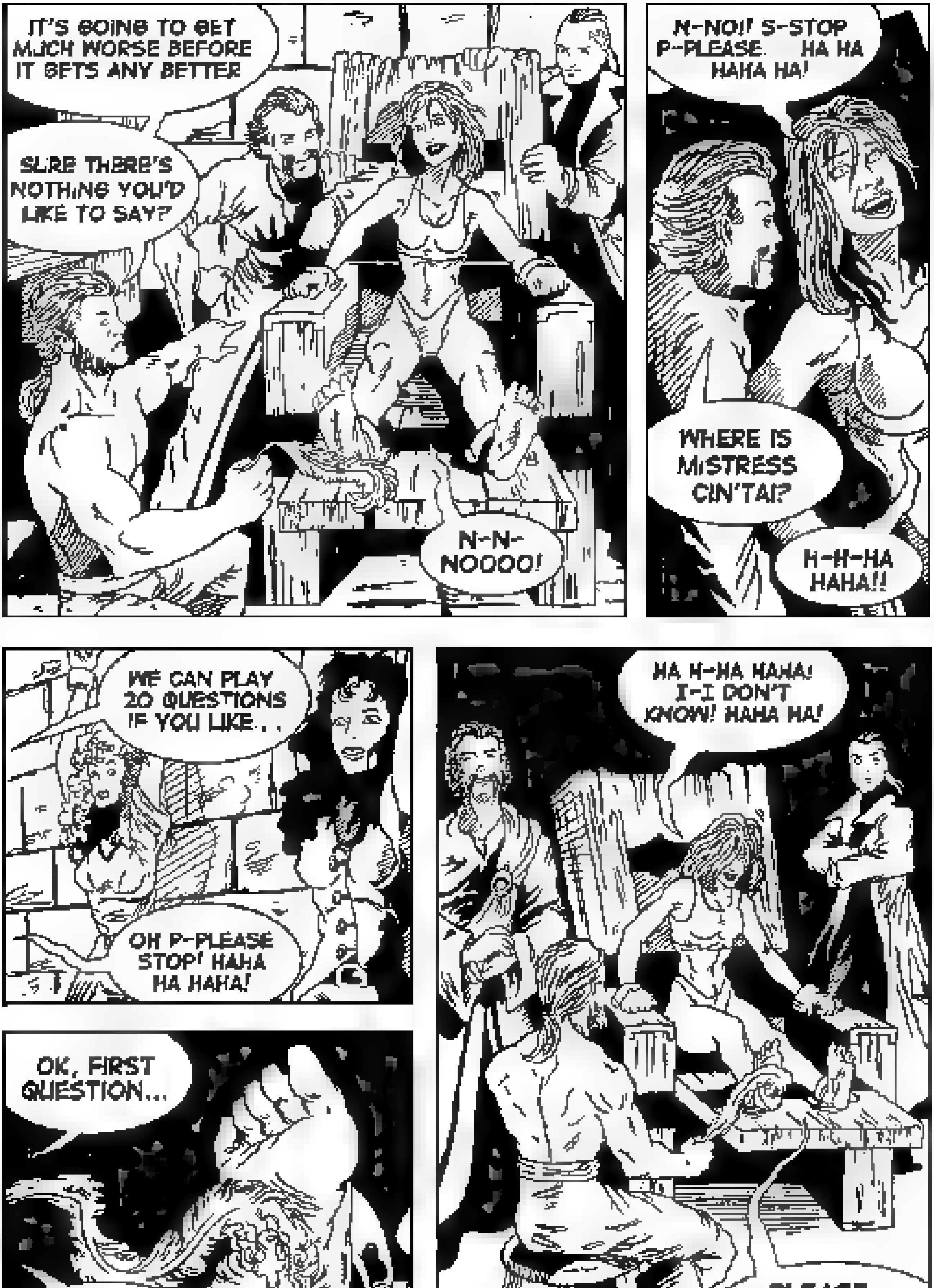

RUMBLE
RUMBLE
RUMBLE
YOU'RE SUMMONING EARTH? I NEVER KNEW THEY WERE SO BIG!
I WOULDN'T CALL THEM BIG, SO MUCH AS ENORMOUS. . .
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THAT'S JUST ITS LITTLE TOE!

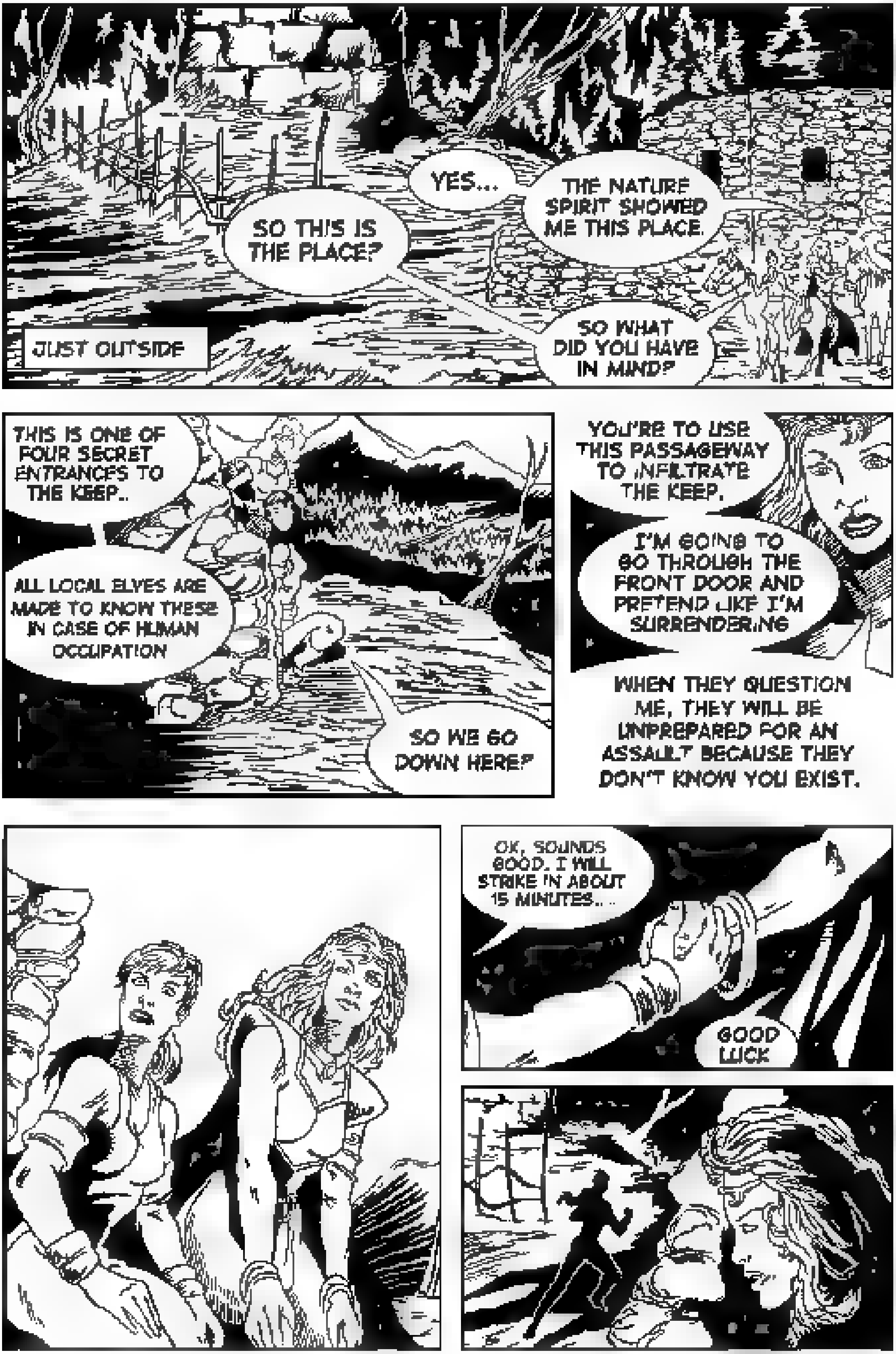

THEY NEVER SAID THERE WOULD BE A THIRD ONE.
SHOULD WE CHARGE IT?
CHARGE!
WELL, THEY CERTAINLY AREN'T VERY CREATIVE!
BUT THEY ARE VERY GOOD ABOUT PROTECTING THEIR MASTERS.
IT SEEMS OUR FRIENDS WEREN'T VERY SMART....
THEY'VE LEFT US A RIDE TO THE KEEP!
IF WE HURRY, WE CAN MAKE IT BEFORE NIGHTFALL.

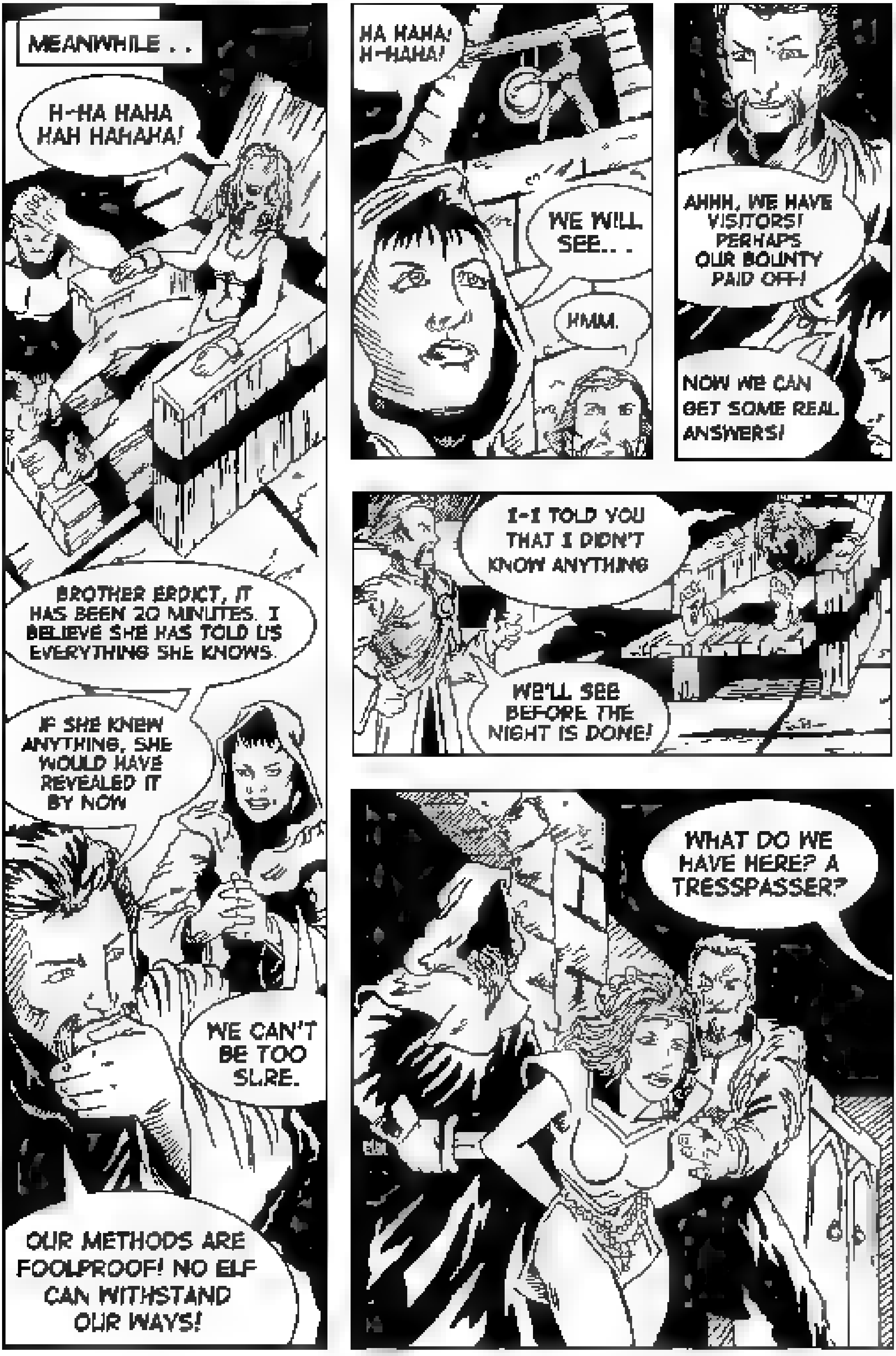

YOU CANNOT WIN, HUMAN!
WE WILL BE RESCUED AND OUR PEOPLE WILL SEE YOU HANGED FOR THIS!
YES..
WE HAVE ABOUT TWENTY HOURS BY MY ACCOUNTS.
AND THAT'S WHERE YOU COME IN.
WE COULD DIVINE THE INFORMATION WE NEED EVENTUALLY..
BUT THAT COULD TAKE DAYS....
IT WOULD BE MUCH MORE FUN TO TORTURE YOU FIRST
AND THAT WOULD ONLY TAKE HOURS!
THE THING ABOUT YOU ELVES, YOU HAVE SUCH DELICATE FEATURES
YOU HAVE HEARD OF THE KARDESHI, HAVEN'T YOU?
I'M SURE YOU HAVE
WE ARE RENOWNED FOR OUR ABILITIES TO MAKE YOUNG ELVES TALK...
LET'S SEE JUST HOW DELICATE YOUR LITTLE FEET ARE, SHALL WE?
N-NO!
PUT HER IN THE STOCKS!

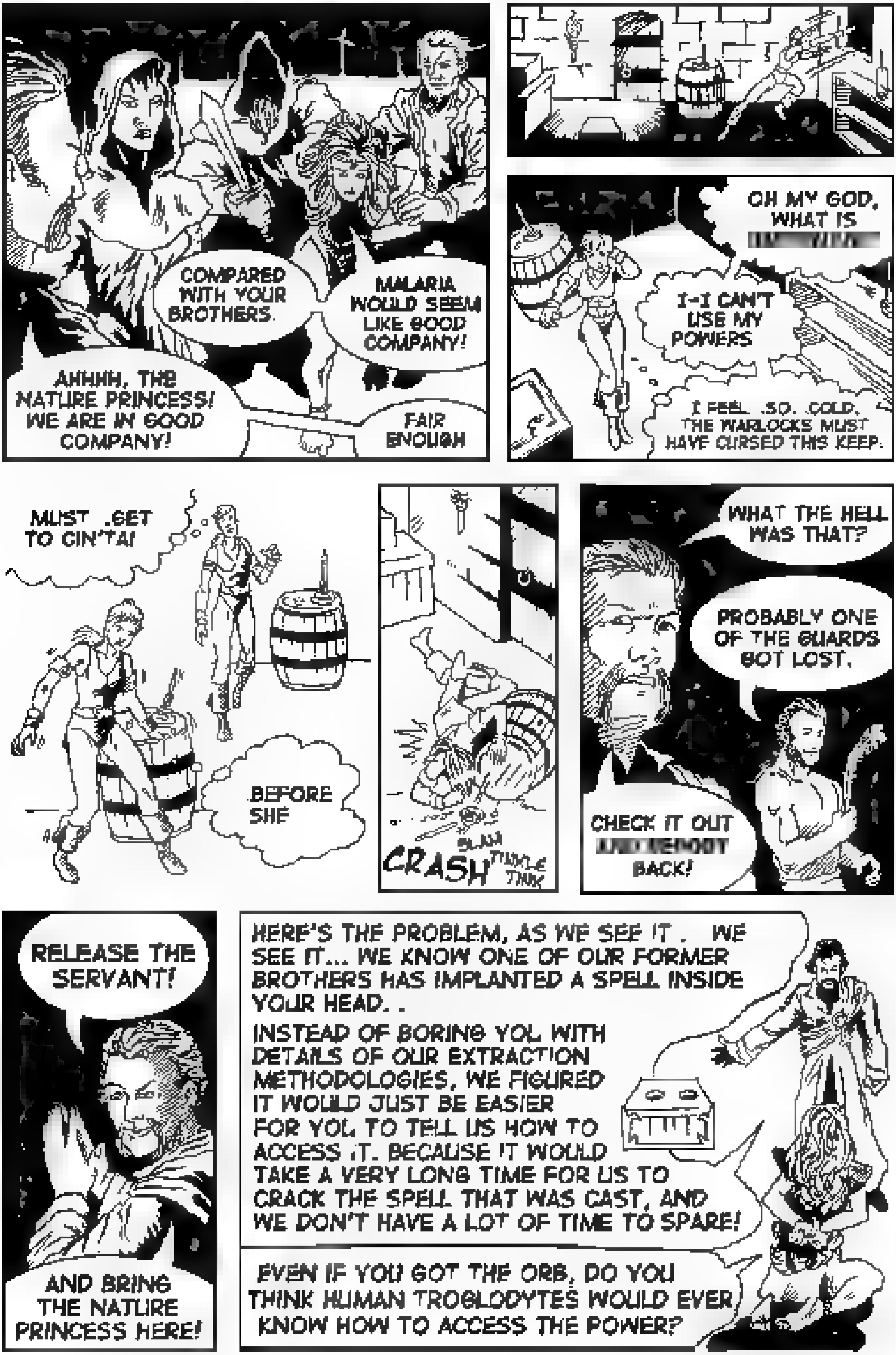

MEANWHILE. .
WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE KARDESHI?
NOT MUCH, EXCEPT WHAT LITTLE THE TEMPLE TOLD ME
THEY'RE A GROUP OF ARCANE WORSHIPPING HUMANS, POWER HUNGRY AND RUTHLESS..
WE'VE BEEN SENT MANY TIMES TO STOP THEIR SCHEMES.
IT'S AMAZING TO THINK HOW MUCH THE HUMANS FIGHT AMONGST EACH OTHER.
JUST CONSIDER US RACIALLY INDEPENDANT
HASN'T THAT CAUSED YOU PROBLEMS?
MORE THEN YOU'LL EVER KNOW.
THEN HOW HAS YOUR ENCLAVE SURVIVED SO MANY GENERATIONS?
YOUR HISTORY PREDATES EVEN THE BEGINNING OF THE BLOODWARS.
WE CAN TAKE CARE OF OUR OWN.
YES, THIS I ALREADY KNEW
I REMEMBER HEARING FATHER SPEAK VERY KINDLY OF YOUR ENCLAVE. HE SAID THAT THEY ARE MORE TRUSTED TO ME THEN EVEN THE SERVANTS OF ANK-HA!
HE SAID THAT THREE OF YOU HAVE BESTED HUNDREDS OF HUMAN SOLDIERS
[redacted]
YES, THAT'S TRUE. I WAS THERE.
BUT THERE WAS ACTUALLY FOUR OF US.
YOUR KIND IS LEGENDARY. YOU ARE THE ONLY HUMANS ALLOWED IN OUR LANDS
I WAS SENT TO PROTECT YOU. SOMEONE THINKS YOU'RE EXTREMELY IMPORTANT
WE MUST GET THERE SOON
WE'LL MAKE IT IN ABOUT TWO HOURS. WHY THE HURRY?
THE KARDESHI...
WHAT ABOUT THEM?
THEY USE INSIDIOUS TORTURE TECHNIQUES.
OH?
SOMETHING HORRIBLE THAT ELVES CANNOT ENDURE!
LIKE?
TICKLE TORTURE!
TICKLE TORTURE? THAT DOESN'T SOUND THAT BAD...

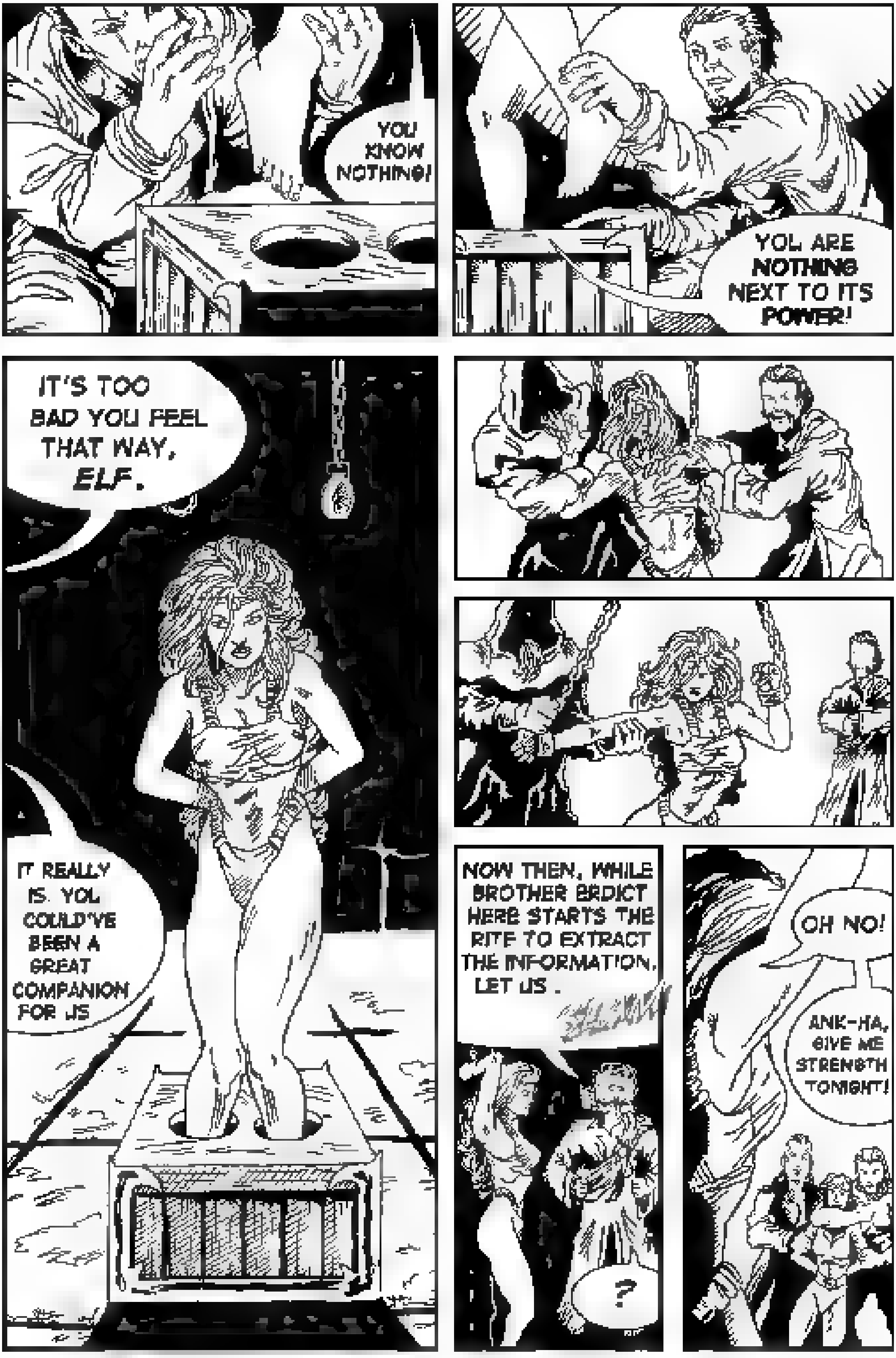

NEARBY.
WE NEED TO KNOW WHERE MISTRESS CIN'TAI IS!
WHERE IS SHE HIDING?
WHAT ELVAN HOUSES WERE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE VISITING?
NOT TALKING, EH? OK PETRE, START IT UP!
SURE YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DECLARE?
N-NO...

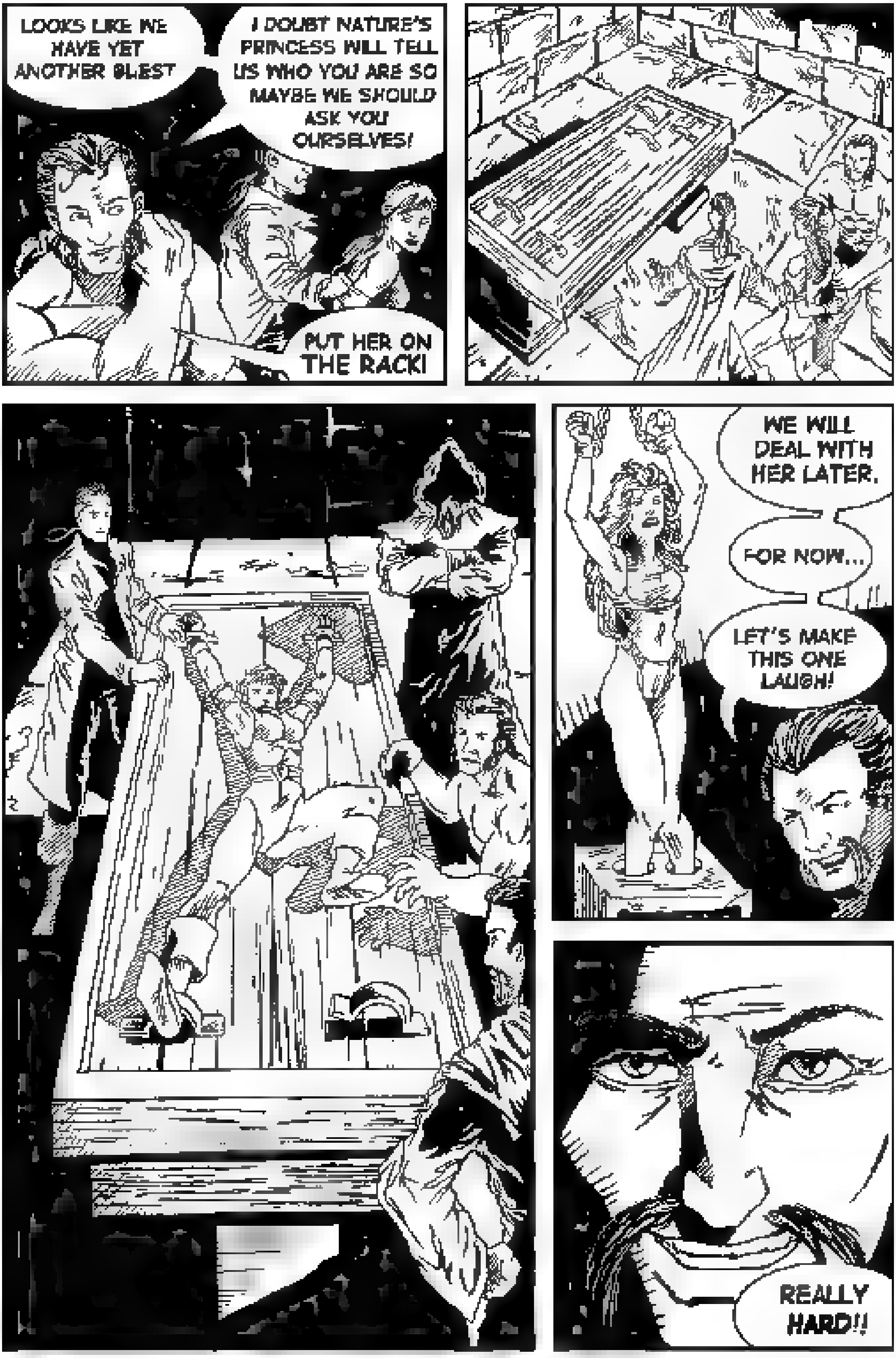

IT'S GOING TO GET MUCH WORSE BEFORE IT GETS ANY BETTER
SURE THERE'S NOTHING YOU'D LIKE TO SAY?
N-N-NOOOO!
N-NO!! S-STOP P-PLEASE. HA HA HAHA HA!
WHERE IS MISTRESS CIN'TAI?
H-H-HA HAHA!!
WE CAN PLAY 20 QUESTIONS IF YOU LIKE. . .
OH P-PLEASE STOP! HAHA HA HAHA!
OK, FIRST QUESTION...
HAS SHE HEADED OFF TOWARDS PERLECK?
HA H-HA HAHA! I-I DON'T KNOW! HAHA HA!
PLEASE B-BELIEVE ME! HA H-HA .. STOP!

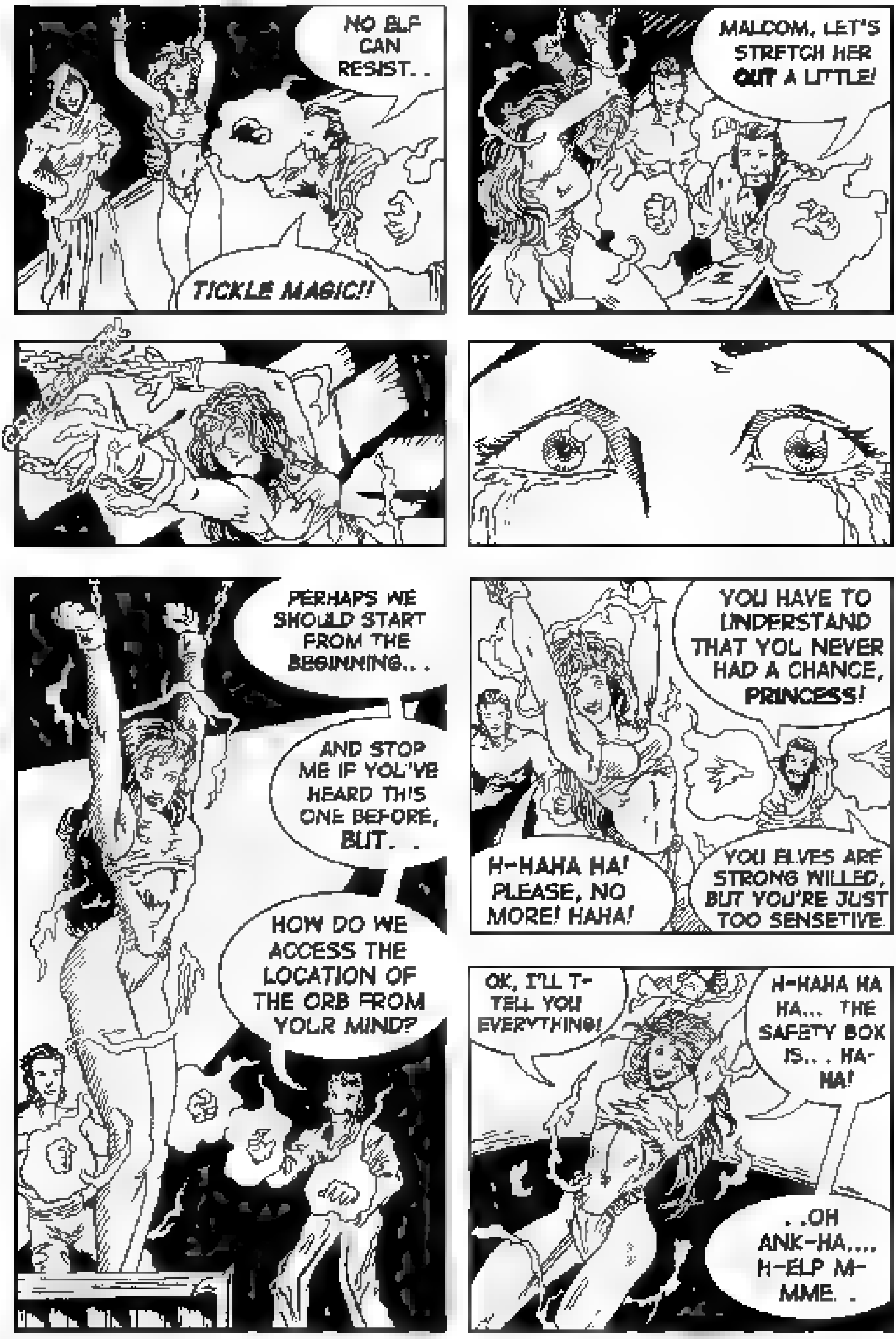

JUST OUTSIDE
SO THIS IS THE PLACE?
YES...
THE NATURE SPIRIT SHOWED ME THIS PLACE.
SO WHAT DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?
THIS IS ONE OF FOUR SECRET ENTRANCES TO THE KEEP..
ALL LOCAL ELVES ARE MADE TO KNOW THESE IN CASE OF HUMAN OCCUPATION
SO WE GO DOWN HERE?
YOU'RE TO USE THIS PASSAGEWAY TO INFILTRATE THE KEEP.
I'M GOING TO GO THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR AND PRETEND LIKE I'M SURRENDERING
WHEN THEY QUESTION ME, THEY WILL BE UNPREPARED FOR AN ASSAULT BECAUSE THEY DON'T KNOW YOU EXIST.
OK, SOUNDS GOOD. I WILL STRIKE IN ABOUT 15 MINUTES...
GOOD LUCK

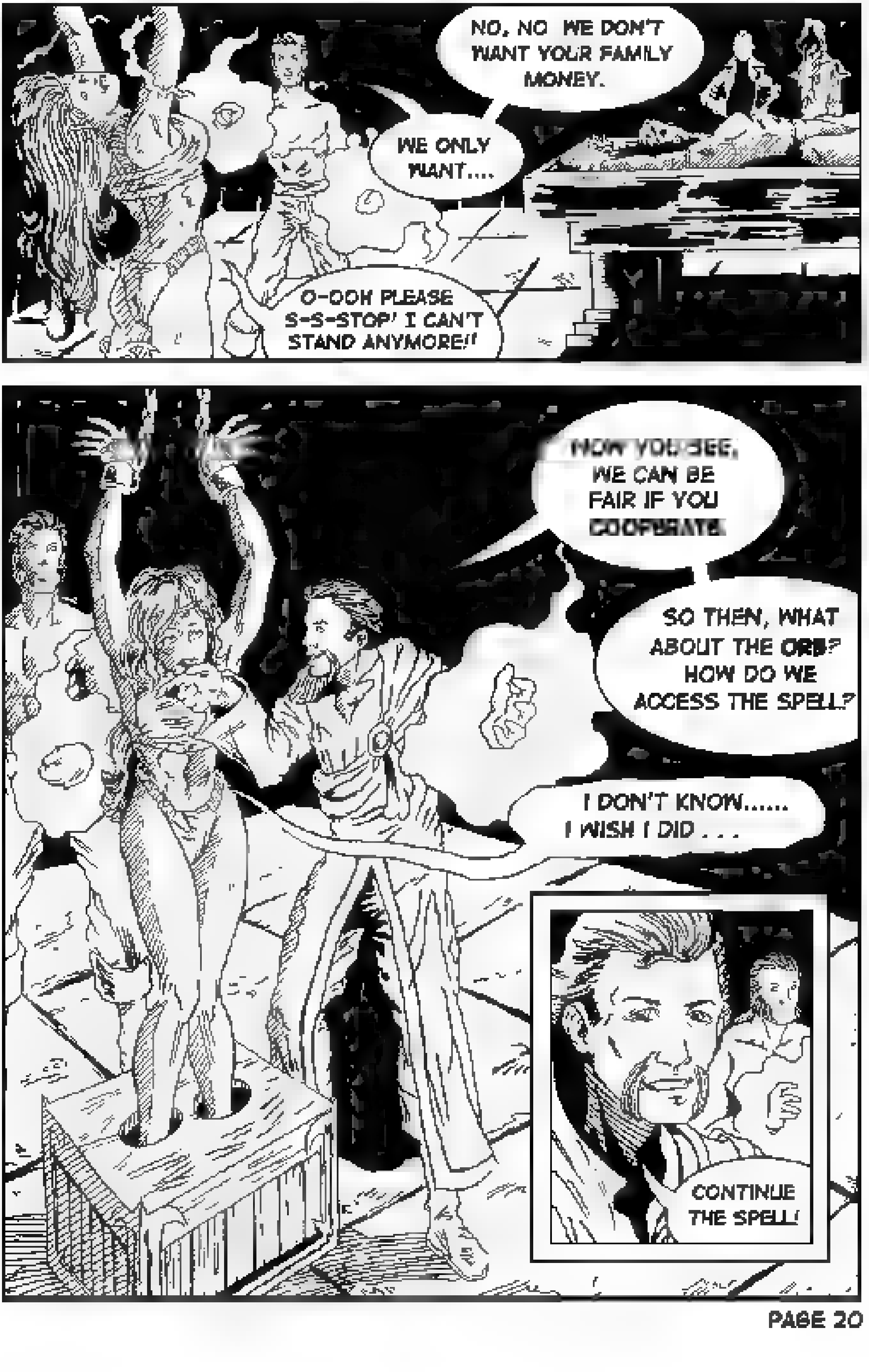

MEANWHILE . .
H-HA HAHA HAH HAHAHA!
BROTHER ERDICT, IT HAS BEEN 20 MINUTES. I BELIEVE SHE HAS TOLD US EVERYTHING SHE KNOWS.
IF SHE KNEW ANYTHING, SHE WOULD HAVE REVEALED IT BY NOW
WE CAN'T BE TOO SURE.
OUR METHODS ARE FOOLPROOF! NO ELF CAN WITHSTAND OUR WAYS!
HA HAHA! H-HAHA!
WE WILL SEE. . .
HMM.
AHHH, WE HAVE VISITORS! PERHAPS OUR BOUNTY PAID OFF!
NOW WE CAN GET SOME REAL ANSWERS!
I-I TOLD YOU THAT I DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING
WE'LL SEE BEFORE THE NIGHT IS DONE!
WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE? A TRESSPASSER?


AHHHH, THE NATURE PRINCESS! WE ARE IN GOOD COMPANY!
COMPARED WITH YOUR BROTHERS.
MALARIA WOULD SEEM LIKE GOOD COMPANY!
FAIR ENOUGH
OH MY GOD, WHAT IS [redacted]
I-I CAN'T USE MY POWERS
I FEEL .SO. .COLD. THE WARLOCKS MUST HAVE CURSED THIS KEEP.
MUST .GET TO CIN'TA!
.BEFORE SHE
CRASH
SLAM
TUMBLE
THNK
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
PROBABLY ONE OF THE GUARDS GOT LOST.
CHECK IT OUT [redacted] BACK!
RELEASE THE SERVANT!
AND BRING THE NATURE PRINCESS HERE!
HERE'S THE PROBLEM, AS WE SEE IT . WE SEE IT... WE KNOW ONE OF OUR FORMER BROTHERS HAS IMPLANTED A SPELL INSIDE YOUR HEAD. .
INSTEAD OF BORING YOU WITH DETAILS OF OUR EXTRACTION METHODOLOGIES, WE FIGURED IT WOULD JUST BE EASIER FOR YOU TO TELL US HOW TO ACCESS IT. BECAUSE IT WOULD TAKE A VERY LONG TIME FOR US TO CRACK THE SPELL THAT WAS CAST, AND WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME TO SPARE!
EVEN IF YOU GOT THE ORB, DO YOU THINK HUMAN TROGLODYTES WOULD EVER KNOW HOW TO ACCESS THE POWER?

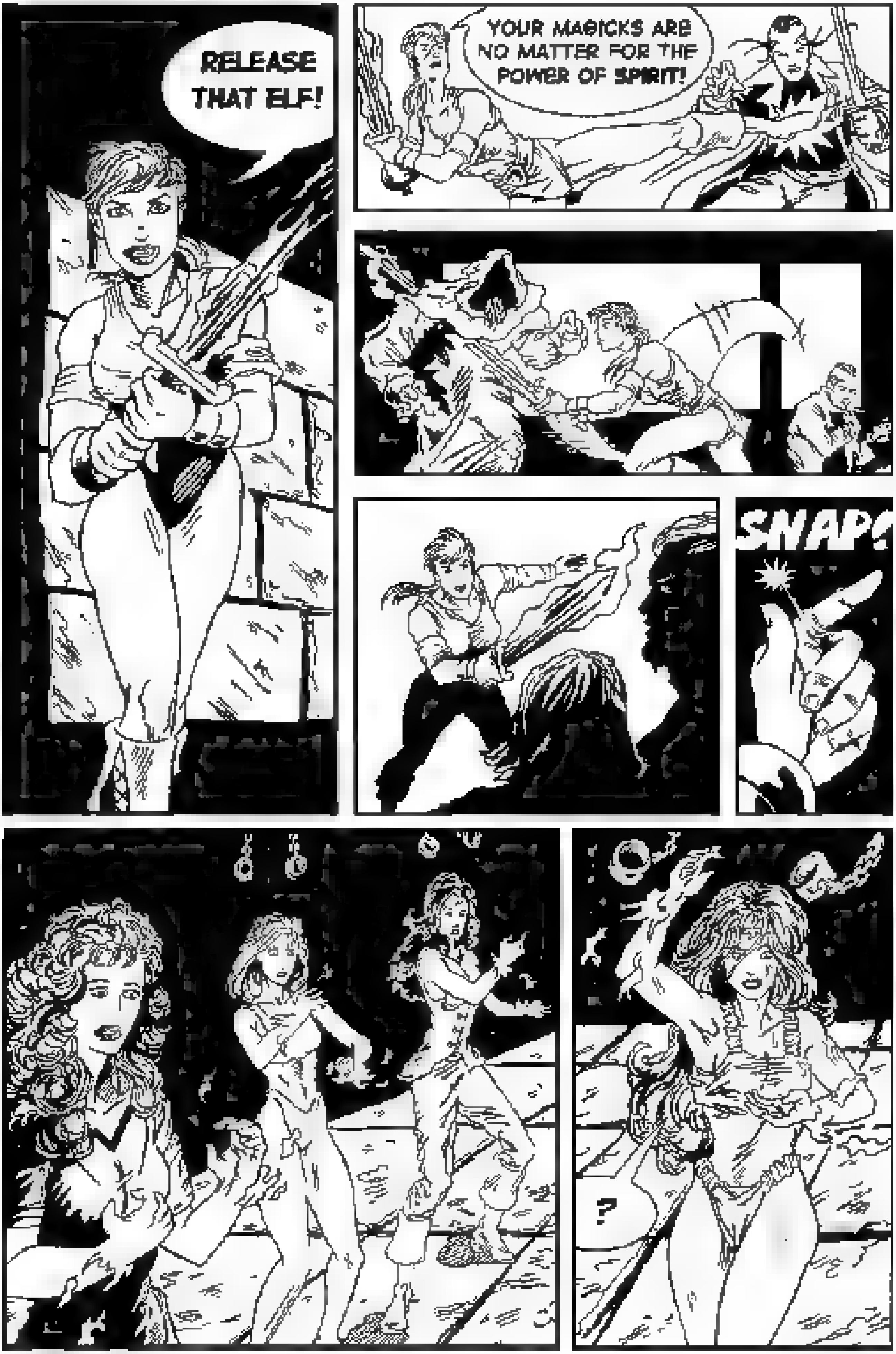

YOU KNOW NOTHING!
YOU ARE NOTHING NEXT TO ITS POWER!
IT'S TOO BAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY, *ELF*.
IT REALLY IS. YOU COULD'VE BEEN A GREAT COMPANION FOR US
NOW THEN, WHILE BROTHER BRDICT HERE STARTS THE RITE TO EXTRACT THE INFORMATION, LET US .
?
OH NO!
ANK-HA, GIVE ME STRENGTH TONIGHT!

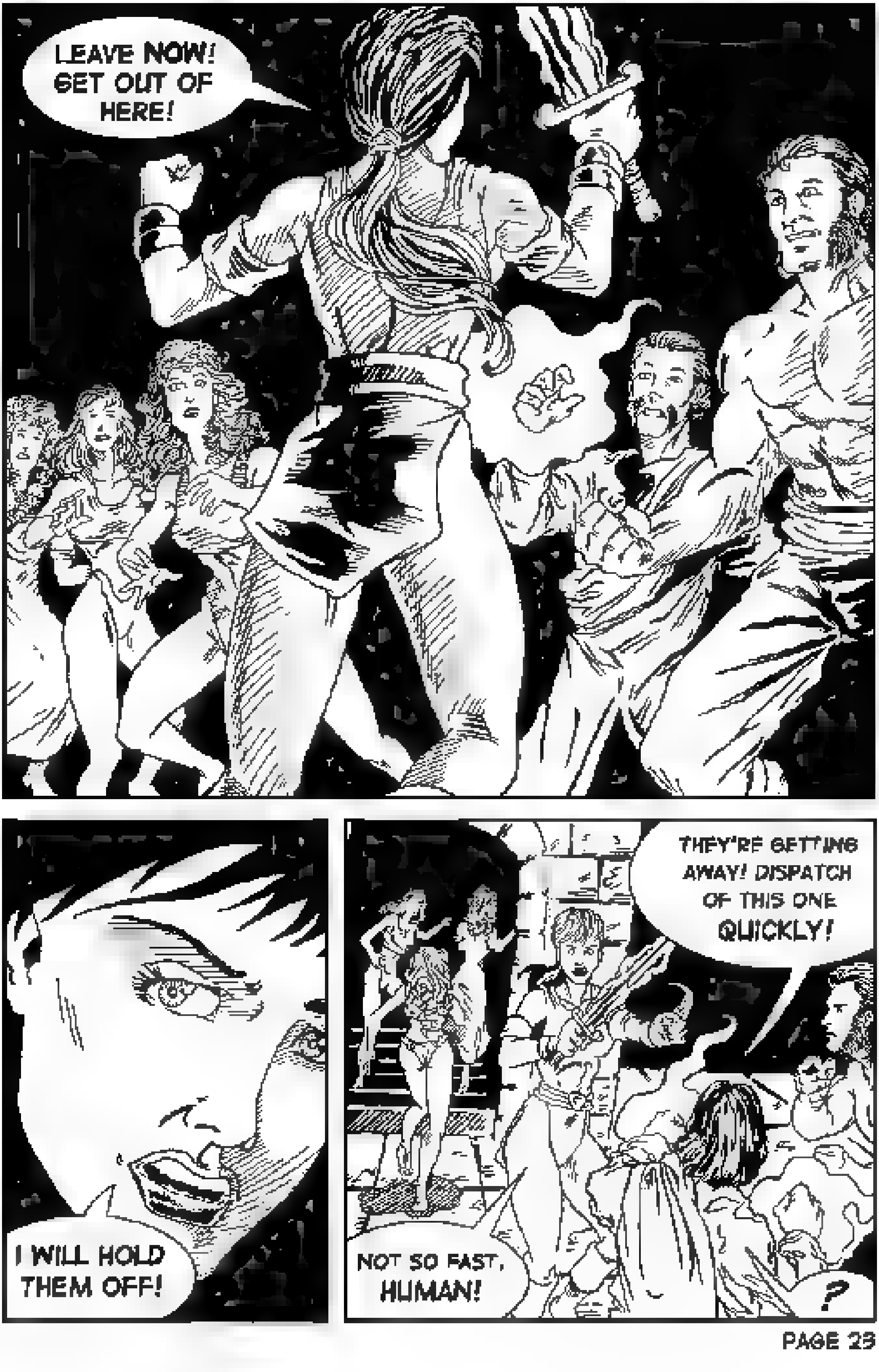

LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE YET ANOTHER GUEST
I DOUBT NATURE'S PRINCESS WILL TELL US WHO YOU ARE SO MAYBE WE SHOULD ASK YOU OURSELVES!
PUT HER ON THE RACK!
WE WILL DEAL WITH HER LATER.
FOR NOW...
LET'S MAKE THIS ONE LAUGH!
REALLY HARD!!

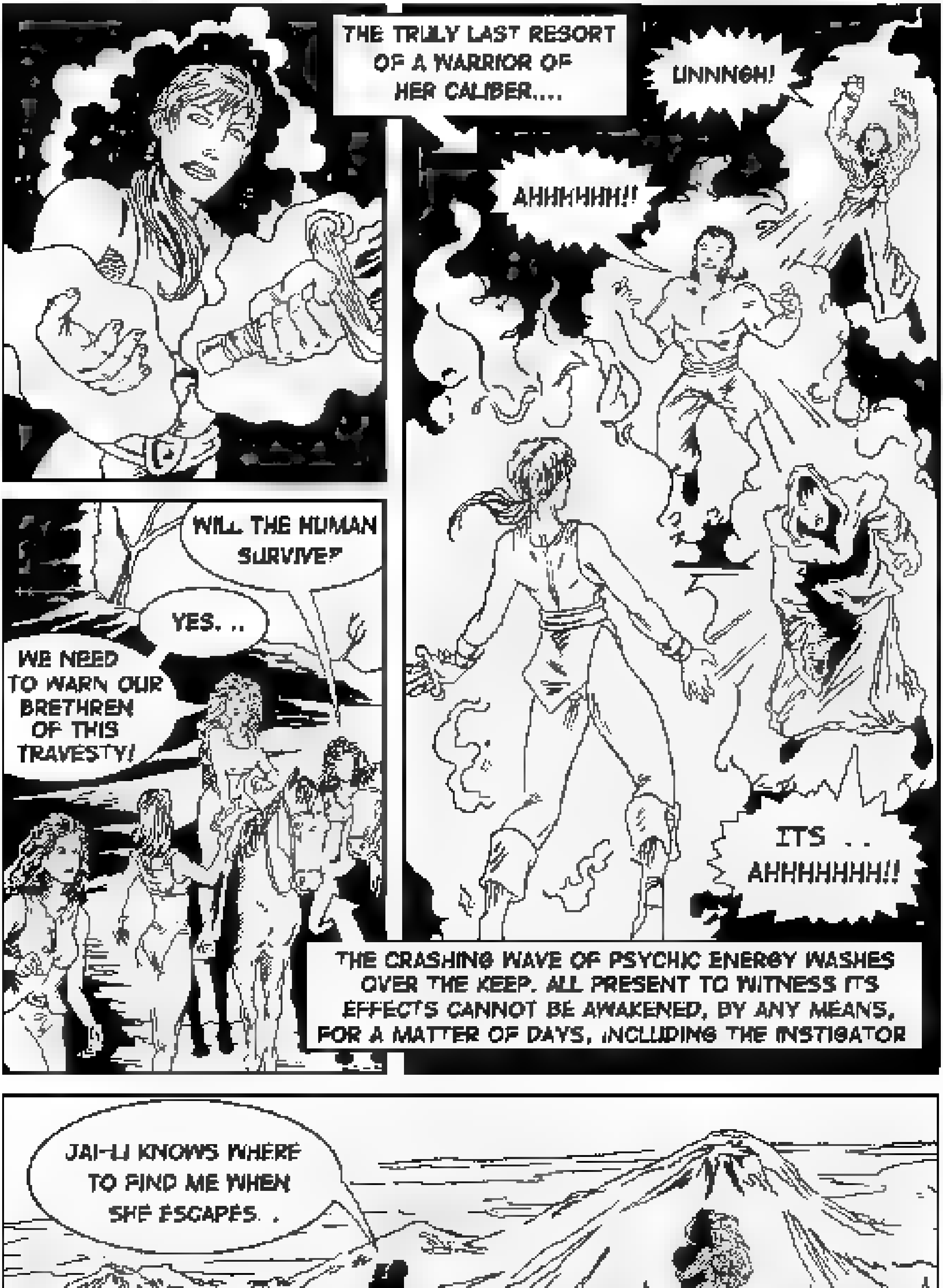

NO ELF CAN RESIST. .
TICKLE MAGIC!!
MALCOM, LET'S STRETCH HER OUT A LITTLE!
PERHAPS WE SHOULD START FROM THE BEGINNING. . .
AND STOP ME IF YOU'VE HEARD THIS ONE BEFORE, BUT. . .
HOW DO WE ACCESS THE LOCATION OF THE ORB FROM YOUR MIND?
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT YOU NEVER HAD A CHANCE, PRINCESS!
H-HAHA HA! PLEASE, NO MORE! HAHA!
YOU ELVES ARE STRONG WILLED, BUT YOU'RE JUST TOO SENSETIVE.
OK, I'LL T-TELL YOU EVERYTHING!
H-HAHA HA HA... THE SAFETY BOX IS... HA-HA!
. .OH ANK-HA.... H-ELP M-MME. .

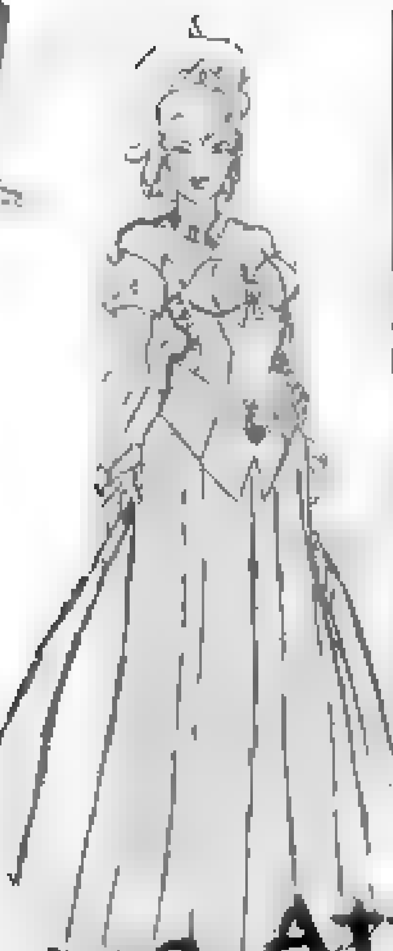

NO, NO WE DON'T WANT YOUR FAMILY MONEY.
WE ONLY WANT....
O-OOH PLEASE S-S-STOP! I CAN'T STAND ANYMORE!!
NOW YOU SEE, WE CAN BE FAIR IF YOU COOPERATE.
SO THEN, WHAT ABOUT THE ORB? HOW DO WE ACCESS THE SPELL?
I DON'T KNOW...... I WISH I DID . . .
CONTINUE THE SPELL!

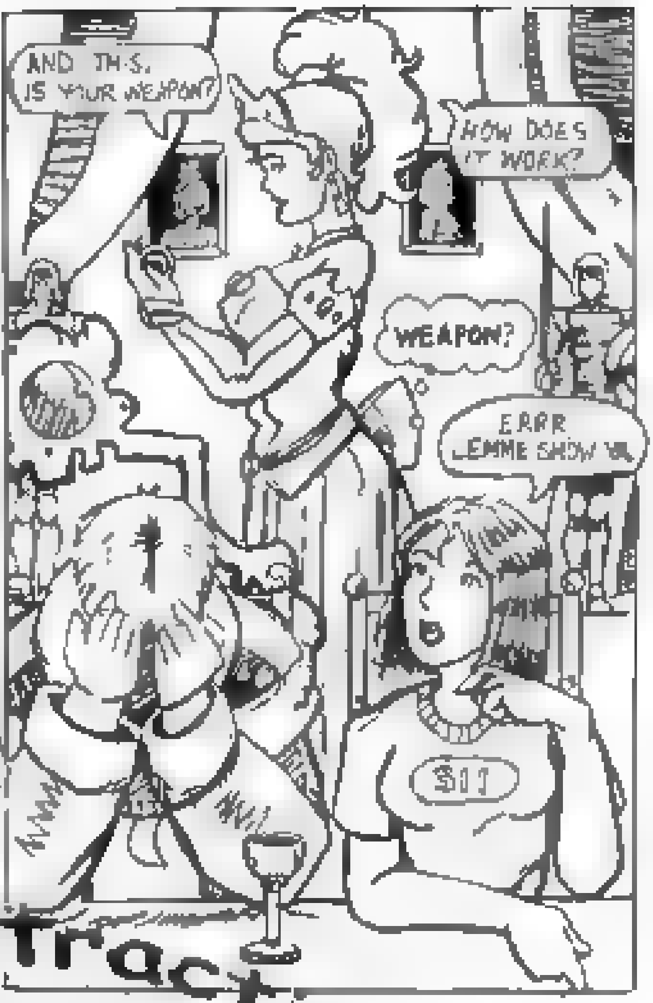
P-PLEASE!! HA HAHA... S-TOP . I'VE TOLD YOU EVERYTHING!
UNNNH .. WHERE AM I?
THE KEEP' THERE MUST HAVE BEEN A MAGICAL EFFECT THAT CANCELLED MY POWERS.... BUT
HA HAHA! PLEASE!!
THERE'S ONLY THE 'IS' AND THE 'NOT'....
THINKING BACK. .
ONE DOES NOT EXIST IN A STATE OF SEMI-BEING. ..
IT STARTS COMING BACK
AND THE REST, AS ALWAYS, COMES NATURALLY.
H-HA HA HAHA HA!


RELEASE THAT ELF!
YOUR MAGICKS ARE NO MATTER FOR THE POWER OF SPIRIT!
SNAP!
?


LEAVE NOW! GET OUT OF HERE!
I WILL HOLD THEM OFF!
THEY'RE GETTING AWAY! DISPATCH OF THIS ONE QUICKLY!
NOT SO FAST, HUMAN!
?

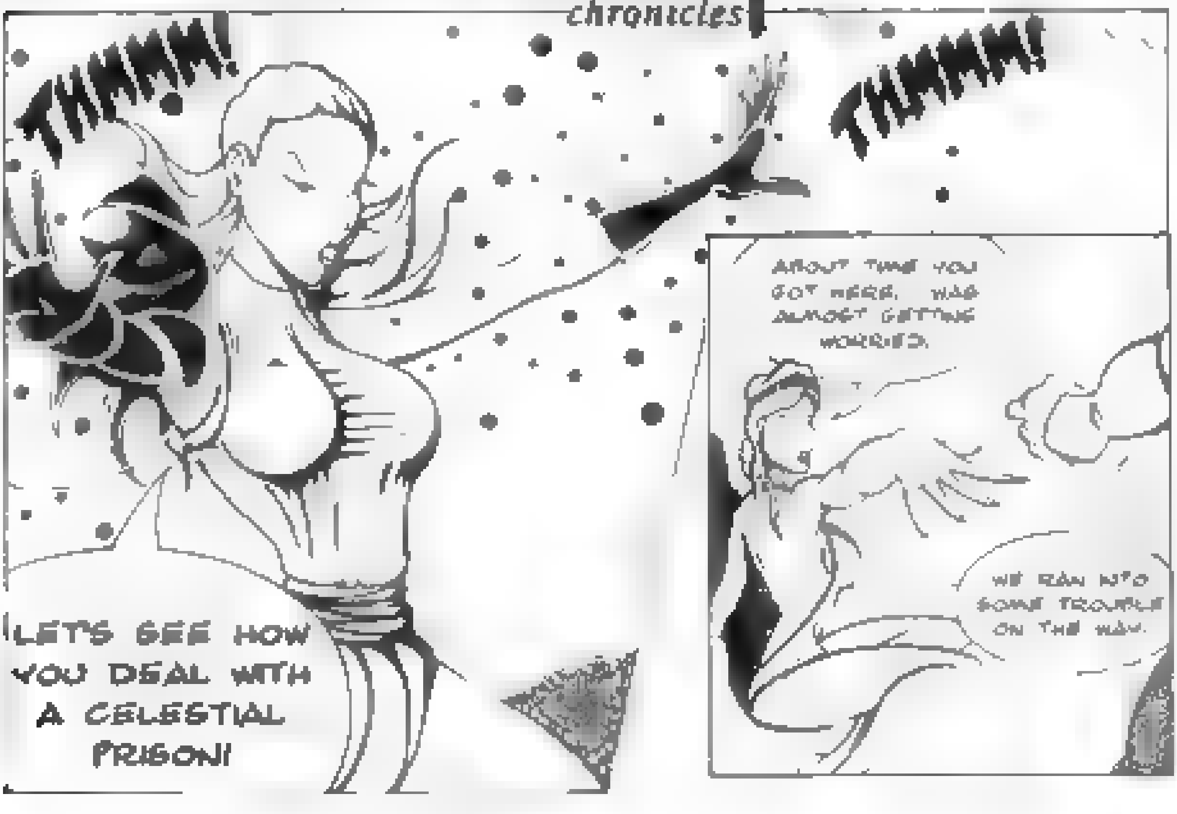

THE TRULY LAST RESORT OF A WARRIOR OF HER CALIBER....
UNNNGH!
AHHHHHH!!
WILL THE HUMAN SURVIVE?
YES. ..
WE NEED TO WARN OUR BRETHREN OF THIS TRAVESTY!
ITS . . AHHHHHHH!!
THE CRASHING WAVE OF PSYCHIC ENERGY WASHES OVER THE KEEP. ALL PRESENT TO WITNESS ITS EFFECTS CANNOT BE AWAKENED, BY ANY MEANS, FOR A MATTER OF DAYS, INCLUDING THE INSTIGATOR
JAI-LI KNOWS WHERE TO FIND ME WHEN SHE ESCAPES. .
THE END




AND THIS IS YOUR WEAPON?
HOW DOES IT WORK?
WEAPON?
ERRR LEMME SHOW YA.
$11

Coming Attractions

the CYRIAAN chronicles


THMMM!
THMMM!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU DEAL WITH A CELESTIAL PRISON!
ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE. WAS ALMOST GETTING WORRIED.
WE RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE ON THE WAY.

AGENCY PUBLISHING

COMING JULY 2005
the (ag)encies
ISSUE ONE

ISSUE TWO

the CYRIAAN chronicles

VISIT US AT WWW.THE-AGENCIES.COM

ISSUE TWO

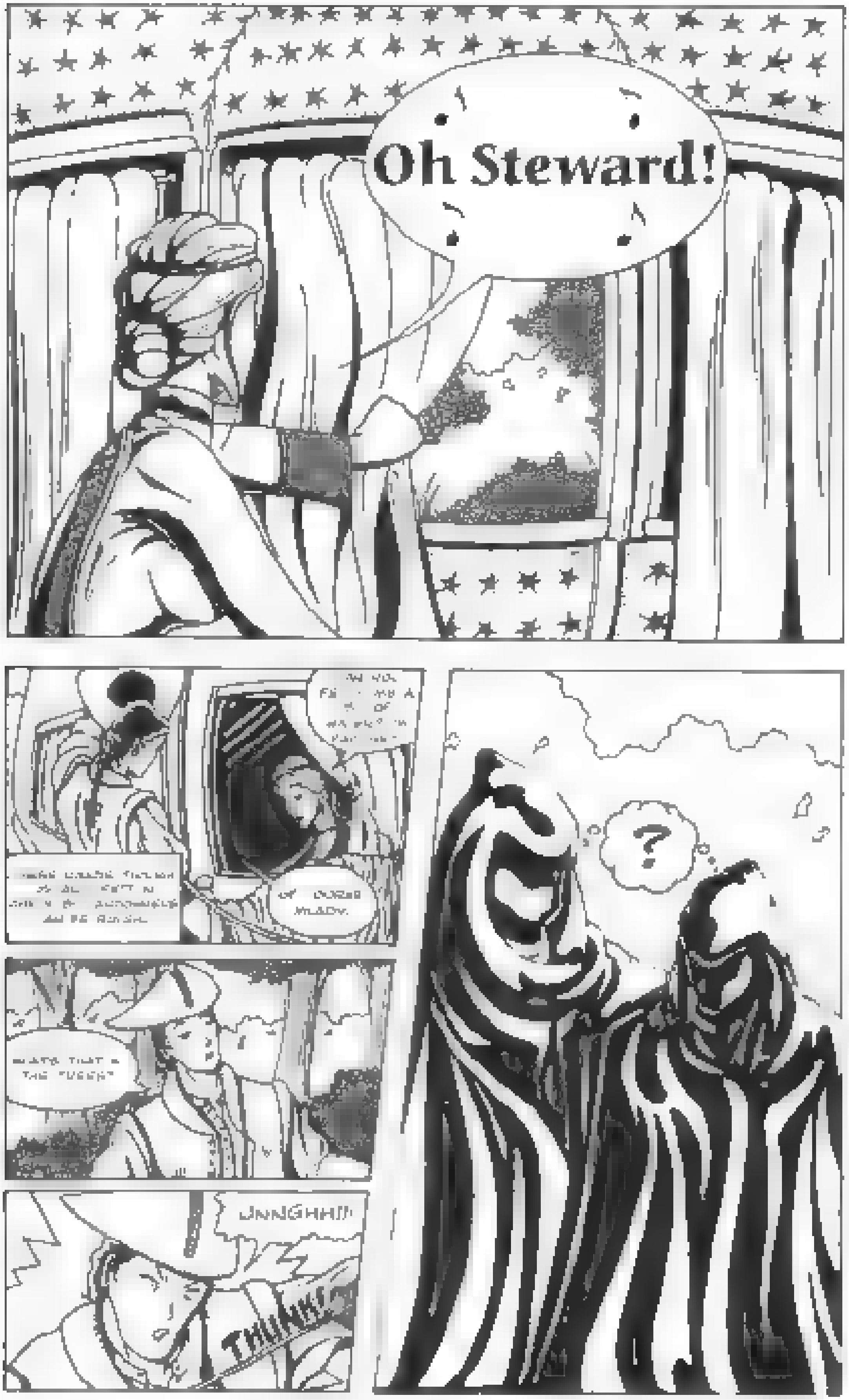
PENCILS: MARTIN
INKS: MARTIN

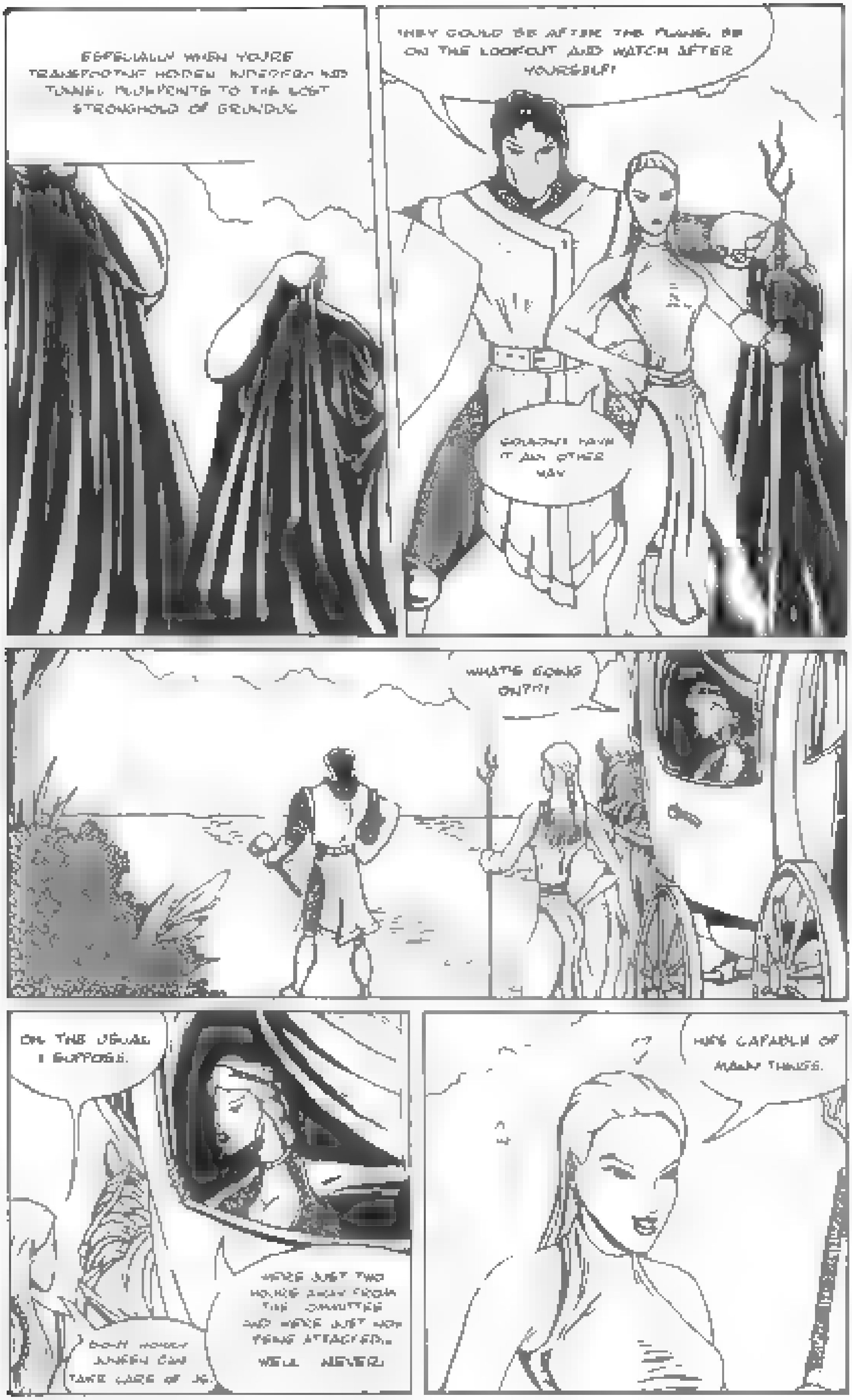
WRITER: OBLESKLK
DIRECTION: OBLESKLK

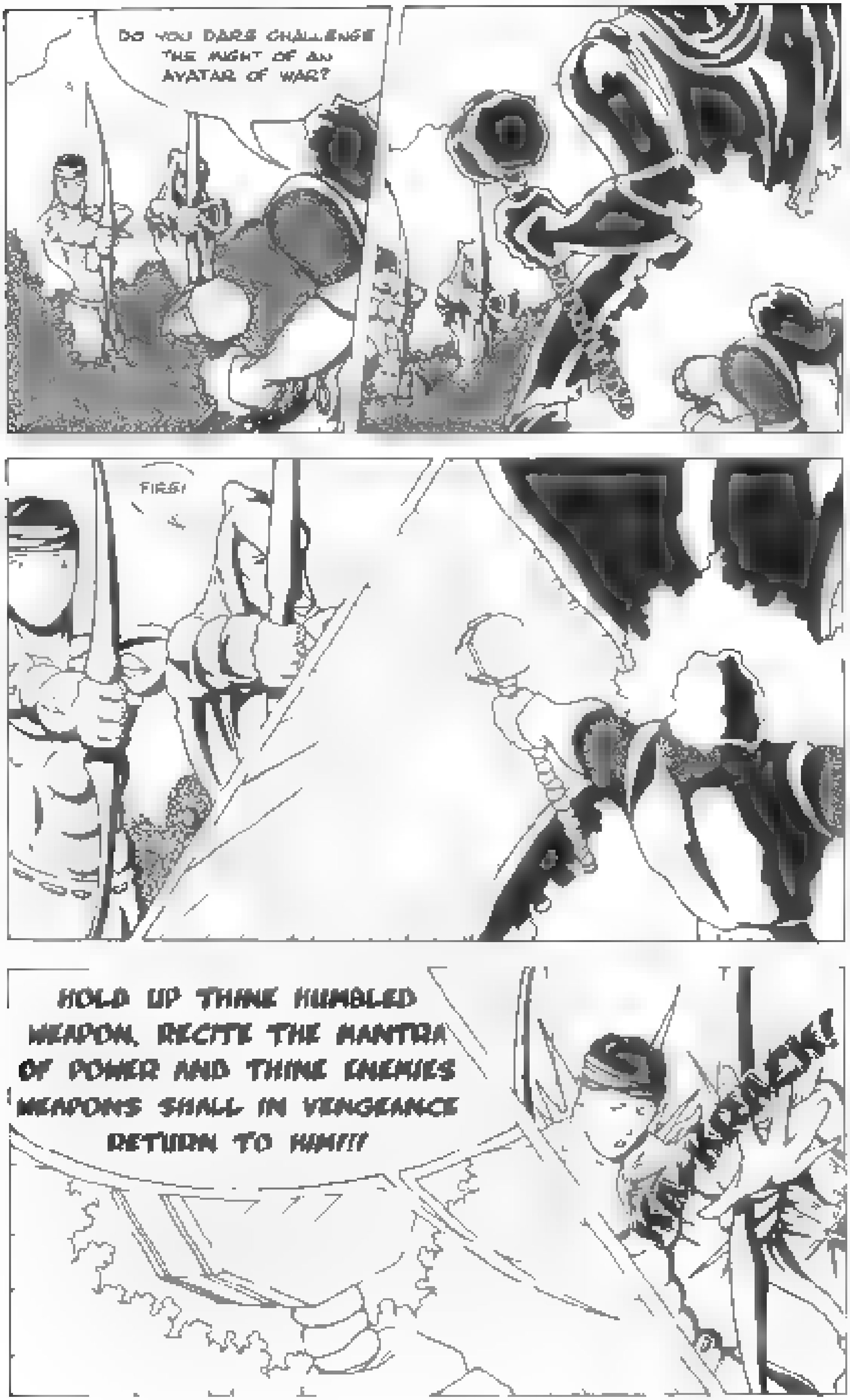
the CYRIAAN chronicles

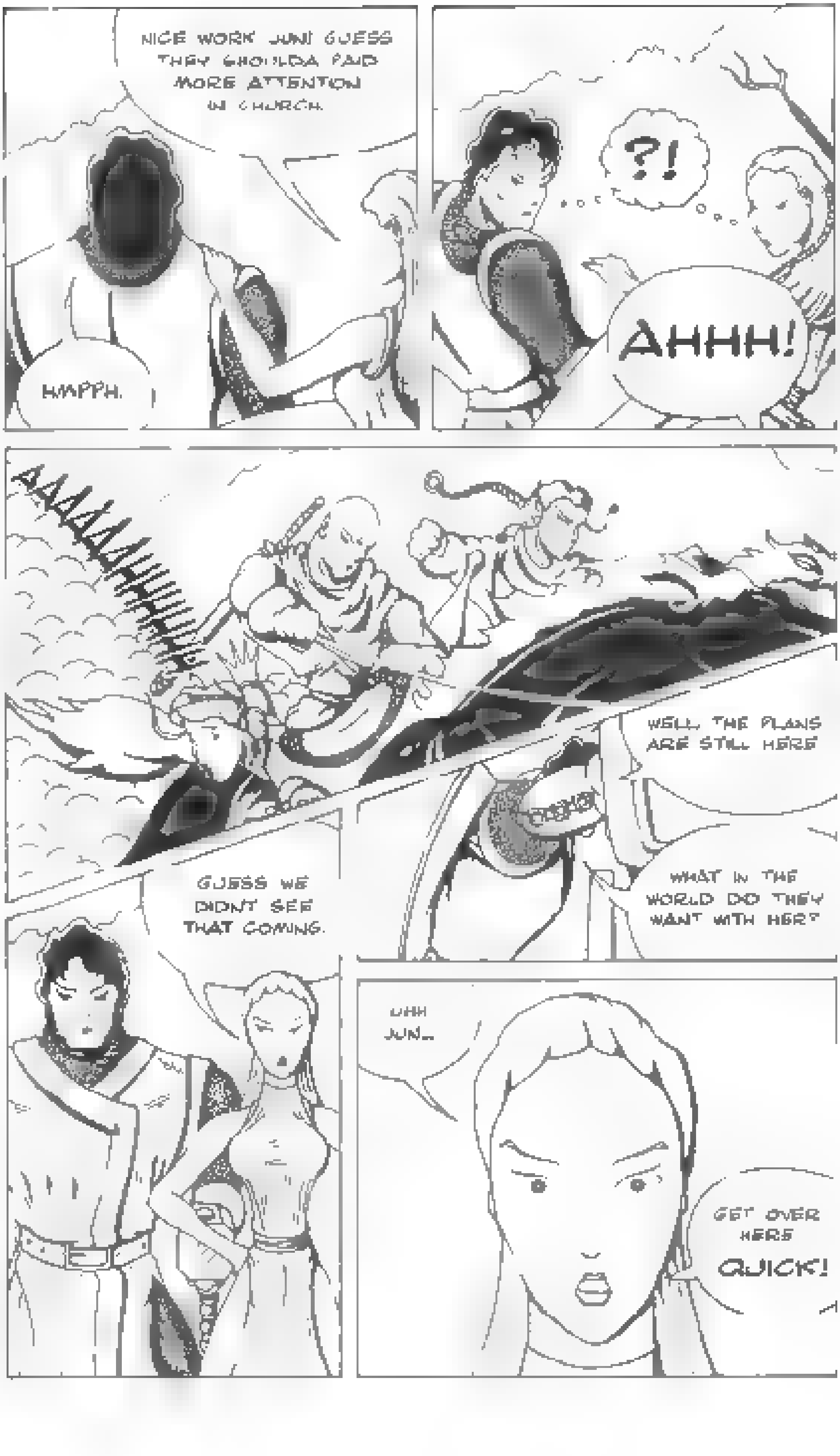
AGENCY PUBLISHING
PO BOX 476
LEWISTON, ID 83501
OBLESKLK@THE-AGENCIES.COM

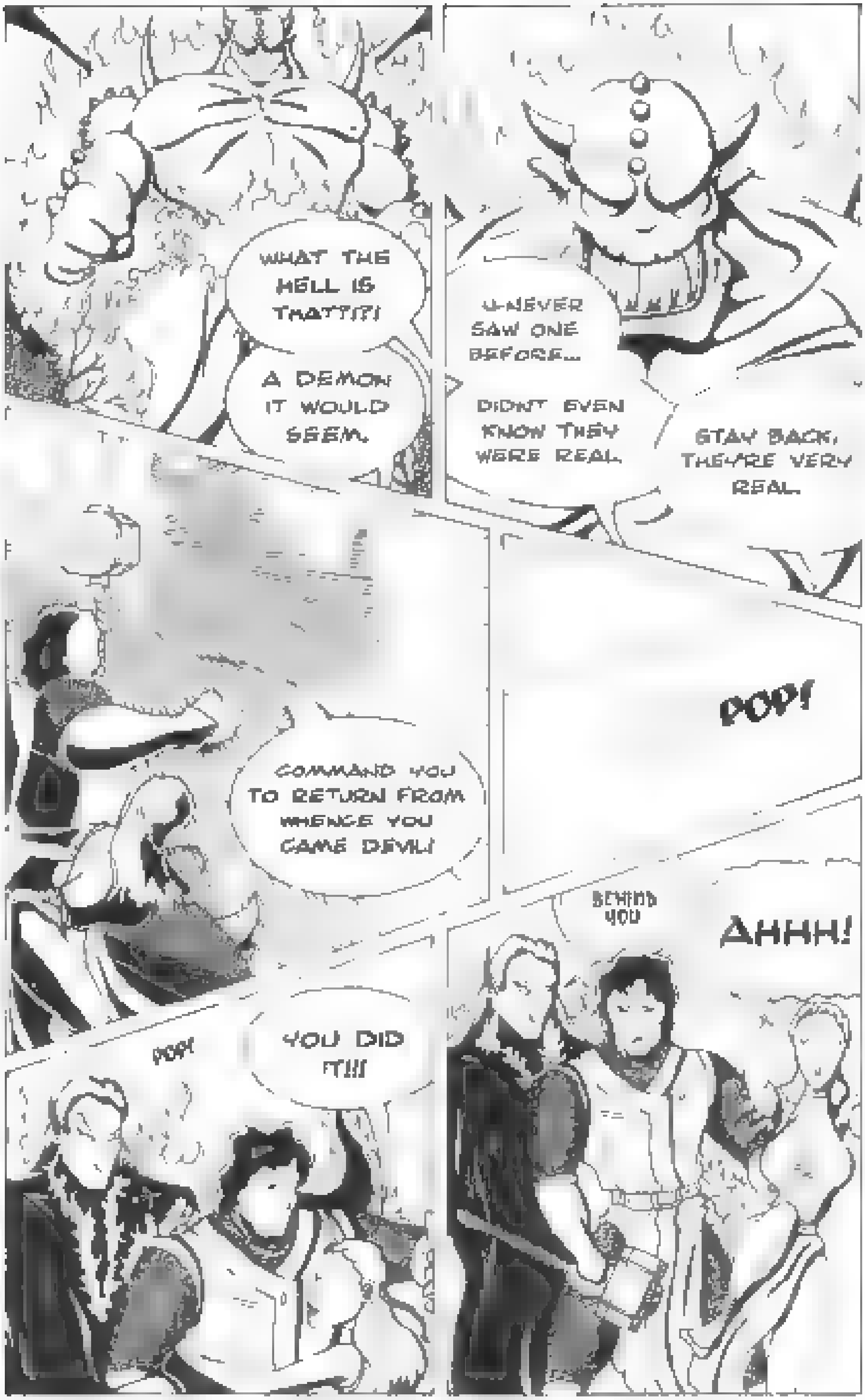
THE AGENCIES ARE COPYRIGHTED 2003 AGENCY PUBLISHING. DO NOT REPRODUCE ANY PORTION OF THIS PUBLICATION WITHOUT PRIOR WRITTEN CONSENT FROM AGENCY PUBLISHING

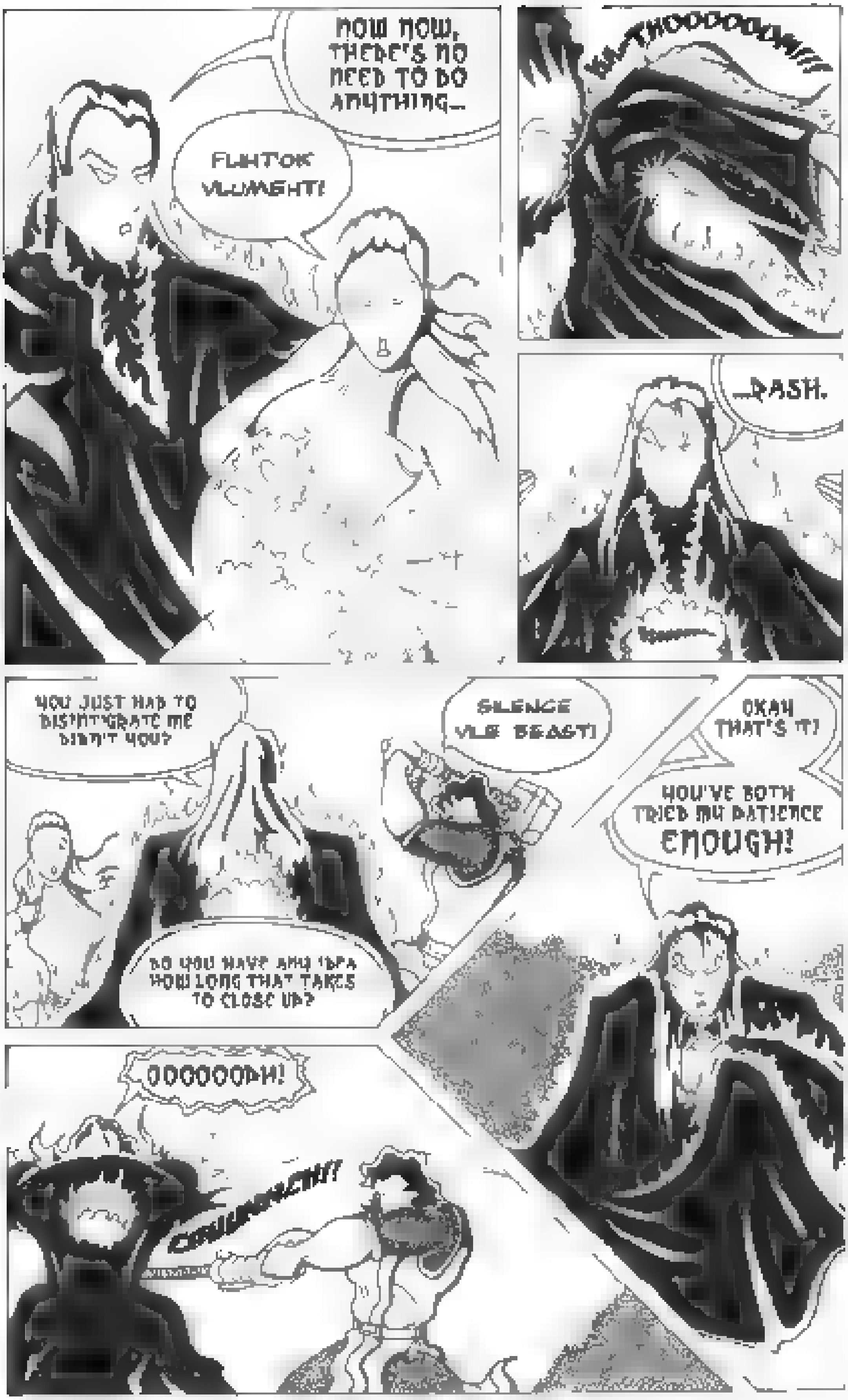

Oh Steward!
OF COURSE M'LADY.
WHATS THAT IN THE TREES?
UNNGHH!!
THUNK!
?

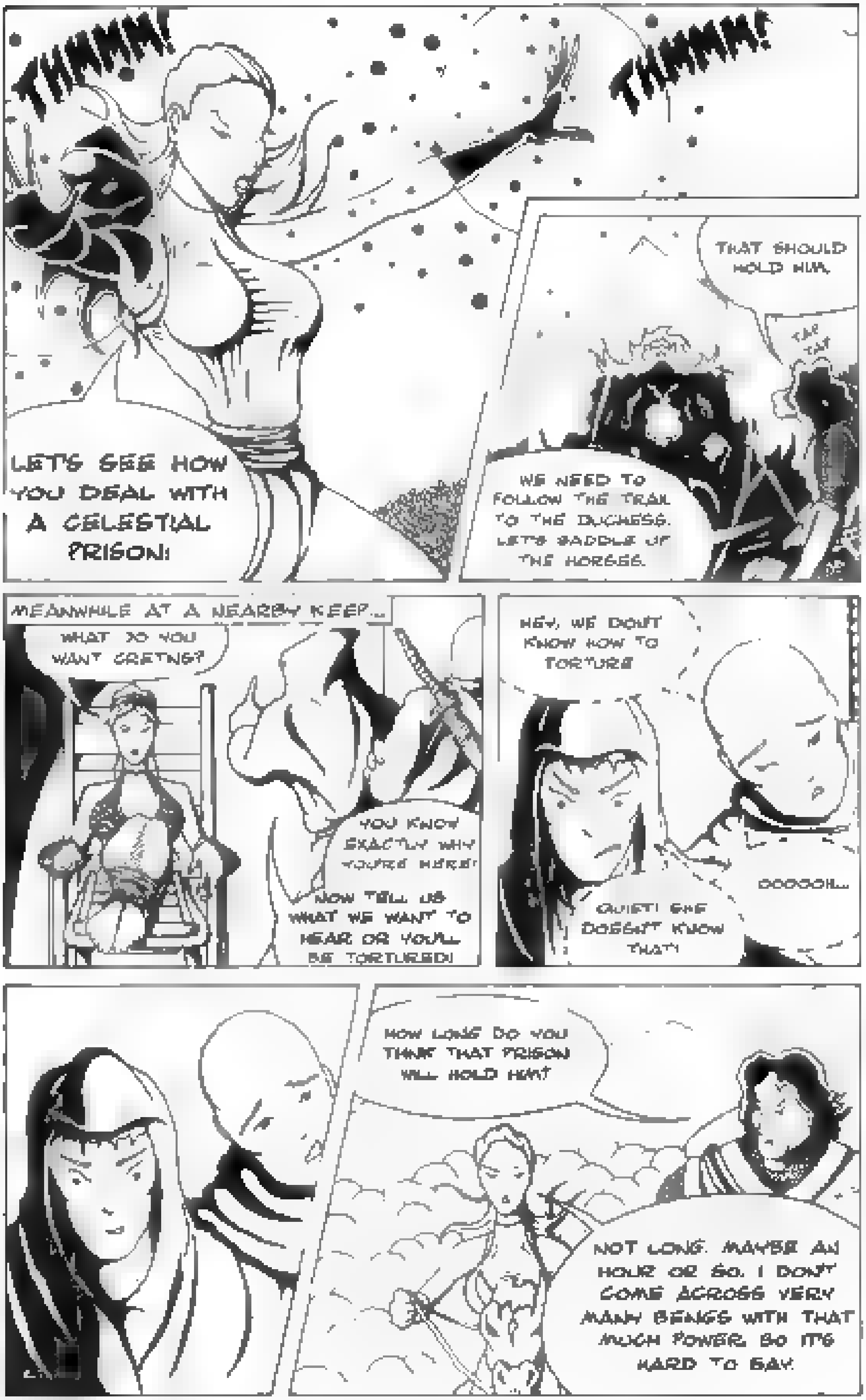

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOU'RE TRANSPORTING HIDDEN INTERIOR AND TUNNEL BLUEPRINTS TO THE LOST STRONGHOLD OF GRUNDUG
THEY COULD BE AFTER THE PLANS. BE ON THE LOOKOUT AND WATCH AFTER YOURSELF!
COULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY
WHAT'S GOING ON?!?
OH, THE USUAL I SUPPOSE.
WE'RE JUST TWO HOURS AWAY FROM THE COMMITTEE AND WE'RE JUST NOW BEING ATTACKED. WELL, NEVER!
DON'T WORRY JANEEN CAN TAKE CARE OF US.
HE'S CAPABLE OF MANY THINGS.

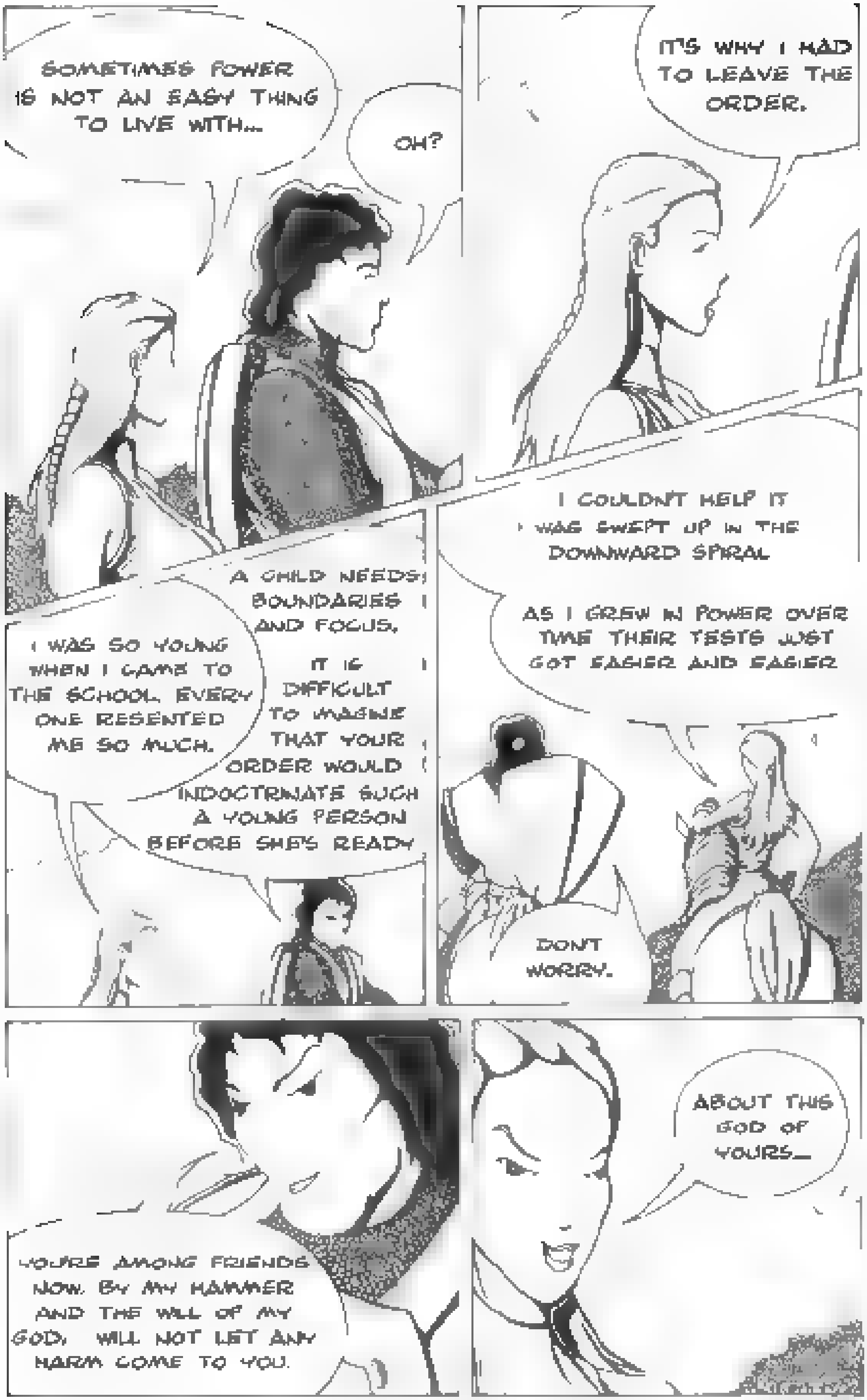

DO YOU DARE CHALLENGE THE MIGHT OF AN AVATAR OF WAR?
FIRE!
HOLD UP THINE HUMBLED WEAPON, RECITE THE MANTRA OF POWER AND THINE ENEMIES WEAPONS SHALL IN VENGEANCE RETURN TO HIM!!!
KRAACK!

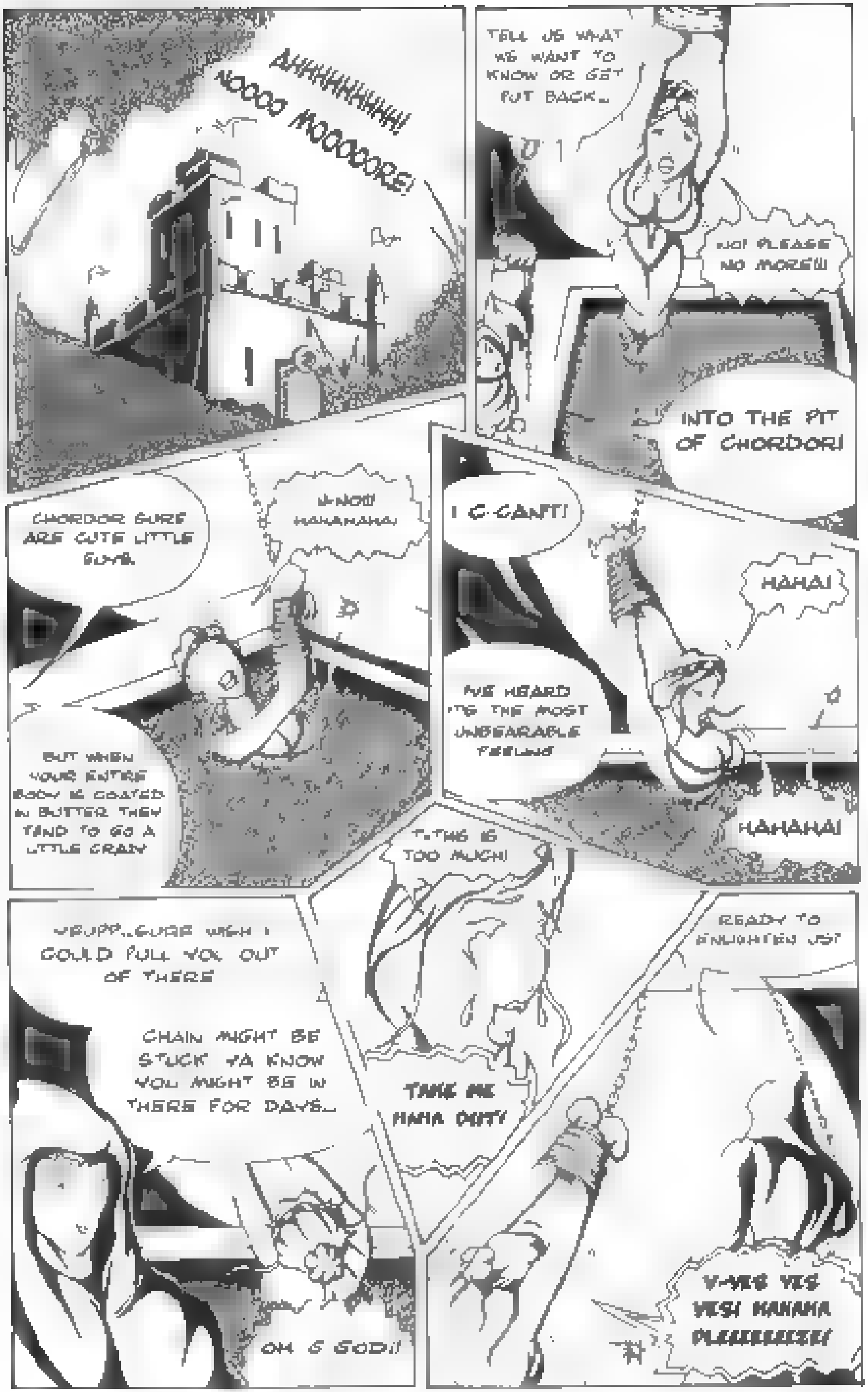

NICE WORK JUN! GUESS THEY SHOULDA PAID MORE ATTENTION IN CHURCH.
HMPPH.
?!
AHHH!
AAAAAAHHHHHHH
WELL, THE PLANS ARE STILL HERE
WHAT IN THE WORLD DO THEY WANT WITH HER?
GUESS WE DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING.
UHH JUN..
GET OVER HERE QUICK!

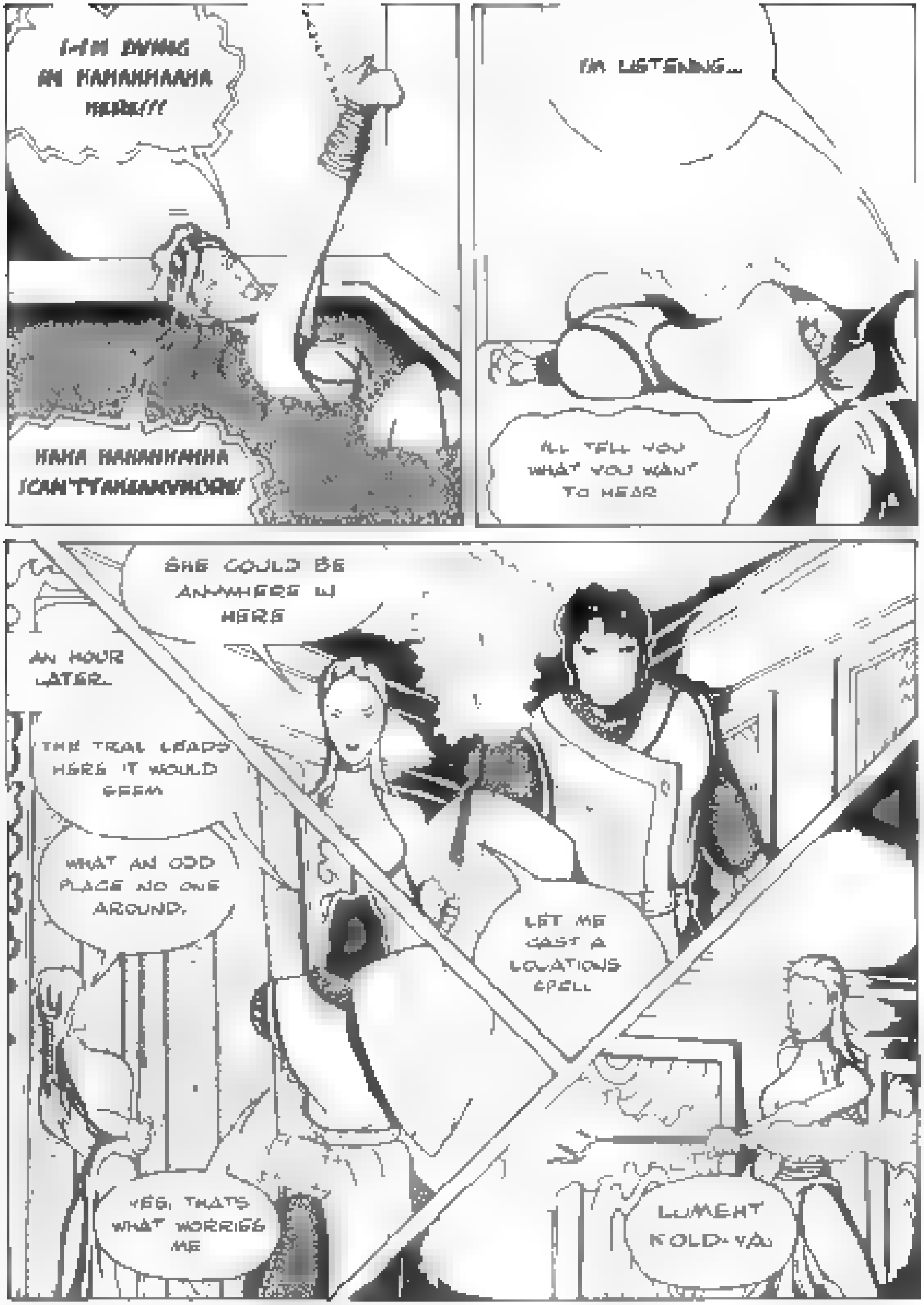

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT!?!
A DEMON IT WOULD SEEM.
I-NEVER SAW ONE BEFORE...
DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THEY WERE REAL.
STAY BACK, THEY'RE VERY REAL.
COMMAND YOU TO RETURN FROM WHENCE YOU CAME DEVIL!
POP!
POP!
YOU DID IT!!!
BEHIND YOU
AHHH!

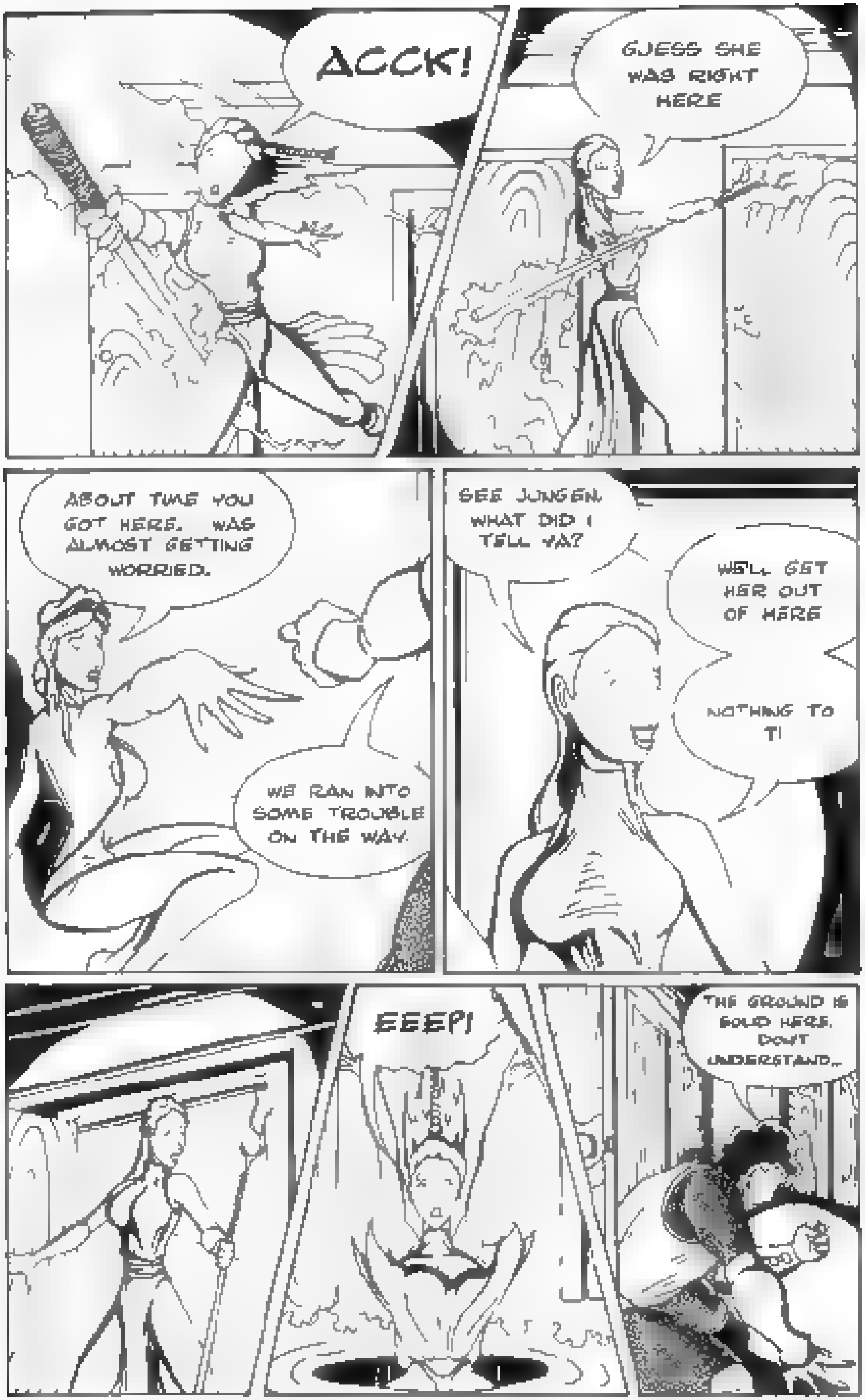

NOW NOW, THERE'S NO NEED TO DO ANYTHING...
FLIHTOK VLUMGHT!
KA-THOOOOOOM!!!
...RASH.
YOU JUST HAD TO DISINTEGRATE ME DIDN'T YOU?
SILENCE VILE BEAST!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW LONG THAT TAKES TO CLOSE UP?
OKAY THAT'S IT!
YOU'VE BOTH TRIED MY PATIENCE ENOUGH!
OOOOOOPH!
CRUUUNCH!!

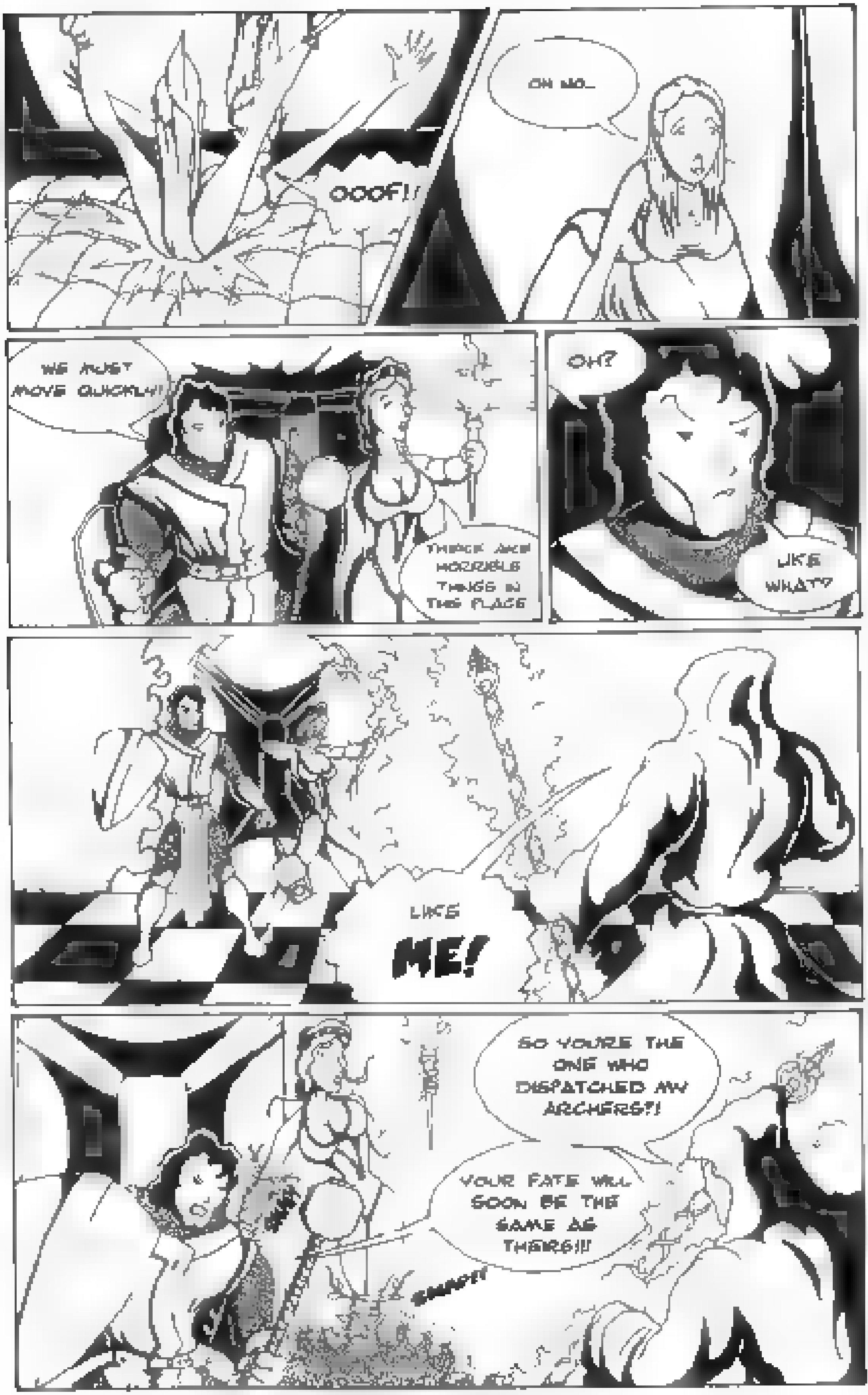

THMMM!
THMMM!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU DEAL WITH A CELESTIAL PRISON!
THAT SHOULD HOLD HIM.
TAP TAP
WE NEED TO FOLLOW THE TRAIL TO THE DUCHESS. LET'S SADDLE UP THE HORSES.
MEANWHILE AT A NEARBY KEEP...
WHAT DO YOU WANT GRETNG?
YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHY YOU'RE HERE!
NOW TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO HEAR OR YOU'LL BE TORTURED!
HEY, WE DON'T KNOW HOW TO TORTURE
QUIET! SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT!
OOOOOH...
HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THAT PRISON WILL HOLD HIM?
NOT LONG. MAYBE AN HOUR OR SO. I DON'T COME ACROSS VERY MANY BEINGS WITH THAT MUCH POWER, SO IT'S HARD TO SAY.

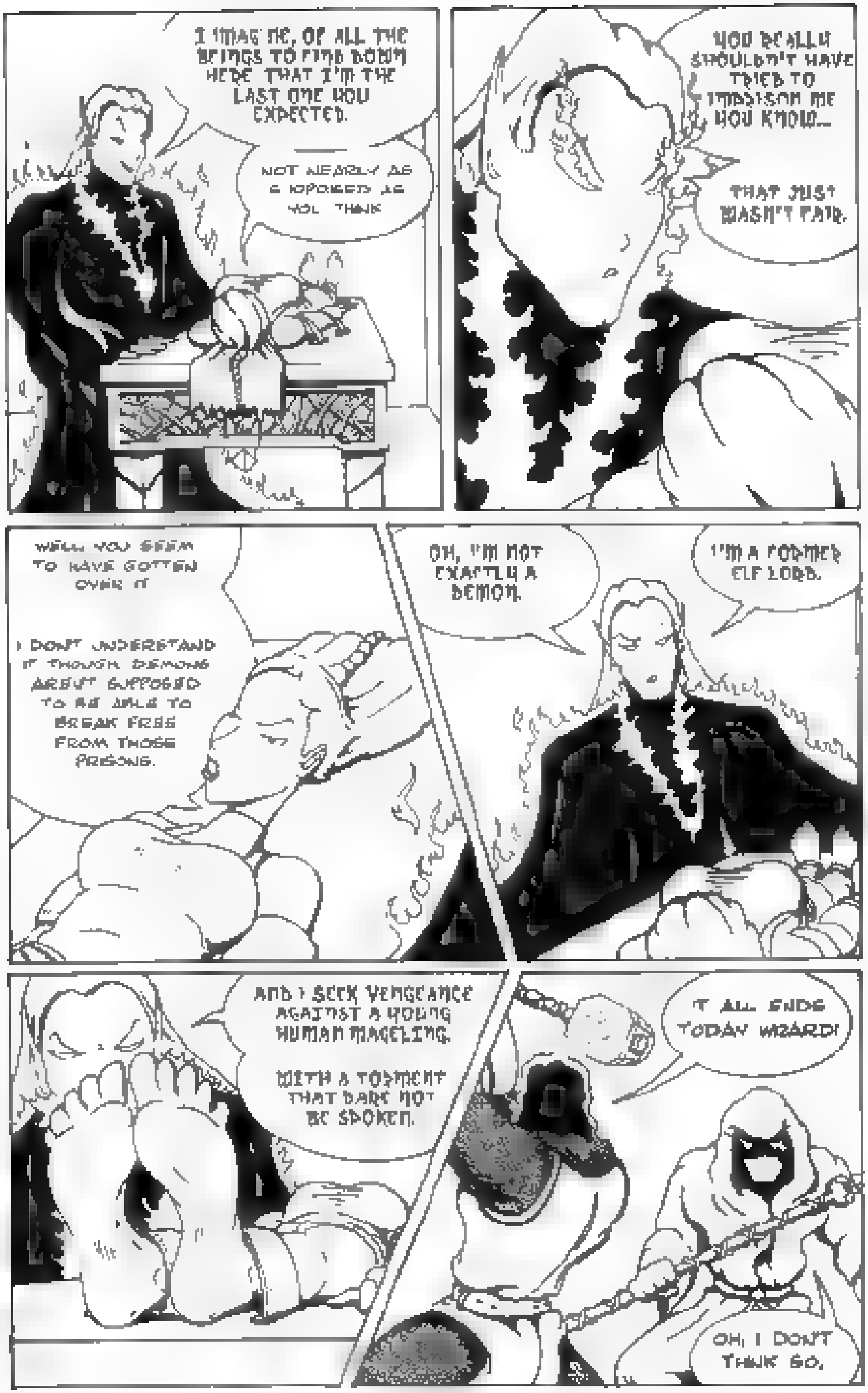

SOMETIMES POWER IS NOT AN EASY THING TO LIVE WITH...
OH?
IT'S WHY I HAD TO LEAVE THE ORDER.
I WAS SO YOUNG WHEN I CAME TO THE SCHOOL. EVERY ONE RESENTED ME SO MUCH.
A CHILD NEEDS BOUNDARIES AND FOCUS.
IT IS DIFFICULT TO IMAGINE THAT YOUR ORDER WOULD INDOCTRINATE SUCH A YOUNG PERSON BEFORE SHE'S READY
I COULDN'T HELP IT I WAS SWEPT UP IN THE DOWNWARD SPIRAL
AS I GREW IN POWER OVER TIME THEIR TESTS JUST GOT EASIER AND EASIER
DON'T WORRY.
YOU'RE AMONG FRIENDS NOW. BY MY HAMMER AND THE WILL OF MY GOD, I WILL NOT LET ANY HARM COME TO YOU.
ABOUT THIS GOD OF YOURS...

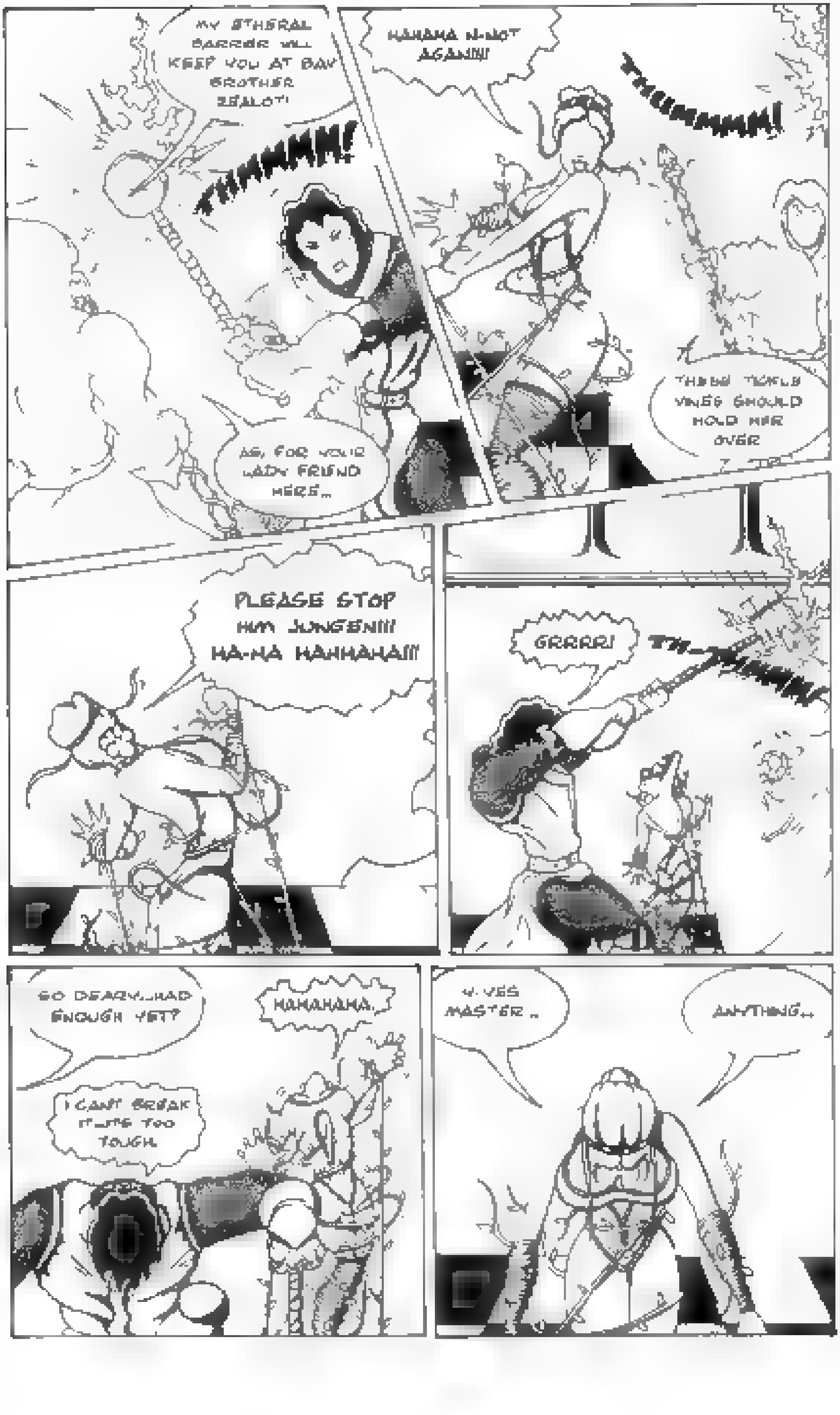

AHHHHHHHHH!
NOOOO MOOOOORE!
TELL US WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW OR GET PUT BACK...
NO! PLEASE NO MORE!!!
INTO THE PIT OF CHORDOR!
CHORDOR SURE ARE CUTE LITTLE GUYS.
N-NO!! HAHAHAHA!
BUT WHEN YOUR ENTIRE BODY IS COATED IN BUTTER THEY TEND TO GO A LITTLE CRAZY
I C-CAN'T!
HAHA!
WE HEARD IT'S THE MOST UNBEARABLE FEELING
HAHAHA!
T-THIS IS TOO MUCH!
YEUPP...SURE WISH I COULD PULL YOU OUT OF THERE
CHAIN MIGHT BE STUCK YA KNOW YOU MIGHT BE IN THERE FOR DAYS...
TAKE ME HAHA OUT!
OH G GOD!!
READY TO ENLIGHTEN US?
Y-YES YES YES! HAHAHA PLEEEEEEEASE!

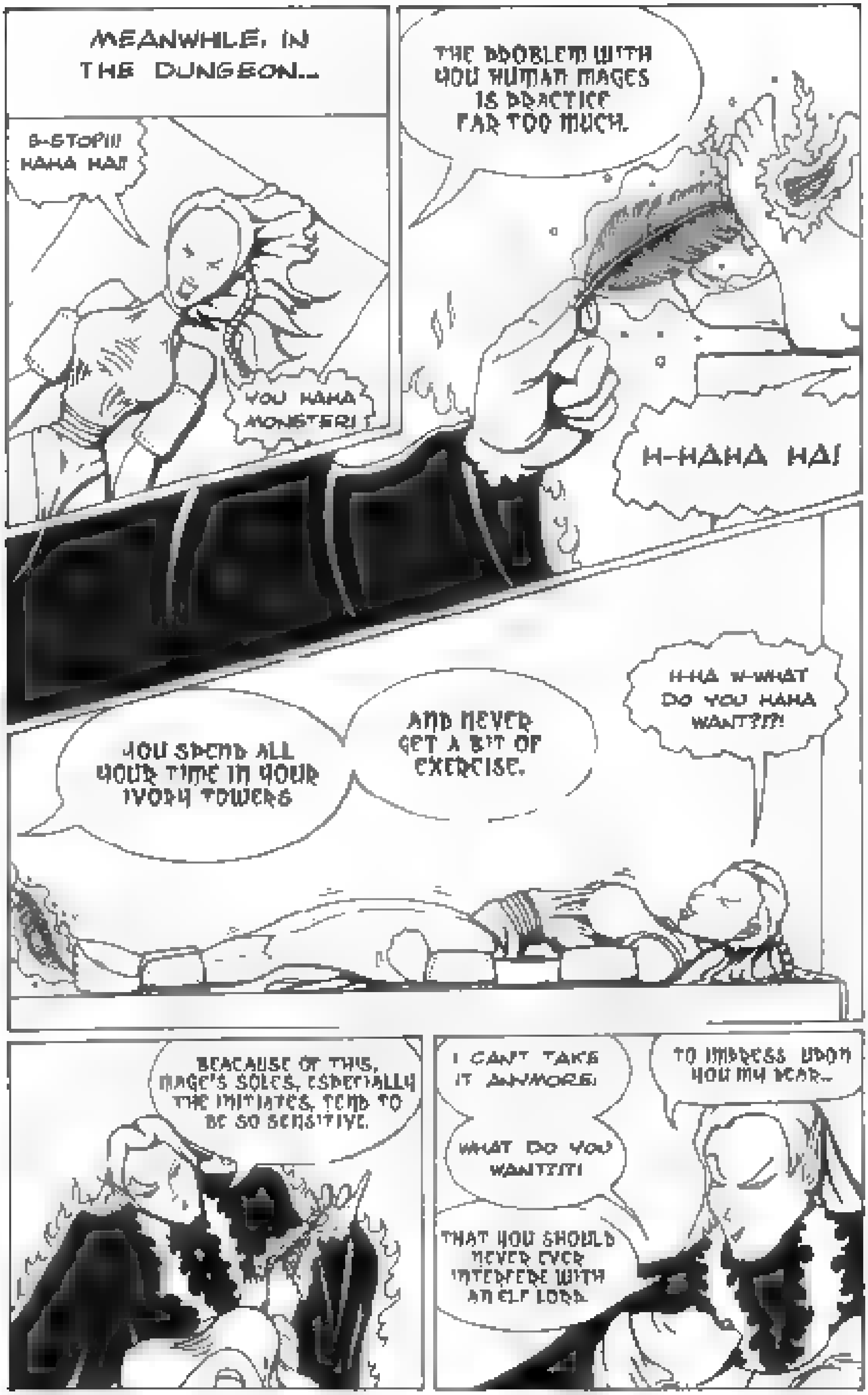

I-I'M DYING IN HAHAHHAHA HERE!!!
HAHA HAHAHHAHA ICAN'TTAKEANYMORE!
I'M LISTENING...
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU WANT TO HEAR
AN HOUR LATER..
SHE COULD BE ANYWHERE IN HERE
THE TRAIL LEADS HERE IT WOULD SEEM
WHAT AN ODD PLACE NO ONE AROUND.
YES, THATS WHAT WORRIES ME
LET ME CAST A LOCATIONS SPELL
LUMENT KOLD-VA!

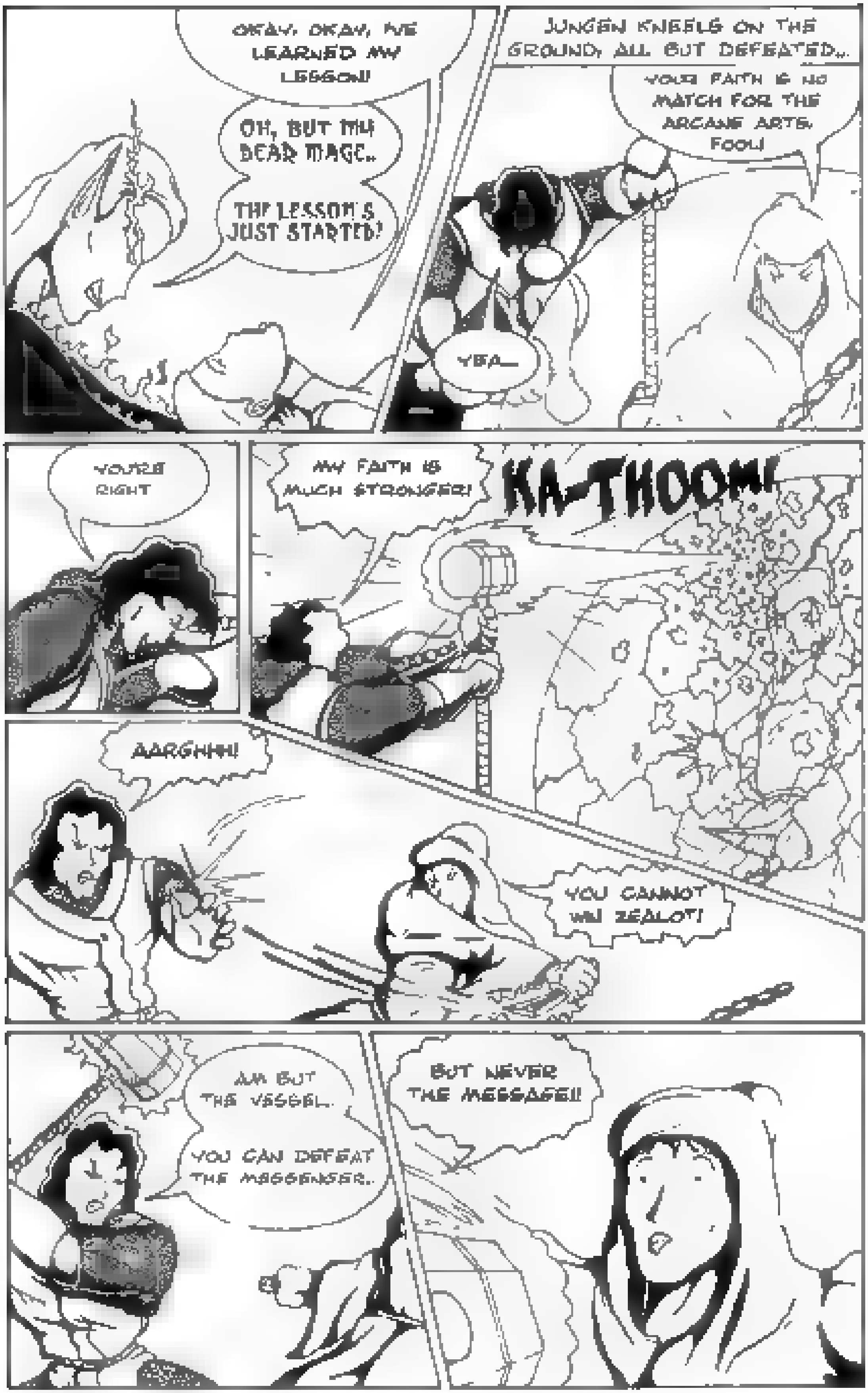

ACCK!
GUESS SHE WAS RIGHT HERE
ABOUT TIME YOU GOT HERE. WAS ALMOST GETTING WORRIED.
WE RAN INTO SOME TROUBLE ON THE WAY.
SEE JUNGEN. WHAT DID I TELL YA?
WE'LL GET HER OUT OF HERE
NOTHING TO IT!
EEEP!
THE GROUND IS SOLID HERE. DON'T UNDERSTAND...

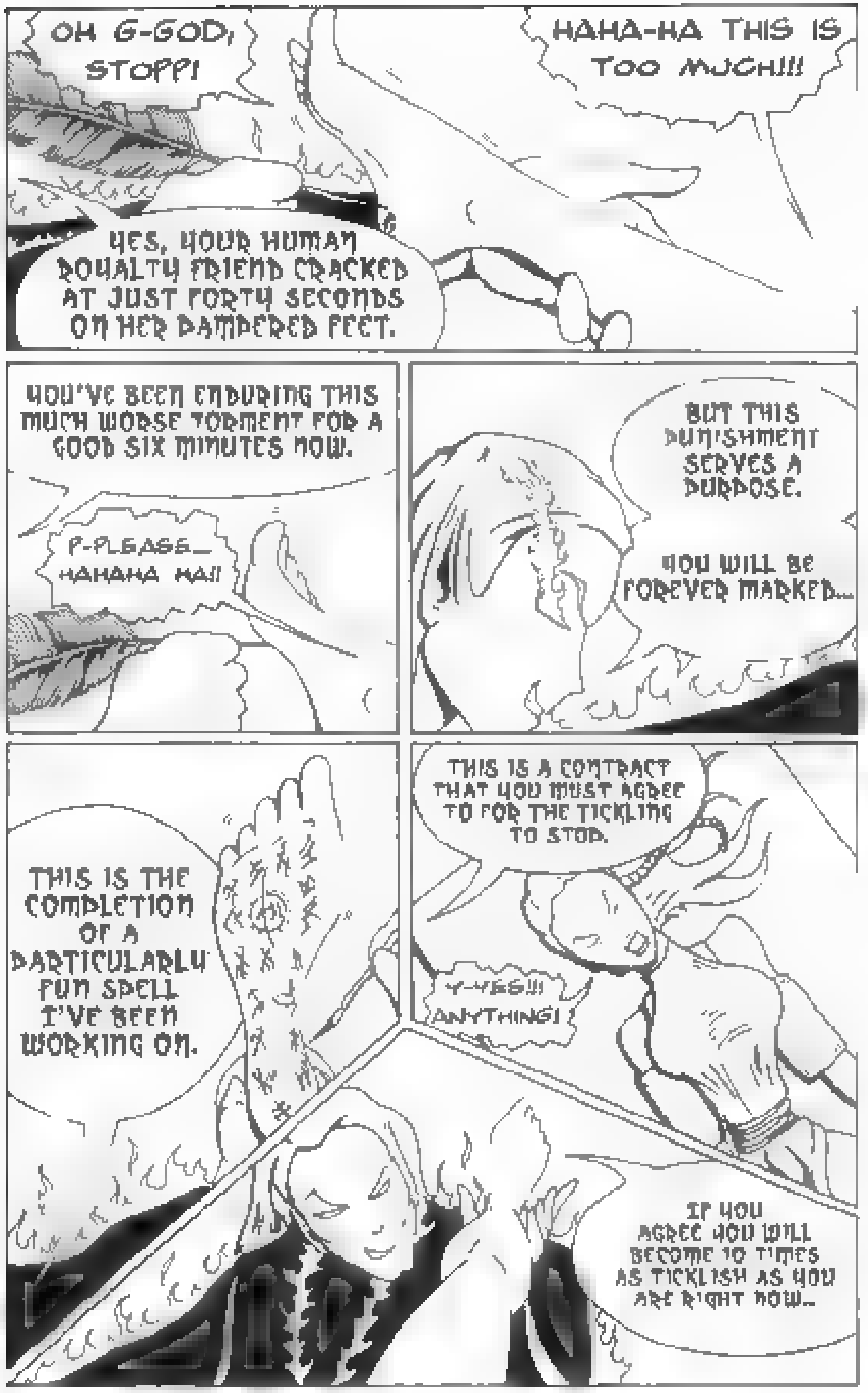

OOOF!!
OH NO...
WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY!
THERE ARE HORRIBLE THINGS IN THIS PLACE
OH?
LIKE WHAT?
LIKE ME!
SO YOU'RE THE ONE WHO DISPATCHED MY ARCHERS?!
YOUR FATE WILL SOON BE THE SAME AS THEIRS!!!

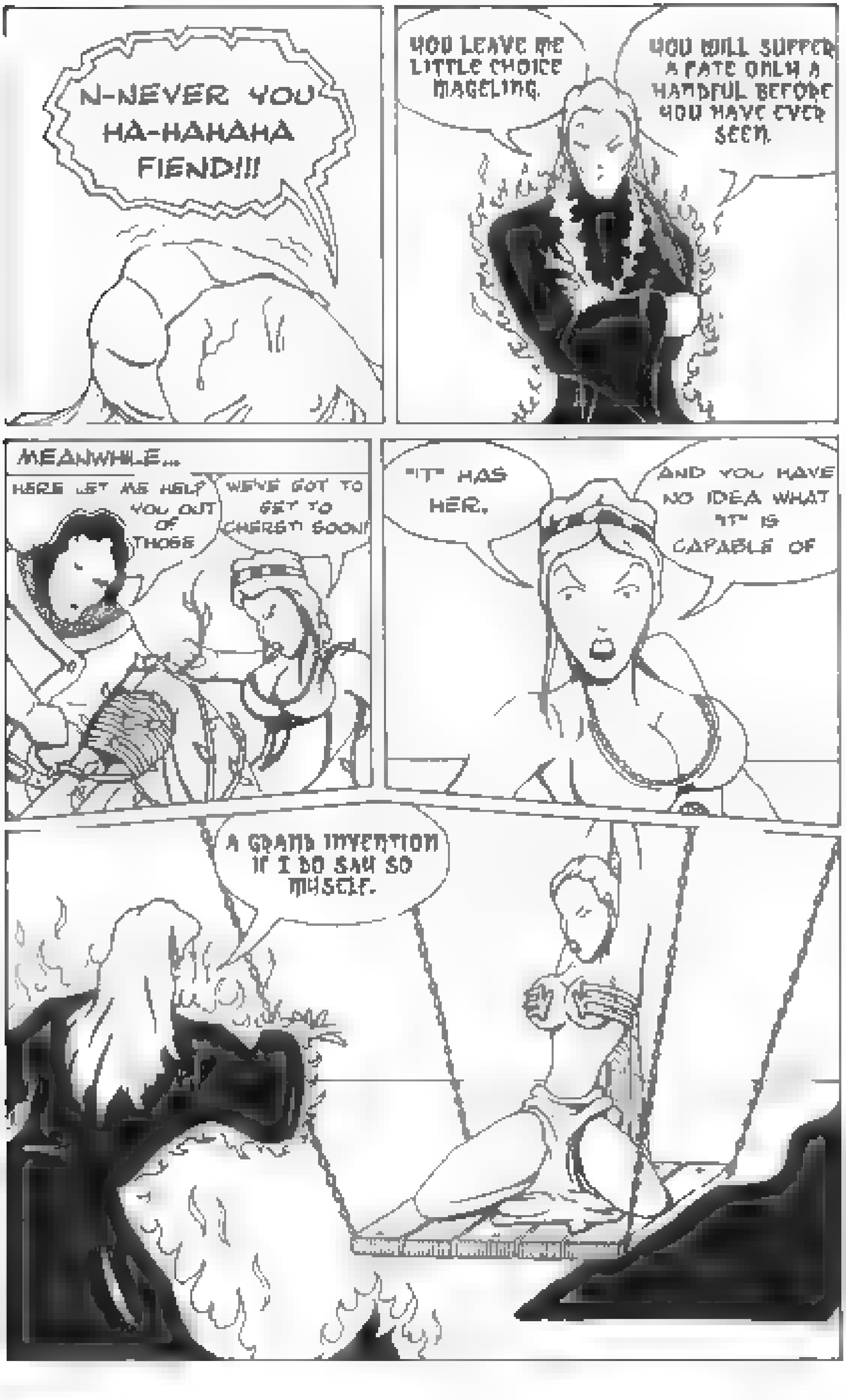

I IMAGINE, OF ALL THE BEINGS TO FIND DOWN HERE THAT I'M THE LAST ONE YOU EXPECTED.
NOT NEARLY AS SURPRISED AS YOU THINK
YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO IMPRISON ME YOU KNOW...
THAT JUST WASN'T FAIR.
WELL YOU SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN OVER IT
I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT THOUGH. DEMONS AREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO BREAK FREE FROM THOSE PRISONS.
OH, I'M NOT EXACTLY A DEMON.
I'M A FORMER ELF LORD.
AND I SEEK VENGEANCE AGAINST A YOUNG HUMAN MAGELING.
WITH A TORMENT THAT DARE NOT BE SPOKEN.
IT ALL ENDS TODAY WIZARD!
OH, I DON'T THINK SO.

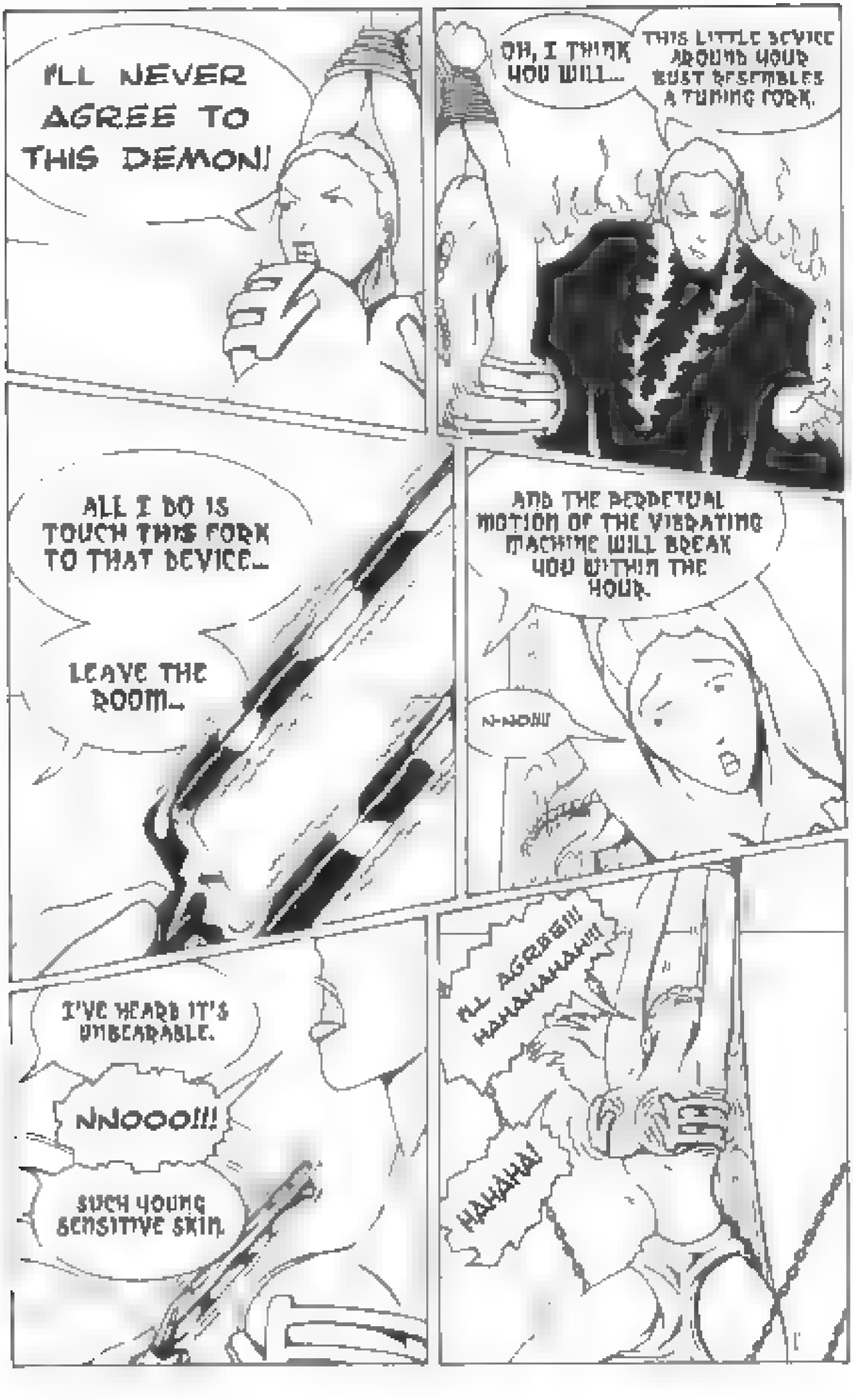

MY ETHERAL BARRIER WILL KEEP YOU AT BAY BROTHER ZEALOT!
THMMMM!
AS FOR YOUR LADY FRIEND HERE...
HAHAHA N-NOT AGAIN!!!
THMMMMM!
THESE TICKLE VINES SHOULD HOLD HER OVER
PLEASE STOP HIM JUNGEN!!! HA-HA HAHHAHA!!!
GRRRR!
TH-THMMM!
SO DEARY...HAD ENOUGH YET?
HAHAHAHA...
I CAN'T BREAK IT...IT'S TOO TOUGH.
Y-YES MASTER...
ANYTHING...

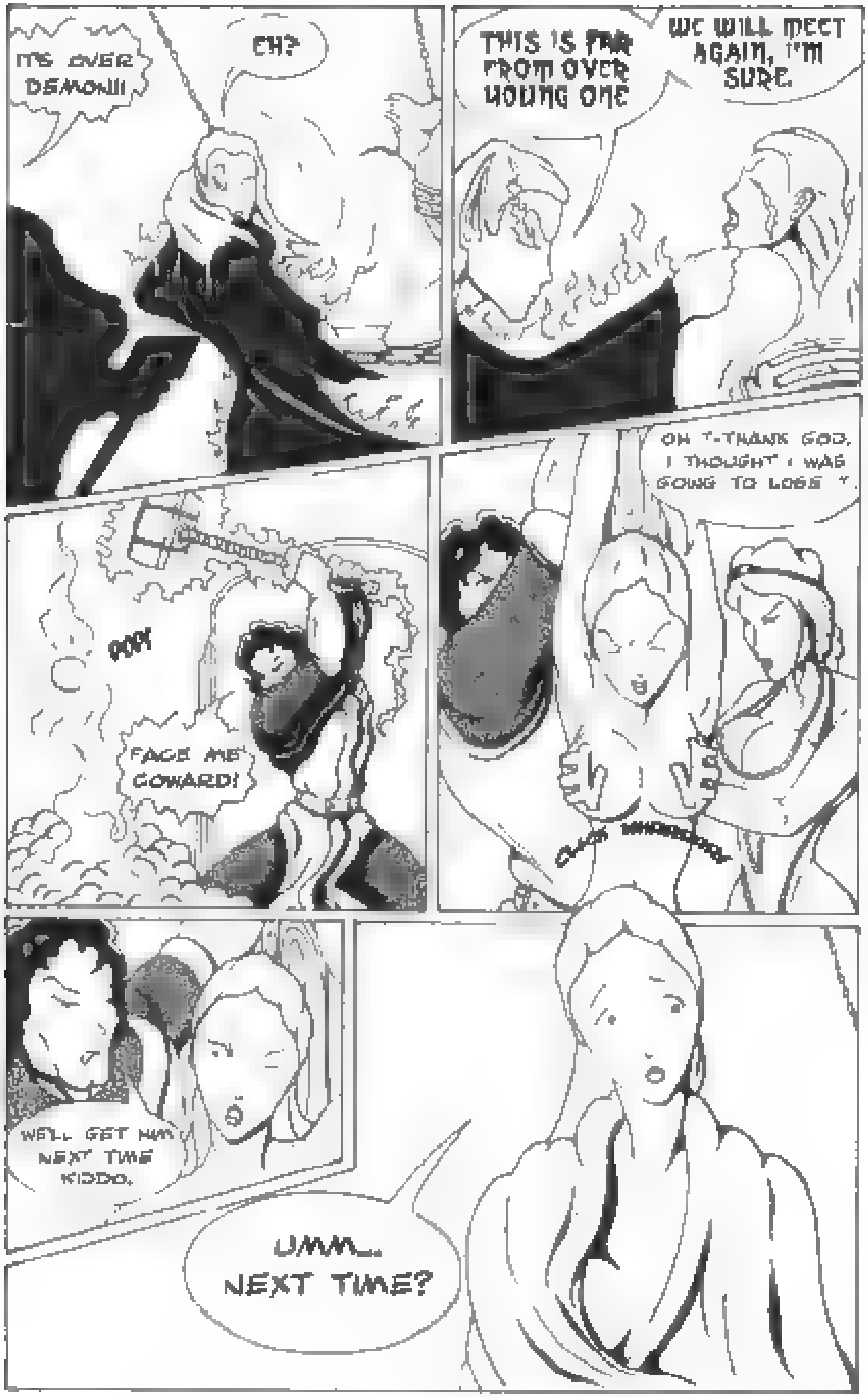

MEANWHILE, IN THE DUNGEON...
THE PROBLEM WITH YOU HUMAN MAGES IS PRACTICE FAR TOO MUCH.
S-STOP!!! HAHA HA!!
YOU HAHA MONSTER!
H-HAHA HA!
YOU SPEND ALL YOUR TIME IN YOUR IVORY TOWERS
AND NEVER GET A BIT OF EXERCISE.
H-HA W-WHAT DO YOU HAHA WANT?!?!
BEACAUSE OF THIS, MAGE'S SOLES, ESPECIALLY THE INITIATES, TEND TO BE SO SENSITIVE.
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?!?!
TO IMPRESS UPON YOU MY DEAR...
THAT YOU SHOULD NEVER EVER INTERFERE WITH AN ELF LORD.


OKAY, OKAY, I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON!
OH, BUT MY DEAR MAGE..
THE LESSON'S JUST STARTED!
JUNGEN KNEELS ON THE GROUND, ALL BUT DEFEATED...
YOUR FAITH IS NO MATCH FOR THE ARCANE ARTS, FOOL!
YEA...
YOU'RE RIGHT
MY FAITH IS MUCH STRONGER!
KA-THOOM!
AARGHH!
YOU CANNOT WIN ZEALOT!
AM BUT THE VESSEL.
YOU CAN DEFEAT THE MESSENGER..
BUT NEVER THE MESSAGE!!


OH G-GOD, STOPP!
HAHA-HA THIS IS TOO MUCH!!!
YES, YOUR HUMAN ROYALTY FRIEND CRACKED AT JUST FORTY SECONDS ON HER PAMPERED FEET.
YOU'VE BEEN ENDURING THIS MUCH WORSE TORMENT FOR A GOOD SIX MINUTES NOW.
P-PLEASE... HAHAHA HA!!
BUT THIS PUNISHMENT SERVES A PURPOSE.
YOU WILL BE FOREVER MARKED...
THIS IS THE COMPLETION OF A PARTICULARLY FUN SPELL I'VE BEEN WORKING ON.
THIS IS A CONTRACT THAT YOU MUST AGREE TO FOR THE TICKLING TO STOP.
Y-YES!!! ANYTHING!
IF YOU AGREE YOU WILL BECOME 10 TIMES AS TICKLISH AS YOU ARE RIGHT NOW...


N-NEVER YOU HA-HAHAHA FIEND!!!
YOU LEAVE ME LITTLE CHOICE MAGELING.
YOU WILL SUFFER A FATE ONLY A HANDFUL BEFORE YOU HAVE EVER SEEN.
MEANWHILE...
HERE LET ME HELP YOU OUT OF THOSE
WE'VE GOT TO GET TO CHERSTI SOON!
"IT" HAS HER.
AND YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT "IT" IS CAPABLE OF
A GRAND INVENTION IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF.


I'LL NEVER AGREE TO THIS DEMON!
OH, I THINK YOU WILL...
THIS LITTLE DEVICE AROUND YOUR BUST RESEMBLES A TUNING FORK.
ALL I DO IS TOUCH THIS FORK TO THAT DEVICE...
LEAVE THE ROOM...
AND THE PERPETUAL MOTION OF THE VIBRATING MACHINE WILL BREAK YOU WITHIN THE HOUR.
N-NO!!!
I'VE HEARD IT'S UNBEARABLE.
NNOOO!!!
SUCH YOUNG SENSITIVE SKIN.
I'LL AGREE!!! HAHAHAHAH!!!
HAHAHA!

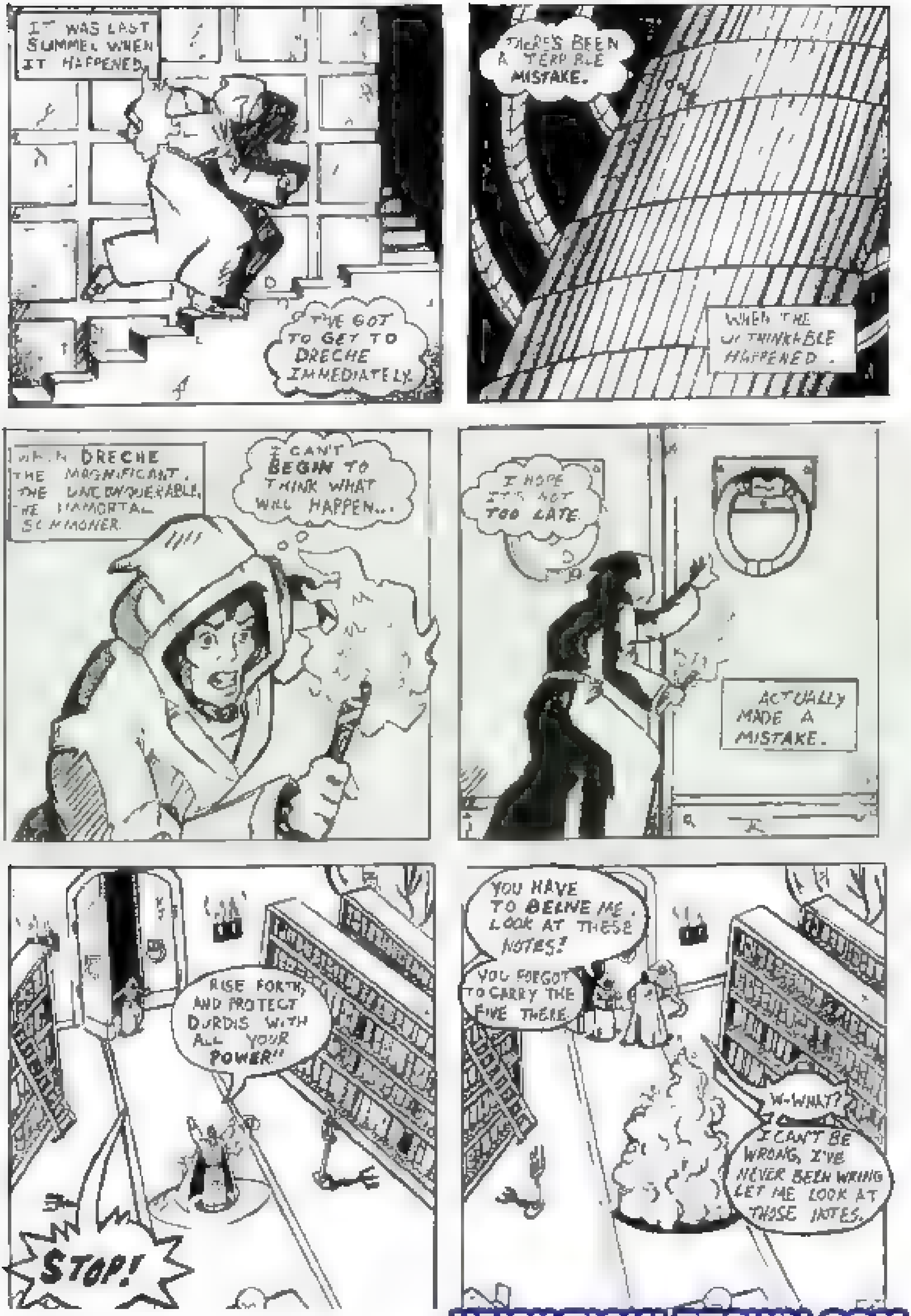

ITS OVER DSMON!!
EH?
THIS IS FAR FROM OVER YOUNG ONE
WE WILL MEET AGAIN, I'M SURE.
POOF
FACE ME COWARD!
OH T-THANK GOD, I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO LOSE Y .
CLICK WHIRRRRR
WE'LL GET HIM NEXT TIME KIDDO.
UMM... NEXT TIME?

THAT'S RIGHT... UP IN THE VAULT
WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?
ISSUE THREE

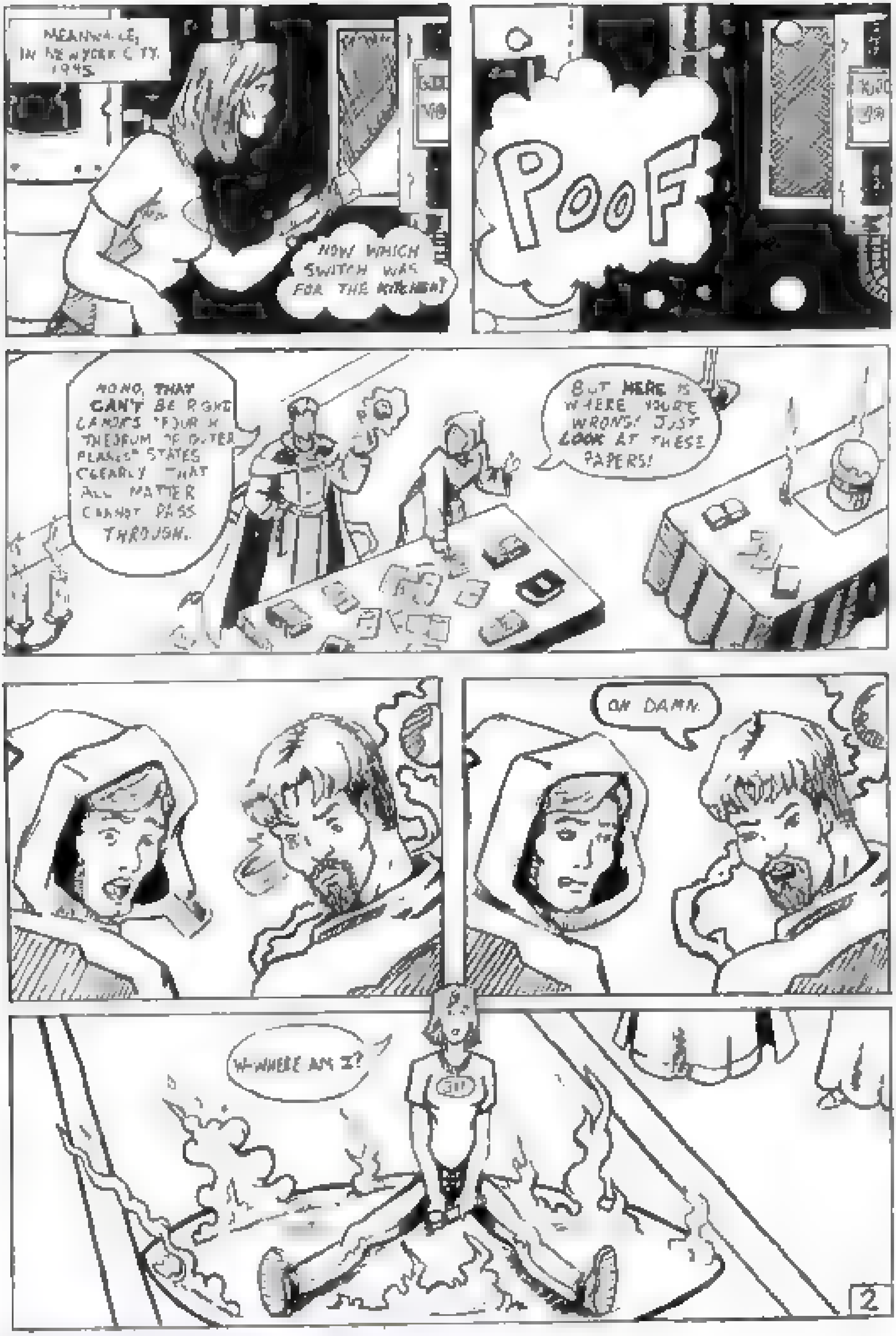
COMING ATTRACTIONS
ONE OF THESE TIMES YOUR

THAT WAS TONIGHTS DREAM ABOUT AN HOUR AGO
I NEVER KNOW WHAT THE HELL THEY MEAN
But They're Almost Always Right.

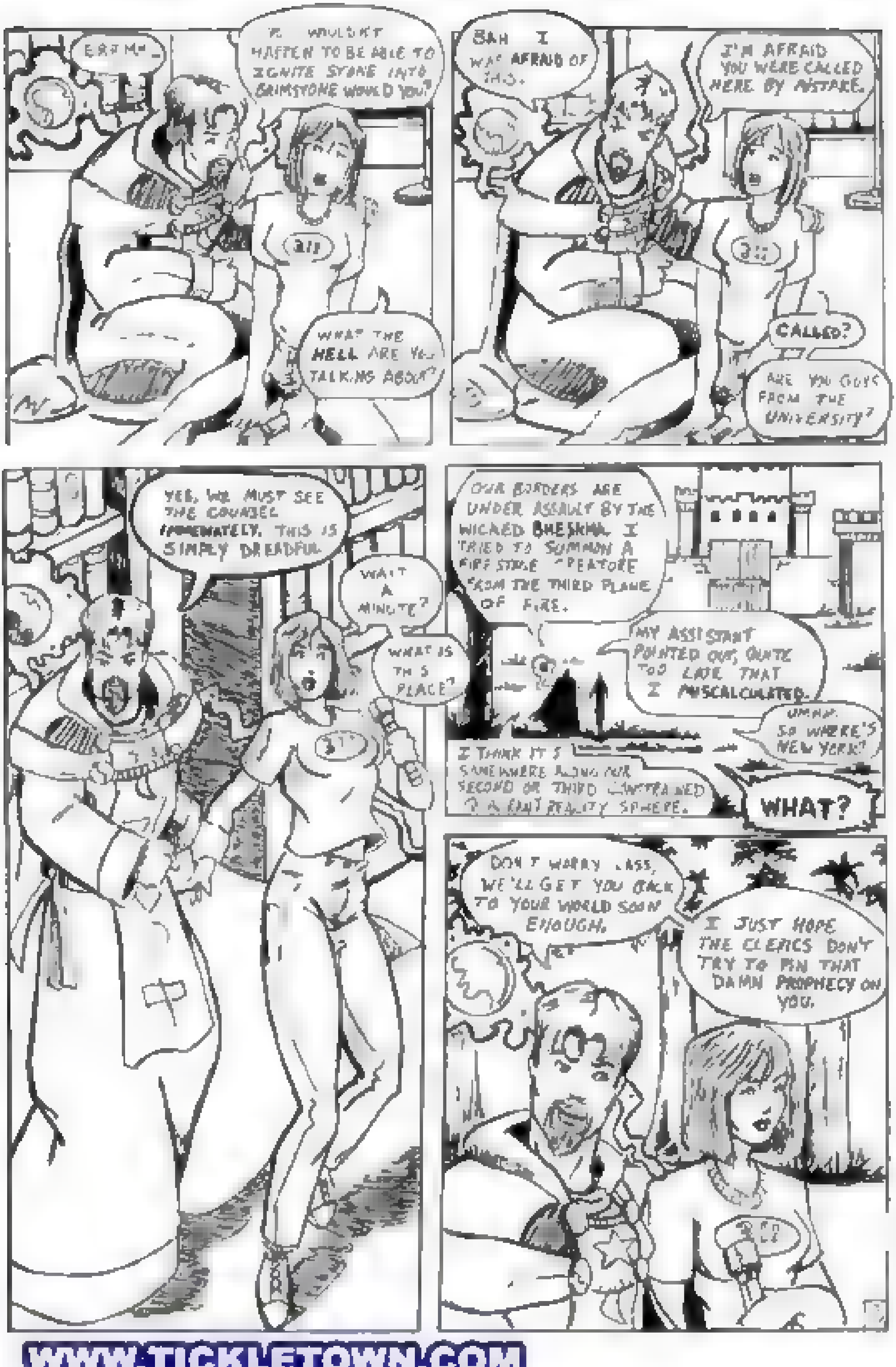
ISSUE FOUR
COMING JUNE 2003


IT WAS LAST SUMMER WHEN IT HAPPENED.
I'VE GOT TO GET TO DRECHE IMMEDIATELY.
THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.
WHEN THE UNTHINKABLE HAPPENED.
WHEN DRECHE THE MAGNIFICANT, THE UNCONQUERABLE, THE IMMORTAL SUMMONER.
I CAN'T BEGIN TO THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN...
I HOPE IT'S NOT TOO LATE.
ACTUALLY MADE A MISTAKE.
RISE FORTH, AND PROTECT DURDIS WITH ALL YOUR POWER!"
STOP!
YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME. LOOK AT THESE NOTES!
YOU FORGOT TO CARRY THE FIVE THERE.
W-WHAT?
I CAN'T BE WRONG, I'VE NEVER BEEN WRONG LET ME LOOK AT THOSE NOTES.

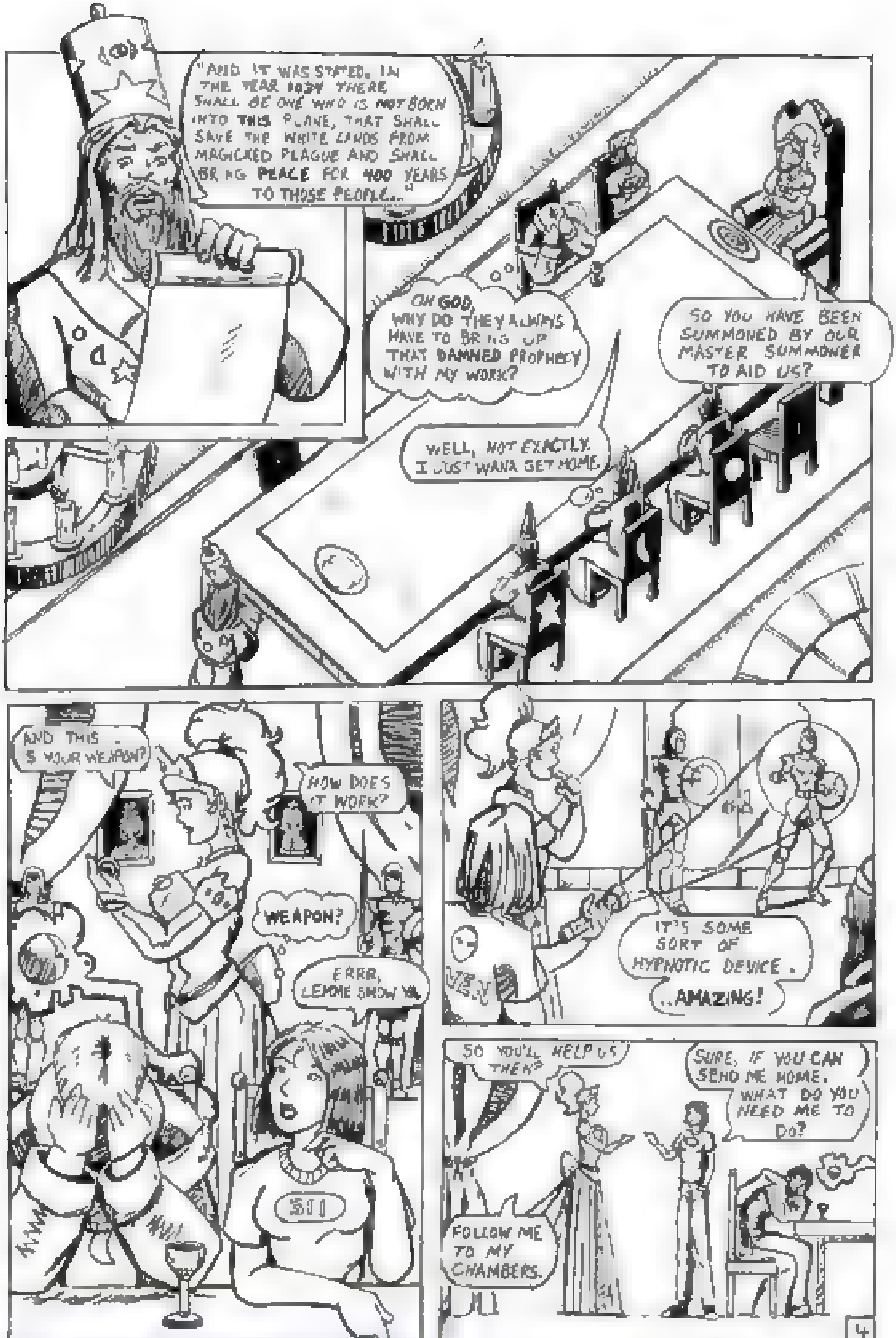
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


MEANWHILE, IN NEW YORK CITY. 1945
NOW WHICH SWITCH WAS FOR THE KITCHEN?
POOF
NO NO, THAT CAN'T BE RIGHT. CANOR'S "FOUR H THEORUM OF OUTER PLANES" STATES CLEARLY THAT ALL MATTER CANNOT PASS THROUGH.
BUT HERE IS WHERE YOU'RE WRONG! JUST LOOK AT THESE PAPERS!
OH DAMN.
W-WHERE AM I?

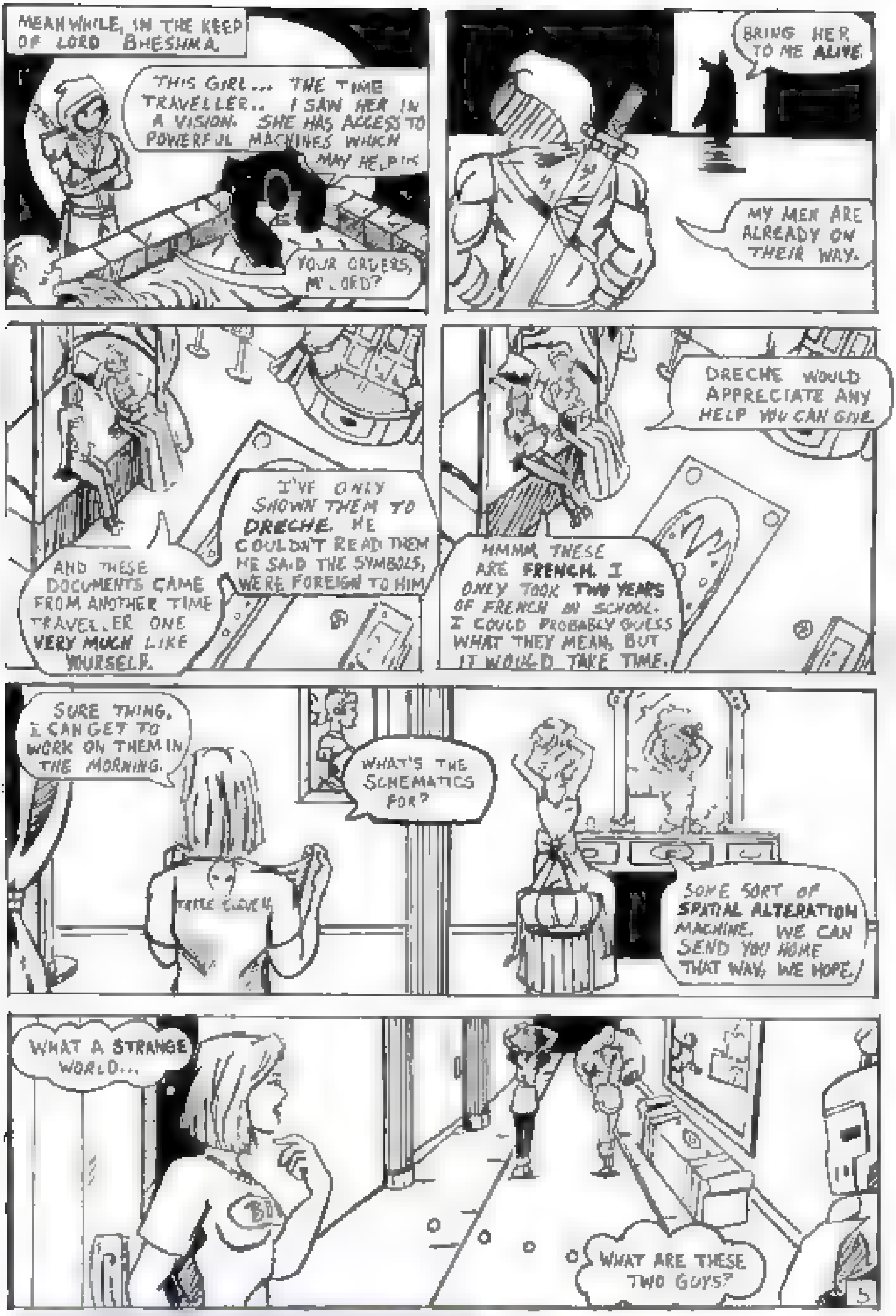
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


ERR MM...
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO BE ABLE TO IGNITE STONE INTO BRIMSTONE WOULD YOU?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
BAH I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.
I'M AFRAID YOU WERE CALLED HERE BY MISTAKE.
CALLED?
ARE YOU GUYS FROM THE UNIVERSITY?
YES, WE MUST SEE THE COUNSEL IMMEDIATELY. THIS IS SIMPLY DREADFUL
WAIT A MINUTE?
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?
OUR BORDERS ARE UNDER ASSAULT BY THE WICKED BHESHNA. I TRIED TO SUMMON A FIRE STONE CREATURE FROM THE THIRD PLANE OF FIRE.
MY ASSISTANT POINTED OUT, QUITE TOO LATE THAT I MISCALCULATED.
UMMM. SO WHERE'S NEW YORK?
I THINK IT'S SOMEWHERE ALONG OUR SECOND OR THIRD CONSTRAINED RADIANT REALITY SPHERE.
WHAT?
DON'T WORRY LASS, WE'LL GET YOU BACK TO YOUR WORLD SOON ENOUGH.
I JUST HOPE THE CLERICS DON'T TRY TO PIN THAT DAMN PROPHECY ON YOU.

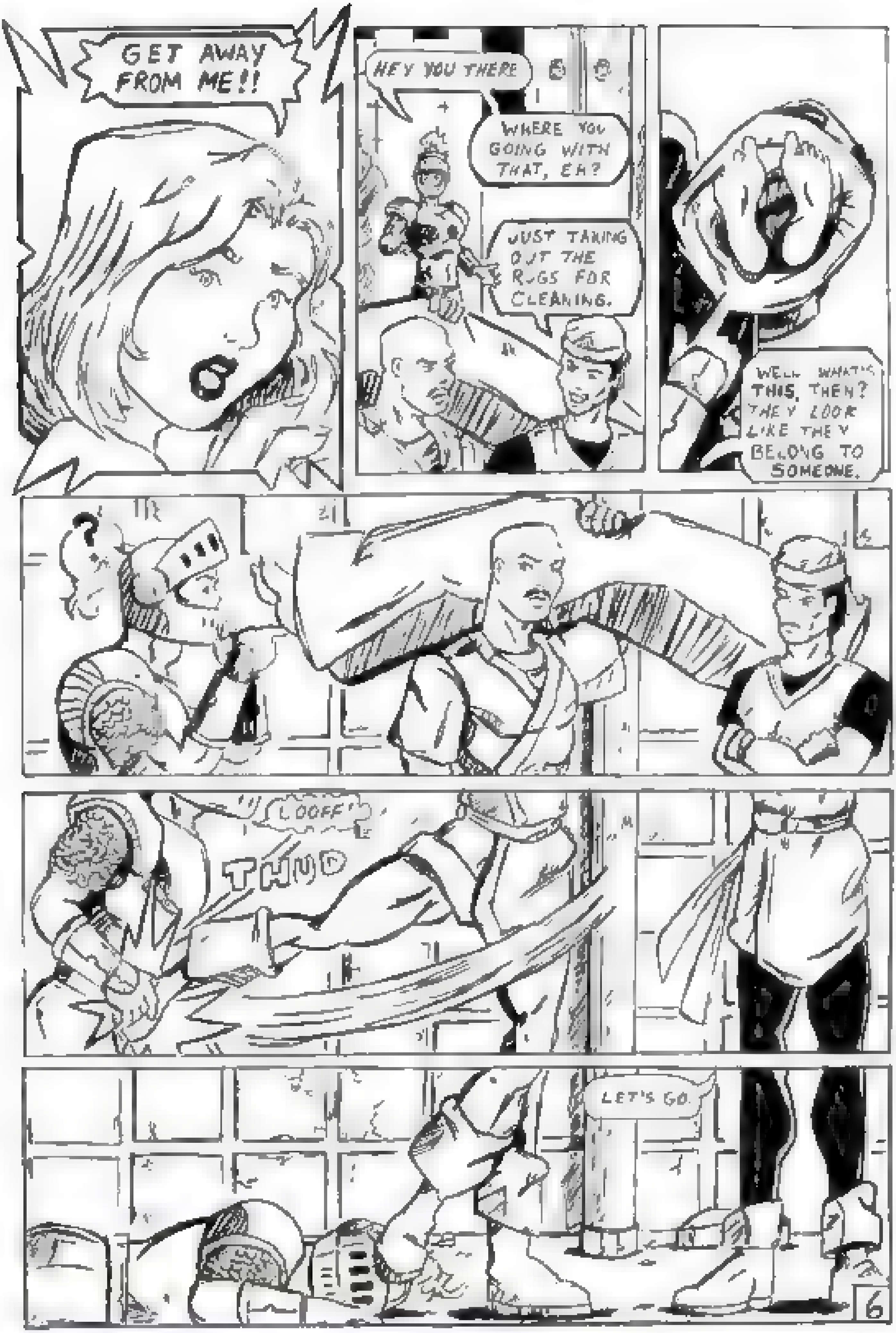
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


"AND IT WAS STATED, IN THE YEAR 1034 THERE SHALL BE ONE WHO IS NOT BORN INTO THIS PLANE, THAT SHALL SAVE THE WHITE LANDS FROM MAGICKED PLAGUE AND SHALL BRING PEACE FOR 400 YEARS TO THOSE PEOPLE..."
OH GOD, WHY DO THEY ALWAYS HAVE TO BRING UP THAT DAMNED PROPHECY WITH MY WORK?
SO YOU HAVE BEEN SUMMONED BY OUR MASTER SUMMONER TO AID US?
WELL, NOT EXACTLY. I JUST WANA GET HOME.
AND THIS IS YOUR WEAPON?
HOW DOES IT WORK?
WEAPON?
ERRR, LEMME SHOW YA.
MMM
MM
SII
IT'S SOME SORT OF HYPNOTIC DEVICE. ..AMAZING!
YEN
SO YOU'LL HELP US THEN?
SURE, IF YOU CAN SEND ME HOME. WHAT DO YOU NEED ME TO DO?
FOLLOW ME TO MY CHAMBERS.

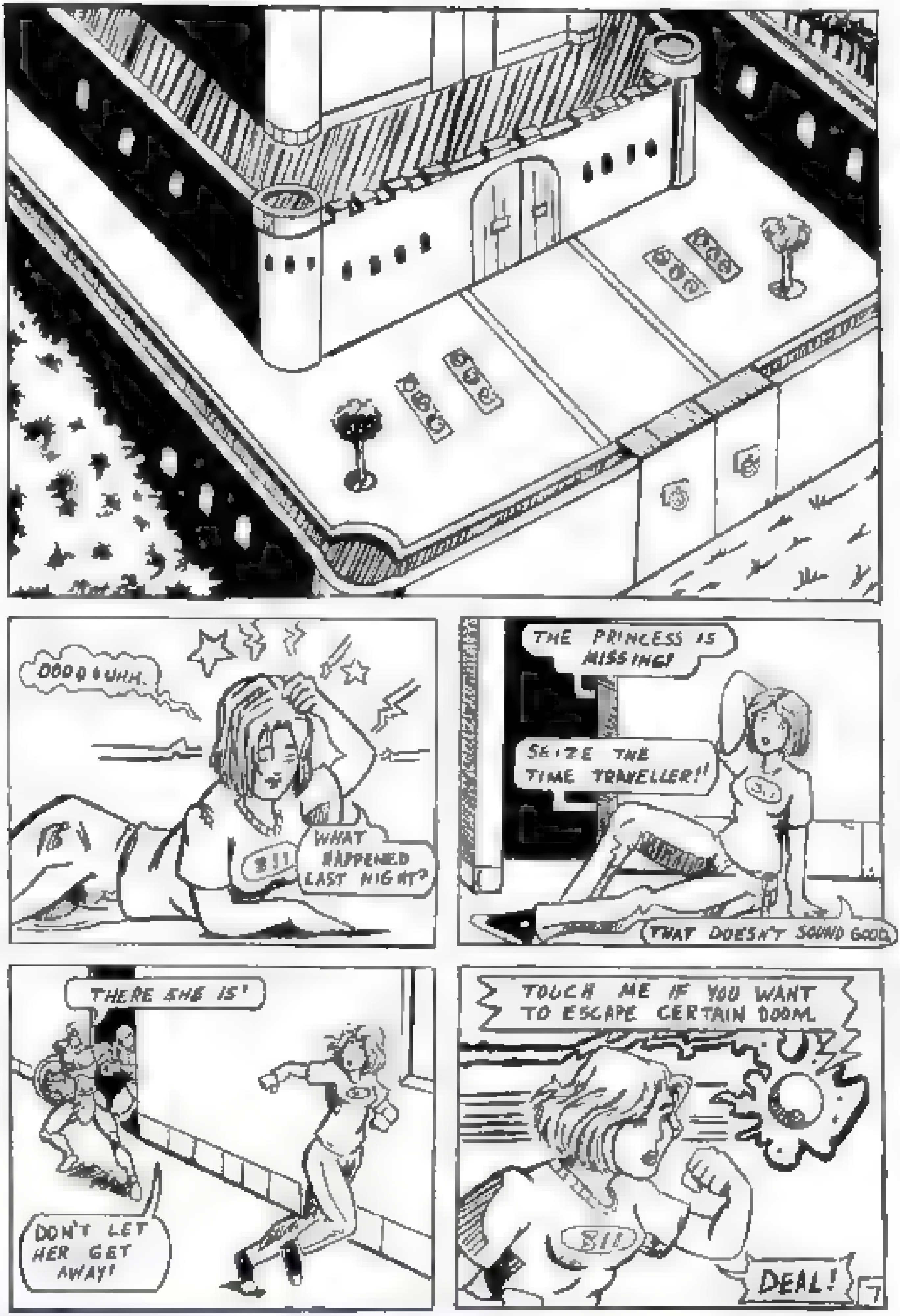
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


MEANWHILE, IN THE KEEP OF LORD BHESHMA
THIS GIRL... THE TIME TRAVELLER.. I SAW HER IN A VISION. SHE HAS ACCESS TO POWERFUL MACHINES WHICH MAY HELP US
YOUR ORDERS, MY LORD?
BRING HER TO ME ALIVE.
MY MEN ARE ALREADY ON THEIR WAY.
AND THESE DOCUMENTS CAME FROM ANOTHER TIME TRAVELLER ONE VERY MUCH LIKE YOURSELF.
I'VE ONLY SHOWN THEM TO DRECHE. HE COULDN'T READ THEM HE SAID THE SYMBOLS WERE FOREIGN TO HIM
DRECHE WOULD APPRECIATE ANY HELP YOU CAN GIVE.
HMMM, THESE ARE FRENCH. I ONLY TOOK TWO YEARS OF FRENCH IN SCHOOL. I COULD PROBABLY GUESS WHAT THEY MEAN, BUT IT WOULD TAKE TIME.
SURE THING, I CAN GET TO WORK ON THEM IN THE MORNING.
WHAT'S THE SCHEMATICS FOR?
SOME SORT OF SPATIAL ALTERATION MACHINE. WE CAN SEND YOU HOME THAT WAY, WE HOPE.
WHAT A STRANGE WORLD...
WHAT ARE THESE TWO GUYS?

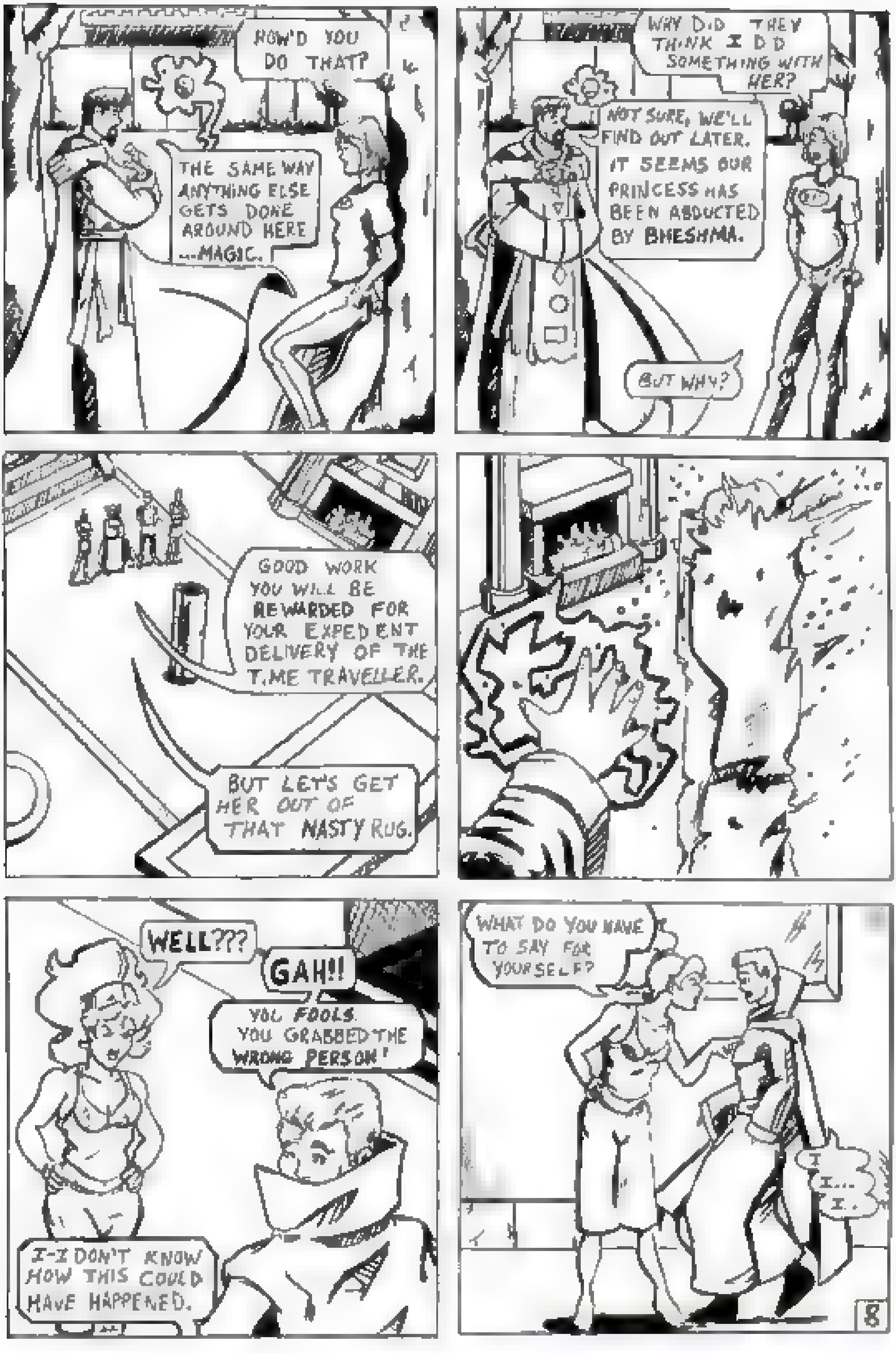
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


GET AWAY FROM ME!!
HEY YOU THERE
WHERE YOU GOING WITH THAT, EH?
JUST TAKING OUT THE RUGS FOR CLEANING.
WELL WHAT'S THIS, THEN? THEY LOOK LIKE THEY BELONG TO SOMEONE.
?
LOOFF!
THUD
LET'S GO.

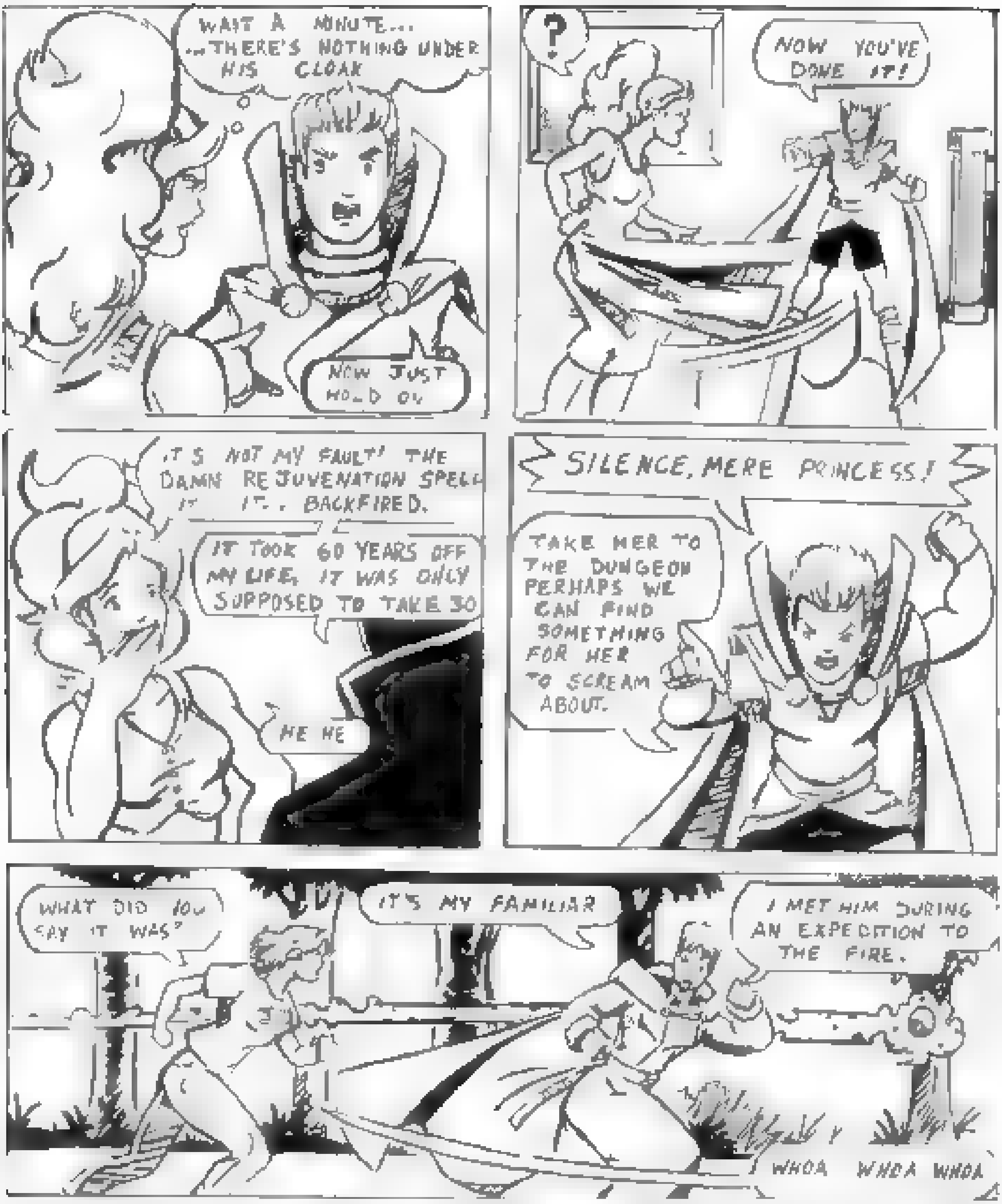
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


OOOOUHH.
WHAT HAPPENED LAST NIGHT?
THE PRINCESS IS MISSING!
SEIZE THE TIME TRAVELLER!!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND GOOD.
THERE SHE IS!
DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!
TOUCH ME IF YOU WANT TO ESCAPE CERTAIN DOOM.
DEAL!

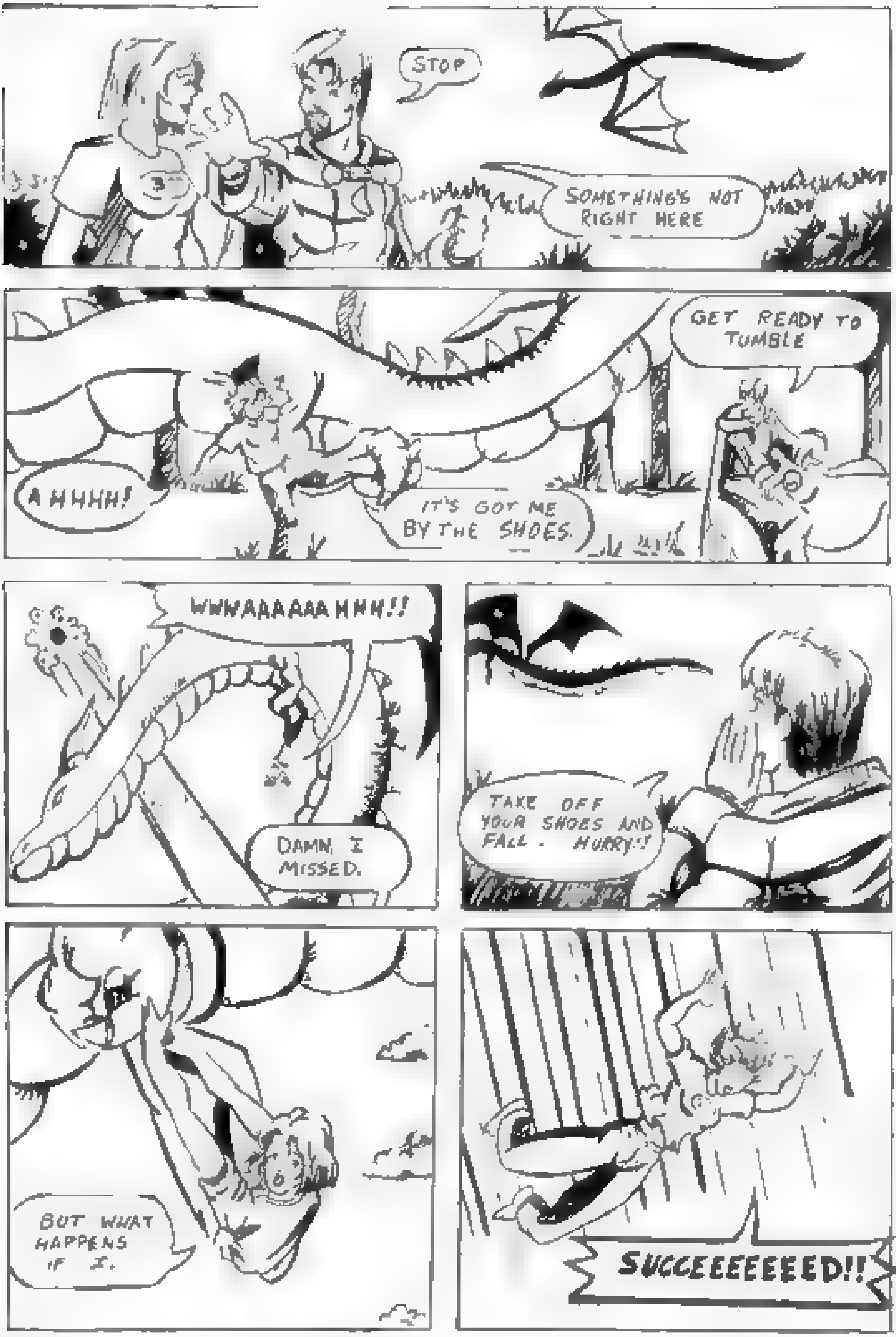
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


HOW'D YOU DO THAT?
THE SAME WAY ANYTHING ELSE GETS DONE AROUND HERE ...MAGIC.
WHY DID THEY THINK I DID SOMETHING WITH HER?
NOT SURE, WE'LL FIND OUT LATER. IT SEEMS OUR PRINCESS HAS BEEN ABDUCTED BY BHESHMA.
BUT WHY?
GOOD WORK YOU WILL BE REWARDED FOR YOUR EXPEDIENT DELIVERY OF THE TIME TRAVELLER.
BUT LET'S GET HER OUT OF THAT NASTY RUG.
WELL???
GAH!!
YOU FOOLS. YOU GRABBED THE WRONG PERSON!
I-I DON'T KNOW HOW THIS COULD HAVE HAPPENED.
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
I... I... I..

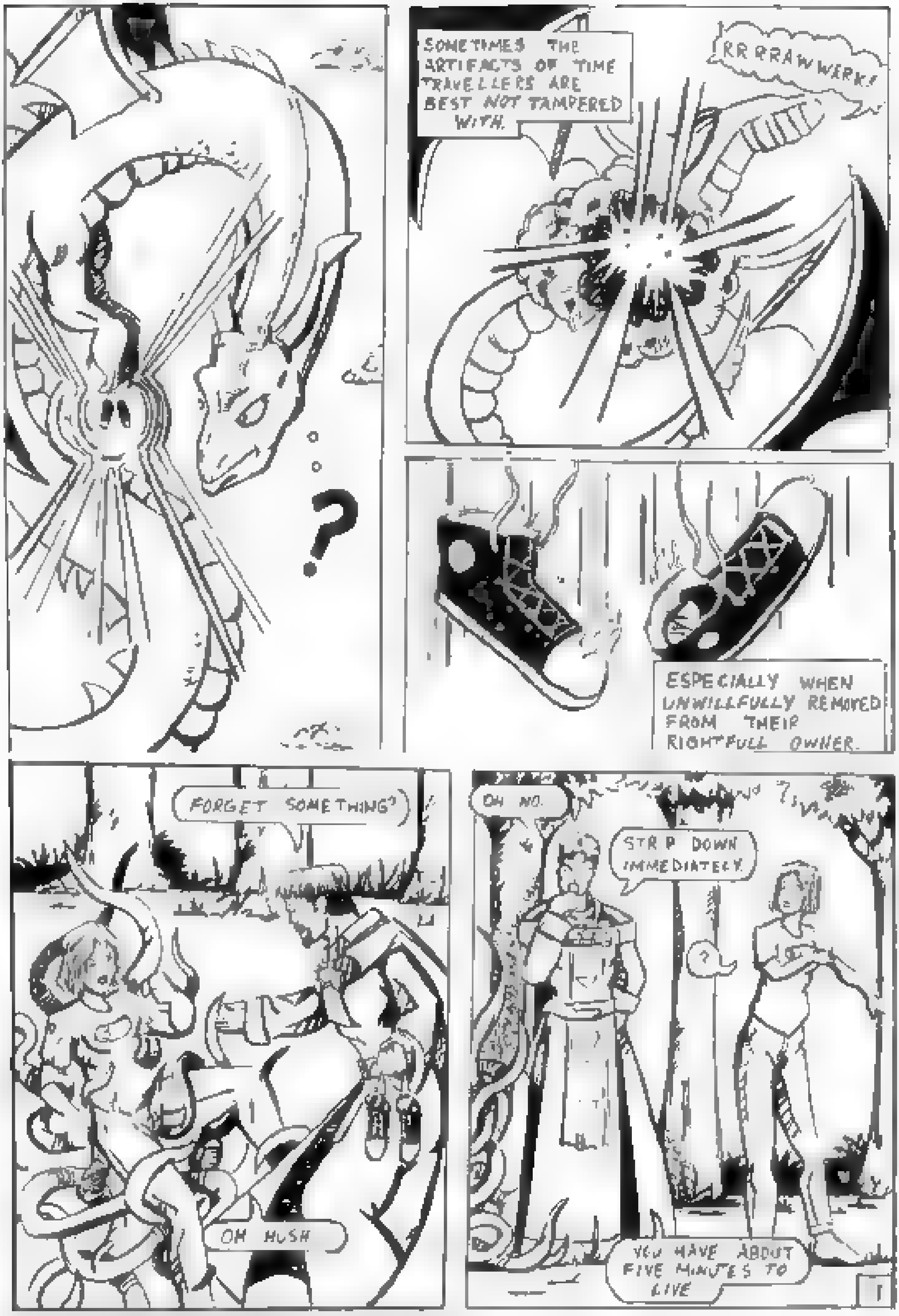
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


WAIT A MINUTE...
...THERE'S NOTHING UNDER HIS CLOAK
NOW JUST HOLD ON
?
NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
IT'S NOT MY FAULT! THE DAMN REJUVENATION SPELL IT... IT... BACKFIRED.
IT TOOK 60 YEARS OFF MY LIFE. IT WAS ONLY SUPPOSED TO TAKE 30
HE HE
SILENCE, MERE PRINCESS!
TAKE HER TO THE DUNGEON PERHAPS WE CAN FIND SOMETHING FOR HER TO SCREAM ABOUT.
WHAT DID YOU SAY IT WAS?
IT'S MY FAMILIAR
I MET HIM DURING AN EXPEDITION TO THE FIRE.
WHOA WHOA WHOA
THAT FLOATING BALL IS A "HIM"?
SURE, IT'S A VOID SPIRIT
THAT LITTLE GUY HAS ENOUGH POWER IN HIM TO DECIMATE ABOUT 200,000 SQUARE MILES
LUCKILY, HE'S ENCASED IN A VACUUM.

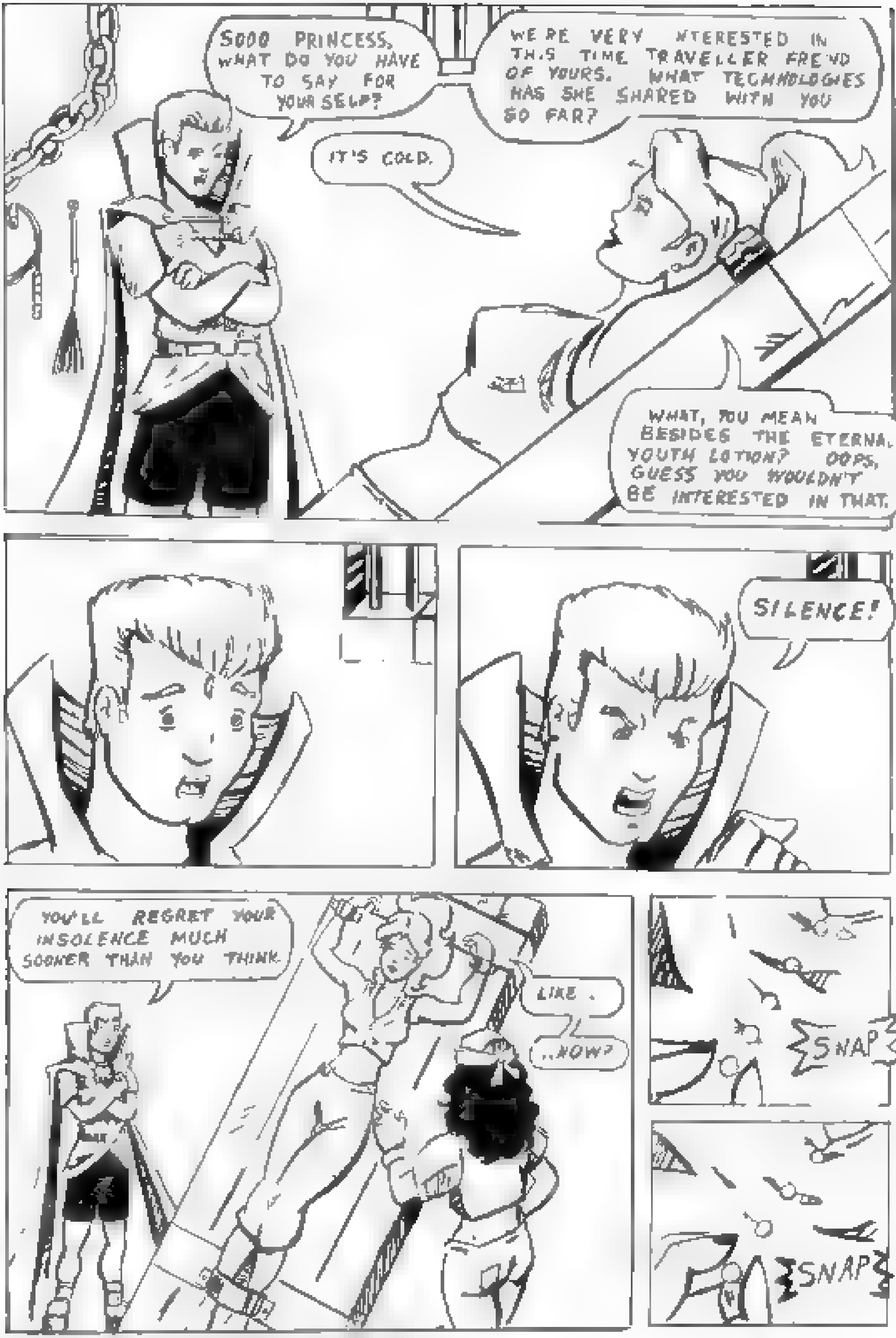
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


STOP
SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT HERE
GET READY TO TUMBLE
AHHHH!
IT'S GOT ME BY THE SHOES.
WWWAAAAAAHHH!!
DAMN, I MISSED.
TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES AND FALL. HURRY!!
BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF I.
SUCCEEEEEEED!!

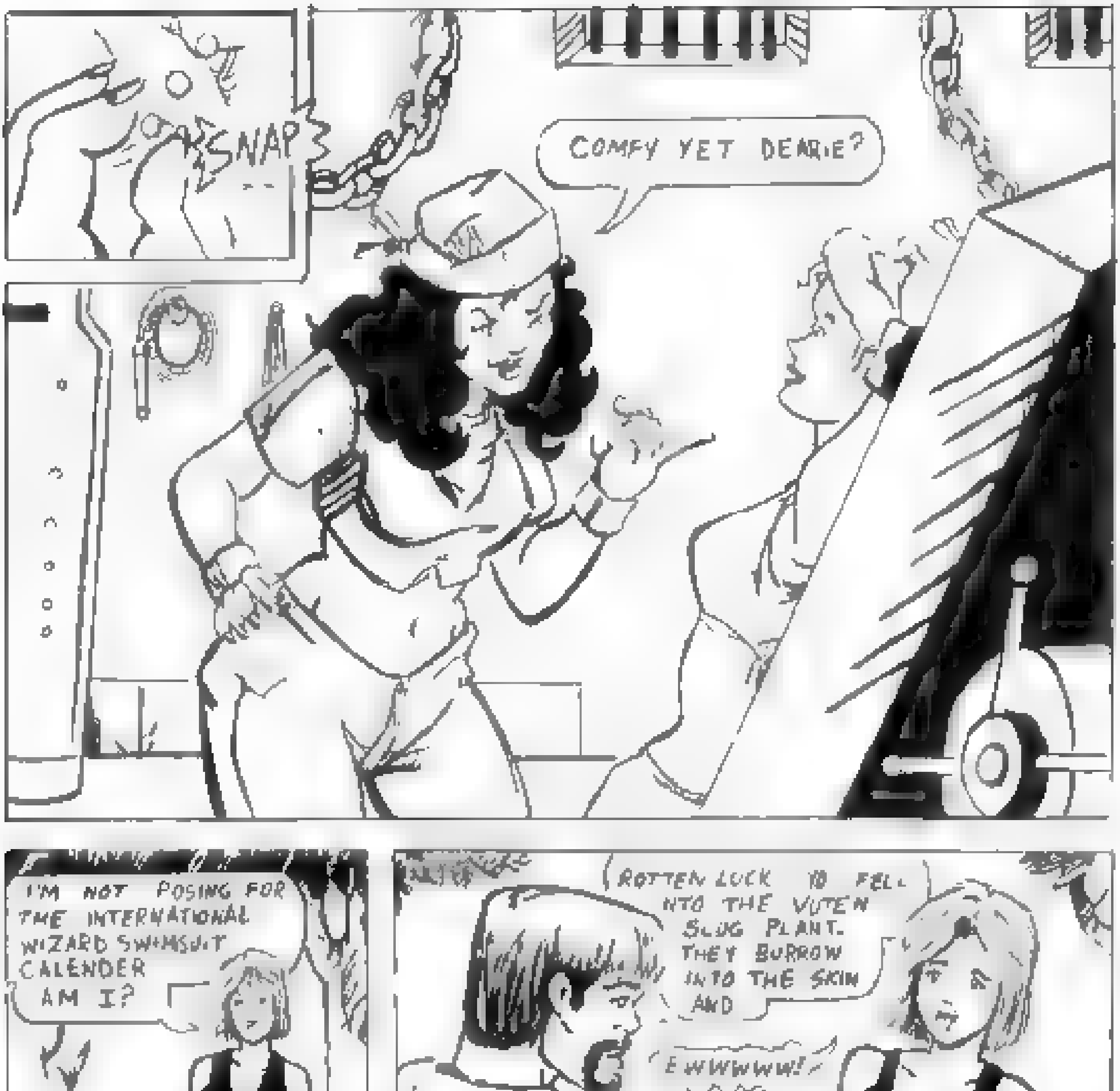
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


?
SOMETIMES THE ARTIFACTS OF TIME TRAVELLERS ARE BEST NOT TAMPERED WITH.
RRRRAWWERK!
ESPECIALLY WHEN UNWILLFULLY REMOVED FROM THEIR RIGHTFULL OWNER.
FORGET SOMETHING?
OH HUSH.
OH NO.
STRIP DOWN IMMEDIATELY.
?
YOU HAVE ABOUT FIVE MINUTES TO LIVE

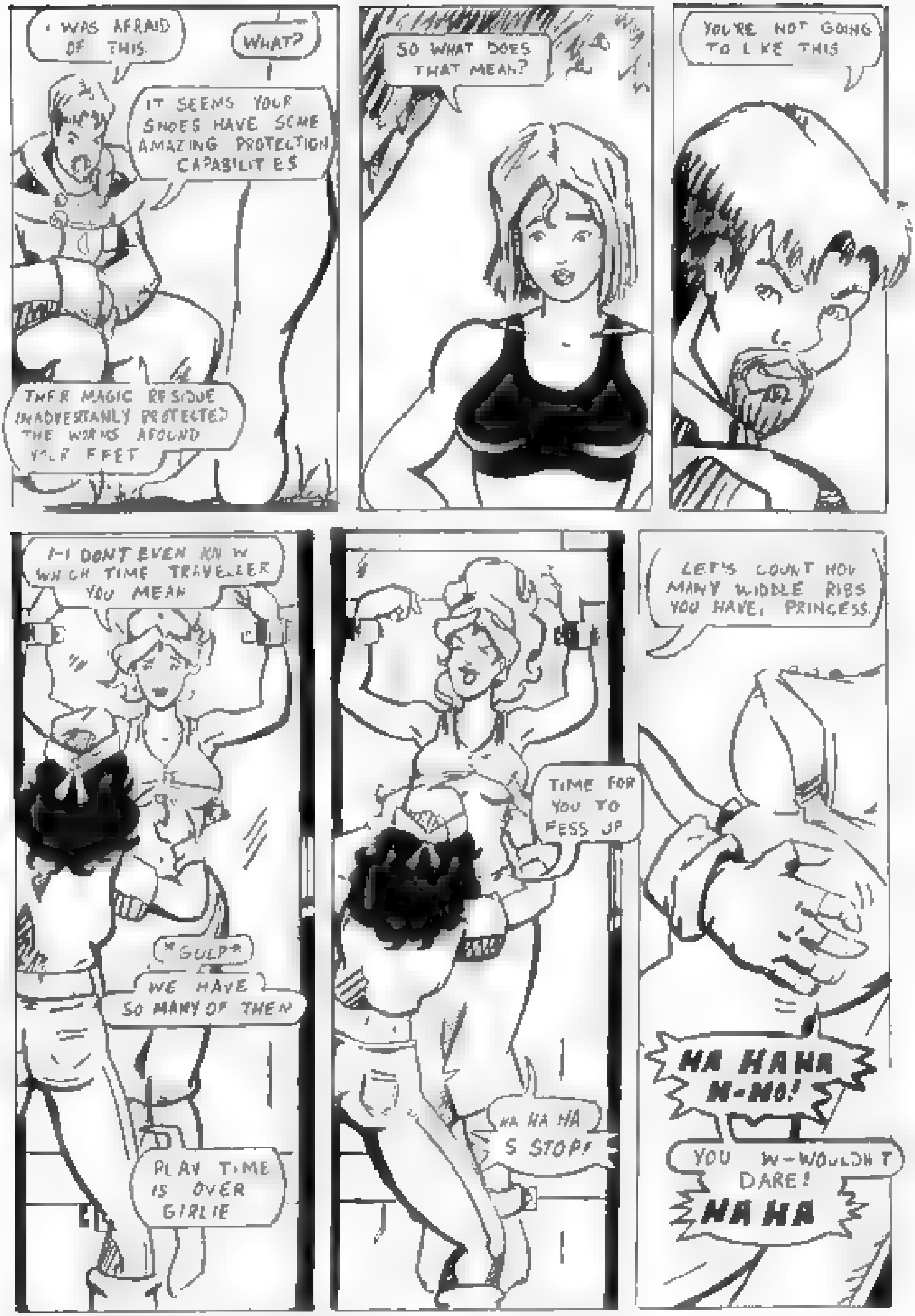
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


SOOO PRINCESS, WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?
WE'RE VERY INTERESTED IN THIS TIME TRAVELLER FRIEND OF YOURS. WHAT TECHNOLOGIES HAS SHE SHARED WITH YOU SO FAR?
IT'S COLD.
WHAT, YOU MEAN BESIDES THE ETERNAL YOUTH LOTION? OOPS, GUESS YOU WOULDN'T BE INTERESTED IN THAT.
SILENCE!
YOU'LL REGRET YOUR INSOLENCE MUCH SOONER THAN YOU THINK.
LIKE ..
..NOW?
SNAP
SNAP

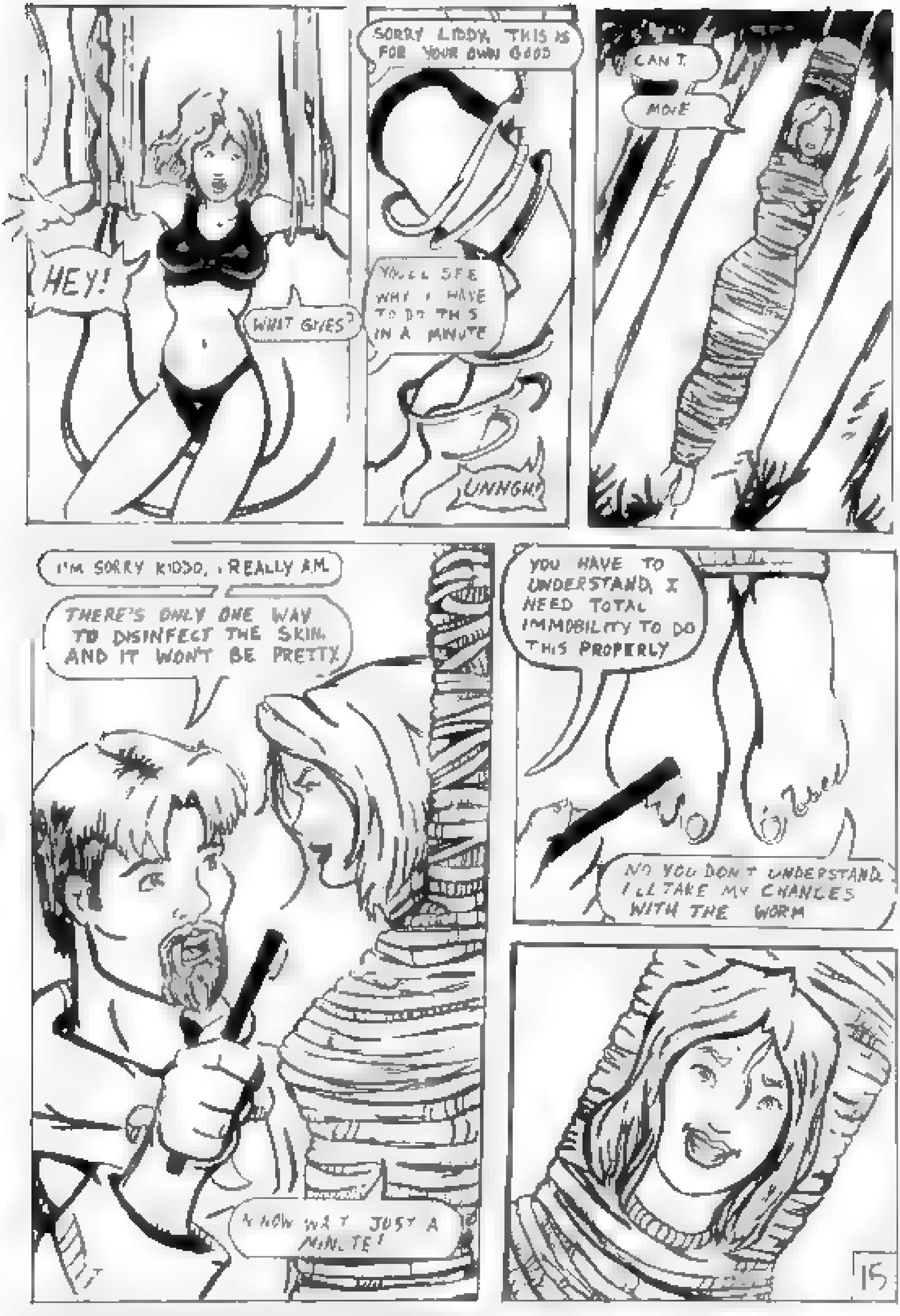
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


SNAP
COMFY YET DEARIE?
I'M NOT POSING FOR THE INTERNATIONAL WIZARD SWIMSUIT CALENDER AM I?
TAT TAP
ROTTEN LUCK TO FELL NTO THE VUTEN SLUG PLANT. THEY BURROW INTO THE SKIN AND
EWWWWW!
DON'T WORRY.
I'LL SMOKE THE LITTLE BUGGERS OUT
FEELS WEIRD.
APPEARS TO BE ALRIGHT...
. HMMM.
WHAT?
APPEARS WE HAVE A COMPLICATION

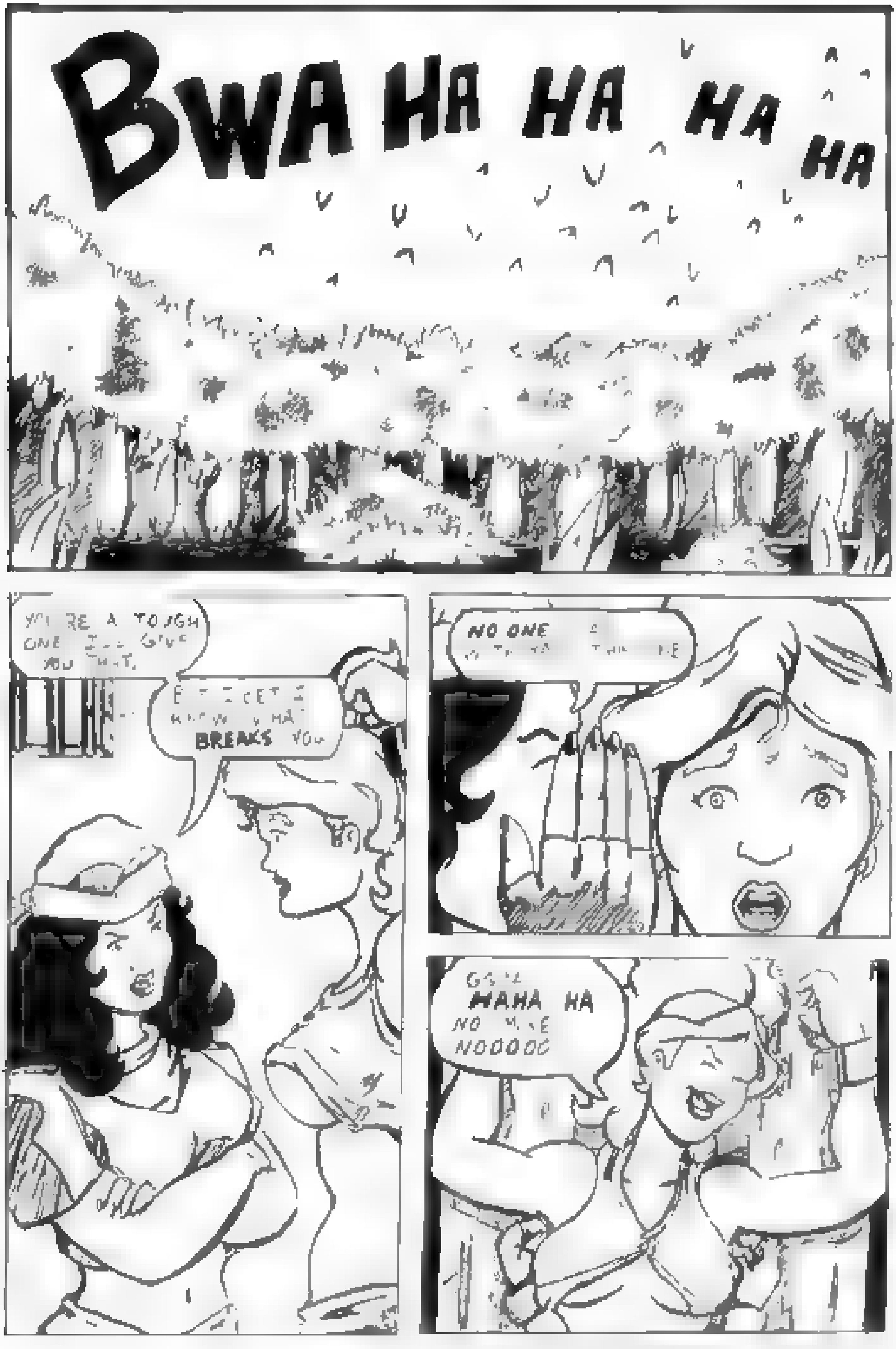
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


I WAS AFRAID OF THIS.
WHAT?
IT SEEMS YOUR SHOES HAVE SOME AMAZING PROTECTION CAPABILITIES
THEIR MAGIC RESIDUE INADVERTANTLY PROTECTED THE WORMS AROUND YOUR FEET
SO WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LIKE THIS
I-I DONT EVEN KNOW WHICH TIME TRAVELLER YOU MEAN
GULP WE HAVE SO MANY OF THEM
PLAY TIME IS OVER GIRLIE
TIME FOR YOU TO FESS UP
HA HA HA S-STOP!
LET'S COUNT HOW MANY WIDDLE RIBS YOU HAVE, PRINCESS.
HA HAHA N-NO!
YOU W-WOULDN'T DARE! HAHA

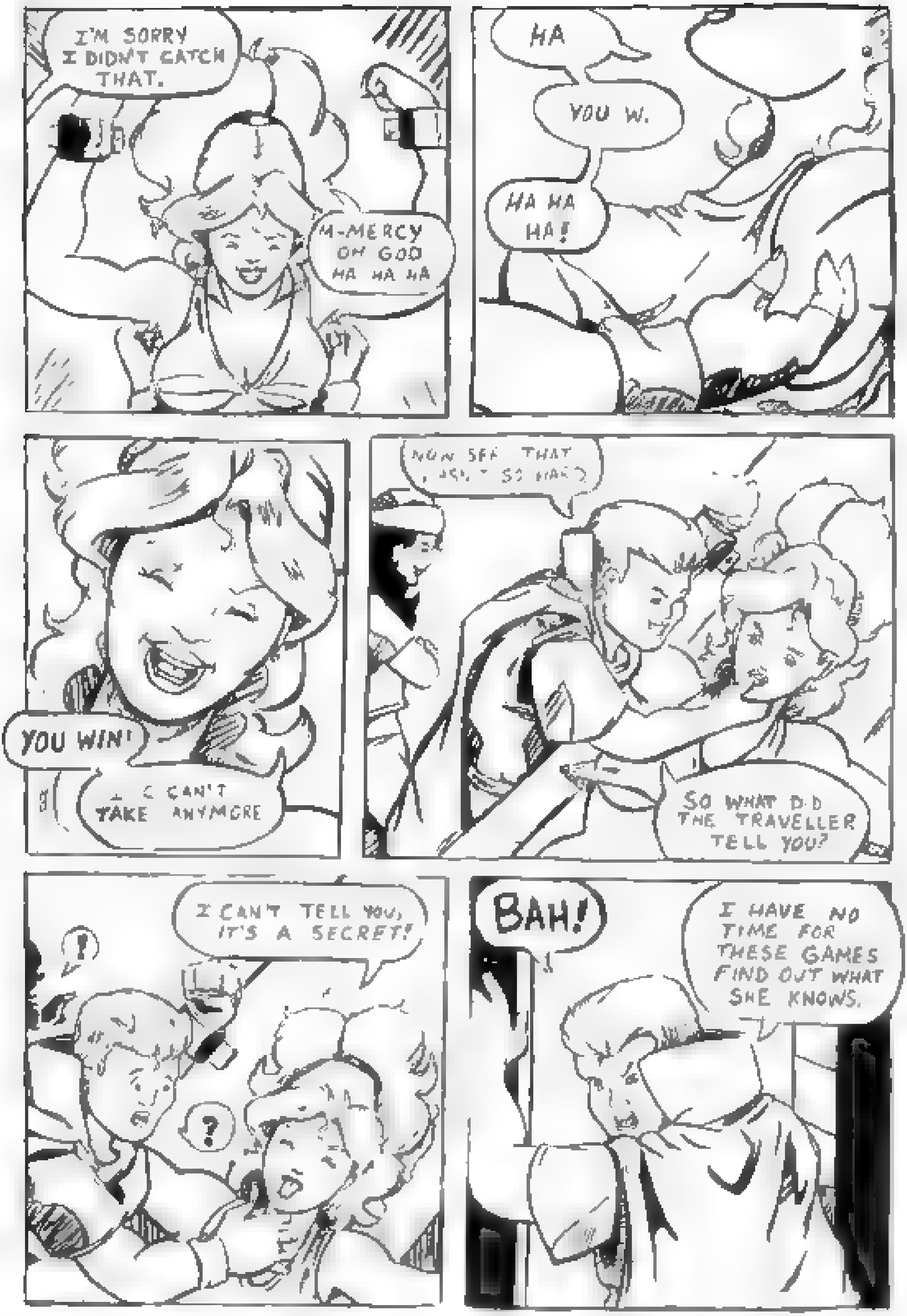
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


HEY!
WHAT GIVES?
SORRY LIDDY, THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD
YOU'LL SEE WHY I HAVE TO DO THIS IN A MINUTE
UNNGH!
CAN'T
MOVE
I'M SORRY KIDDO, I REALLY AM.
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DISINFECT THE SKIN AND IT WON'T BE PRETTY
N-NOW WAIT JUST A MINUTE!
YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND, I NEED TOTAL IMMOBILITY TO DO THIS PROPERLY
NO YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND I'LL TAKE MY CHANCES WITH THE WORM

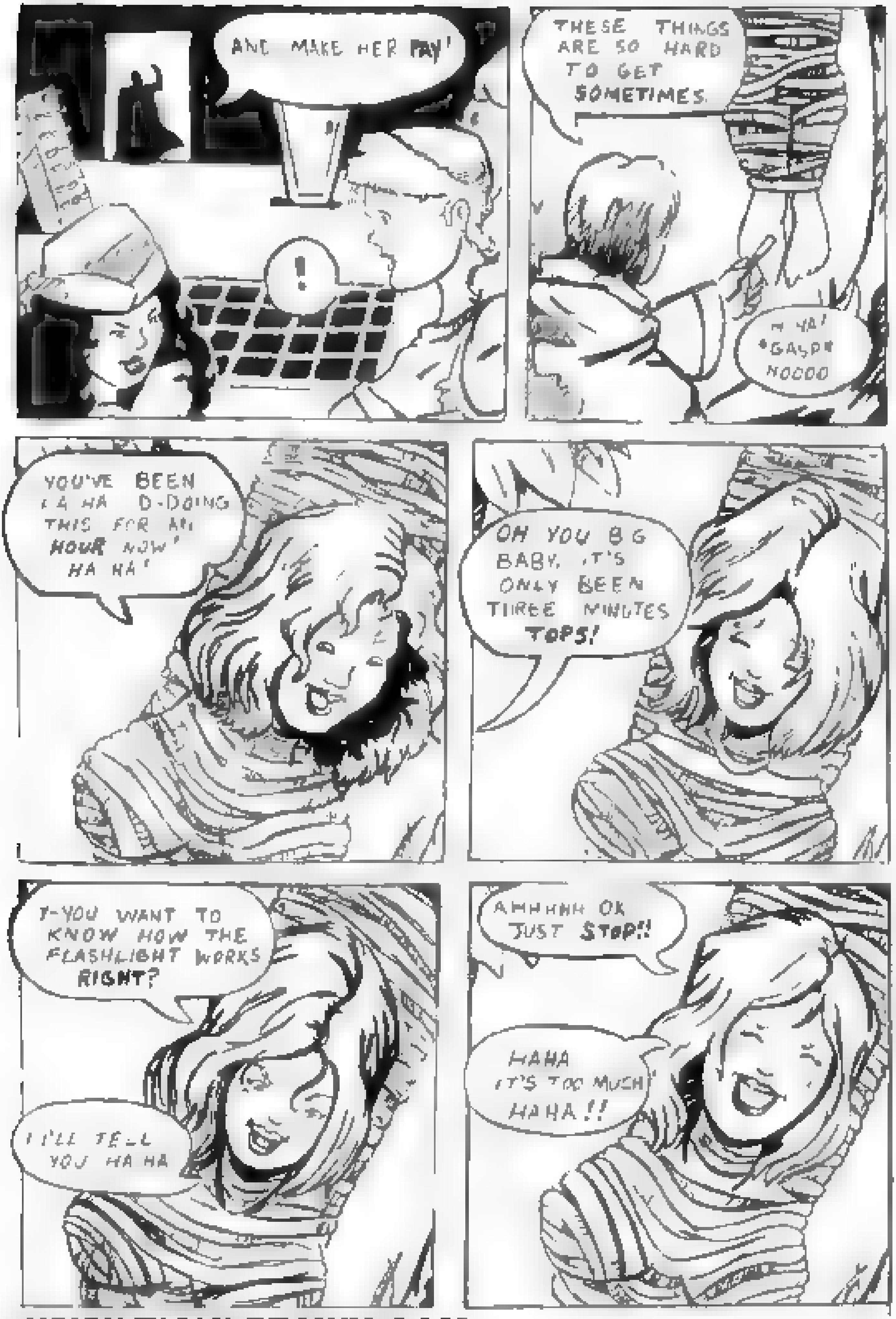
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

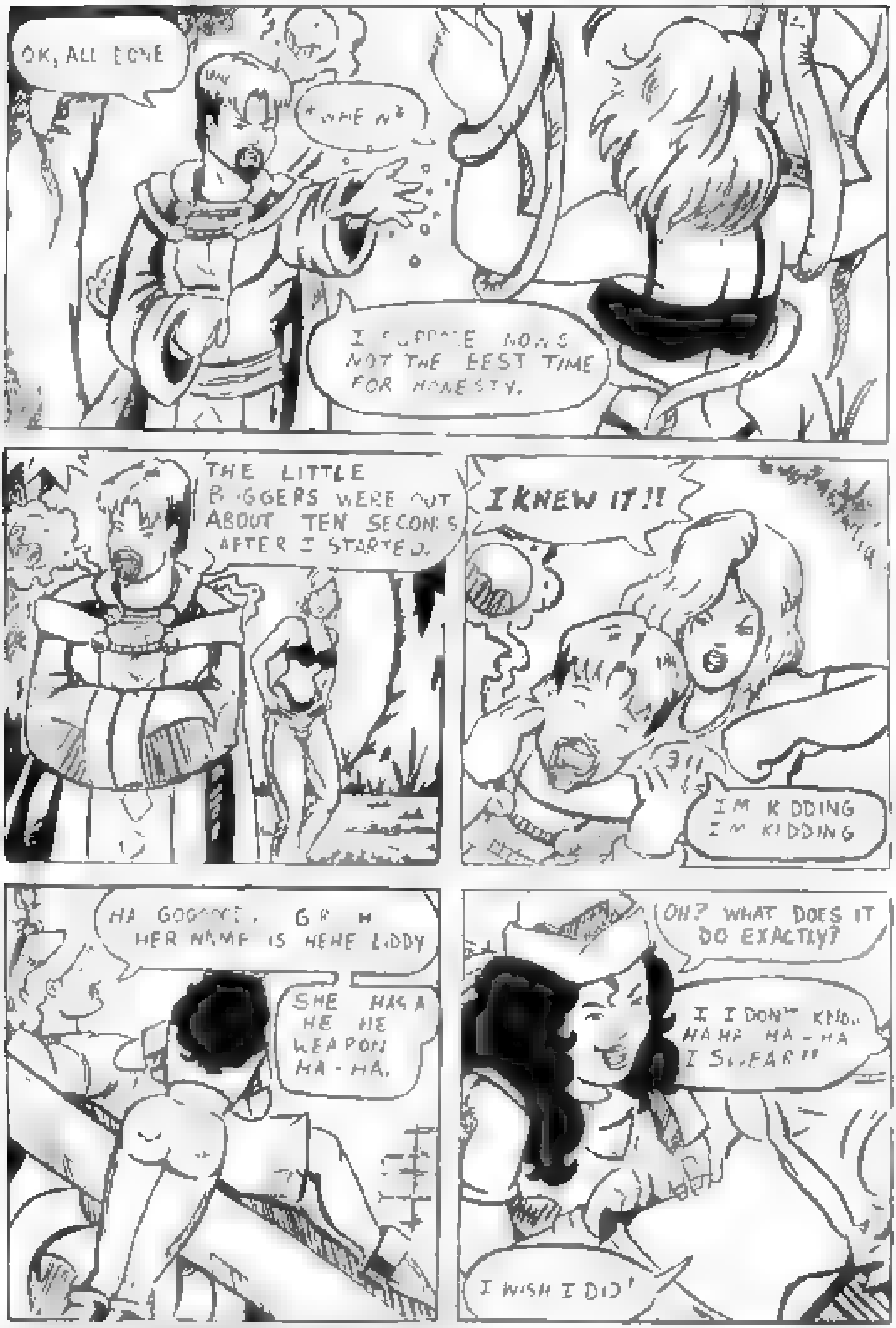

BWA HA HA HA HA
YOU'RE A TOUGH ONE I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
BUT I BET I KNOW WHAT BREAKS YOU
NO ONE [illegible] THIS ONE
G[illegible] HAHA HA NO MORE NOOOOO

WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

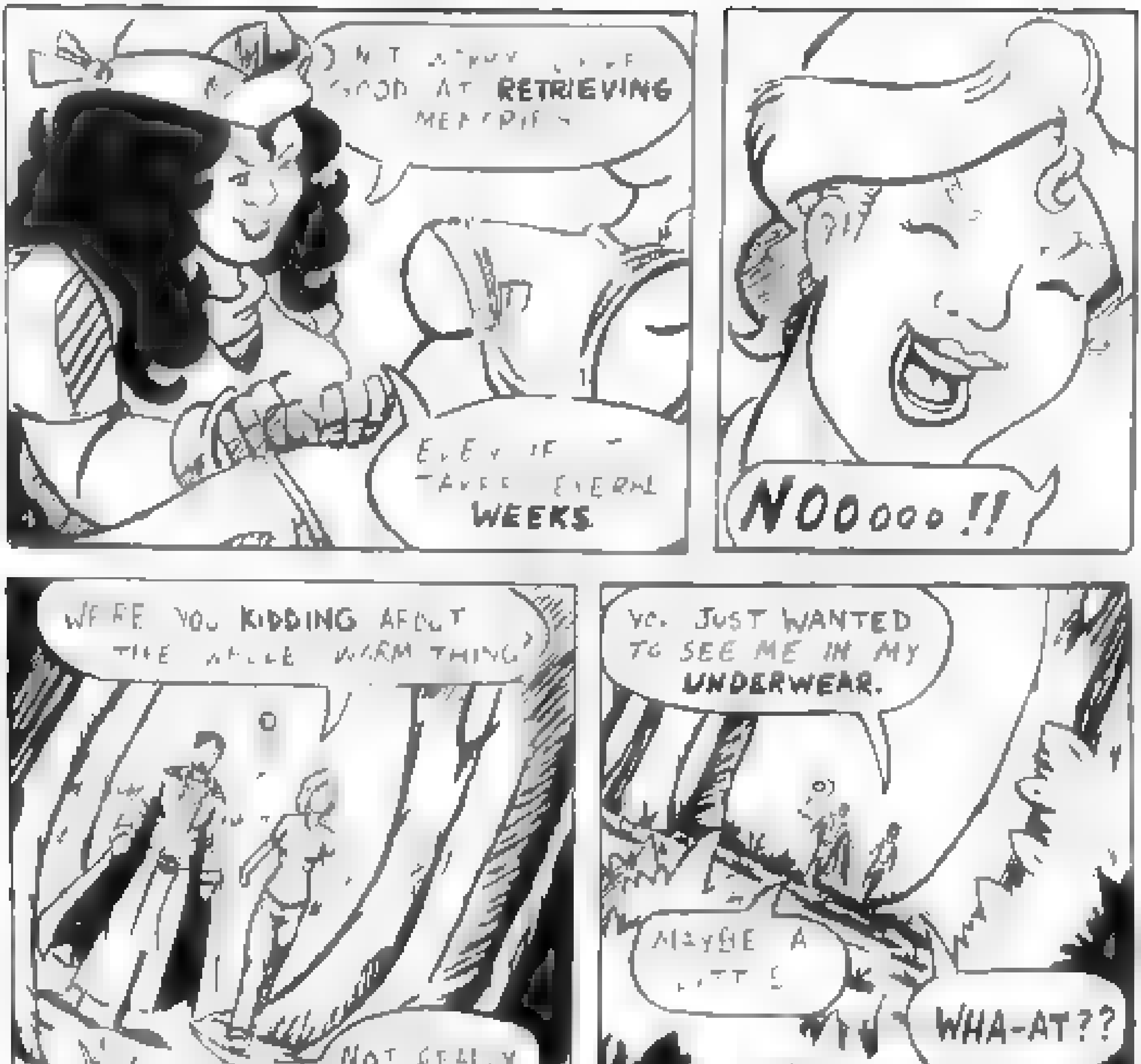

I'M SORRY I DIDN'T CATCH THAT.
M-MERCY OH GOD HA HA HA
HA
YOU W.
HA HA HA!
YOU WIN!
I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
NOW SEE THAT WASN'T SO HARD?
SO WHAT DID THE TRAVELLER TELL YOU?
I CAN'T TELL YOU, IT'S A SECRET!
!
?
BAH!
I HAVE NO TIME FOR THESE GAMES FIND OUT WHAT SHE KNOWS.

WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

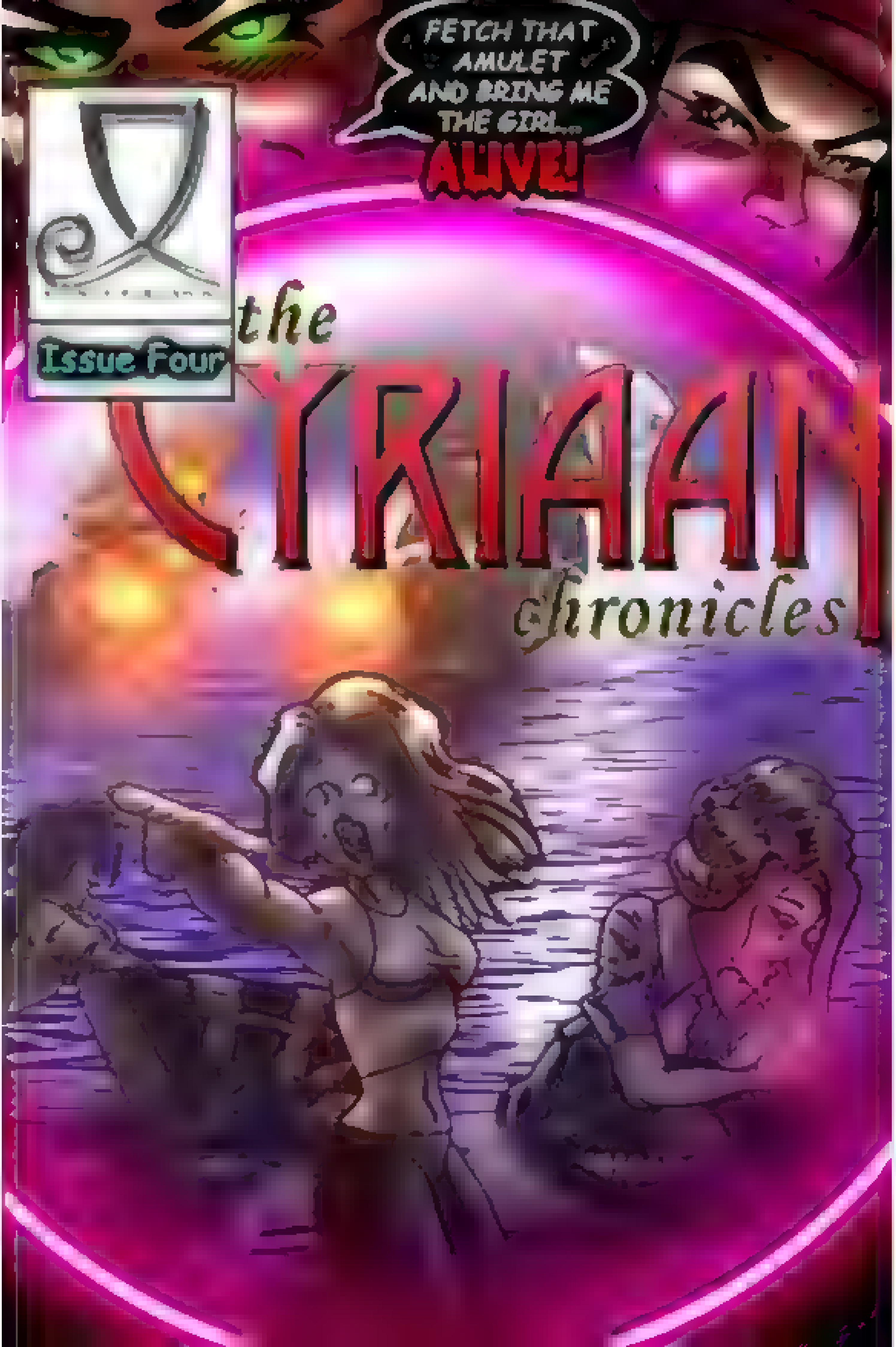

AND MAKE HER PAY!
!
THESE THINGS ARE SO HARD TO GET SOMETIMES.
H YA! *GASP* NOOOO
YOU'VE BEEN HA HA D-DOING THIS FOR AN HOUR NOW! HA HA!
OH YOU BIG BABY, IT'S ONLY BEEN THREE MINUTES TOPS!
I-YOU WANT TO KNOW HOW THE FLASHLIGHT WORKS RIGHT?
I'LL TELL YOU HA HA
AHHHHH OK JUST STOP!!
HAHA IT'S TOO MUCH! HAHA!!

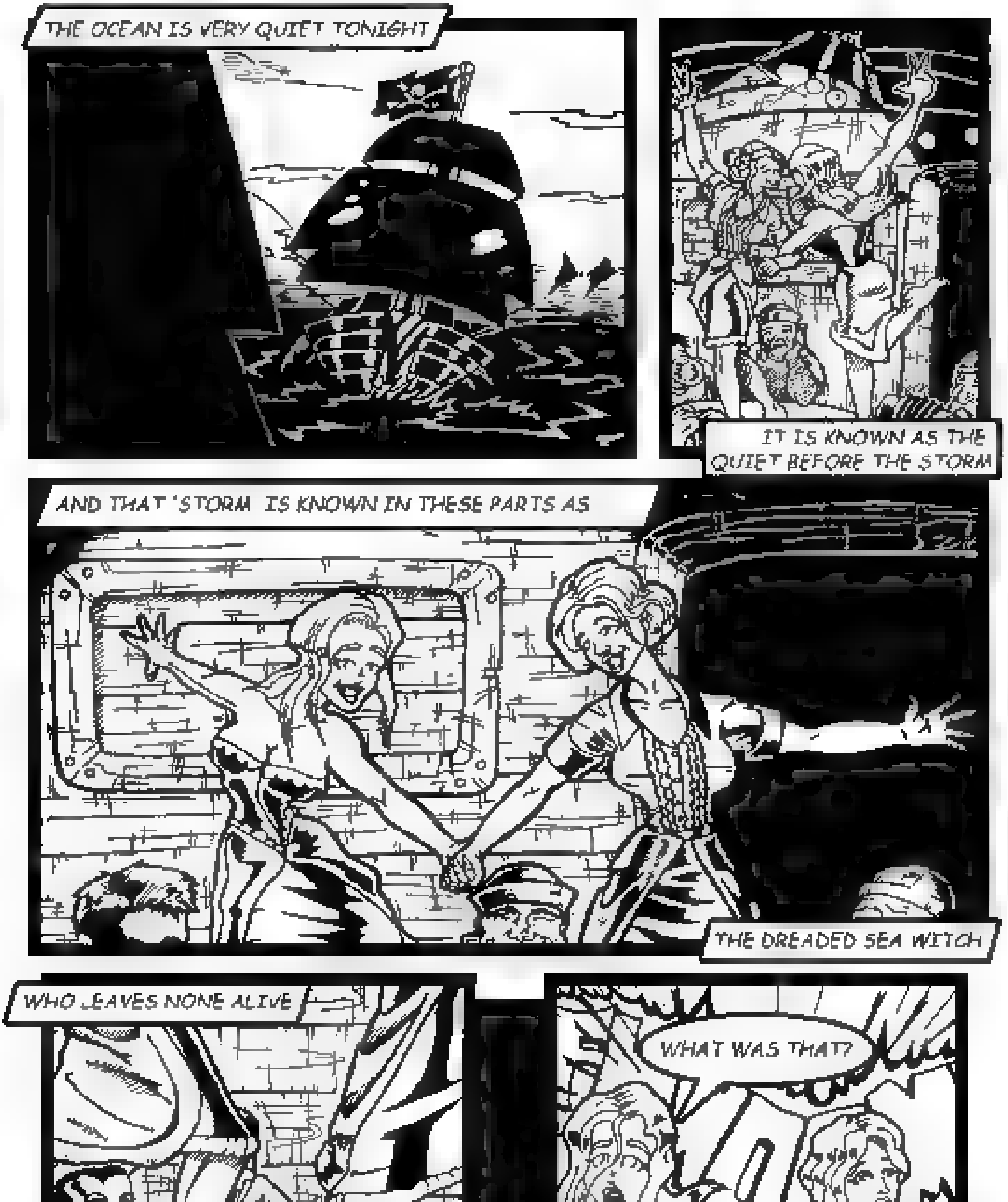

OK, ALL DONE
WHEW
I SUPPOSE NOW'S NOT THE BEST TIME FOR HONESTY.
THE LITTLE BUGGERS WERE OUT ABOUT TEN SECONDS AFTER I STARTED.
I KNEW IT!!
I'M KIDDING I'M KIDDING
HA GOOOOD, GRR H HER NAME IS HEHE LIDDY
SHE HAS A HE HE WEAPON HA-HA.
OH? WHAT DOES IT DO EXACTLY?
I I DON'T KNOW HAHA HA-HA I SWEAR!!
I WISH I DID!

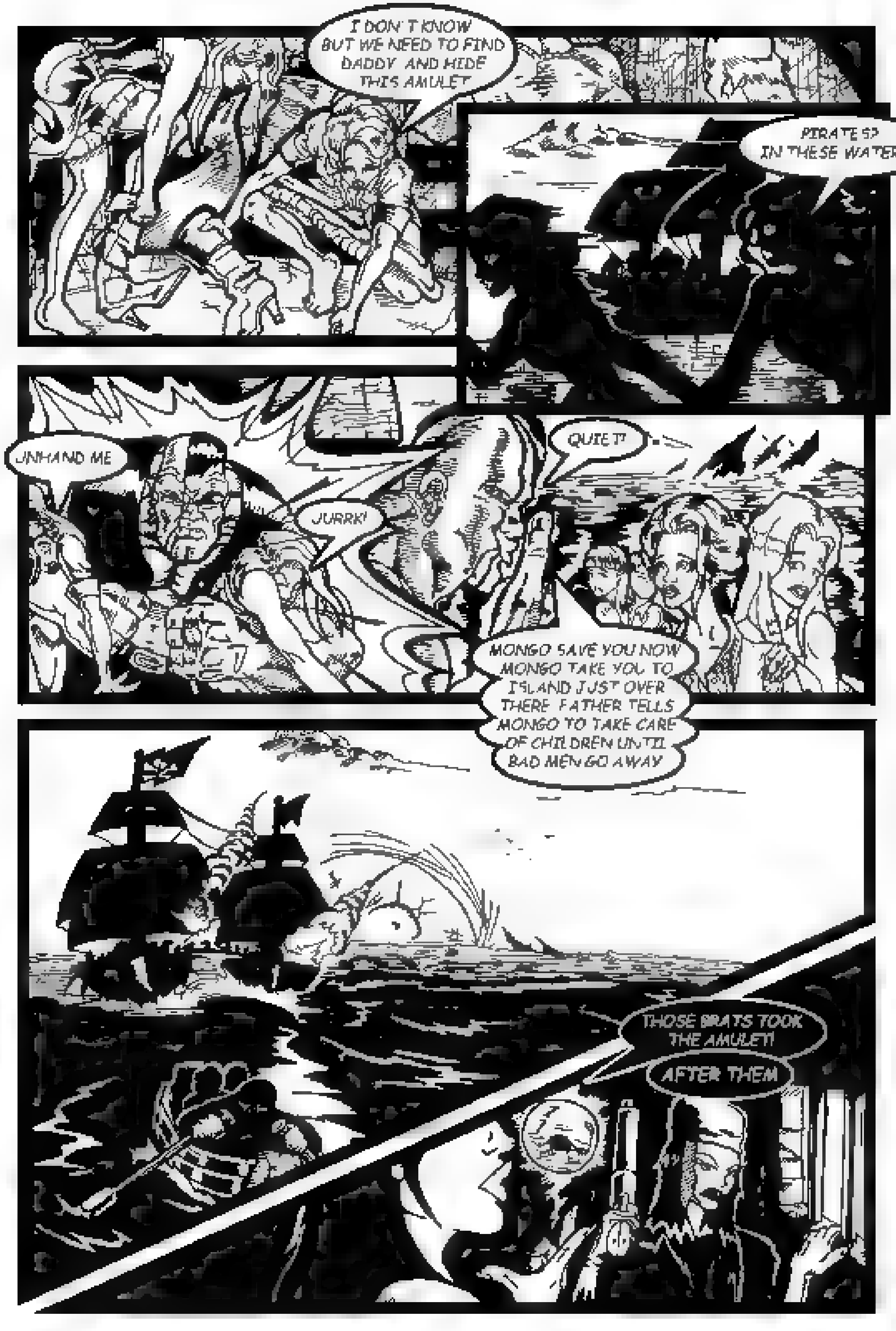
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

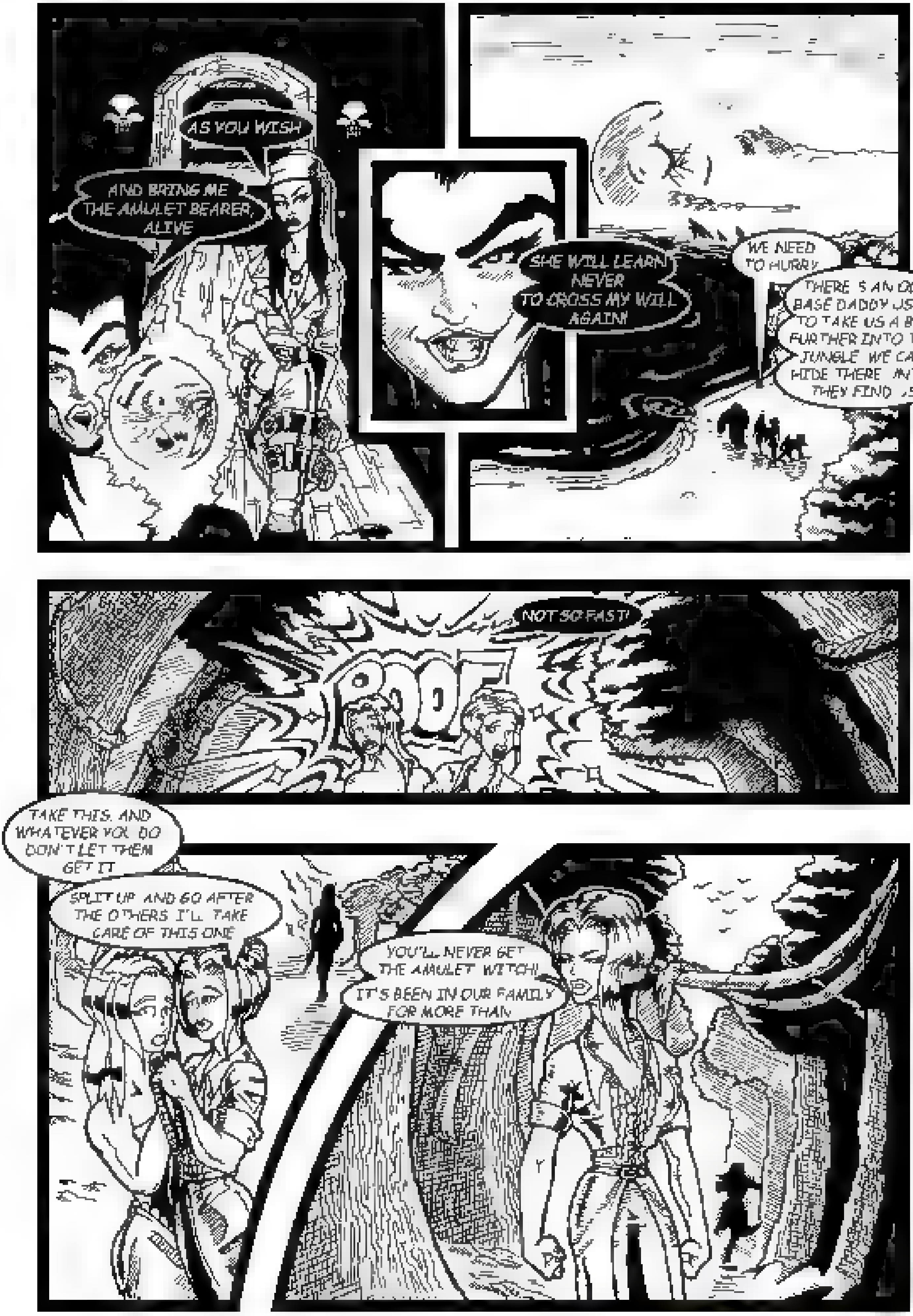

[illegible] GOOD AT RETRIEVING MEMORIES
EVEN IF [illegible] TAKES SEVERAL WEEKS
NOOooo!!
WERE YOU KIDDING ABOUT THE [illegible] WORM THING?
NOT REALLY
YOU JUST WANTED TO SEE ME IN MY UNDERWEAR.
MAYBE A LITTLE
WHA-AT??
HOW MUCH FURTHER FROM THE KEEP?
[illegible] HOUR.
THE PRINCESS IS WAITING FOR US
THIS IS FAR FROM OVER

WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

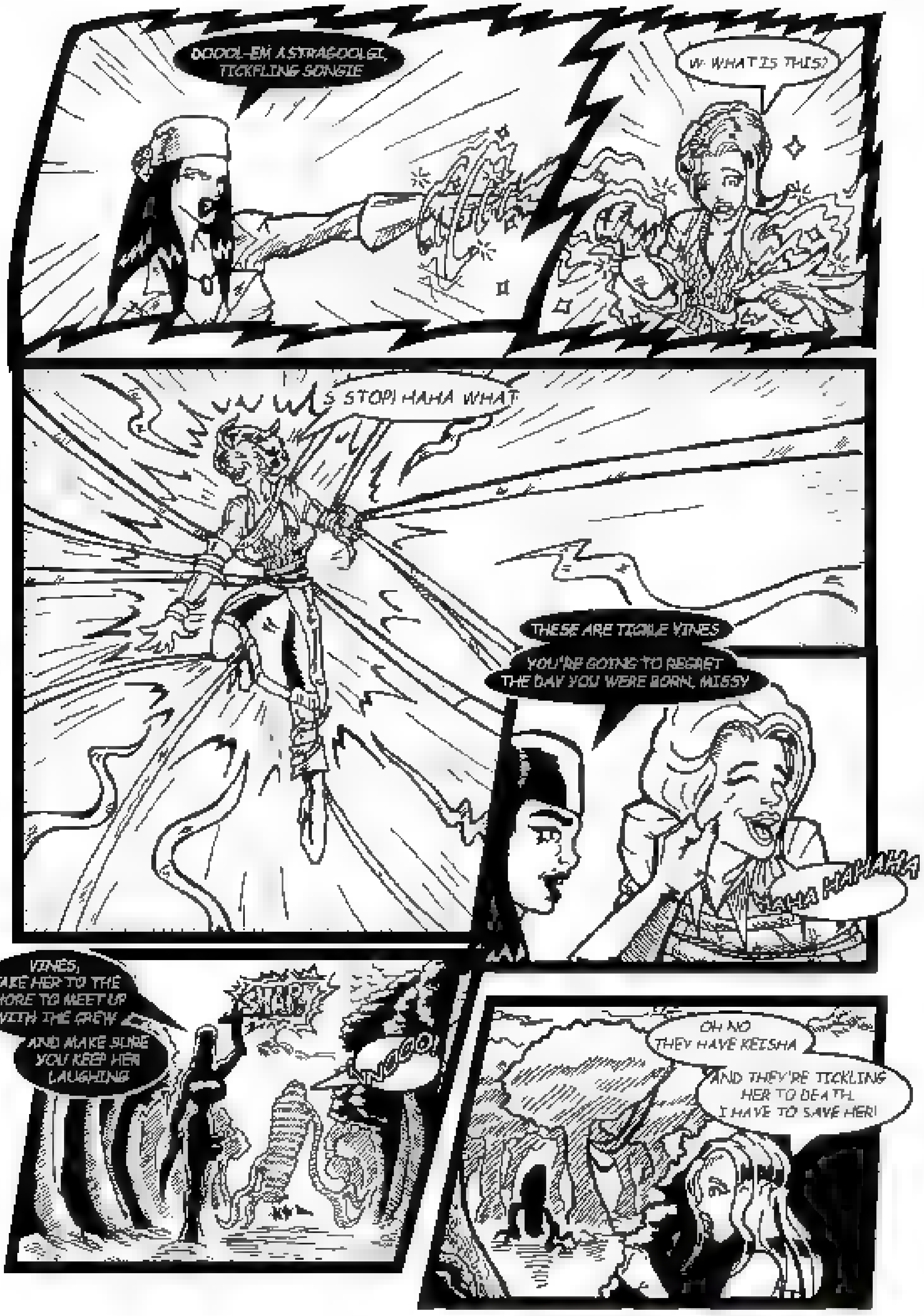

FETCH THAT AMULET AND BRING ME THE GIRL... ALIVE!
Issue Four
the TYRIAAN chronicles


THE OCEAN IS VERY QUIET TONIGHT
IT IS KNOWN AS THE QUIET BEFORE THE STORM
AND THAT 'STORM IS KNOWN IN THESE PARTS AS
THE DREADED SEA WITCH
WHO LEAVES NONE ALIVE
WHAT WAS THAT?
EXCEPT FOR HER PLAYTHINGS

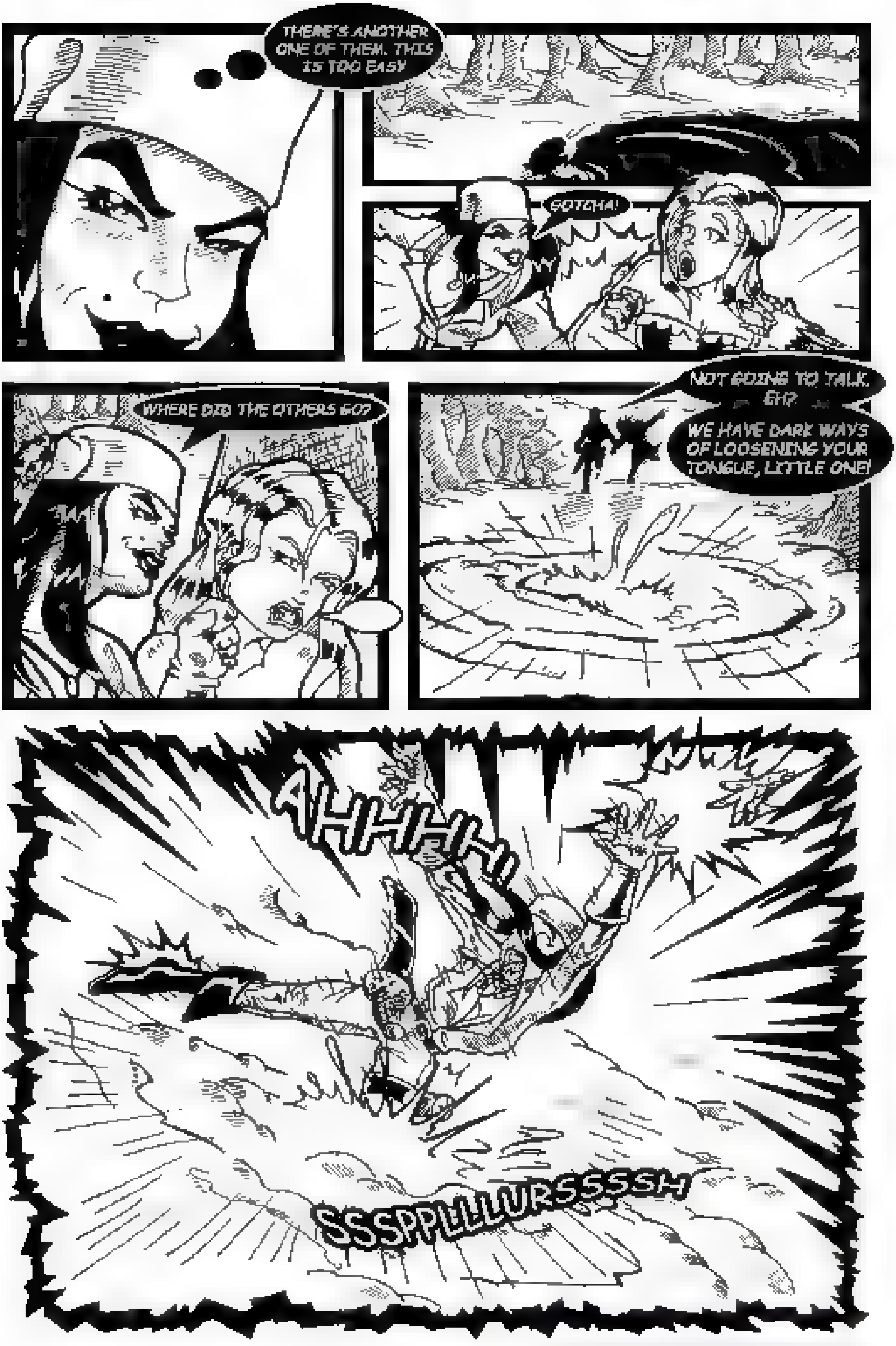

I DON'T KNOW BUT WE NEED TO FIND DADDY AND HIDE THIS AMULET
PIRATES? IN THESE WATERS?
UNHAND ME
JURRK!
QUIET!
MONGO SAVE YOU NOW MONGO TAKE YOU TO ISLAND JUST OVER THERE FATHER TELLS MONGO TO TAKE CARE OF CHILDREN UNTIL BAD MEN GO AWAY
THOSE BRATS TOOK THE AMULET!
AFTER THEM


AND BRING ME THE AMULET BEARER, ALIVE
AS YOU WISH
SHE WILL LEARN NEVER TO CROSS MY WILL AGAIN!
WE NEED TO HURRY
THERE'S AN OLD BASE DADDY USED TO TAKE US A BIT FURTHER INTO THE JUNGLE. WE CAN HIDE THERE UNTIL THEY FIND US
NOT SO FAST!
POOF
TAKE THIS. AND WHATEVER YOU DO DON'T LET THEM GET IT
SPLIT UP AND GO AFTER THE OTHERS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THIS ONE
YOU'LL NEVER GET THE AMULET WITCH!
IT'S BEEN IN OUR FAMILY FOR MORE THAN

WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


DOOOL-EM ASTRAGOOLGI, TICKLING SONGIE
W- WHAT IS THIS?
S STOP! HAHA WHAT
THESE ARE TICKLE VINES
YOU'RE GOING TO REGRET THE DAY YOU WERE BORN, MISSY
HAHA HAHAHA
VINES, TAKE HER TO THE SHORE TO MEET UP WITH THE CREW
AND MAKE SURE YOU KEEP HER LAUGHING
SNAP!
WHOOO!
OH NO THEY HAVE KEISHA
AND THEY'RE TICKLING HER TO DEATH. I HAVE TO SAVE HER!

WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


THERE'S ANOTHER ONE OF THEM. THIS IS TOO EASY
GOTCHA!
WHERE DID THE OTHERS GO?
NOT GOING TO TALK. EH?
WE HAVE DARK WAYS OF LOOSENING YOUR TONGUE, LITTLE ONE!
AHHHH!
SSSPPLLLURSSSSH

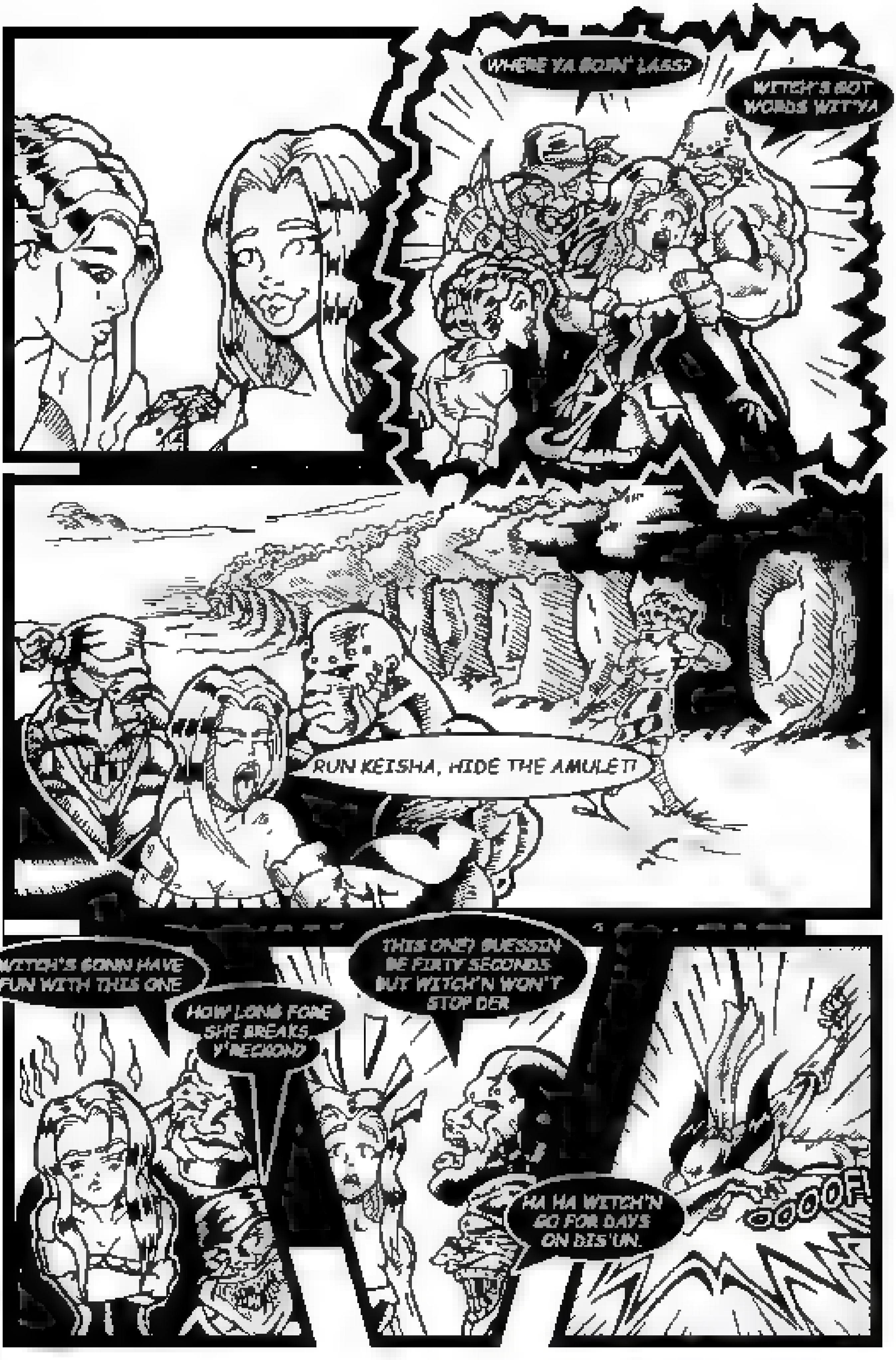
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

BYE BYE PRETTY LADY
HOLD ON KEISHA I M COMING FOR YA
HAHA HURRY KALIE
THESE ARE THICK
ALMOST GOT IT
WHEW
HERE TAKE THIS

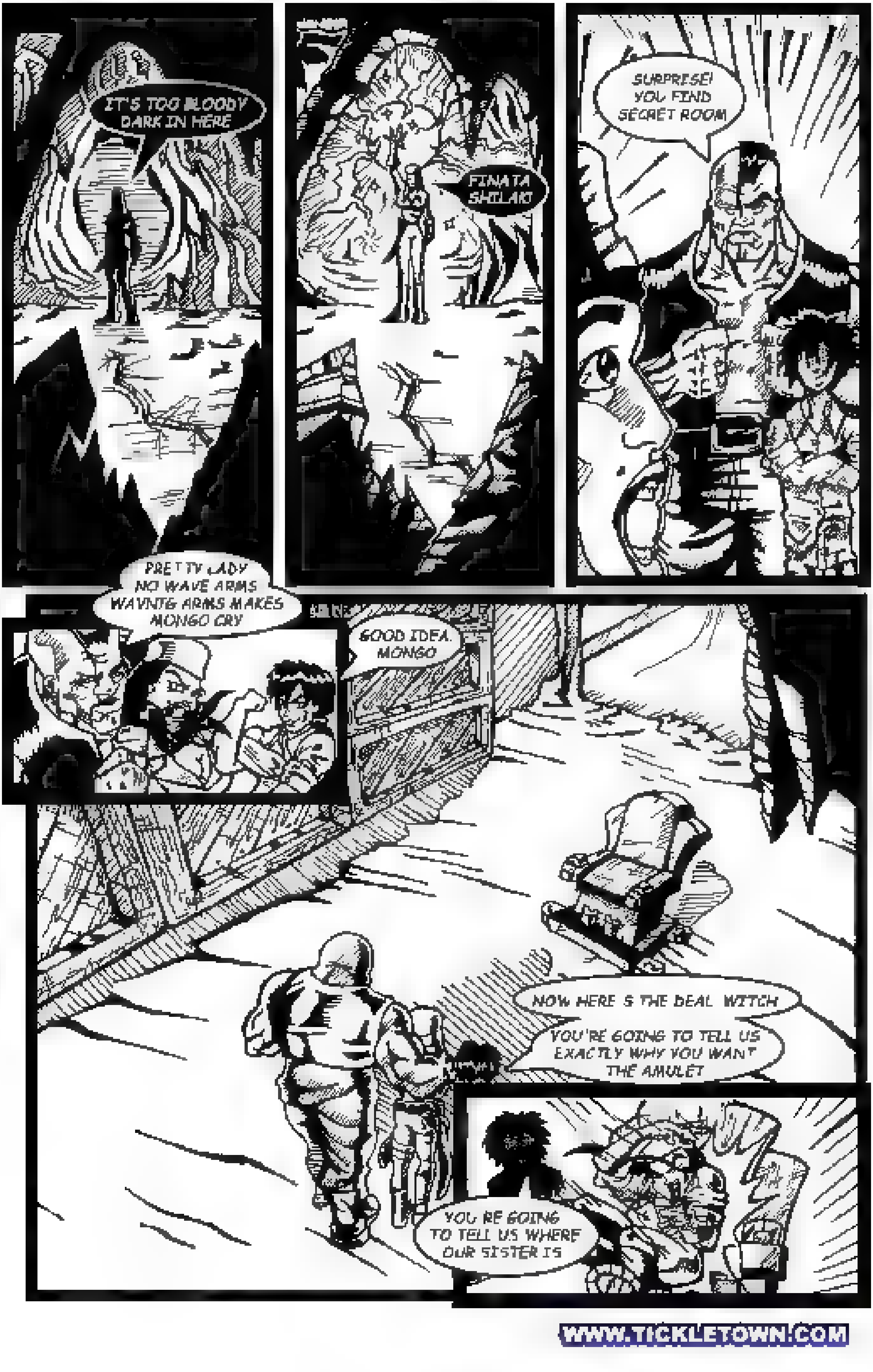
[redacted]

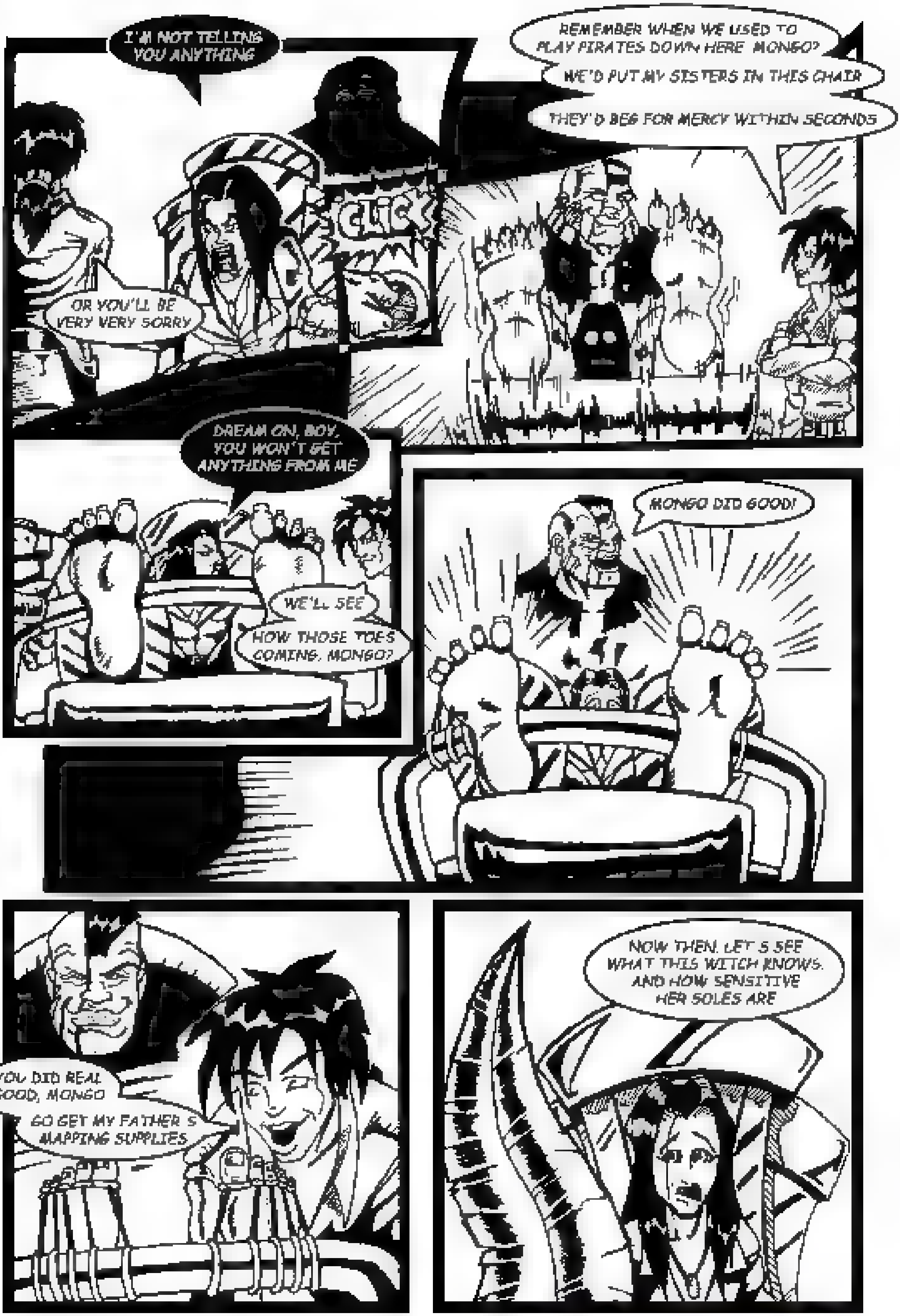
[redacted]

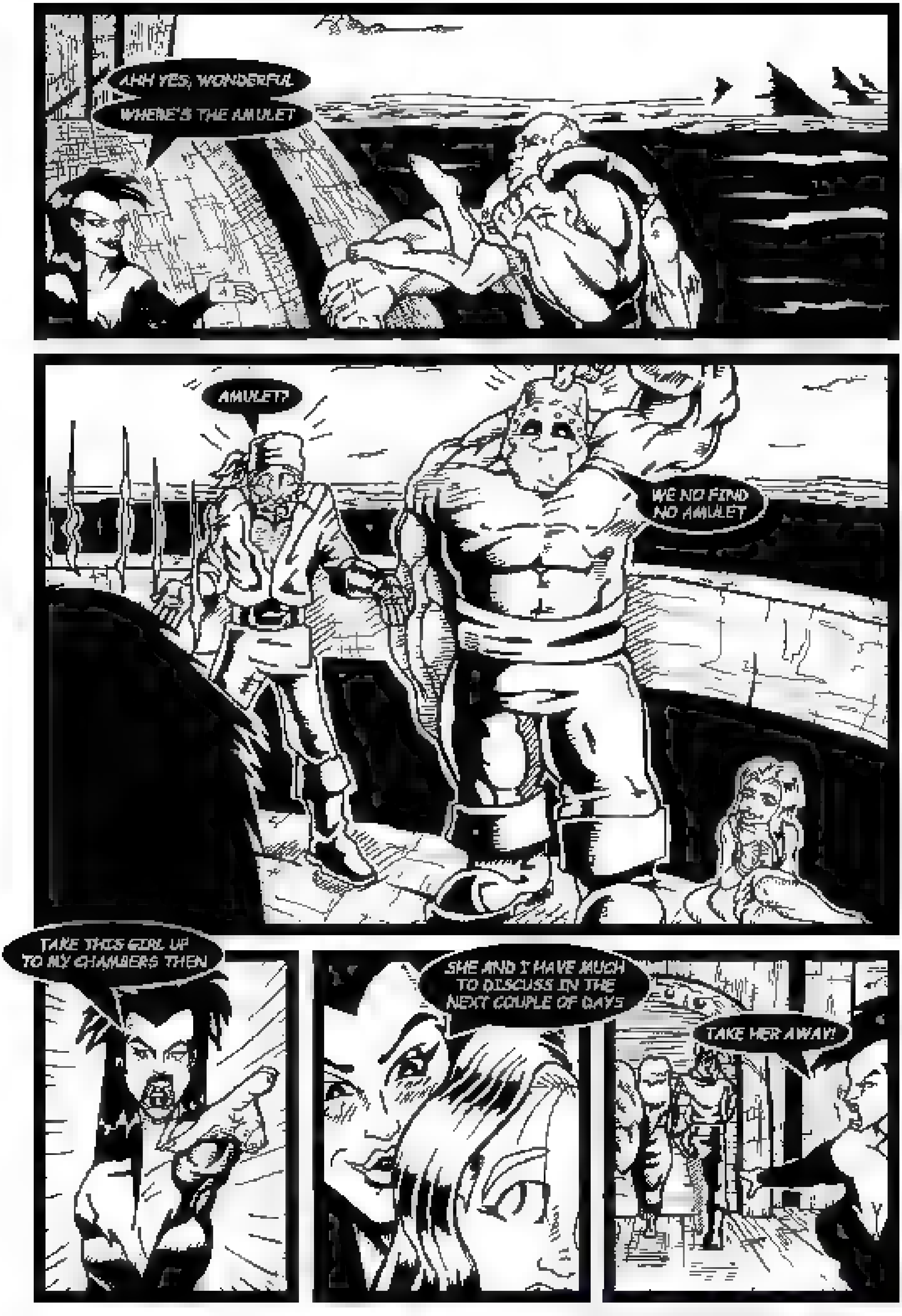
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


WHERE YA GOIN' LASS?
WITCH'S GOT WORDS WIT'YA
RUN KEISHA, HIDE THE AMULET!
WITCH'S GONN HAVE FUN WITH THIS ONE
HOW LONG FORE SHE BREAKS, Y'RECKON?
THIS ONE? GUESSIN BE FIRTY SECONDS BUT WITCH'N WON'T STOP DER
HA HA WITCH'N GO FOR DAYS ON DIS 'UN.
OOOOF!

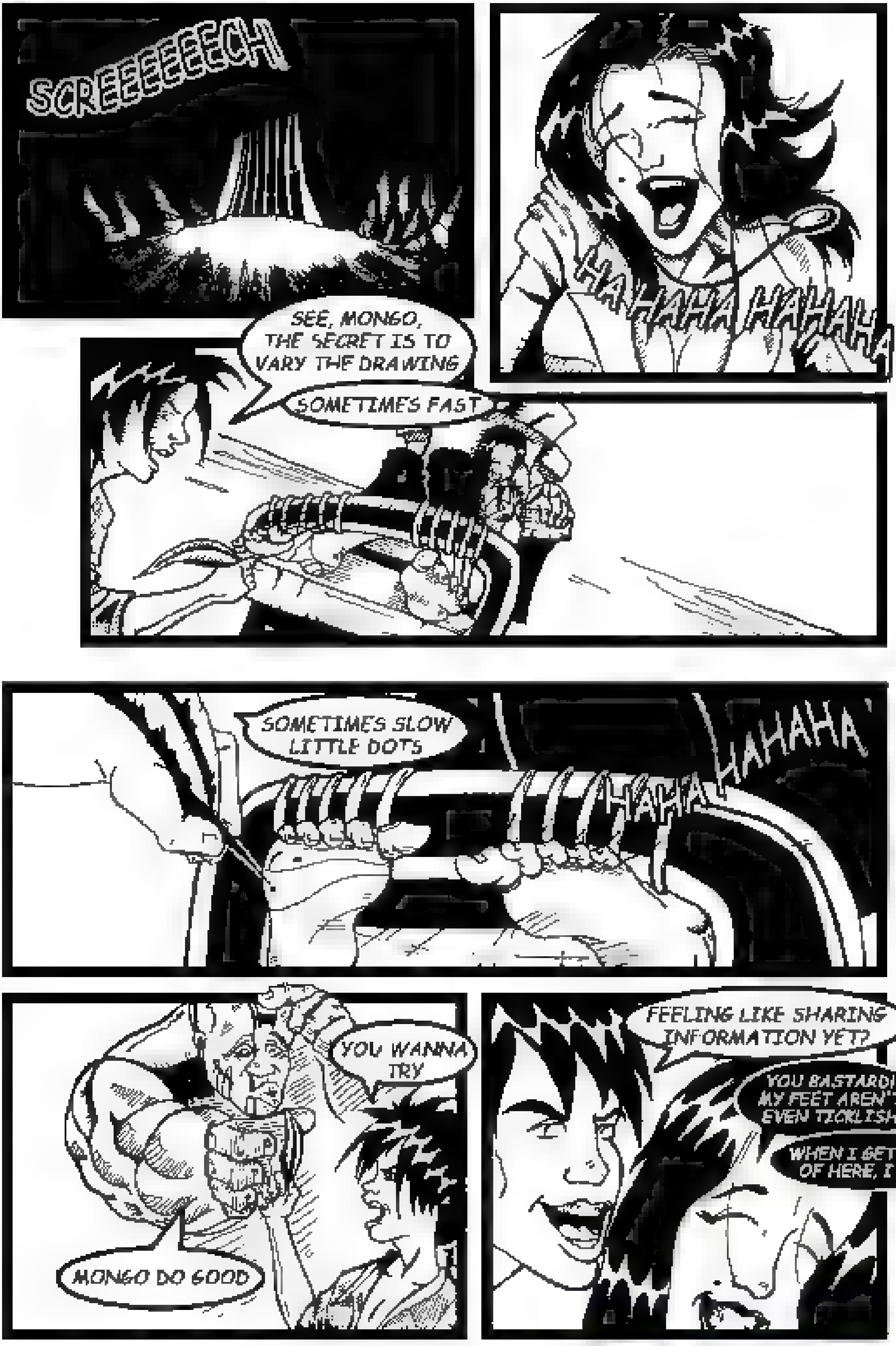
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

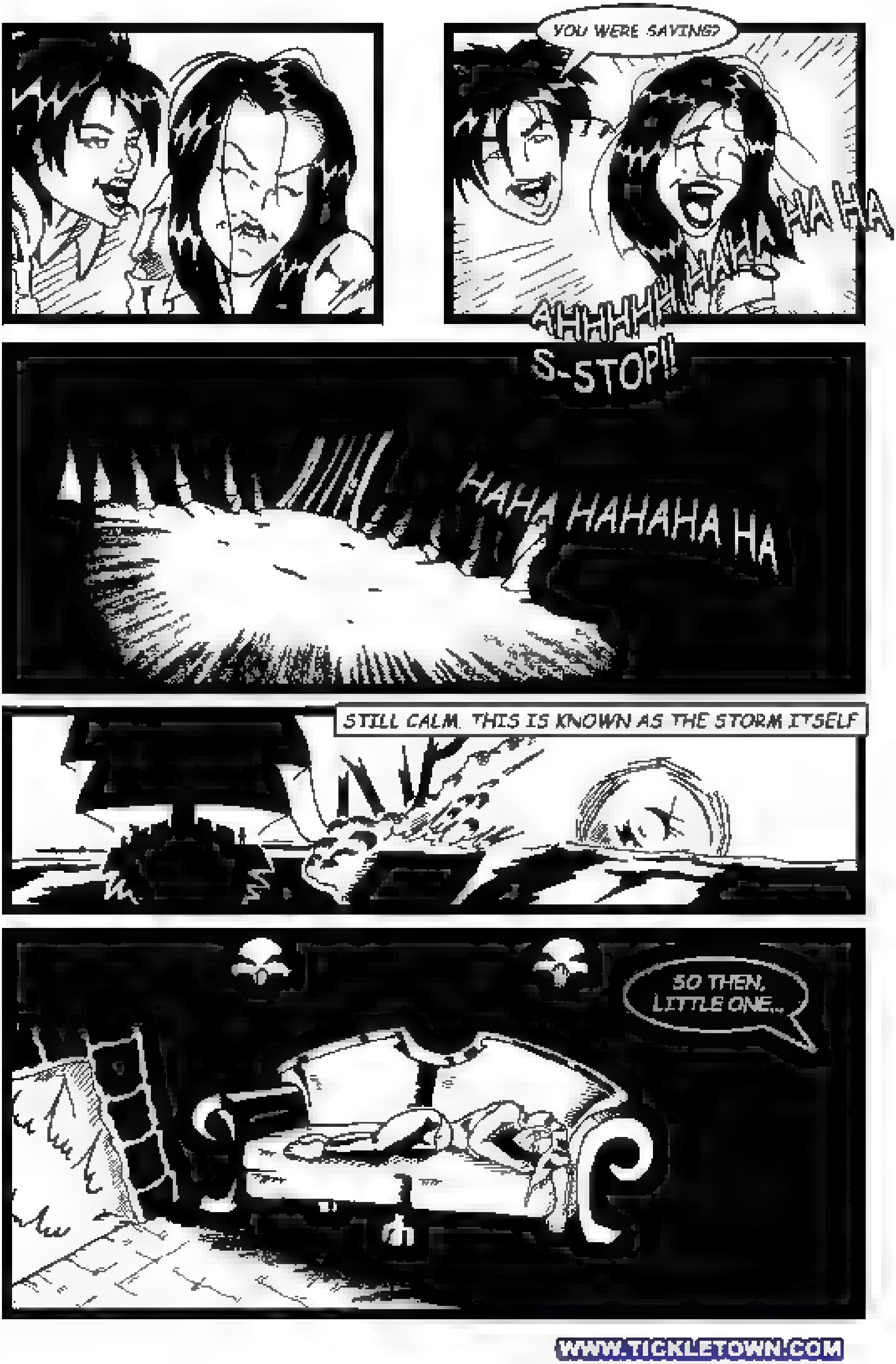

IT'S TOO BLOODY DARK IN HERE
FINATA SHILAKI
SURPRISE! YOU FIND SECRET ROOM
PRETTY LADY NO WAVE ARMS WAVING ARMS MAKES MONGO CRY
GOOD IDEA, MONGO
NOW HERE'S THE DEAL, WITCH
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US EXACTLY WHY YOU WANT THE AMULET
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US WHERE OUR SISTER IS

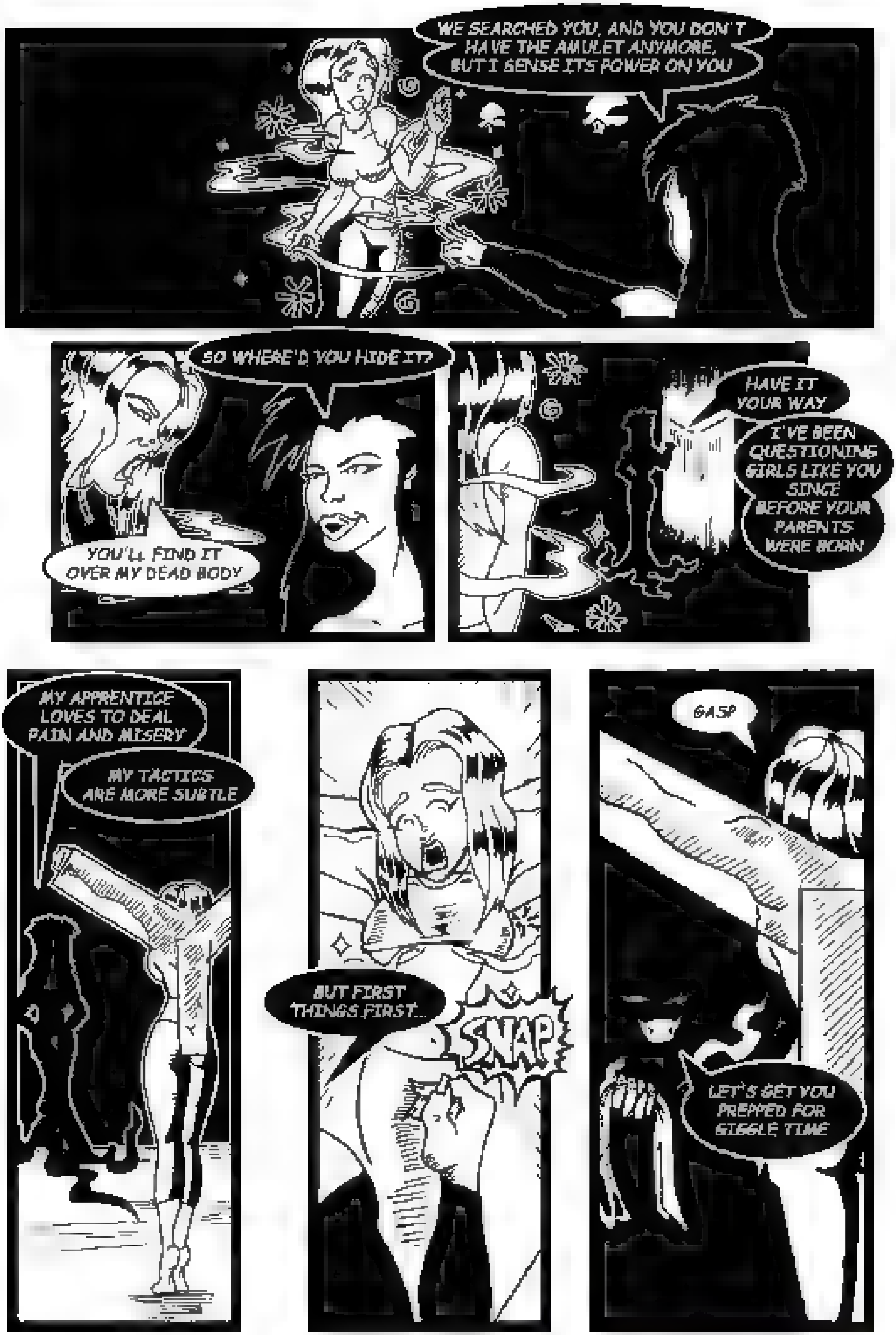

I'M NOT TELLING YOU ANYTHING
OR YOU'LL BE VERY VERY SORRY
CLICK
REMEMBER WHEN WE USED TO PLAY PIRATES DOWN HERE MONGO?
WE'D PUT MY SISTERS IN THIS CHAIR
THEY'D BEG FOR MERCY WITHIN SECONDS
DREAM ON, BOY, YOU WON'T GET ANYTHING FROM ME
WE'LL SEE
HOW THOSE TOES COMING, MONGO?
MONGO DID GOOD!
YOU DID REAL GOOD, MONGO
GO GET MY FATHER'S MAPPING SUPPLIES
NOW THEN, LET'S SEE WHAT THIS WITCH KNOWS. AND HOW SENSITIVE HER SOLES ARE

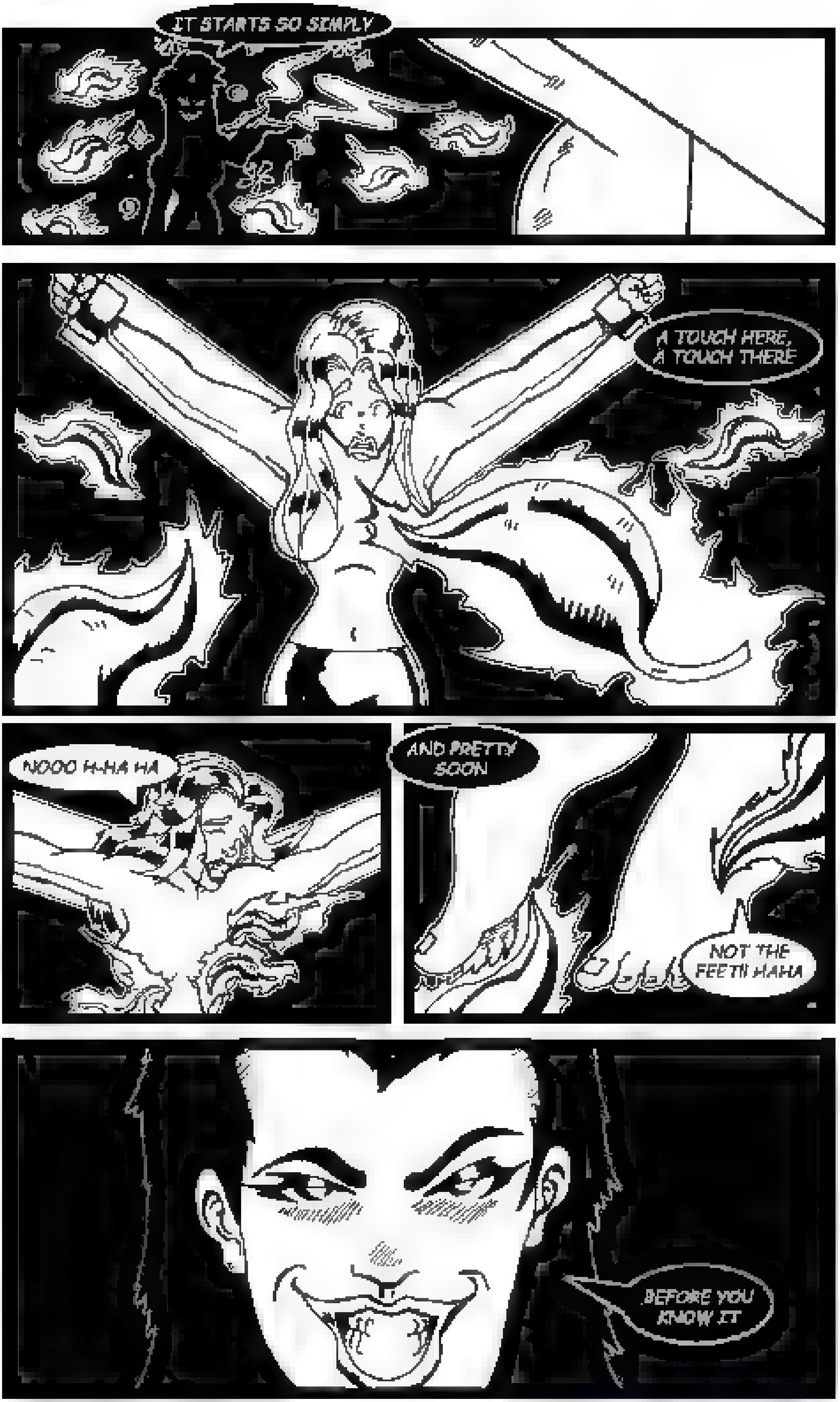

AHH YES, WONDERFUL
WHERE'S THE AMULET
AMULET?
WE NO FIND NO AMULET
TAKE THIS GIRL UP TO MY CHAMBERS THEN
SHE AND I HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS IN THE NEXT COUPLE OF DAYS
TAKE HER AWAY!

WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

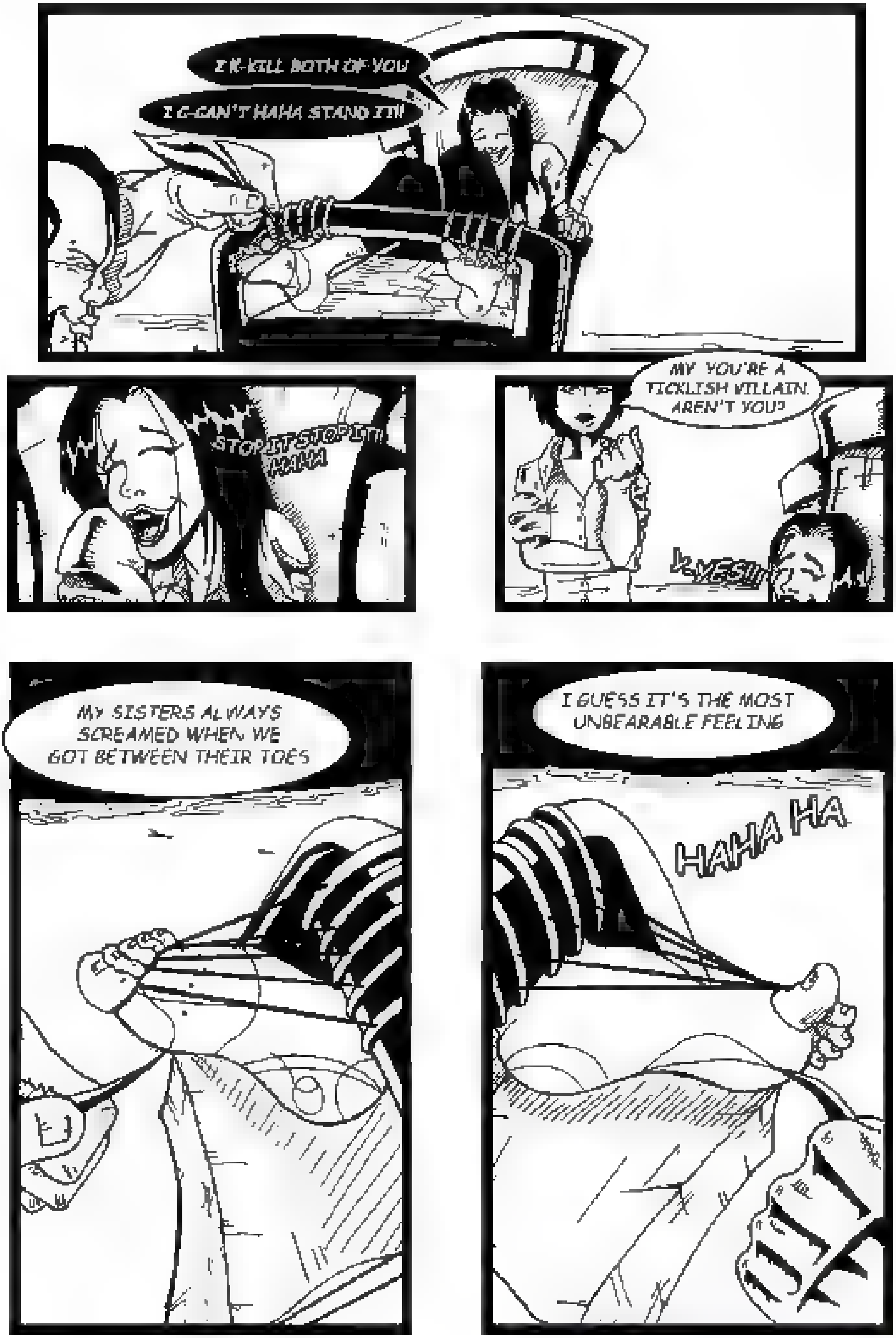

SCREEEEEEECH
HAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA
SEE, MONGO, THE SECRET IS TO VARY THE DRAWING
SOMETIMES FAST
SOMETIMES SLOW LITTLE DOTS
HAHA HAHAHA
YOU WANNA TRY
MONGO DO GOOD
FEELING LIKE SHARING INFORMATION YET?
YOU BASTARD! MY FEET AREN'T EVEN TICKLISH
WHEN I GET OUT OF HERE, I'M...

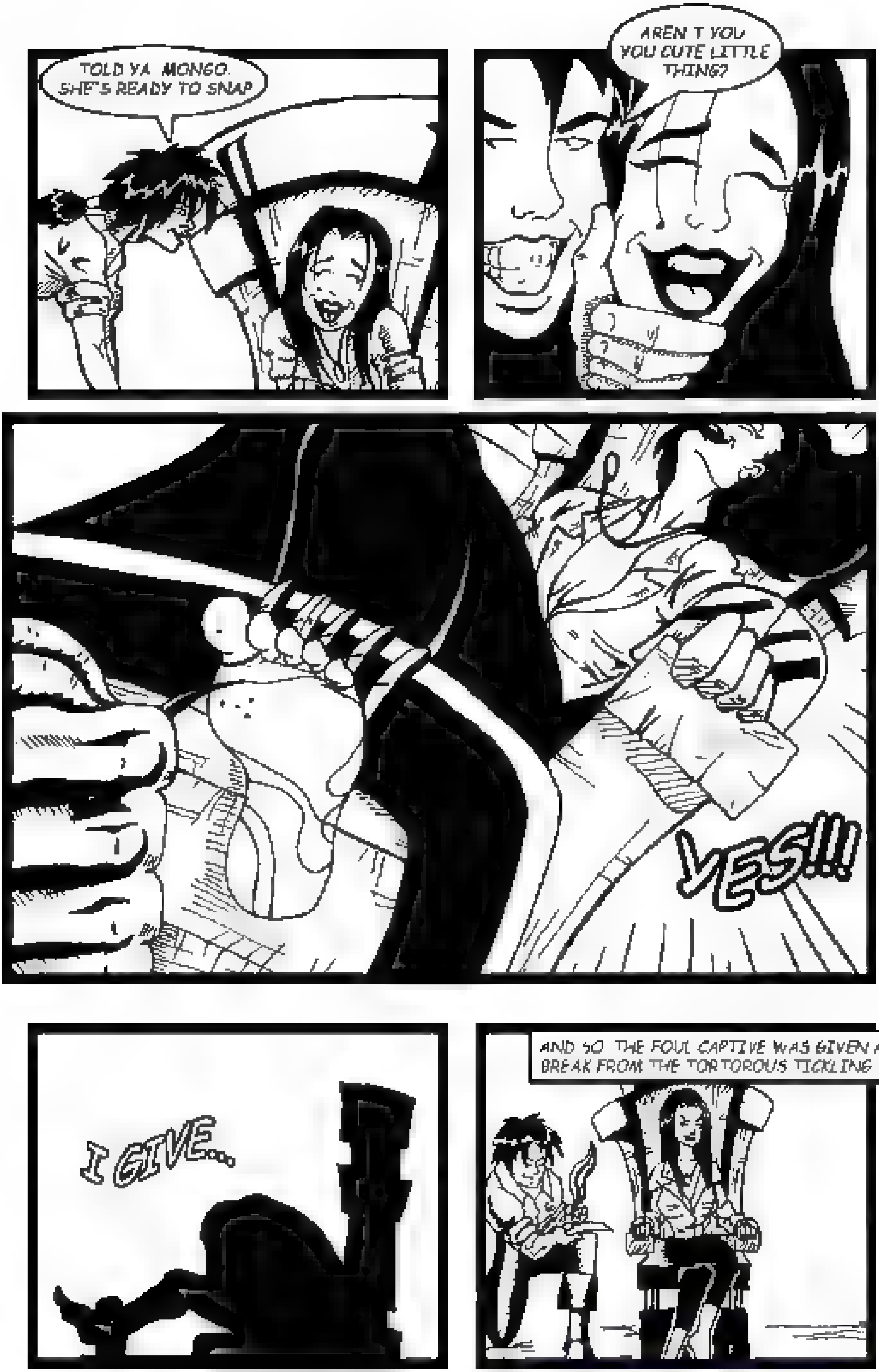

YOU WERE SAYING?
AHHHHH! HAHA HAHA HA HA
S-STOP!!
HAHA HAHAHA HA
STILL CALM. THIS IS KNOWN AS THE STORM ITSELF
SO THEN, LITTLE ONE...


WE SEARCHED YOU, AND YOU DON'T HAVE THE AMULET ANYMORE, BUT I SENSE ITS POWER ON YOU
SO WHERE'D YOU HIDE IT?
YOU'LL FIND IT OVER MY DEAD BODY
HAVE IT YOUR WAY
I'VE BEEN QUESTIONING GIRLS LIKE YOU SINCE BEFORE YOUR PARENTS WERE BORN
MY APPRENTICE LOVES TO DEAL PAIN AND MISERY
MY TACTICS ARE MORE SUBTLE
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST...
SNAP
GASP
LET'S GET YOU PREPPED FOR GIGGLE TIME


IT STARTS SO SIMPLY
A TOUCH HERE, A TOUCH THERE
NOOO H-HA HA
AND PRETTY SOON
NOT THE FEET!! HAHA
BEFORE YOU KNOW IT

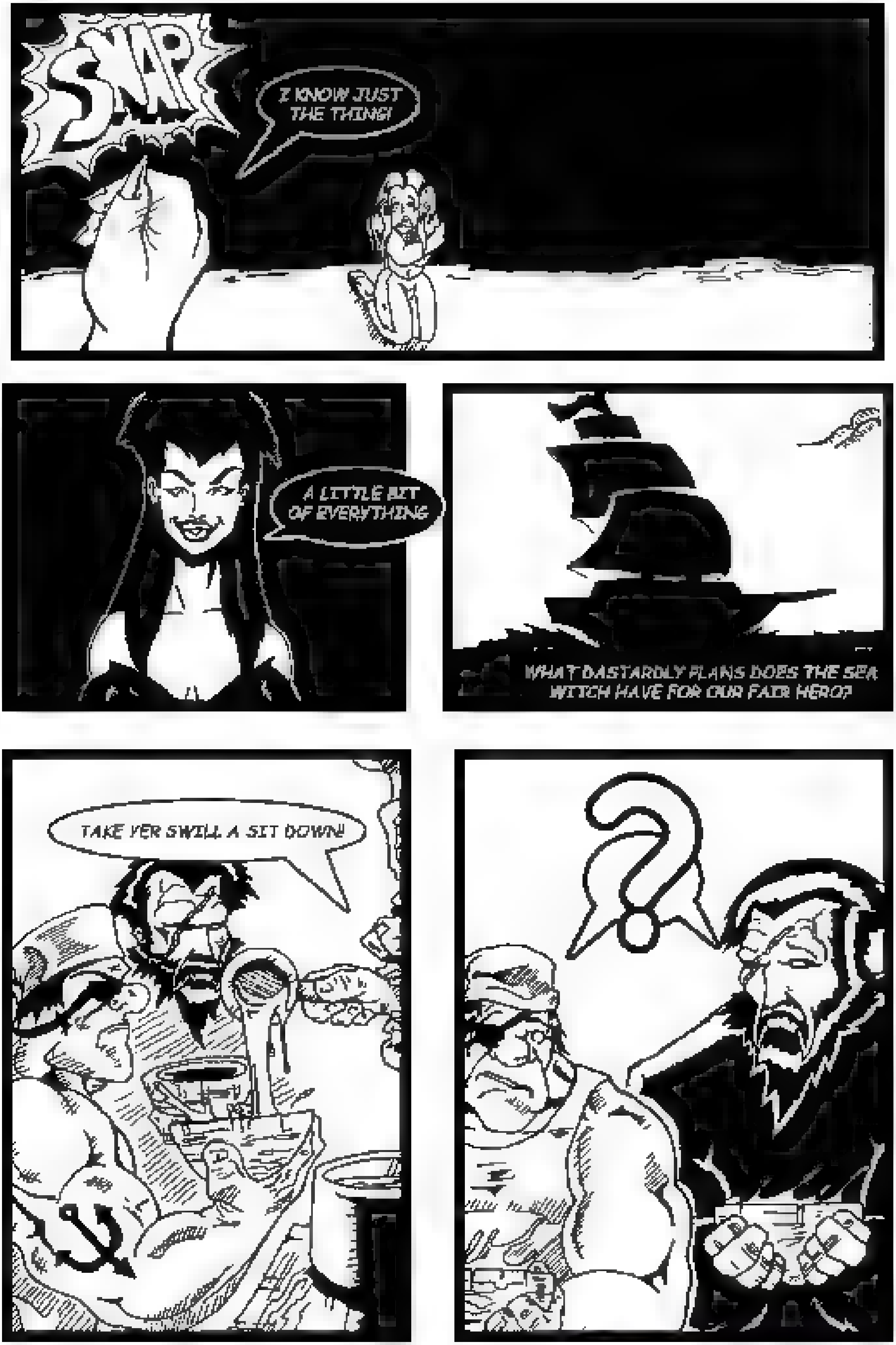
HAHAHA
YOU'RE TOTALLY OUT OF CONTROL!
YOU M-MONSTER HAHA HAHA
I C-CAN'T!! BWAAHAHAHA
NOT THERE! HAHA
OR THERE!!
HAHA HA HA HAHA

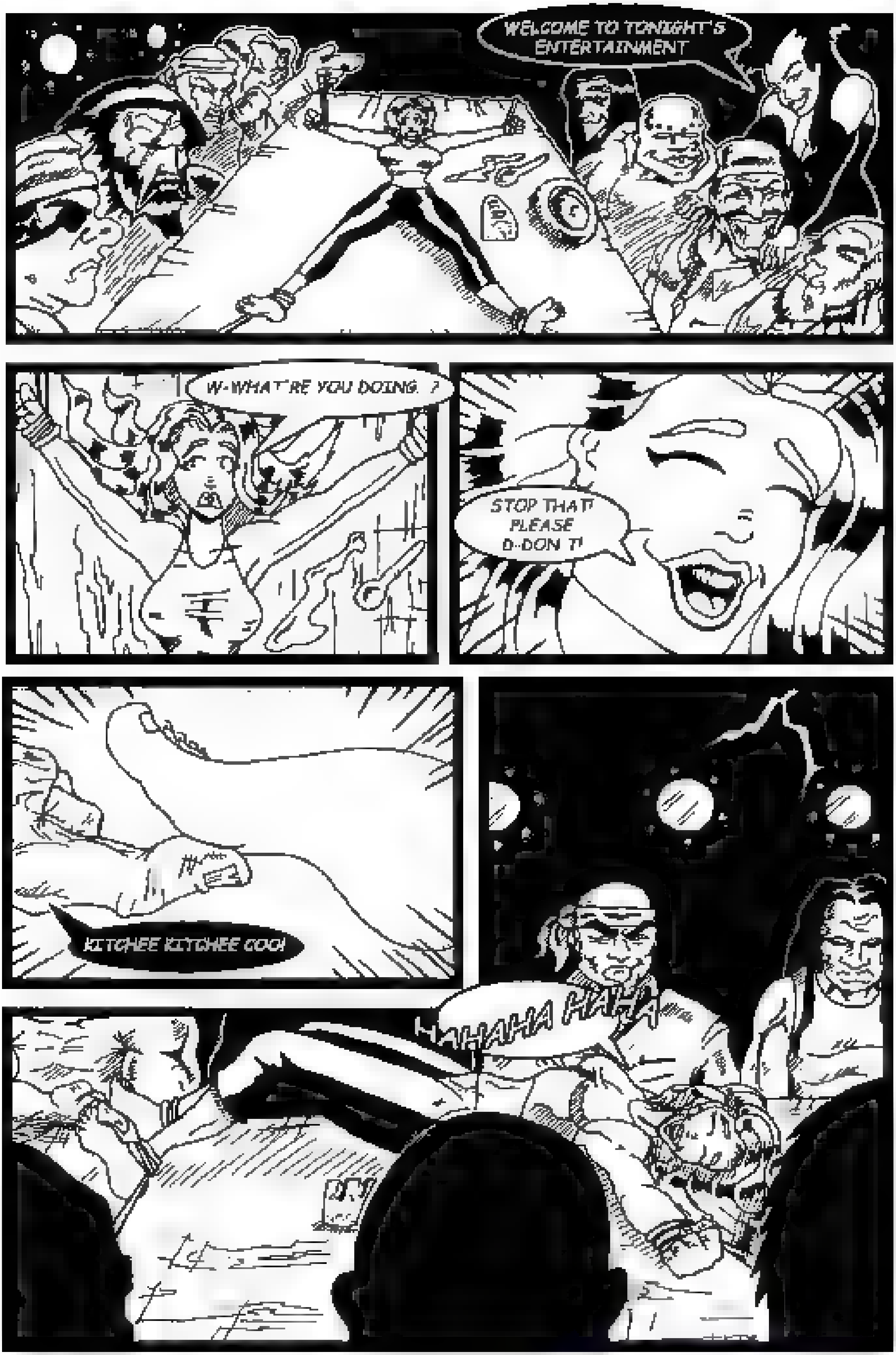

I K-KILL BOTH OF YOU
I C-CAN'T HAHA STAND IT!!
STOP IT STOP IT!! HAHA
MY YOU'RE A TICKLISH VILLAIN, AREN'T YOU?
Y-YES!!!
MY SISTERS ALWAYS SCREAMED WHEN WE GOT BETWEEN THEIR TOES
I GUESS IT'S THE MOST UNBEARABLE FEELING
HAHA HA


TOLD YA MONGO. SHE'S READY TO SNAP
AREN'T YOU YOU CUTE LITTLE THING?
YES!!!
I GIVE...
AND SO THE FOUL CAPTIVE WAS GIVEN A BREAK FROM THE TORTOROUS TICKLING

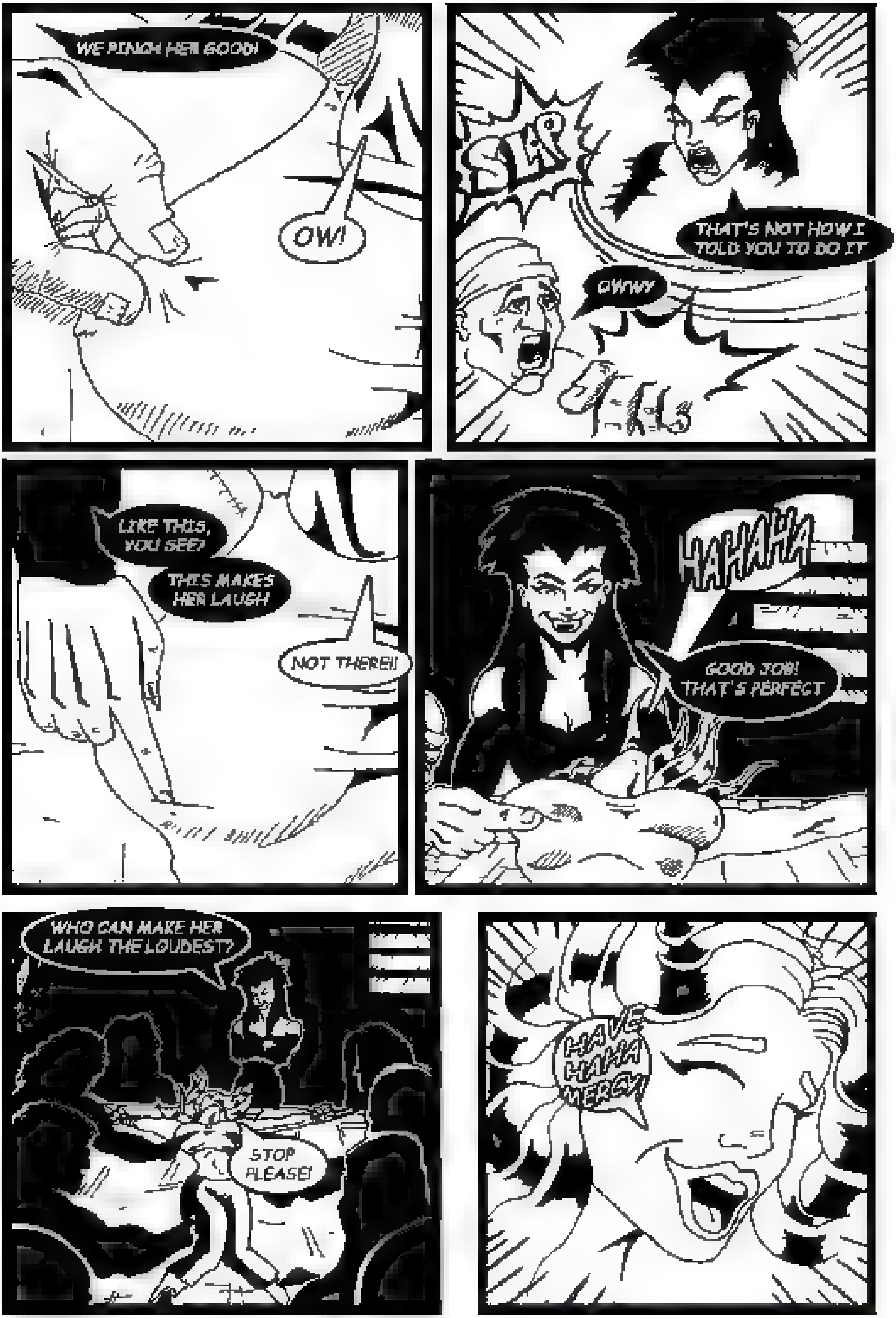
IF ONLY KYLIE WAS SO LUCKY
NNN-NNO!!! HAHAHA
S-STOP!!!
SO WHAT WILL IT BE?
I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE...
SO WHERE'S THE AMULET?
I WON'T HELP YOU!
SO WHAT WILL IT BE...?
THE BREASTS?
GASP
THE FEET?
NOO!

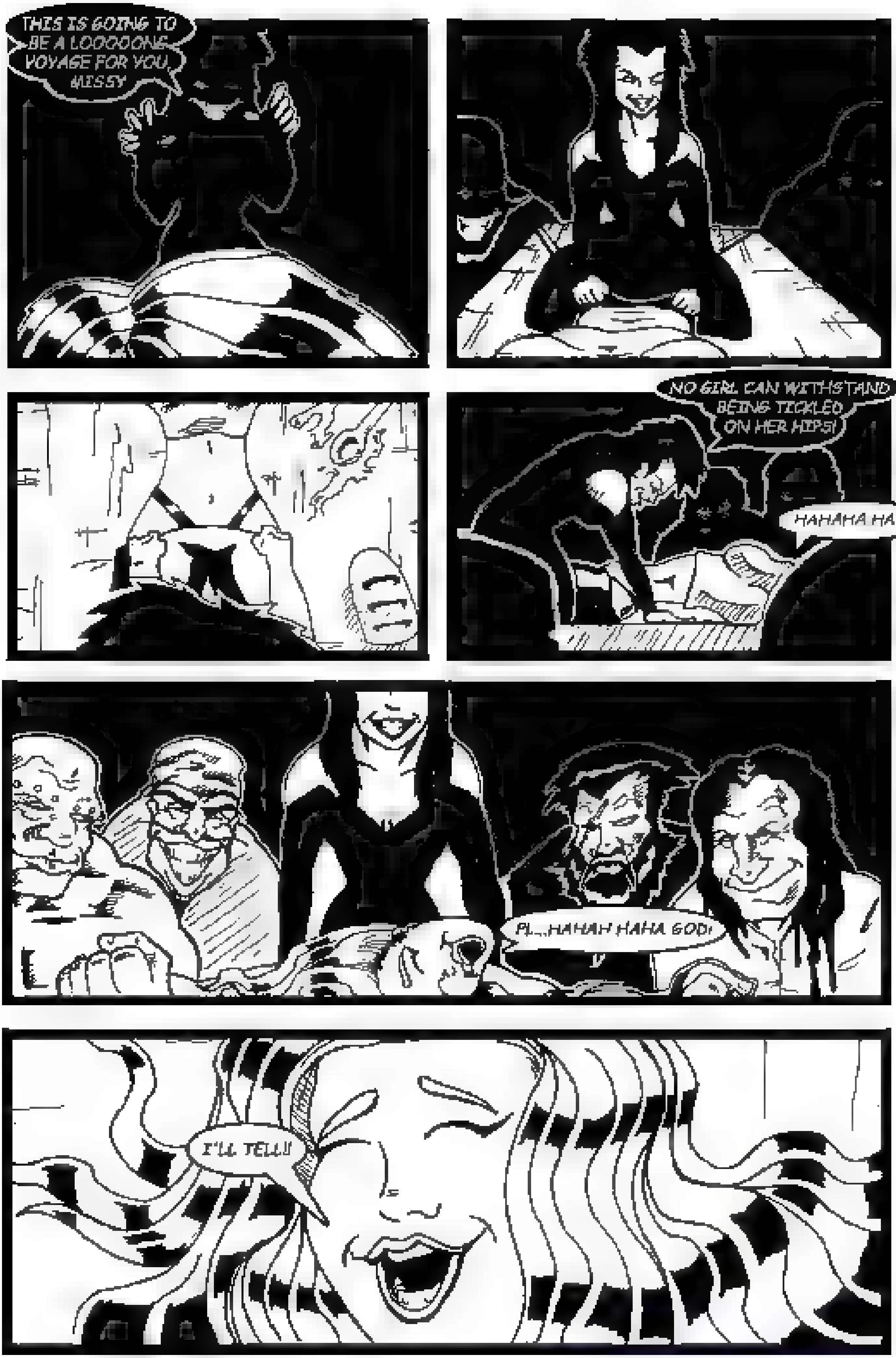
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


SNAP
I KNOW JUST THE THING!
A LITTLE BIT OF EVERYTHING
WHAT DASTARDLY PLANS DOES THE SEA WITCH HAVE FOR OUR FAIR HERO?
TAKE YER SWILL A SIT DOWN!
?

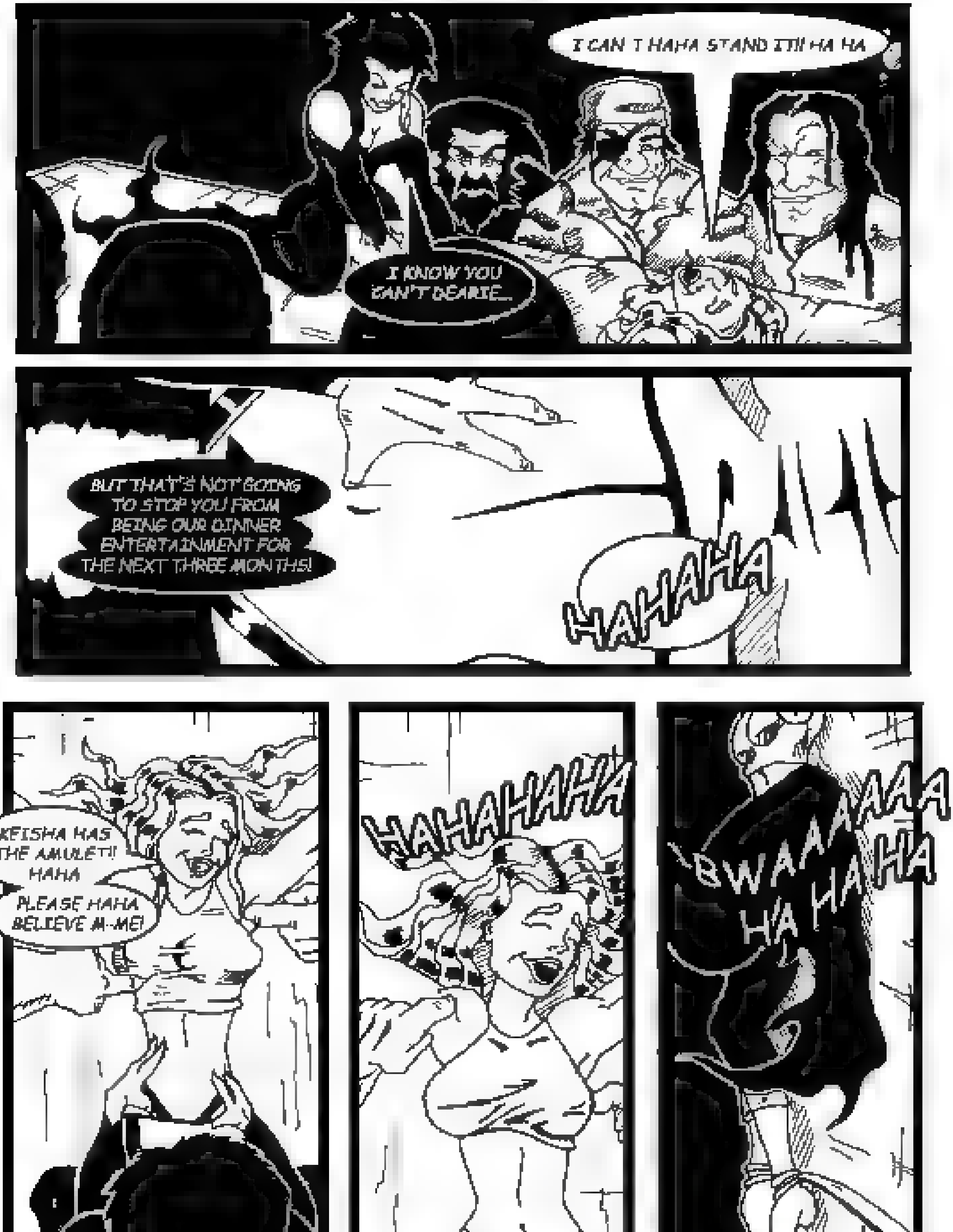

WELCOME TO TONIGHT'S ENTERTAINMENT
W-WHAT'RE YOU DOING..?
STOP THAT! PLEASE D-DON'T!
KITCHEE KITCHEE COO!
HAHAHA HAHA

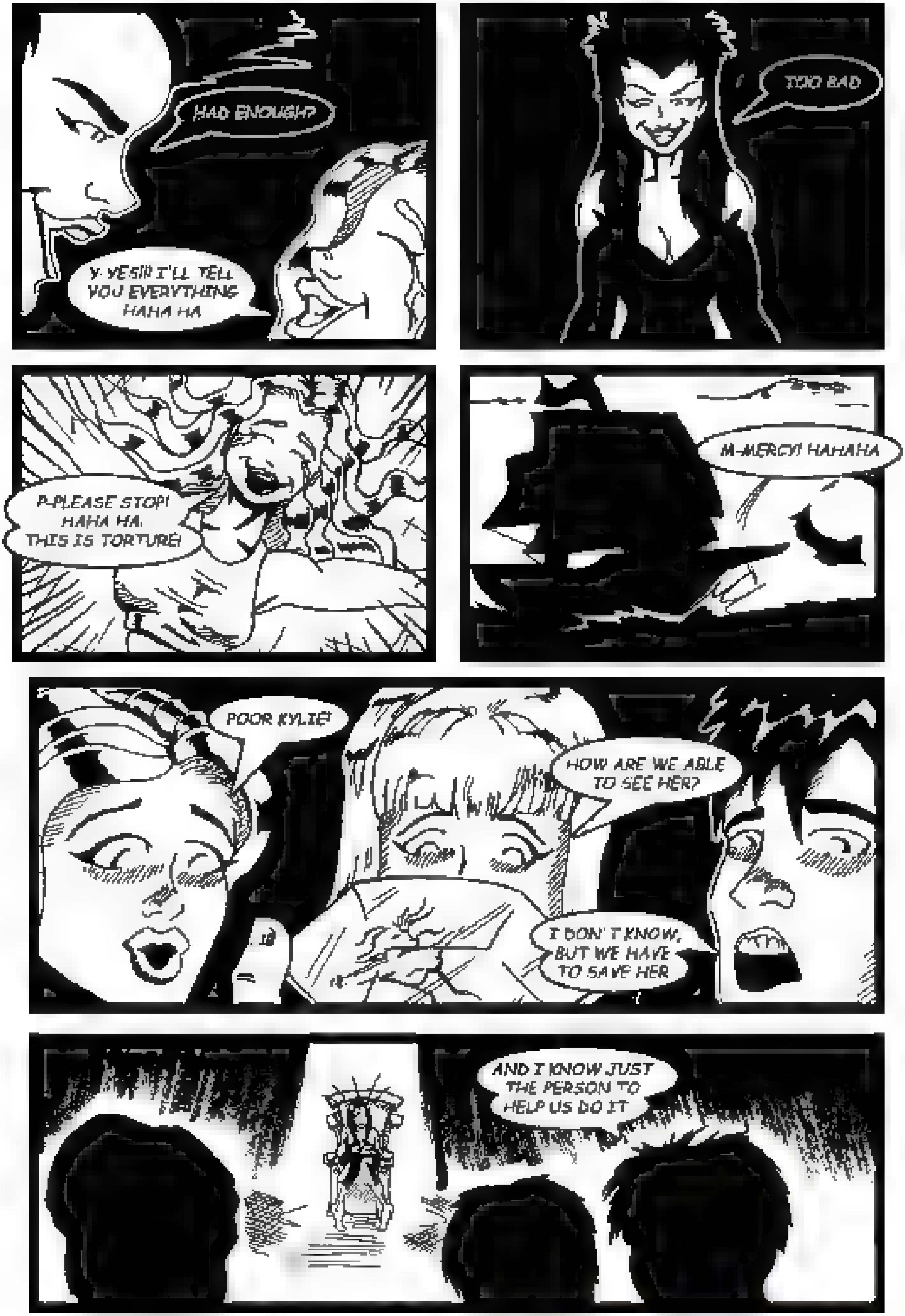
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM


WE PINCH HER GOOD!
OW!
SLAP
THAT'S NOT HOW I TOLD YOU TO DO IT
OWWY
LIKE THIS, YOU SEE?
THIS MAKES HER LAUGH
NOT THERE!!
HAHAHA
GOOD JOB! THAT'S PERFECT
WHO CAN MAKE HER LAUGH THE LOUDEST?
STOP PLEASE!
HAHA HAHA MERCY!

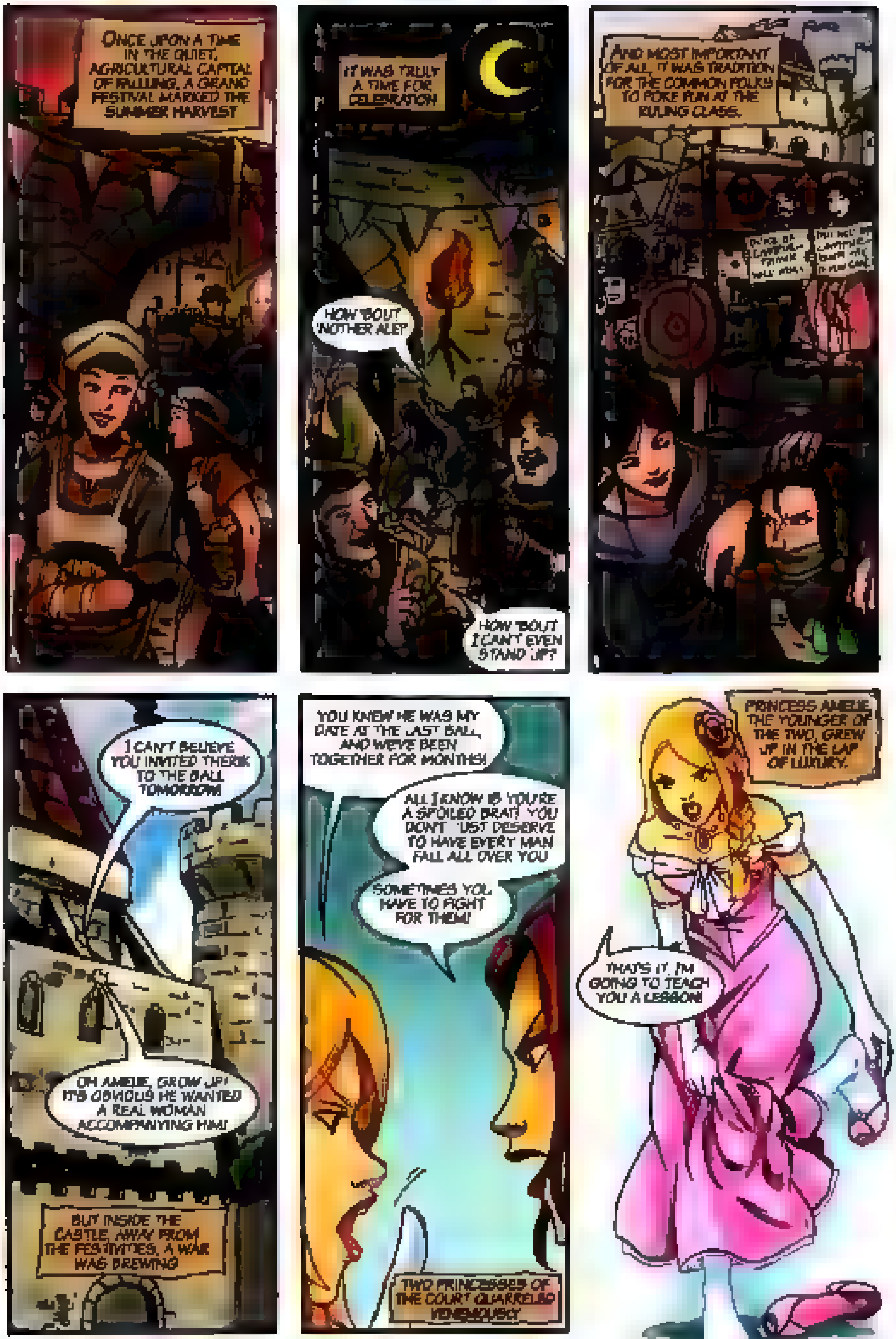

THIS IS GOING TO BE A LOOOOONG VOYAGE FOR YOU, MISSY
NO GIRL CAN WITHSTAND BEING TICKLED ON HER HIPS!
HAHAHA HAHA
PL...HAHAH HAHA GOD!
I'LL TELL!!

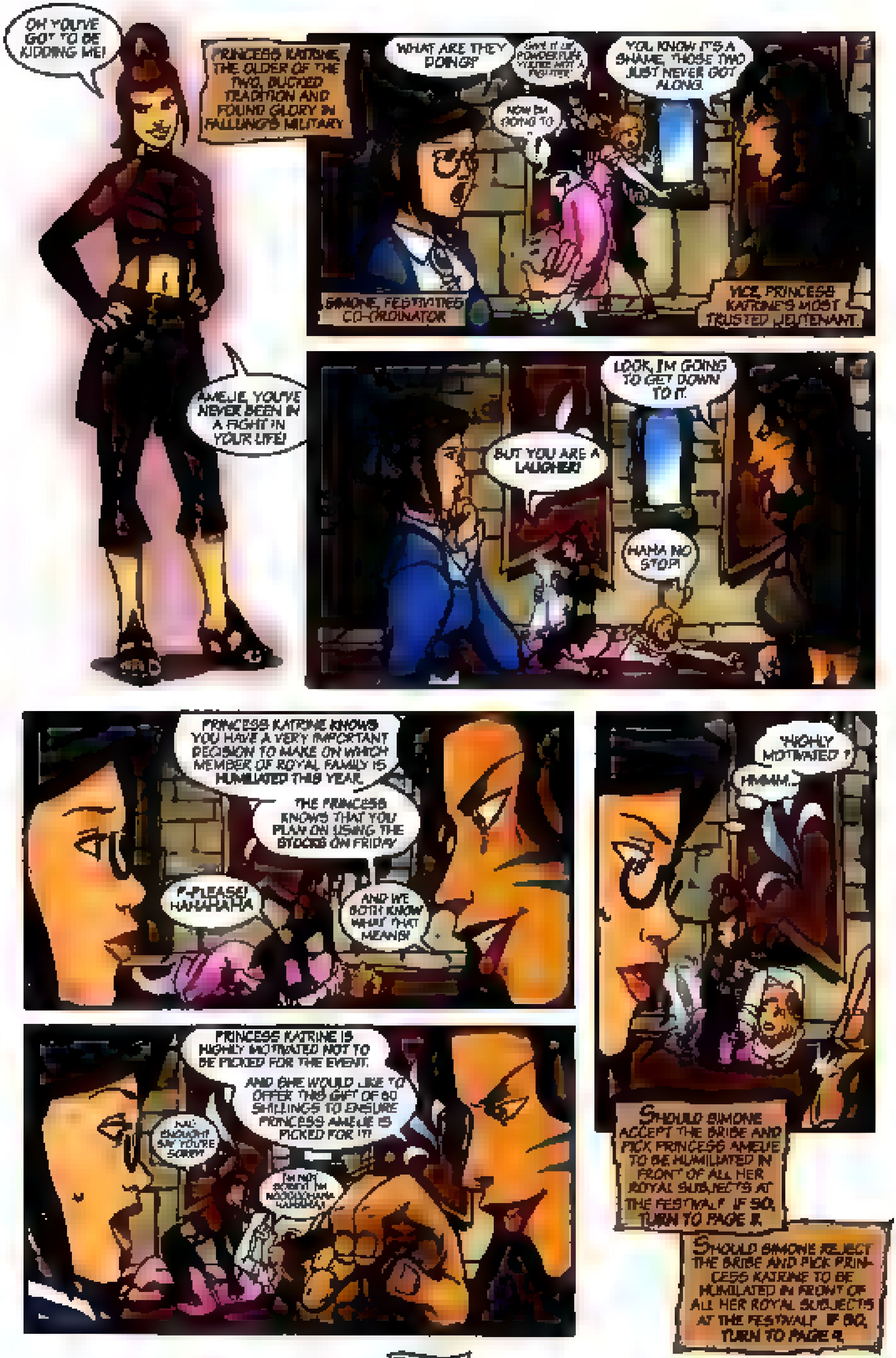
WWW.TICKLETOWN.COM

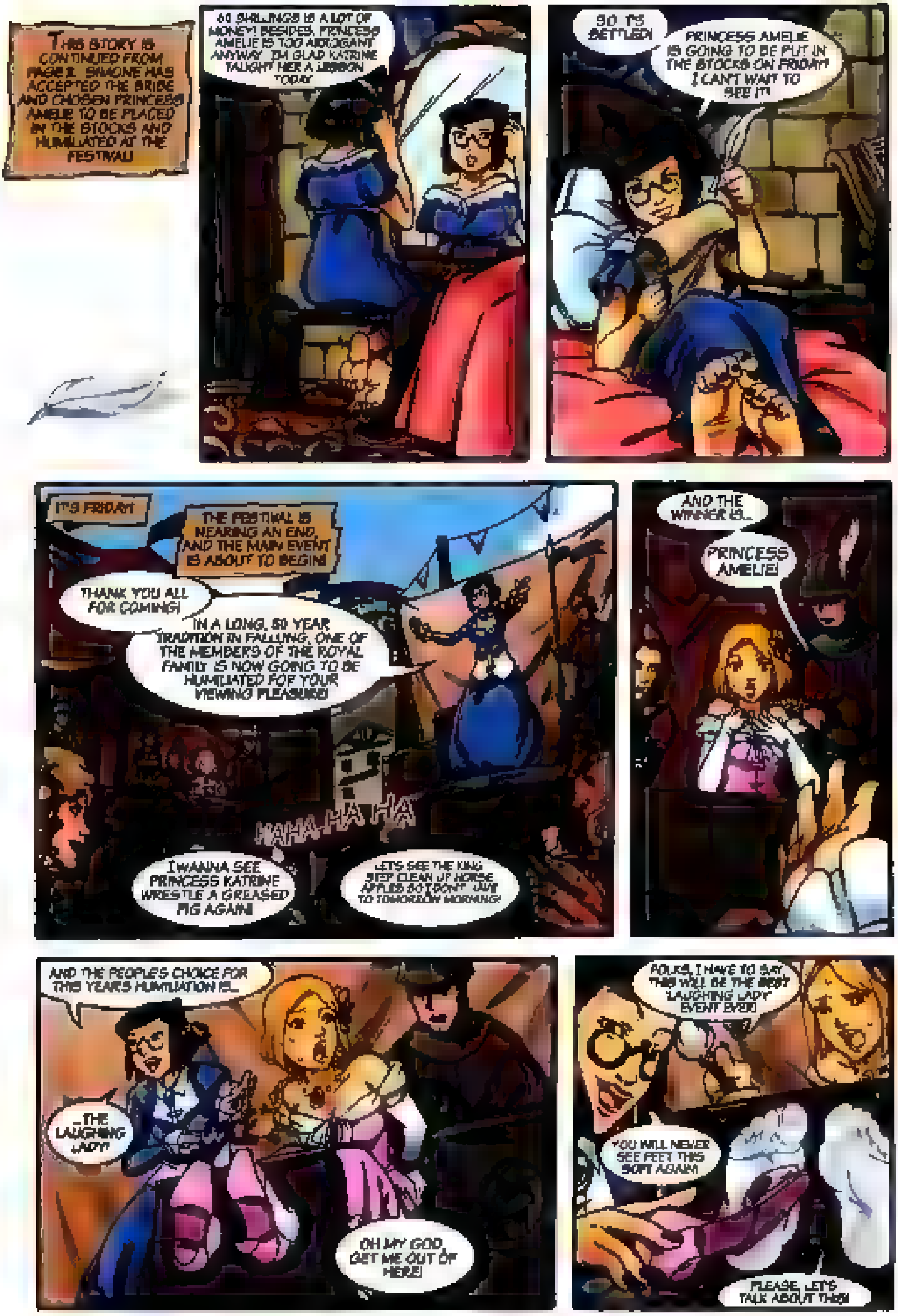

I CAN T HAHA STAND IT!! HA HA
I KNOW YOU CAN'T DEARIE...
BUT THAT'S NOT GOING TO STOP YOU FROM BEING OUR DINNER ENTERTAINMENT FOR THE NEXT THREE MONTHS!
HAHAHA
KEISHA HAS THE AMULET!! HAHA
PLEASE HAHA BELIEVE M-ME!
HAHAHAHA
BWAAAAAAAA HA HA HA HA

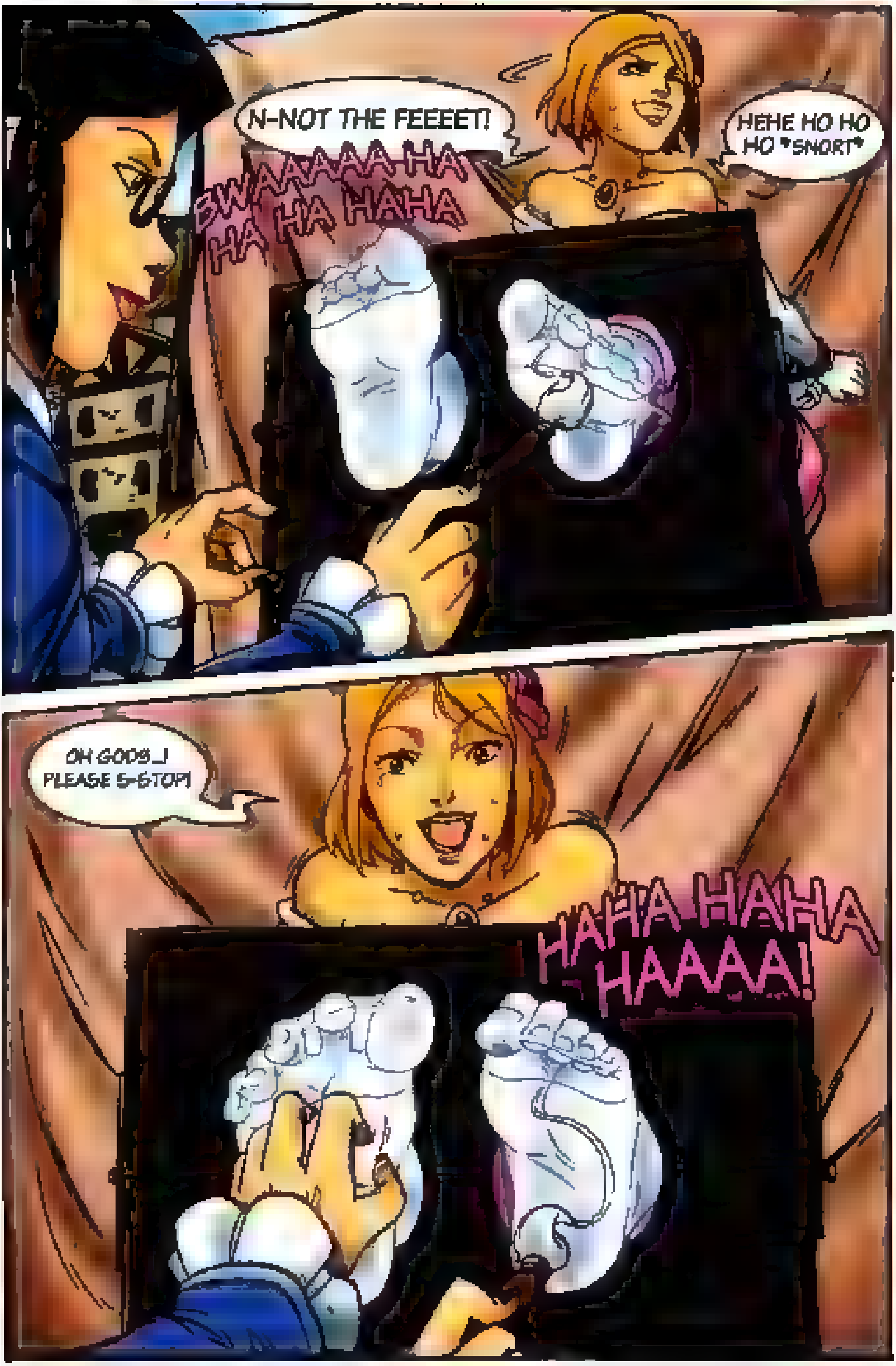

HAD ENOUGH?
Y-YES!!! I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING HAHA HA
TOO BAD
P-PLEASE STOP! HAHA HA, THIS IS TORTURE!
M-MERCY! HAHAHA
POOR KYLIE!
HOW ARE WE ABLE TO SEE HER?
I DON'T KNOW, BUT WE HAVE TO SAVE HER
AND I KNOW JUST THE PERSON TO HELP US DO IT

Issue #6
The Cyriaan chronicles
YOU, THE READER CHOOSES WHO GETS TICKLED IN THIS ISSUE WITH TWO DIFFERENT ENDINGS! BE GENTLE, THEIR FATE IS IN YOUR HANDS!

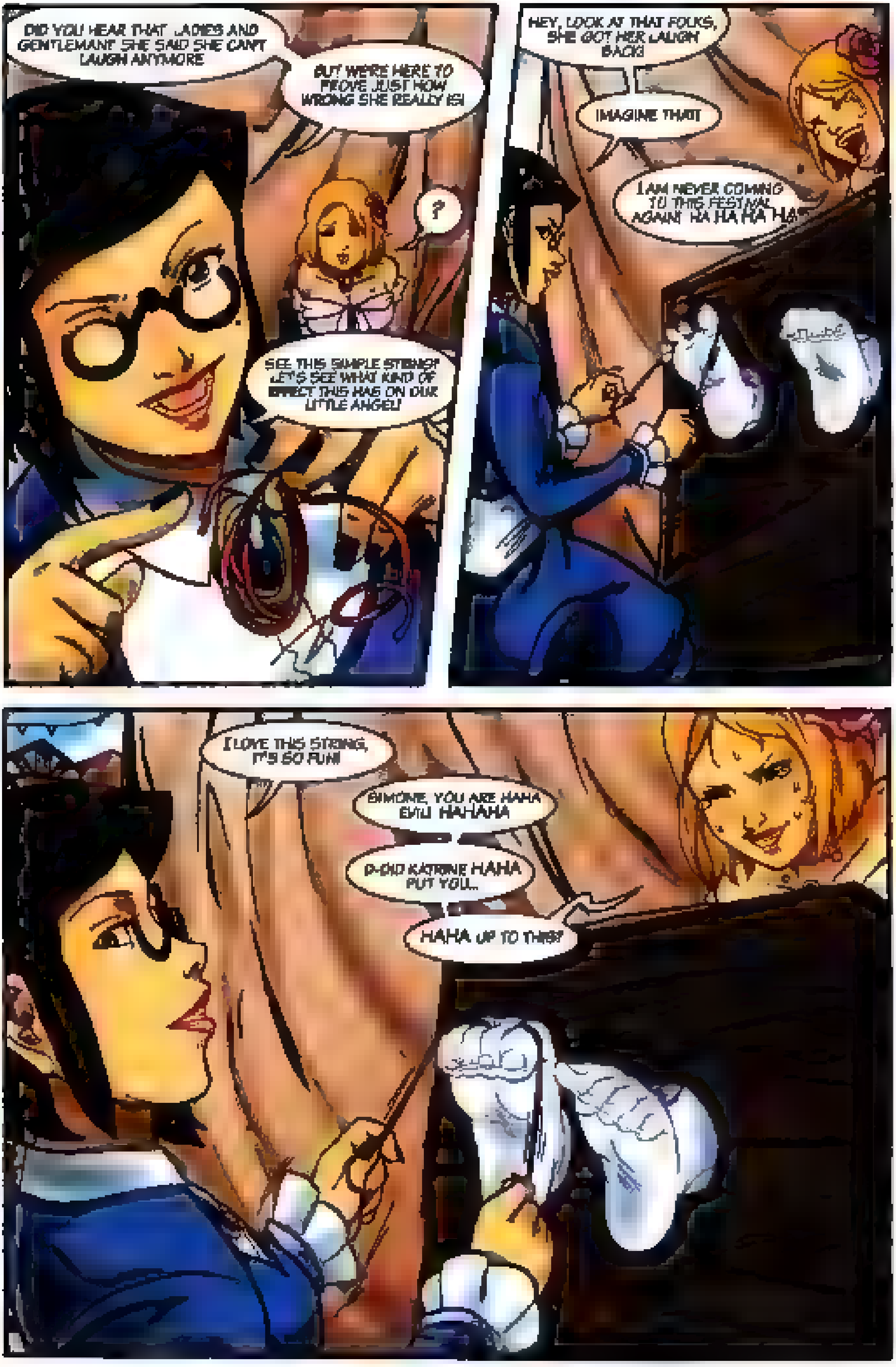

ONCE UPON A TIME IN THE QUIET, AGRICULTURAL CAPITAL OF FALLING, A GRAND FESTIVAL MARKED THE SUMMER HARVEST
IT WAS TRULY A TIME FOR CELEBRATION
HOW 'BOUT 'NOTHER ALE?
HOW 'BOUT I CAN'T EVEN STAND UP?
AND MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL, IT WAS TRADITION FOR THE COMMON FOLKS TO POKE FUN AT THE RULING CLASS.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU INVITED THERIK TO THE BALL TOMORROW
OH AMELIE, GROW UP! IT'S OBVIOUS HE WANTED A REAL WOMAN ACCOMPANYING HIM!
BUT INSIDE THE CASTLE, AWAY FROM THE FESTIVITIES, A WAR WAS BREWING
YOU KNEW HE WAS MY DATE AT THE LAST BALL, AND WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER FOR MONTHS!
ALL I KNOW IS YOU'RE A SPOILED BRAT! YOU DON'T JUST DESERVE TO HAVE EVERY MAN FALL ALL OVER YOU
SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO FIGHT FOR THEM!
TWO PRINCESSES OF THE COURT QUARRELED VEHEMENTLY
PRINCESS AMELIE, THE YOUNGER OF THE TWO, GREW UP IN THE LAP OF LUXURY.
THAT'S IT, I'M GOING TO TEACH YOU A LESSON!

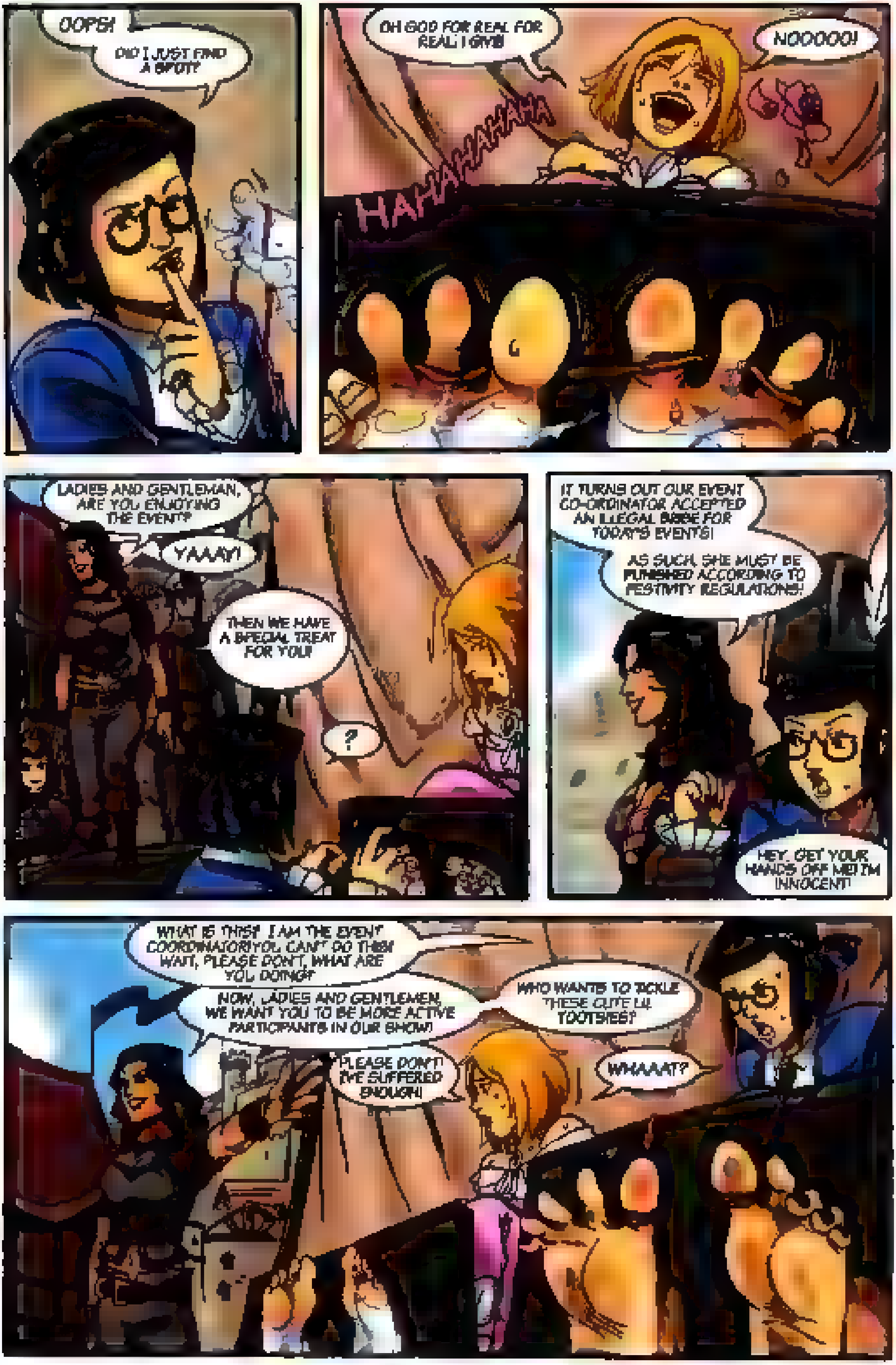

OH YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME!
PRINCESS KATRINE, THE OLDER OF THE TWO, BUCKED TRADITION AND FOUND GLORY IN FALLUNG'S MILITARY
WHAT ARE THEY DOING?!
SAVE IT UP POWDERPUFF YOU'RE NOT A FIGHTER!
NOW I'M GOING TO
YOU KNOW IT'S A SHAME, THOSE TWO JUST NEVER GOT ALONG.
SIMONE, FESTIVITIES CO-ORDINATOR
VICE, PRINCESS KATRINE'S MOST TRUSTED LIEUTENANT.
AMELIE, YOU'VE NEVER BEEN IN A FIGHT IN YOUR LIFE!
LOOK, I'M GOING TO GET DOWN TO IT.
BUT YOU ARE A LAUGHER!
HAHA NO STOP!
PRINCESS KATRINE KNOWS YOU HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT DECISION TO MAKE ON WHICH MEMBER OF ROYAL FAMILY IS HUMILIATED THIS YEAR.
THE PRINCESS KNOWS THAT YOU PLAN ON USING THE STOCKS ON FRIDAY
P-PLEASE! HAHAHAHA
AND WE BOTH KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!
"HIGHLY MOTIVATED"?
HMMM...
PRINCESS KATRINE IS HIGHLY MOTIVATED NOT TO BE PICKED FOR THE EVENT.
AND SHE WOULD LIKE TO OFFER THIS GIFT OF 60 SHILLINGS TO ENSURE PRINCESS AMELIE IS PICKED FOR IT!
HA! ENOUGH! SAY YOU'RE SORRY!
I'M NOT SORRY! I'M NOOOOHAHA HAHAHA!
SHOULD SIMONE ACCEPT THE BRIBE AND PICK PRINCESS AMELIE TO BE HUMILIATED IN FRONT OF ALL HER ROYAL SUBJECTS AT THE FESTIVAL? IF SO, TURN TO PAGE 3.
SHOULD SIMONE REJECT THE BRIBE AND PICK PRINCESS KATRINE TO BE HUMILIATED IN FRONT OF ALL HER ROYAL SUBJECTS AT THE FESTIVAL? IF SO, TURN TO PAGE 4.

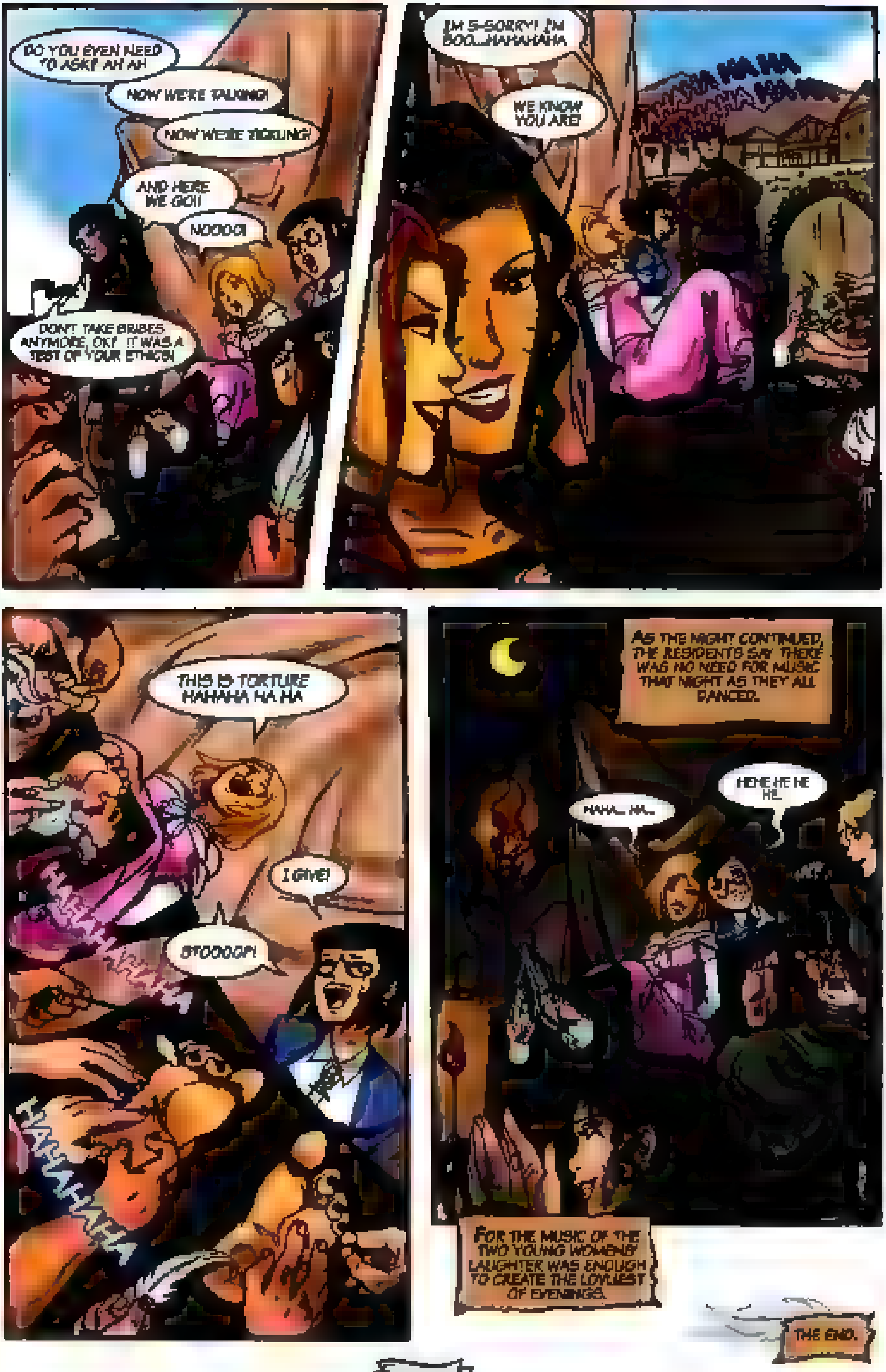

THIS STORY IS CONTINUED FROM PAGE 2. SIMONE HAS ACCEPTED THE BRIBE AND CHOSEN PRINCESS AMELIE TO BE PLACED IN THE STOCKS AND HUMILIATED AT THE FESTIVAL!
60 SHILLINGS IS A LOT OF MONEY! BESIDES, PRINCESS AMELIE IS TOO ARROGANT ANYWAY. I'M GLAD KATRINE TAUGHT HER A LESSON TODAY
SO IT'S SETTLED!
PRINCESS AMELIE IS GOING TO BE PUT IN THE STOCKS ON FRIDAY! I CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IT!
IT'S FRIDAY!
THE FESTIVAL IS NEARING AN END, AND THE MAIN EVENT IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
THANK YOU ALL FOR COMING!
IN A LONG, 50 YEAR TRADITION IN FALLING, ONE OF THE MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY IS NOW GOING TO BE HUMILIATED FOR YOUR VIEWING PLEASURE!
HAHA-HA HA
I WANNA SEE PRINCESS KATRINE WRESTLE A GREASED PIG AGAIN!
LET'S SEE THE KING STEP CLEAN UP HORSE APPLES SO I DON'T HAVE TO TOMORROW MORNING!
AND THE WINNER IS...
PRINCESS AMELIE!
AND THE PEOPLE'S CHOICE FOR THIS YEARS HUMILIATION IS...
...THE LAUGHING LADY!
OH MY GOD GET ME OUT OF HERE!
FOLKS, I HAVE TO SAY THIS WILL BE THE BEST 'LAUGHING LADY' EVENT EVER!
YOU WILL NEVER SEE FEET THIS SOFT AGAIN!
PLEASE, LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS!

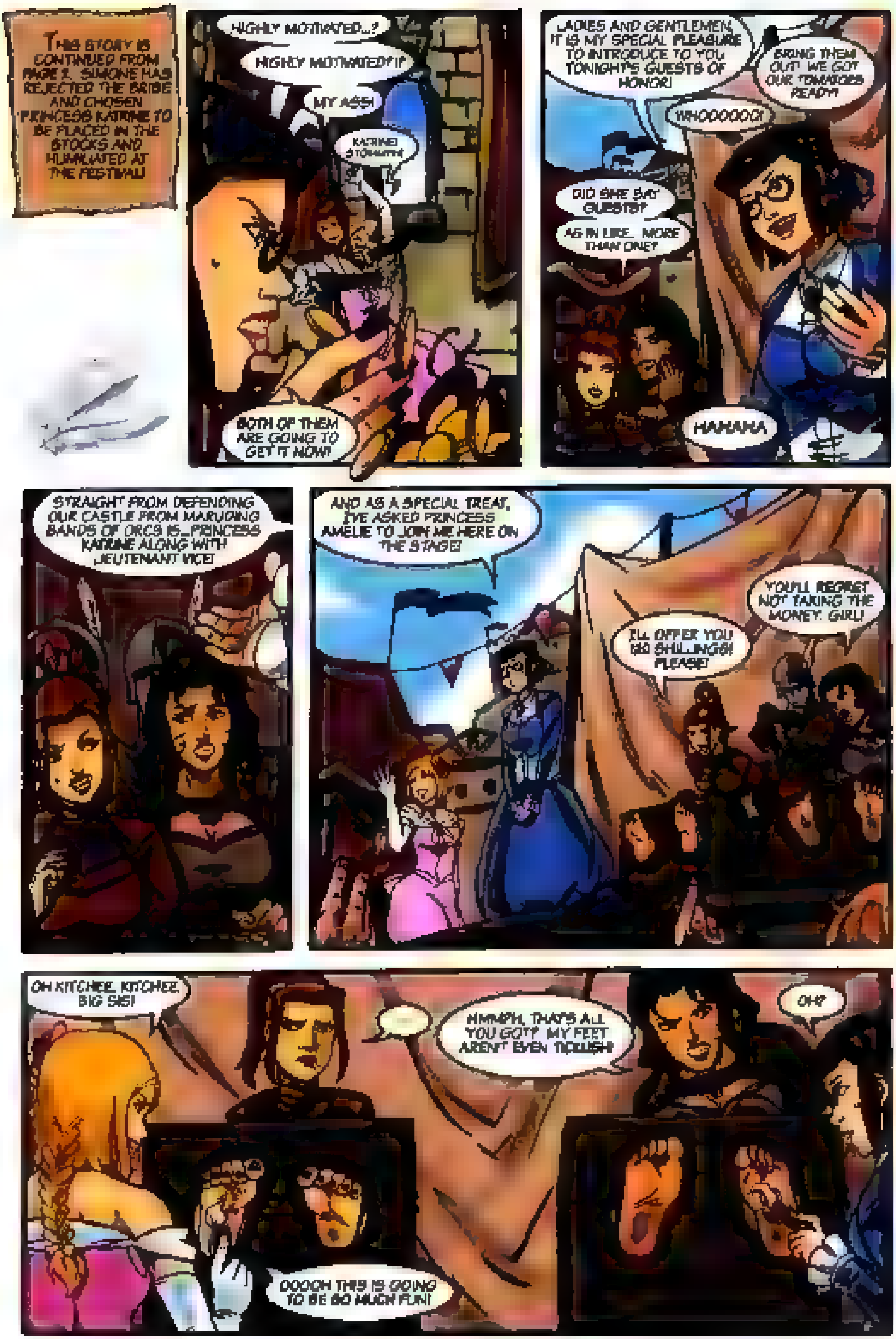

N-NOT THE FEEEET!
BWAAAAAA HA HA HA HAHA
HEHE HO HO HO *SNORT*
OH GODS...! PLEASE S-STOP!
HAHA HAHA HAAAA!

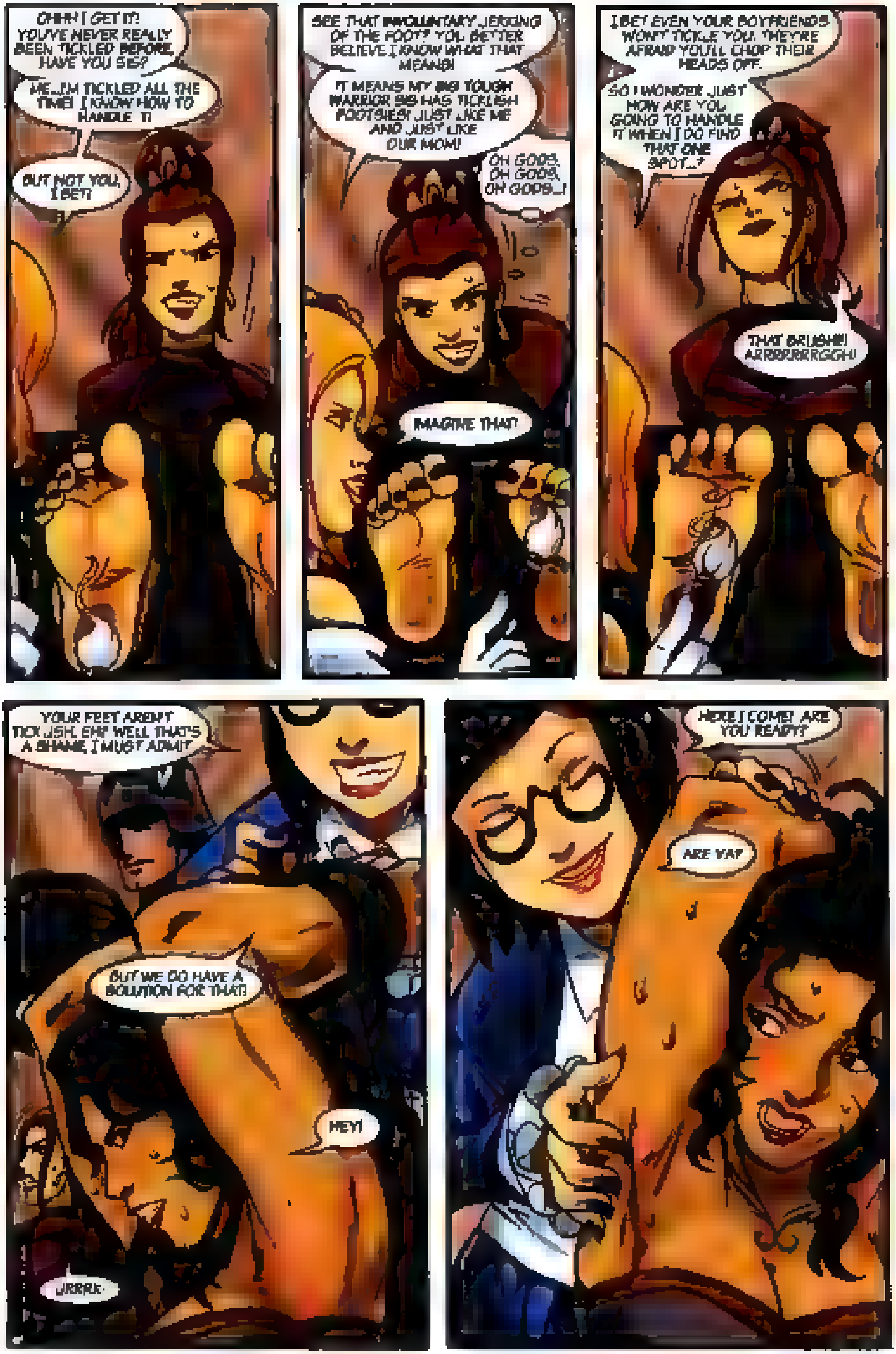
WHATSSA MATTER?
IS THE POOR LIL PRINCESS WITH TICKLISH LIL FEET?
STOP! I'LL DO ANYTHING
THIS IS MADDENING GAAAAHAHAHA
SEE LADIES AND GENTLEMAN! WE'RE GOING TO EXPLORE JUST WHERE OUR BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS IS MOST TICKLISH!
NOOOO! HAHAHA
THESE ARE HER ARCHES! YOU CAN SEE WHEN I GENTLY SCRATCH WITH MY NAIL, HOW HER FEET FLINCH INVOLUNTARILY?
WHY?? HAHA!
WHY MY FEET?? NO MORE NO MORE NO MORE! NOOOAAAHAHA!
HEEEHEHEHEHE
THIS IS THE BALL OF HER FOOT, ANOTHER MADDENING SPOT FOR AMÉLIE!
I CAN'T TAKE THIS ANYMORE! I JUST CAN'T LAUGH...

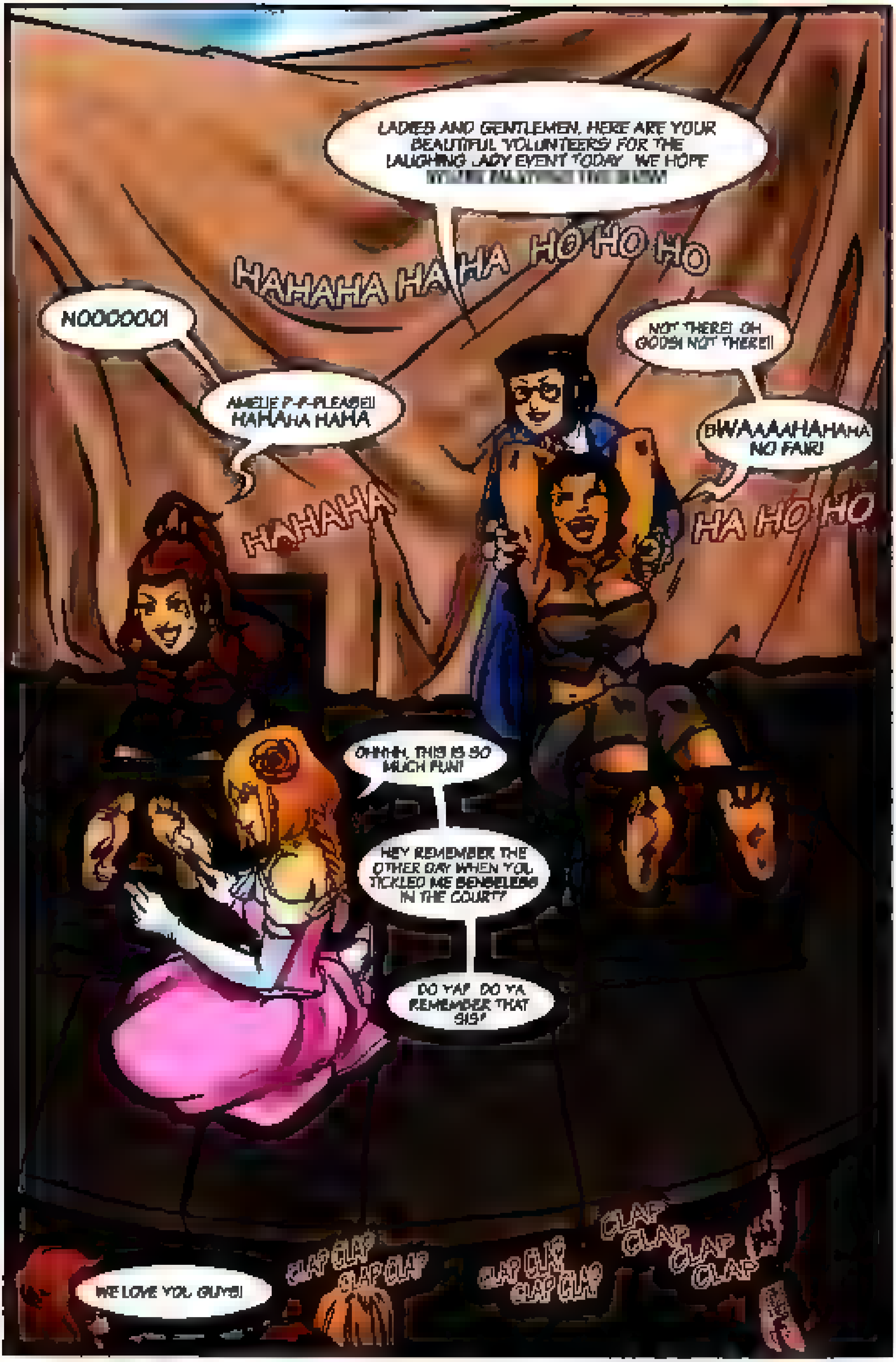

DID YOU HEAR THAT LADIES AND GENTLEMAN? SHE SAID SHE CAN'T LAUGH ANYMORE
BUT WE'RE HERE TO PROVE JUST HOW WRONG SHE REALLY IS!
?
SEE THIS SIMPLE STRING? LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF EFFECT THIS HAS ON OUR LITTLE ANGEL!
HEY, LOOK AT THAT FOLKS, SHE GOT HER LAUGH BACK!
IMAGINE THAT!
I AM NEVER COMING TO THIS FESTIVAL AGAIN! HA HA HA HA
I LOVE THIS STRING, IT'S SO FUN!
SIMONE, YOU ARE HAHA EVIL! HAHAHA
D-DID KATRINE HAHA PUT YOU...
HAHA UP TO THIS?

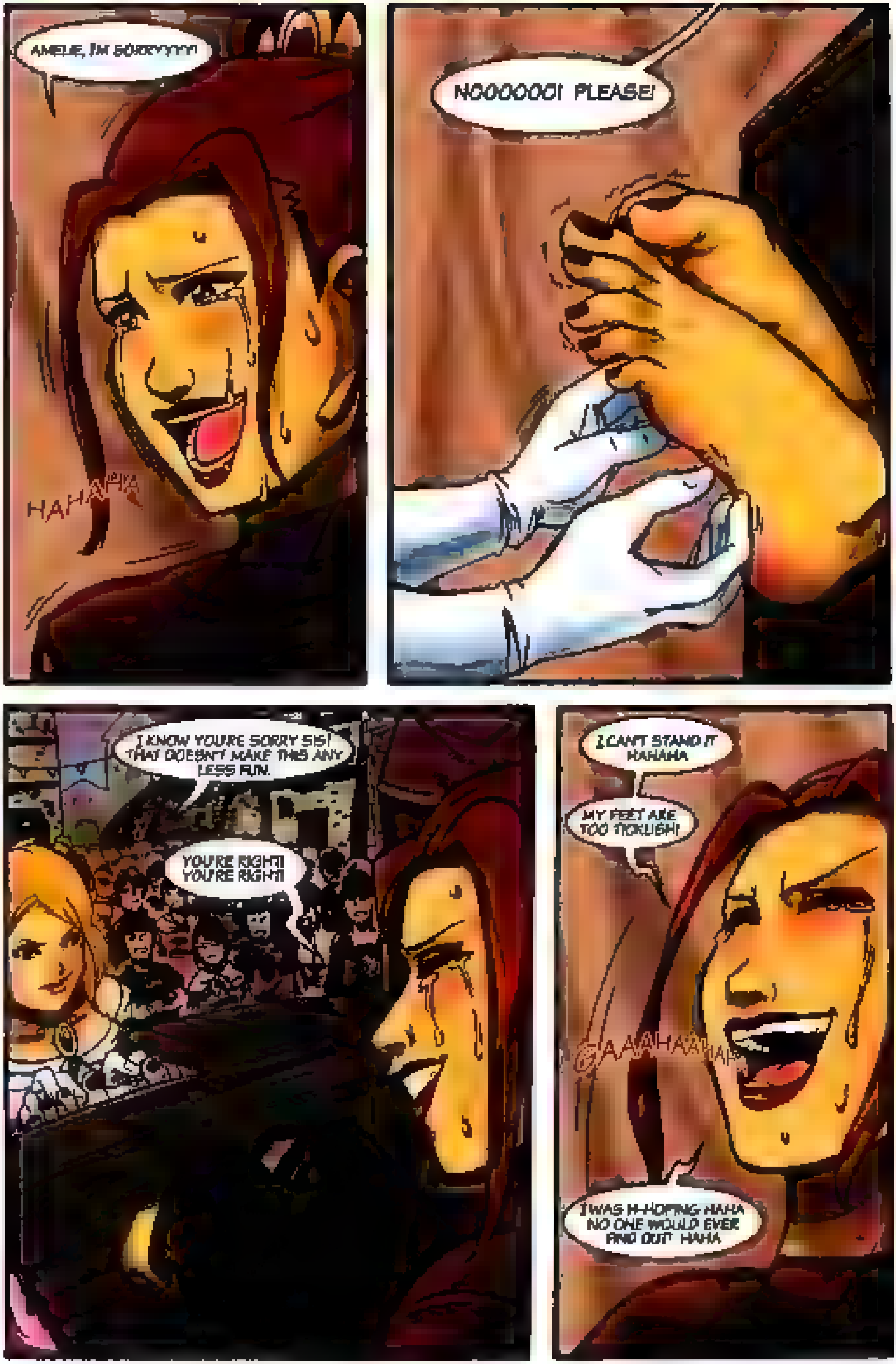

OOPS!
DID I JUST FIND A SPOT?
OH GOD FOR REAL FOR REAL I GIVE
NOOOOO!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
LADIES AND GENTLEMAN, ARE YOU ENJOYING THE EVENT?
YAAAY!
THEN WE HAVE A SPECIAL TREAT FOR YOU!
?
IT TURNS OUT OUR EVENT CO-ORDINATOR ACCEPTED AN ILLEGAL BRIBE FOR TODAY'S EVENTS!
AS SUCH, SHE MUST BE PUNISHED ACCORDING TO FESTIVITY REGULATIONS!
HEY, GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME! I'M INNOCENT!
WHAT IS THIS? I AM THE EVENT COORDINATOR! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! WAIT, PLEASE DON'T, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, WE WANT YOU TO BE MORE ACTIVE PARTICIPANTS IN OUR SHOW!
WHO WANTS TO TICKLE THESE CUTE LIL TOOTSIES?
PLEASE DON'T! I'VE SUFFERED ENOUGH!
WHAAAT?

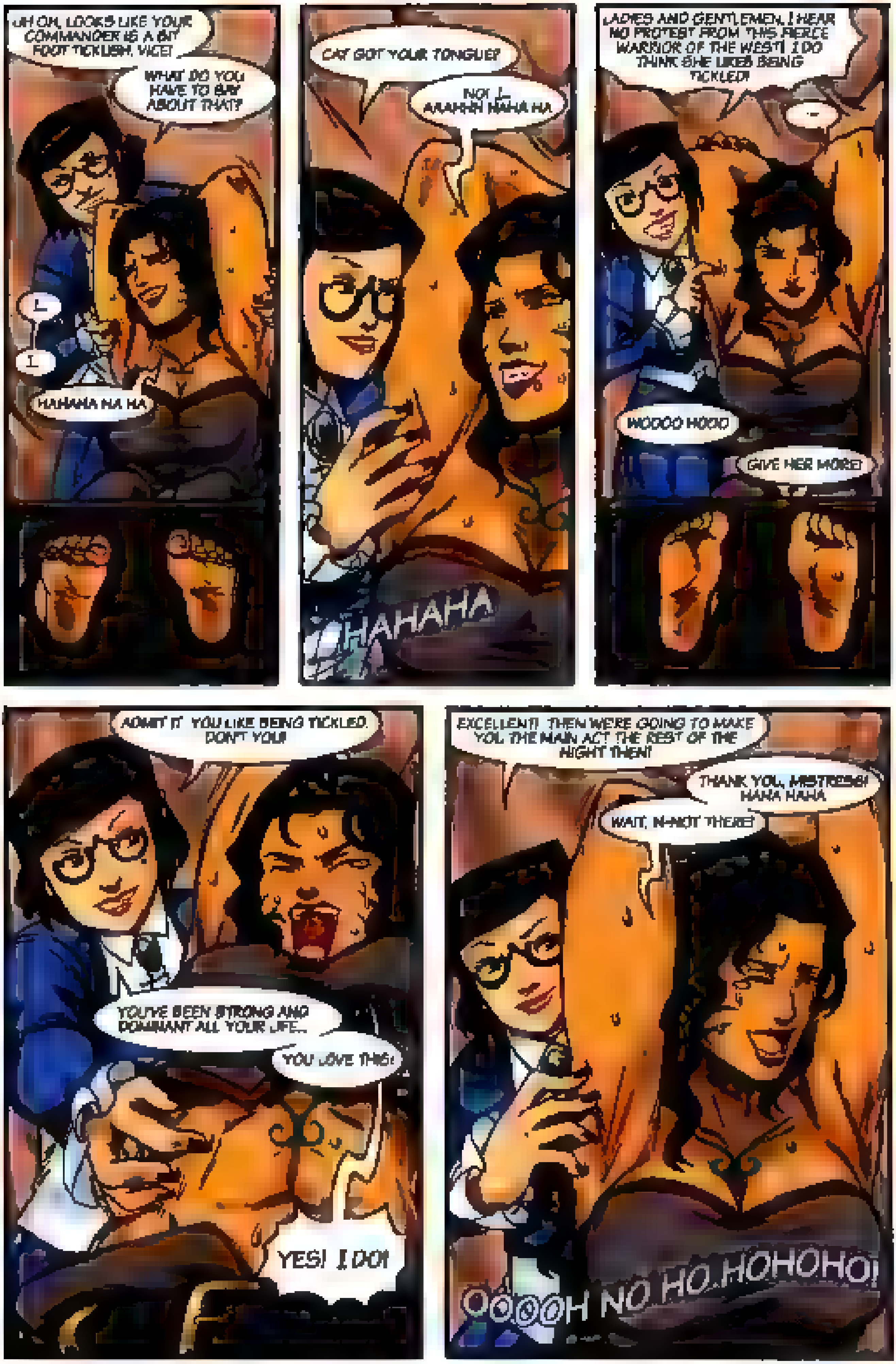

DO YOU EVEN NEED TO ASK? AH AH
NOW WE'RE TALKING!
NOW WE'RE TICKLING!
AND HERE WE GO!!
NOOOO!
DON'T TAKE BRIBES ANYMORE, OK? IT WAS A TEST OF YOUR ETHICS!
I'M S-SORRY! I'M SOO...HAHAHAHA
WE KNOW YOU ARE!
HAHAHA HA HA HAHAHAHA HA...
THIS IS TORTURE HAHAHA HA HA
I GIVE!
STOOOOP!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHA
AS THE NIGHT CONTINUED, THE RESIDENTS SAY THERE WAS NO NEED FOR MUSIC THAT NIGHT AS THEY ALL DANCED.
HAHA... HA...
HEHE HE HE HE.
FOR THE MUSIC OF THE TWO YOUNG WOMEN'S LAUGHTER WAS ENOUGH TO CREATE THE LOVLIEST OF EVENINGS.
THE END.

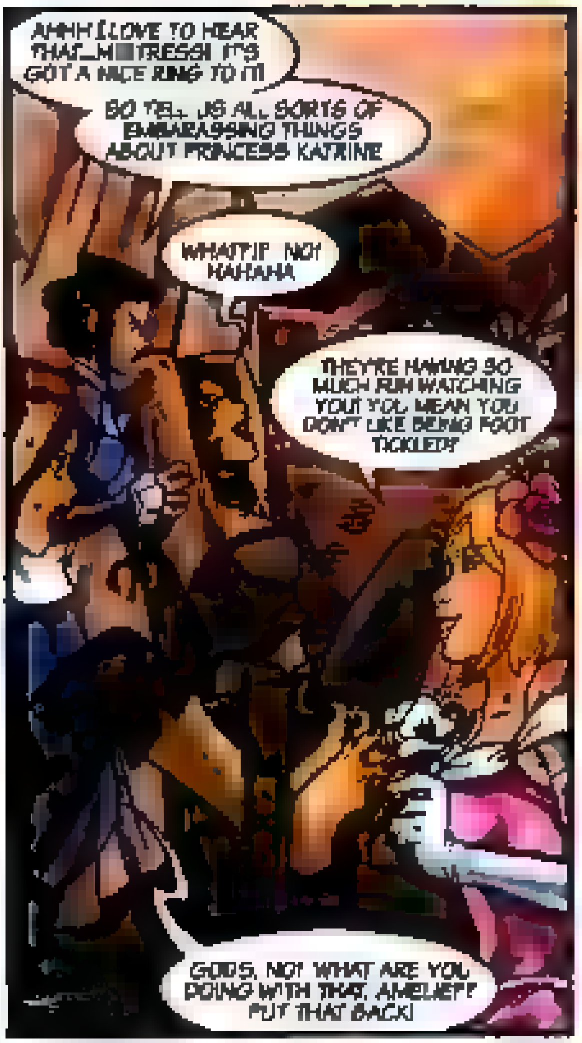

THIS STORY IS CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1. SIMONE HAS REJECTED THE BRIBE AND CHOSEN PRINCESS KATRINE TO BE PLACED IN THE STOCKS AND HUMILIATED AT THE FESTIVAL!
HIGHLY MOTIVATED...?
HIGHLY MOTIVATED?!?
MY ASS!
KATRINE! STOMMPH!
BOTH OF THEM ARE GOING TO GET IT NOW!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, IT IS MY SPECIAL PLEASURE TO INTRODUCE TO YOU TONIGHT'S GUESTS OF HONOR!
BRING THEM OUT! WE GOT OUR TOMATOES READY!
WHOOOOOO!
DID SHE SAY GUESTS?
AS IN LIKE... MORE THAN ONE?
HAHAHA
STRAIGHT FROM DEFENDING OUR CASTLE FROM MARAUDING BANDS OF ORCS IS...PRINCESS KATRINE ALONG WITH LIEUTENANT VICE!
AND AS A SPECIAL TREAT, I'VE ASKED PRINCESS AMELIE TO JOIN ME HERE ON THE STAGE!
YOU'LL REGRET NOT TAKING THE MONEY, GIRL!
I'LL OFFER YOU 60 SHILLINGS! PLEASE!
OH KITCHEE, KITCHEE, BIG SIS!
HMMPH, THAT'S ALL YOU GOT? MY FEET AREN'T EVEN TICKLISH!
OH?
OOOOH THIS IS GOING TO BE SO MUCH FUN!

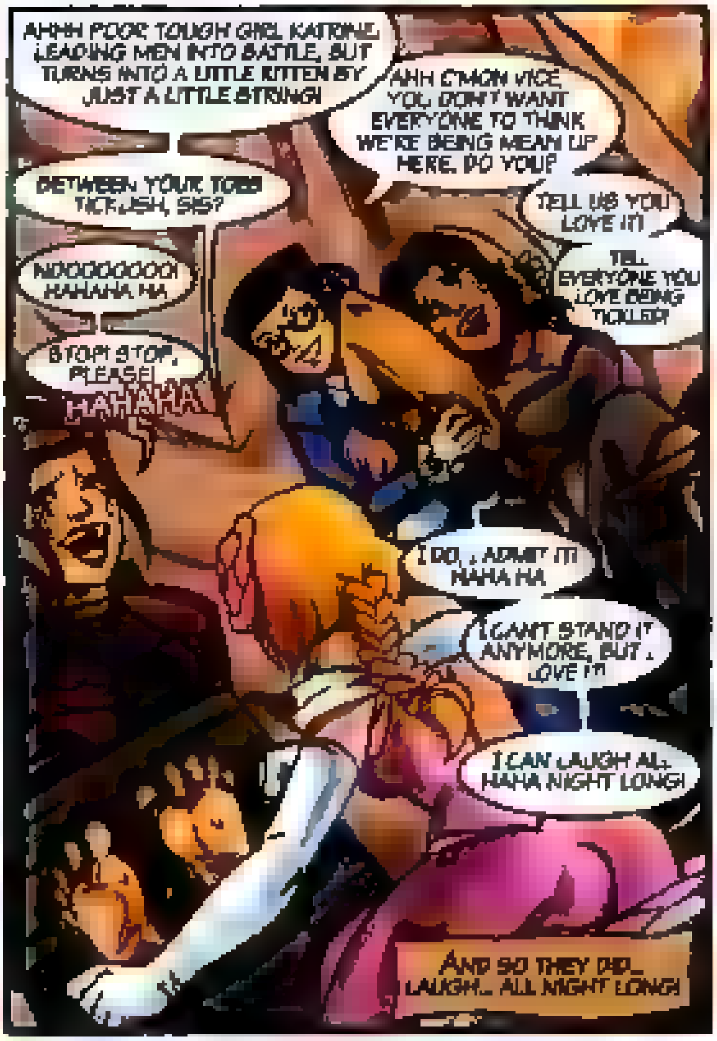

OHHH! I GET IT! YOU'VE NEVER REALLY BEEN TICKLED BEFORE, HAVE YOU SIS?
ME...I'M TICKLED ALL THE TIME! I KNOW HOW TO HANDLE IT!
BUT NOT YOU, I BET!
SEE THAT INVOLUNTARY JERKING OF THE FOOT? YOU BETTER BELIEVE I KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!
IT MEANS MY BIG TOUGH WARRIOR SIS HAS TICKLISH FOOTSIES! JUST LIKE ME AND JUST LIKE OUR MOM!
OH GODS, OH GODS, OH GODS...!
IMAGINE THAT!
I BET EVEN YOUR BOYFRIENDS WON'T TICKLE YOU. THEY'RE AFRAID YOU'LL CHOP THEIR HEADS OFF.
SO I WONDER JUST HOW ARE YOU GOING TO HANDLE IT WHEN I DO FIND THAT ONE SPOT...?
THAT BRUSH!! ARRRRRRRGGH!!
YOUR FEET AREN'T TICKLISH, EH? WELL THAT'S A SHAME, I MUST ADMIT.
BUT WE DO HAVE A SOLUTION FOR THAT!
HEY!
URRRK-
HERE I COME! ARE YOU READY?
ARE YA?

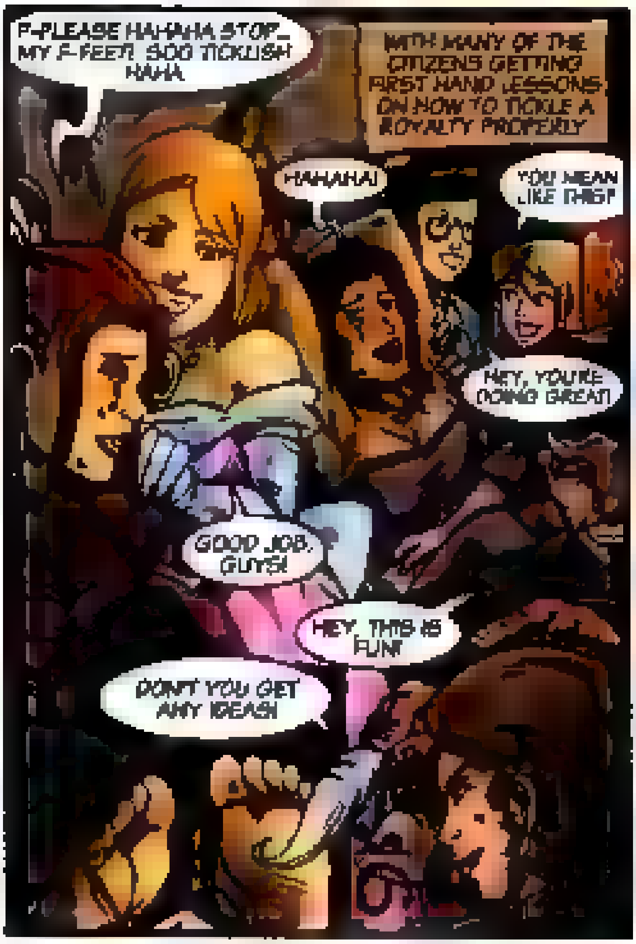

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, HERE ARE YOUR BEAUTIFUL VOLUNTEERS FOR THE LAUGHING LADY EVENT TODAY. WE HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING THE SHOW!
HAHAHA HAHA HA HO HO HO
NOOOOOO!
AMELIE P-P-PLEASE!! HAHAHA HAHA
NOT THERE! OH GOD! NOT THERE!!
BWAAAAHAHAHA NO FAIR!
HAHAHA
HA HO HO
OHHHH, THIS IS SO MUCH FUN!
HEY REMEMBER THE OTHER DAY WHEN YOU TICKLED ME SENSELESS IN THE COURT?
DO YA? DO YA REMEMBER THAT SIS?
WE LOVE YOU GUYS!
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP
CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP

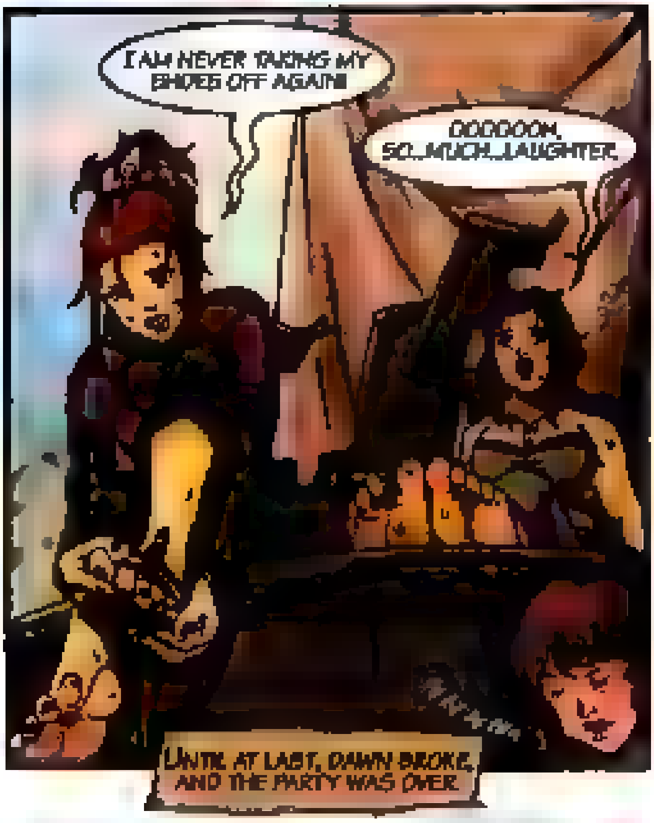

AMELIE, I'M SORRYYYY!
HAHAHA
NOOOOOO! PLEASE!
I KNOW YOU'RE SORRY SIS! THAT DOESN'T MAKE THIS ANY LESS FUN.
YOU'RE RIGHT! YOU'RE RIGHT!
I CAN'T STAND IT HAHAHA
MY FEET ARE TOO TICKLISH!
GAAAHAAHAH
I WAS H-HOPING HAHA NO ONE WOULD EVER FIND OUT HAHA


UH OH, LOOKS LIKE YOUR COMMANDER IS A BIT FOOT TICKLISH, VICE!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THAT?
I...
I...
HAHAHA HA HA
CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?
NO! I... ARAHHH HAHA HA
HAHAHA
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I HEAR NO PROTEST FROM THIS FIERCE WARRIOR OF THE WEST! I DO THINK SHE LIKES BEING TICKLED!
...
WOOOO HOOO
GIVE HER MORE!
ADMIT IT. YOU LIKE BEING TICKLED, DON'T YOU!
YOU'VE BEEN STRONG AND DOMINANT ALL YOUR LIFE...
YOU LOVE THIS!
YES! I DO!
EXCELLENT! THEN WE'RE GOING TO MAKE YOU THE MAIN ACT THE REST OF THE NIGHT THEN!
THANK YOU, MISTRESS! HAHA HAHA
WAIT, N-NOT THERE!
OOOOH NO HO HO HOHOHO!


AHHH I LOVE TO HEAR THAT...MISTRESS! IT'S GOT A NICE RING TO IT!
SO TELL US ALL SORTS OF EMBARASSING THINGS ABOUT PRINCESS KATRINE
WHAT!? NO! HAHAHA
THEY'RE HAVING SO MUCH FUN WATCHING YOU! YOU MEAN YOU DON'T LIKE BEING FOOT TICKLED?
GODS, NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING WITH THAT, AMELIE!? PUT THAT BACK!


AHHH POOR TOUGH GIRL KATRINE, LEADING MEN INTO BATTLE, BUT TURNS INTO A LITTLE KITTEN BY JUST A LITTLE STRING!
AHH C'MON VICE YOU DON'T WANT EVERYONE TO THINK WE'RE BEING MEAN UP HERE, DO YOU?
BETWEEN YOUR TOES TICKLISH, SIS?
TELL US YOU LOVE IT!
TELL EVERYONE YOU LOVE BEING TICKLED!
NOOOOOOOOO! HAHAHA HA
STOP! STOP, PLEASE!
HAHAHA
I DO, I ADMIT IT! HAHA HA
I CAN'T STAND IT ANYMORE, BUT I LOVE IT!
I CAN LAUGH ALL HAHA NIGHT LONG!
AND SO THEY DID... LAUGH... ALL NIGHT LONG!


F-PLEASE HAHAHA STOP... MY F-FEET! SOO TICKLISH HAHA
WITH MANY OF THE CITIZENS GETTING FIRST HAND LESSONS ON HOW TO TICKLE A ROYALTY PROPERLY
HAHAHA!
YOU MEAN LIKE THIS?
HEY, YOU'RE DOING GREAT!
GOOD JOB, GUYS!
HEY, THIS IS FUN!
DON'T YOU GET ANY IDEAS!


I AM NEVER TAKING MY SHOES OFF AGAIN!
OOOOOOH, SO...MUCH...LAUGHTER
UNTIL AT LAST, DAWN BROKE, AND THE PARTY WAS OVER

THE END

The Cyriaan chronicles

Agency Publishing
Issue no.8
The Cyriaan chronicles
Text by Obliskila
Art by Lost One Zero

"Febbrury 2 - Grunddrukt find yummy deer. Stoopid hoomans scare deer away with loud horses. Grunddrukt get mad, bonk many hoomans. Grunddrukt hungry, but hoomans make terrible stew. Instead, Grunddrukt take hoomans food. Grunddrukt get mad at screamy, yelling hoomans. Grunddrukt take back to home, put in wooden chairs. Grunddrukt use hoomans magic liquid on footsies. Red hooman laugh loud, Grunddrukt laugh. Bigger hooman not laugh, get mad. Grunddrukt poke angry hooman under arms. Bigger hooman laugh. Grunddrukt cave sound great! Grunddrukt now has way to entertain guests with funny hoomans."

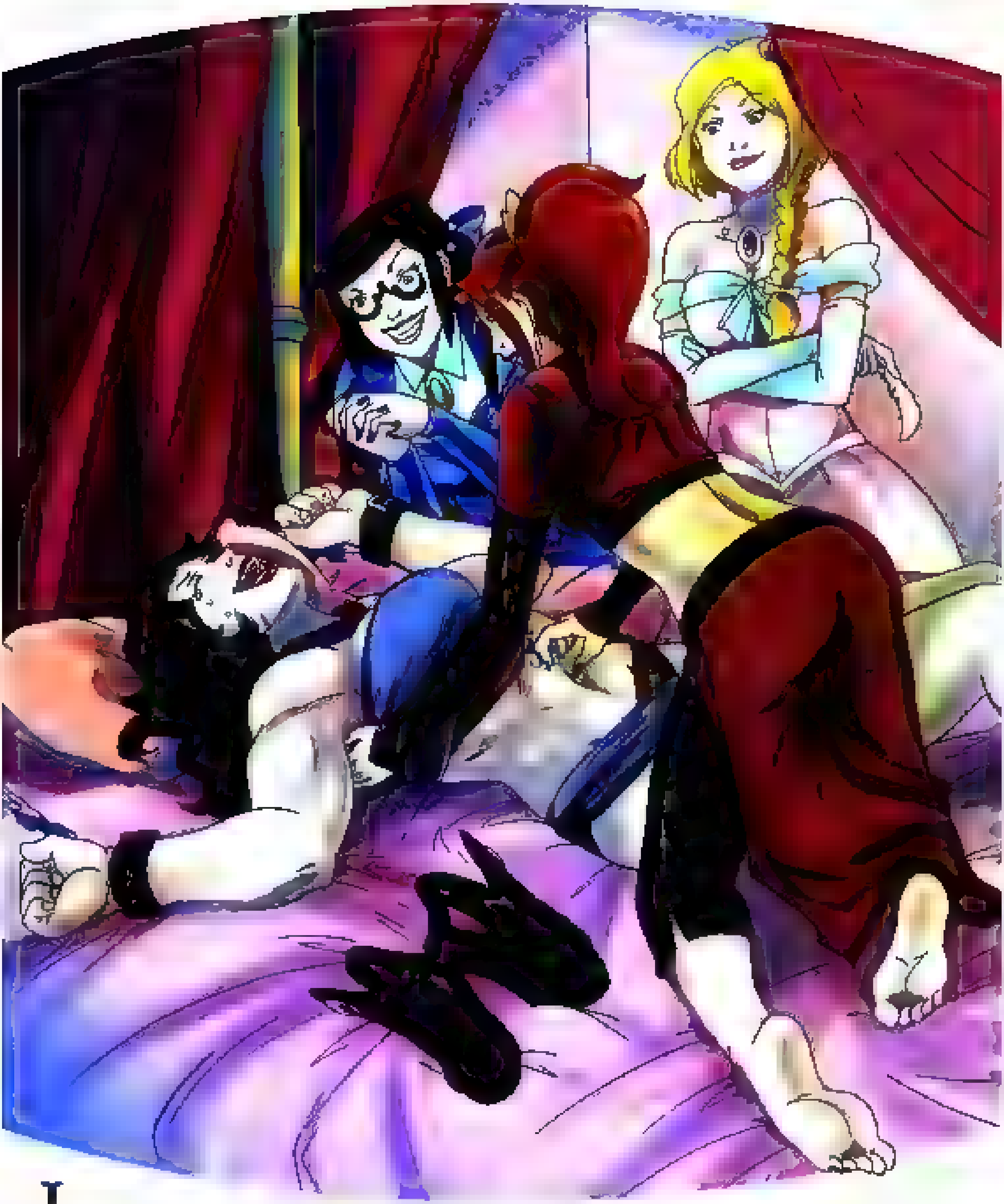
The freed peoples of the allied Kingdoms love their princesses very much. They thought the princesses were negotiating tariff treaties so local merchants could move their goods easier across burgeoning trade routes. All that was done in an hour. The rest of the trip consisted of pampering, catering, and non-stop pedicures. The princesses, all tender foots, played a game of who could keep from laughing the longest.

In the darkened corner of the Enchanted Wood, the Pixie Queen shows no quarter to trespassers. Each trespasser is guilty until proven innocent. The trial consists of the tickle pixies swarming their hapless victims and slowly tickle torturing them into hysteria until the morning light reaches the wood. The victims are allowed to rest, then the process starts again, and again, and again, until the Pixie Queen has the answers she wants.

In his truest moment of glory, the grand Lord Bheshma (standing all of about 3'6" tall) finally caught the time traveler Liddy. Both Liddy and Princess Adelly were asked about the secrets of time travel and how Bheshma can open a portal to the past to keep himself from drinking too much rejuvenation potion. Unfortunately, neither one had any more knowledge of time travel than Bheshma did. Unfortunately, both girls have very ticklish feet.

Scarlet now had a thing for magic users. After having suffered greatly in a web at the hands of one not so long ago, she made it her gang's mission to kidnap any area magic users and make them pay dearly for their craft. Princess Amelie suffered greatly at Scarlet's hands, the blonde having too many sensitive, ticklish spots to count. Liddy was unfortunately taken in as well, with her knowledge of the future understandably mistaken for magical ritual.

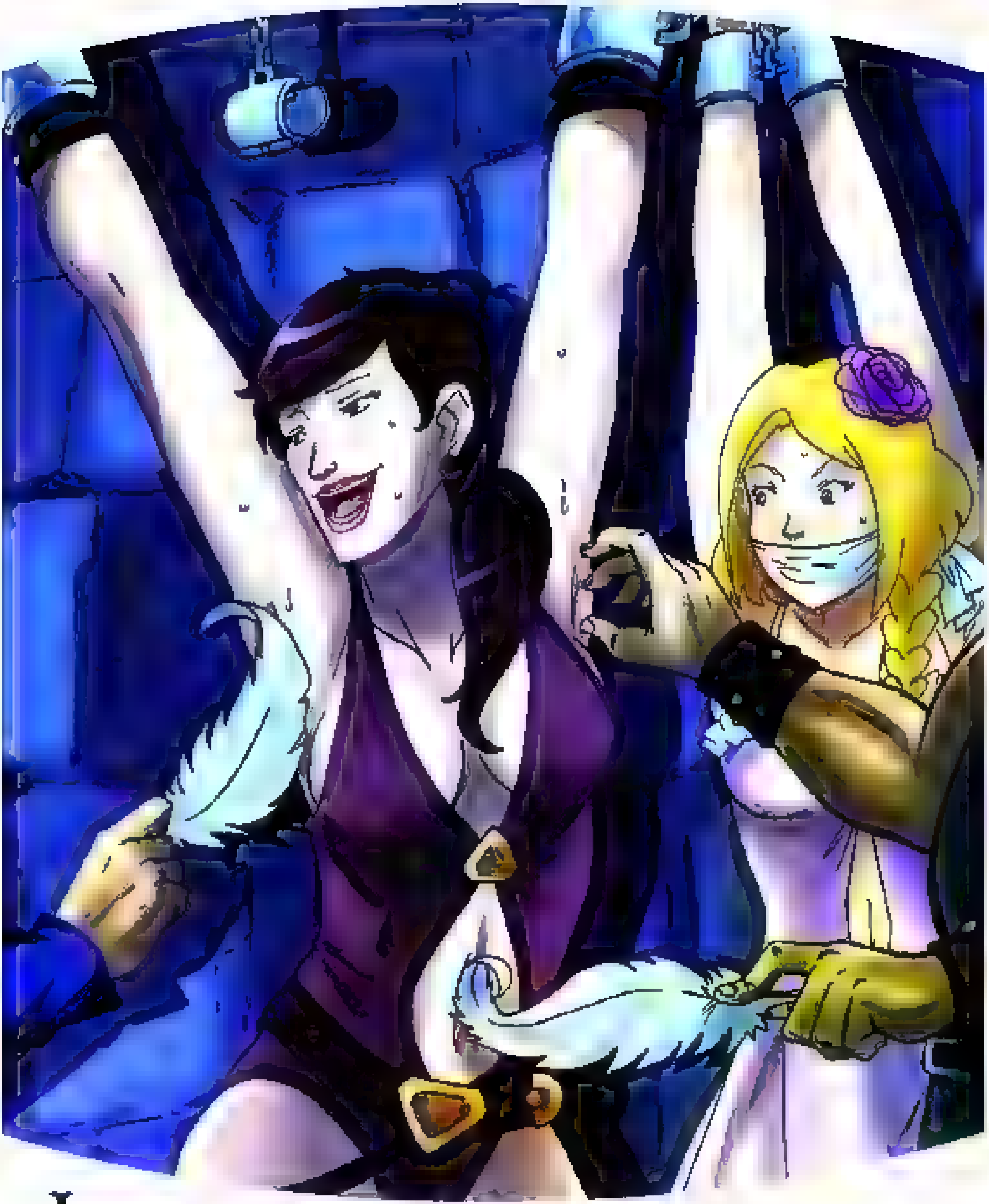
After eagerly accepting the role of "princess for a day", Simone and Vice forgot two important things. First, princesses are expected to entertain their visiting guests at court on Thursdays. Second, they forgot Princesses Katrine and Amelie always made sure they were conveniently out of town when the Giggle Gape Guffaw Group came to court. The group always visited in the spring time, delighting in playing with the princesses at court The guards were especially interested in witnessing Vice's transformation to a giggling schoolgirl.



In front of Fallung's soliders, in front of the very men Katrine used to fight beside, Vice dared to insinuate Princess Katrine was too soft to understand the plight of the warriors now. The warrior princess smiled politely and offered no response. Until that night, when she gathered four men to break into her Lieutenant's bedroom and chain her arms to her bedposts. Ordering the men to leave, Princess Katrine called upon Princess Amelie and her servant Simone to see discipline was restored to the ranks properly. Quietly, in a dignified manner. Simone, herself an extraordinarily ticklish person, displayed a surprising cruel streak in ignoring Vice's numerous and loud screams of laughter and mercy.

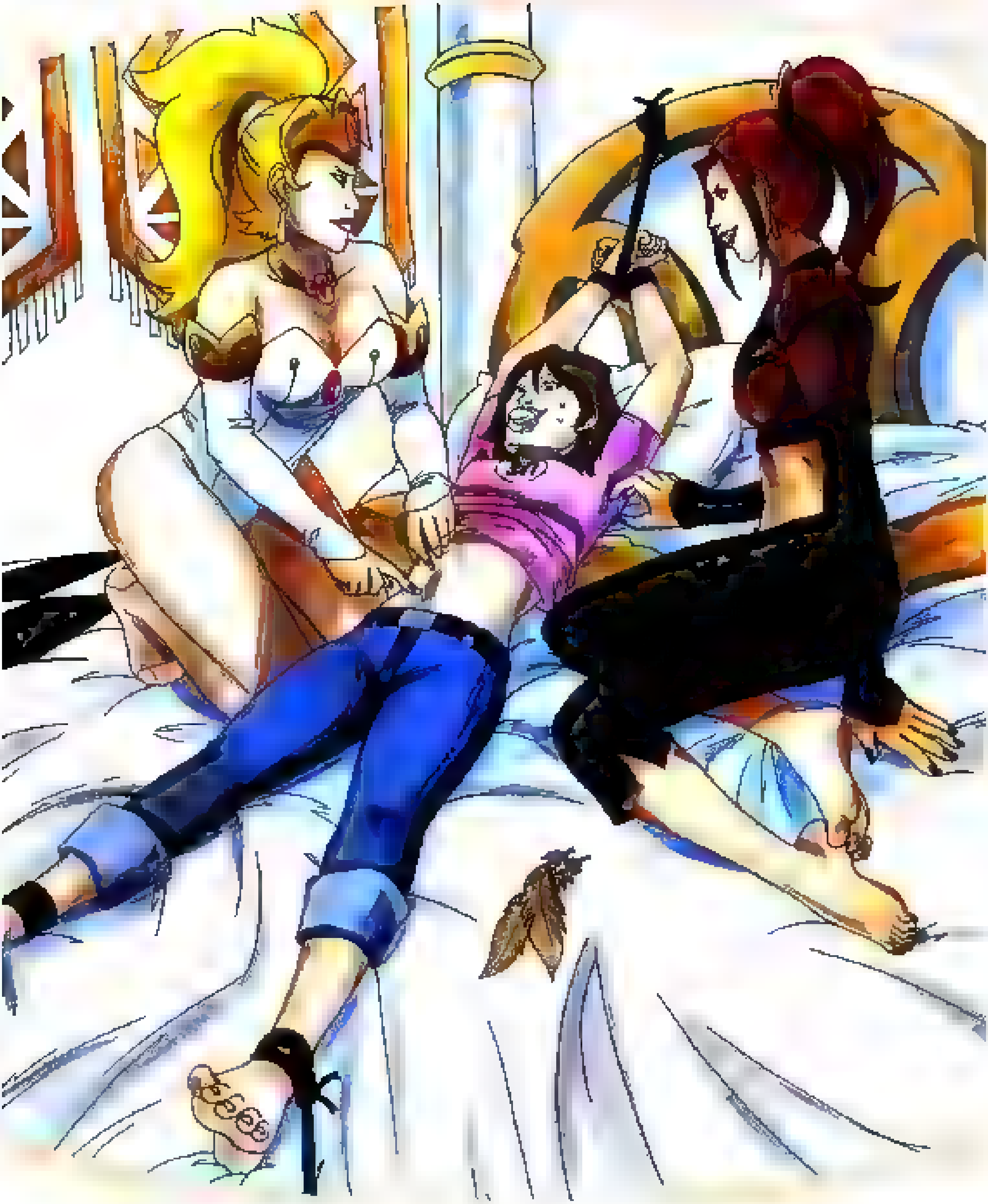
Princess Amelie delights in making her servant Simone laugh. The tip of the feather slightly caresses and tickles the ball of Simone's foot, sending her into hysterics. Then Amelie teases in between the toes, making the toes stretch, wiggle, and twitch. It's good to be the princess.

Falling victim to Princess Katrine's ex-lover, Vice and Simone are temporarily powerless to resist his mind control spell. The two interrupt the princesses' sleep, bind their wrists and ankles, and proceed to tickle them all night long. Though controlled, Simone tries to hide her smile.



Jai'Li escorts Princess Cint'ai and Princess Amelie through a nasty stretch of road known only as "Bandit Woe" to the locals. It is here the group is ambushed. Through heroics her order is famous for, Jai'Li conceals Princess Cint'ai and allows her to escape. Jai'Li and Princess Amelie however, are not so lucky. Both are taken to the nearby fort, shackled outside in the summer sun, and tickled under their arms until they disclose the whereabouts of the hidden Princess Cint'ai. Jai'Li is very stubborn. The questioning takes a long time.

A visiting mage Chersti instructs Princess Amelie on the ways of tickle magic. Seeing is believing, and Chersti challenges Amelie to a duel using only the magic she just taught her. Princess Amelie is surprisingly adept at the new art. With a twirl, gleam, and hint of naughty, ticklish energy courses through the room, setting both to constant fits of giggling that would distract any passer-by.

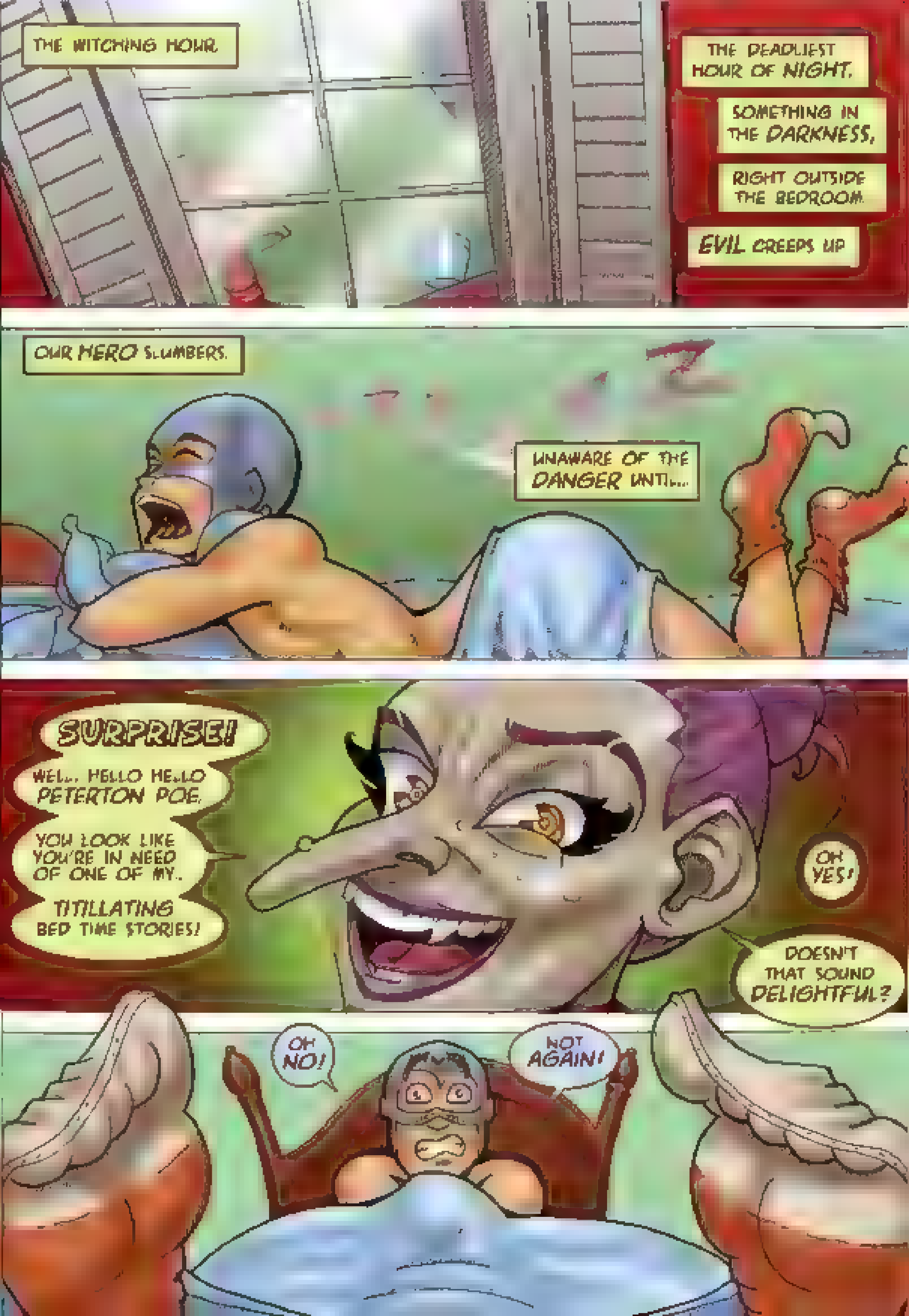


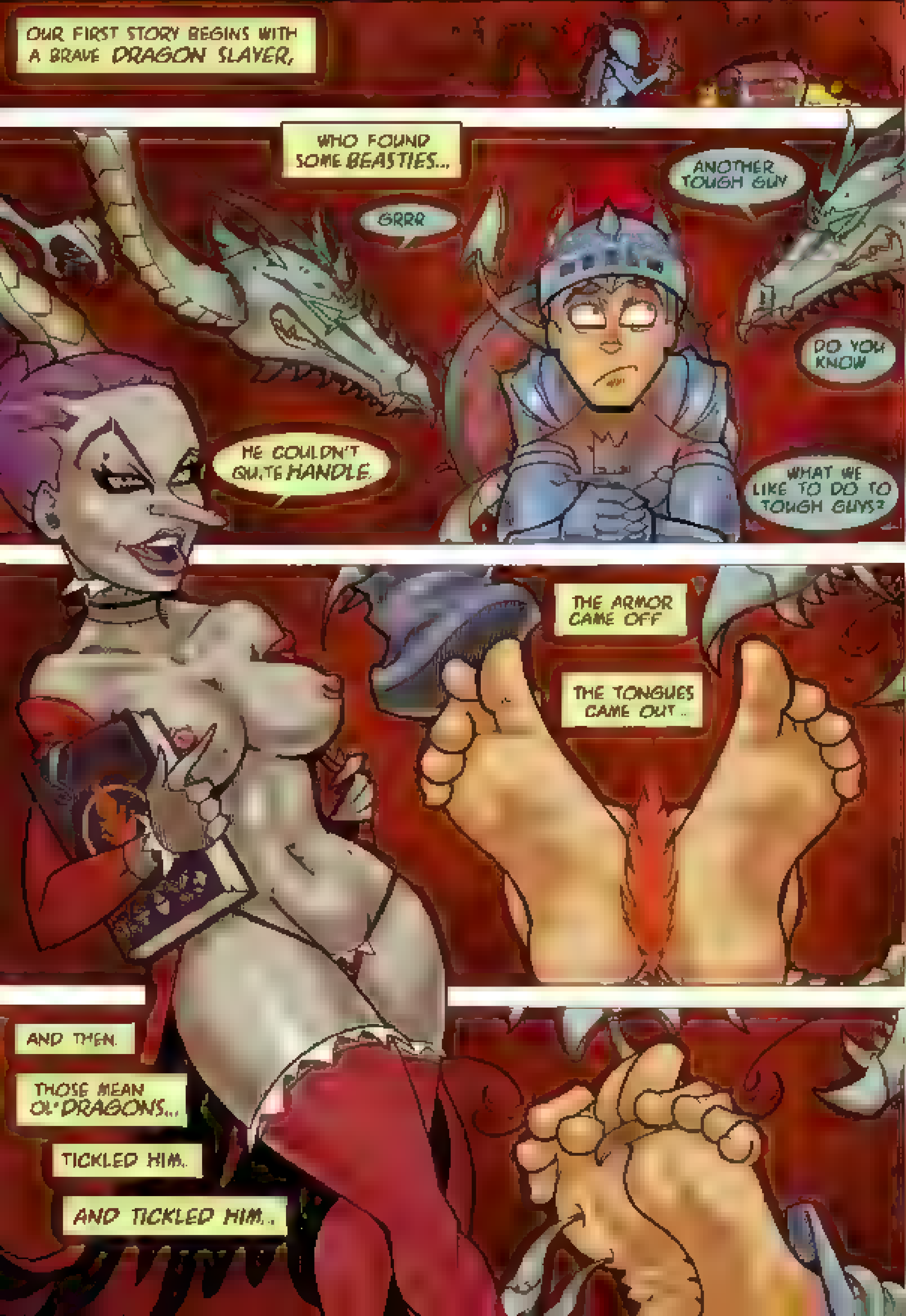
Alone in the quiet, undisturbed royal chambers, Princess Katrine and Princess Adelhy settle a bet once and for all: are future girls more ticklish under their arms, or inside their belly buttons?

The Cyriaan Chronicles 8

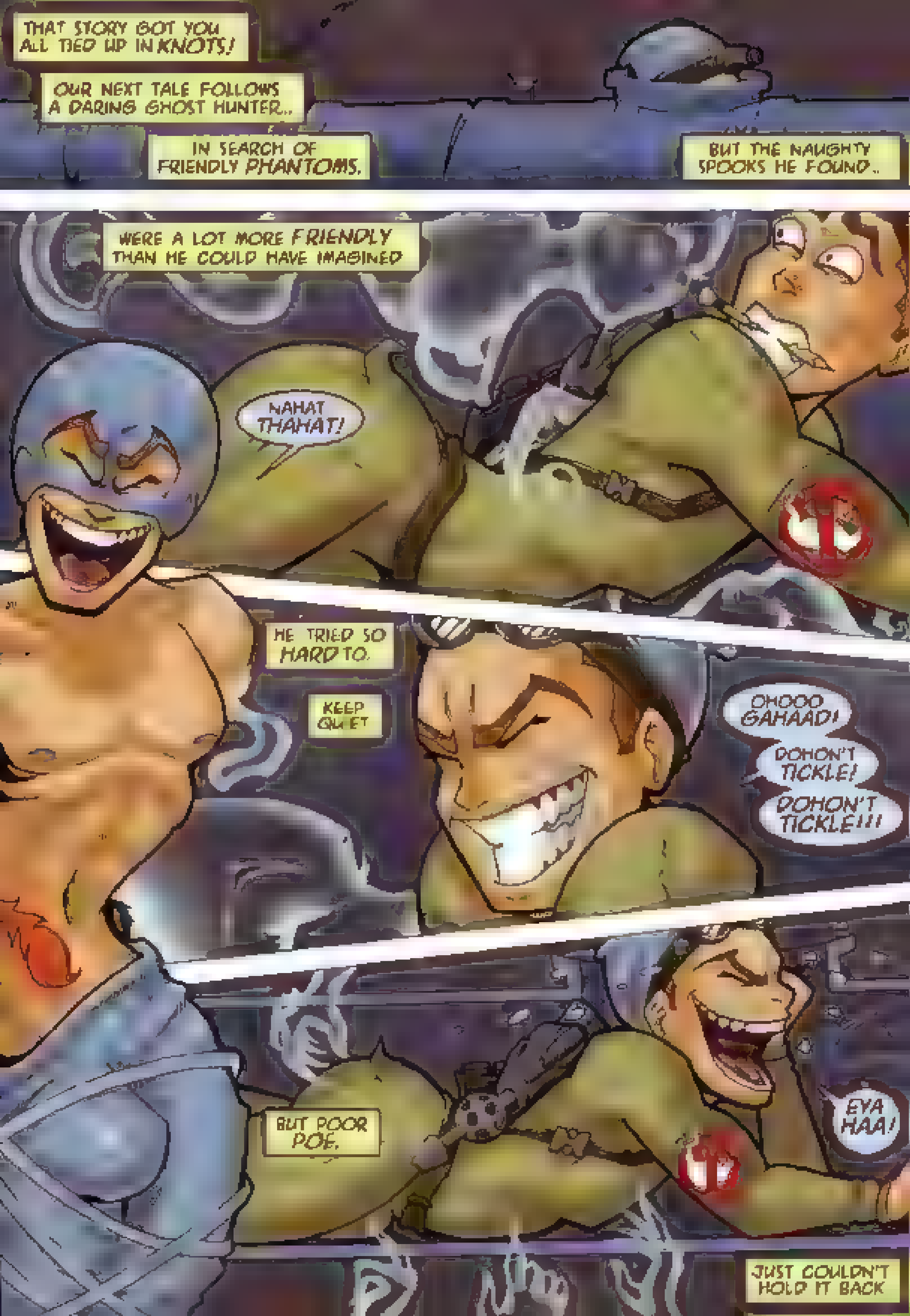
Princess Adelly
Cyriaan Chronicles 5
Chersti
Cyriaan Chronicles 2&5
Jai'Li
Cyriaan Chronicles 1
Liddy
Cyriaan Chronicles 3
Vice
Cyriaan Chronicles 6&7
Princess Katrine
Cyriaan Chronicles 6&7
Cini'Ai
Cyriaan Chronicles 1
Princess Amelie
Cyriaan Chronicles 6&7
Simone
Cyriaan Chronicles 6&7

POE

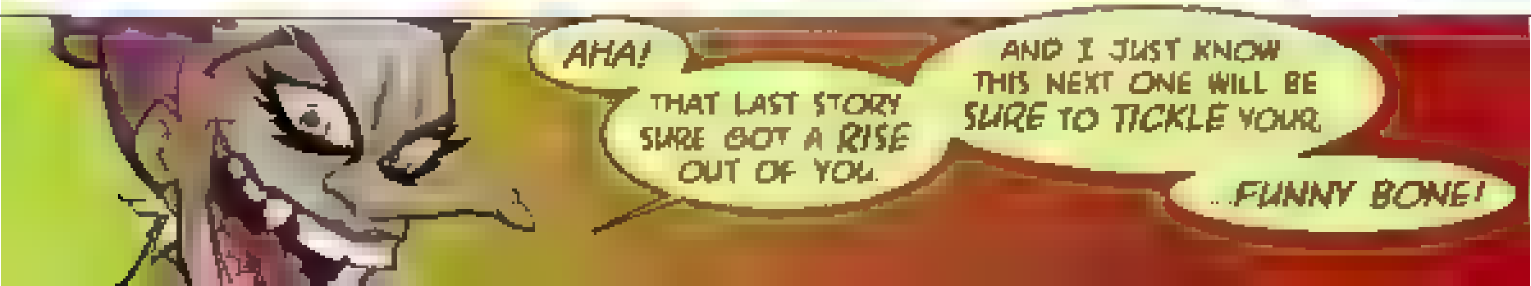

THE WITCHING HOUR
THE DEADLIEST HOUR OF NIGHT.
SOMETHING IN THE DARKNESS,
RIGHT OUTSIDE THE BEDROOM.
EVIL CREEPS UP
OUR HERO SLUMBERS.
Z
UNAWARE OF THE DANGER UNTIL...
SURPRISE!
WELL, HELLO HELLO PETERTON POE.
YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'RE IN NEED OF ONE OF MY..
TITILLATING BED TIME STORIES!
OH YES!
DOESN'T THAT SOUND DELIGHTFUL?
OH NO!
NOT AGAIN!

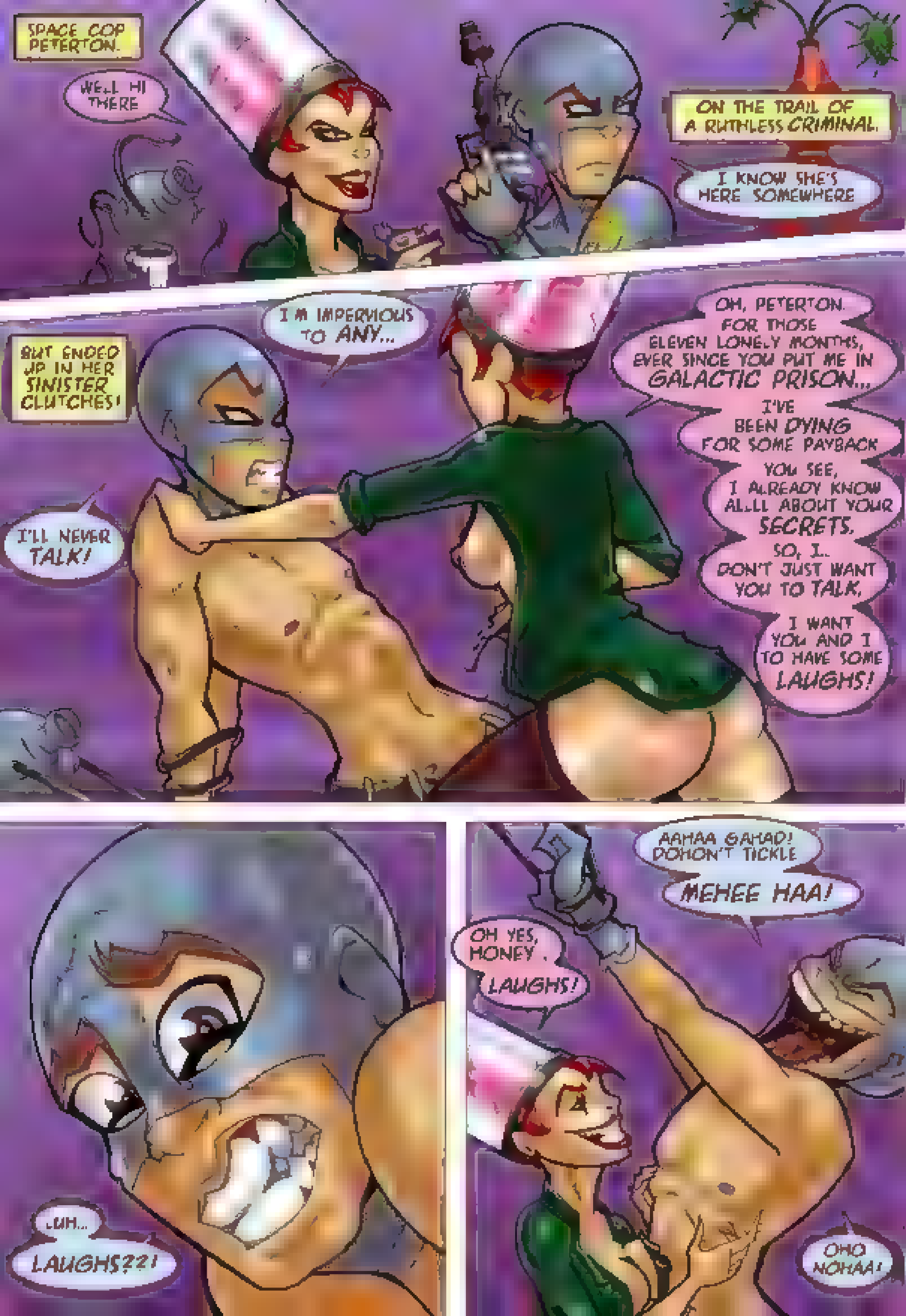

OUR FIRST STORY BEGINS WITH A BRAVE DRAGON SLAYER,
WHO FOUND SOME BEASTIES...
GRRR
HE COULDN'T QUITE HANDLE.
ANOTHER TOUGH GUY
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT WE LIKE TO DO TO TOUGH GUYS?
THE ARMOR CAME OFF
THE TONGUES CAME OUT..
AND THEN.
THOSE MEAN OL' DRAGONS...
TICKLED HIM.
AND TICKLED HIM..

AND FOR COUNTLESS HOURS OF BEGGING AND SQUEALING *TORMENT*...
HE LEARNED THAT THEIR FEATHERS WERE STRONGER THEN HIS.. SWORD
NAHAT AGAIN! GAHAD NOOOO!


THAT STORY GOT YOU ALL TIED UP IN KNOTS!
OUR NEXT TALE FOLLOWS A DARING GHOST HUNTER...
IN SEARCH OF FRIENDLY PHANTOMS.
BUT THE NAUGHTY SPOOKS HE FOUND...
WERE A LOT MORE FRIENDLY THAN HE COULD HAVE IMAGINED
NAHAT THAHAT!
HE TRIED SO HARD TO.
KEEP QUIET
OHOOO GAHAAD!
DOHON'T TICKLE!
DOHON'T TICKLE!!!
BUT POOR POE.
EYA HAA!
JUST COULDN'T HOLD IT BACK

AND FOR MANY LONG NIGHTS OF SCREAMING WICKED TICKLE TORTURE
POOR TENDER PETERTON LEARNED WHAT ALL HAPPY HAUNTS AND SEXY SPOOKS...
LOVE TO DO ALL NIGHT LONG WHEN THEY GET THEIR FRIENDLY TICKLING FEATHERS ON YOU.
ANOTHER TICKLISH SPOT?
LOOKS LIKE THOSE PANTS ARE COMING OFF
AND WE SEE HOW YOU HANDLE SOME VERY NAKED
FEATHERY ATTENTION
NO!
NOOOHOO!
I'LL DO ANYTHING!
ANYTHAAHAANG!!
OOOOO
LET'S TAKE OFF HIS LITTLE BELT SO WE CAN REALLY CRACK HIM UP!


AHA!
THAT LAST STORY SURE GOT A RISE OUT OF YOU.
AND I JUST KNOW THIS NEXT ONE WILL BE SURE TO TICKLE YOUR
...FUNNY BONE!


SPACE COP PETERTON.
WELL HI THERE
ON THE TRAIL OF A RUTHLESS CRIMINAL.
I KNOW SHE'S HERE SOMEWHERE
BUT ENDED UP IN HER SINISTER CLUTCHES!
I'M IMPERVIOUS TO ANY...
OH, PETERTON. FOR THOSE ELEVEN LONELY MONTHS, EVER SINCE YOU PUT ME IN GALACTIC PRISON... I'VE BEEN DYING FOR SOME PAYBACK
YOU SEE, I ALREADY KNOW ALLLL ABOUT YOUR SECRETS.
SO, I.. DON'T JUST WANT YOU TO TALK,
I WANT YOU AND I TO HAVE SOME LAUGHS!
I'LL NEVER TALK!
..UH... LAUGHS???!
AAHAA GAHAD! DOHON'T TICKLE
MEHEE HAA!
OH YES, HONEY. LAUGHS!
OHO NOHAA!

FOR WEEKS SHE KEPT HIM CAPTIVE
YOU KNOW FOR A COP
YOU HAVE THE SOFTEST MOST TICKLISH PIGGIES
I HAVE EVER SEEN
YOU LIKE THAT?
SENSUALLY TICKLING HIM ALL OVER AROUND THE CLOCK
NAWT... MYHEE.. FEEHEE HEEEEET!!
SHE TOOK
HER REVENGE..
WE'RE GONNA HAVE
SO MANY.
LAUGHS TOGETHER
PETERTON POE!
ONE SLOW TICKLE AT A TIME
HAVE I NEGLECTED A TICKLE SPOT?
BE[redacted] I'VE HEARD YOUR LUCKY SPECIES CAN CLIMAX DOZENS OF TIMES IN A ROW
UNTIL SHE FOUND THE MOST FIENDISH TORTURE OF ALL.
EACH EXPLOSION MAKING YOU EVEN MORE TICKLISH!
NYAAAAAA HAAA!

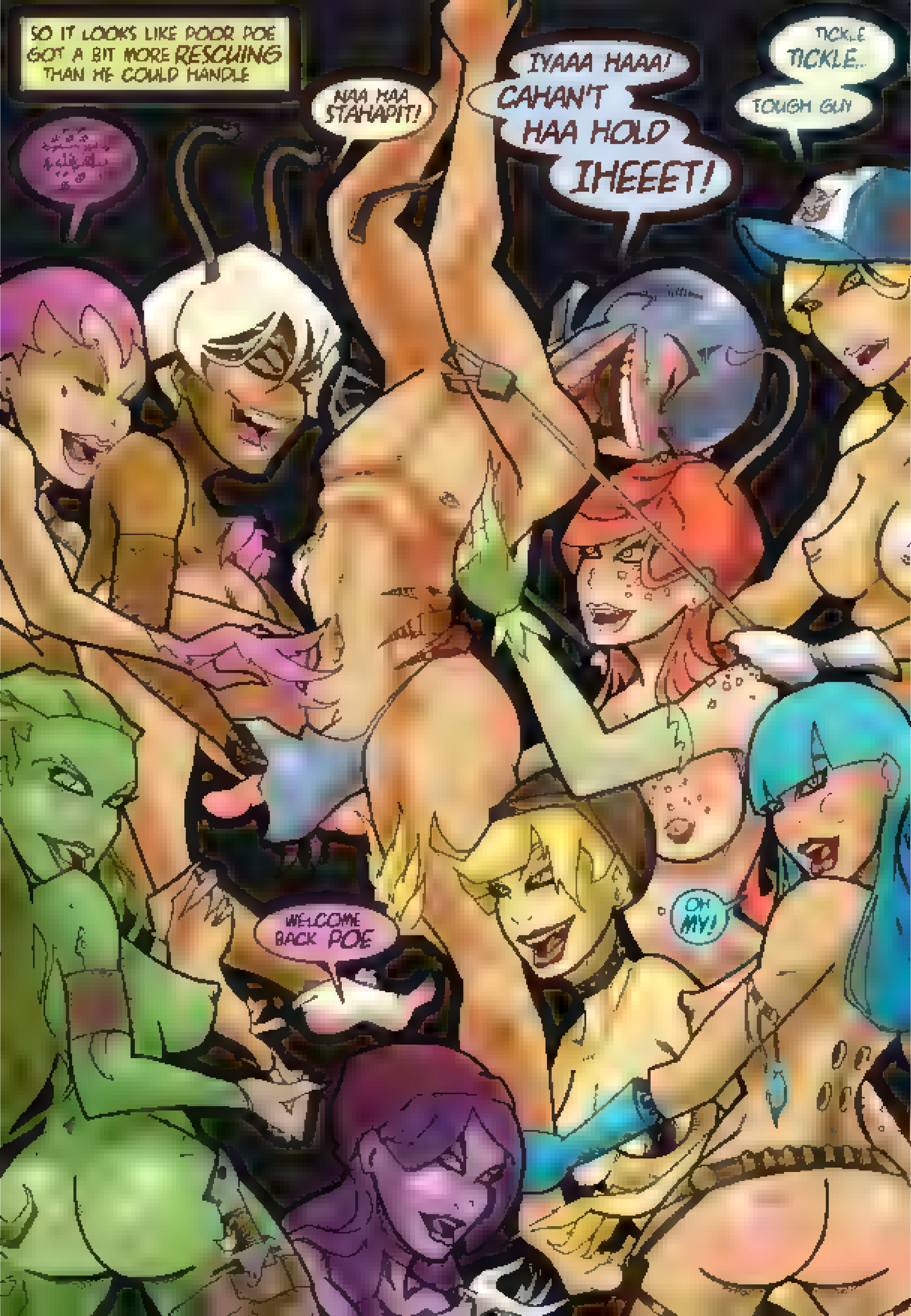
YOU SEE, POE...
I THINK YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING SO AMAZINGLY TICKLISH...
INSIDE THOSE TINY UNDERPANTS
AND THAT YOU'VE BEEN DYING FOR ME TO SLIP MY FEATHERS INTO YOUR SHORTS
AND...
TICKLE...
IT ALL OUT OF YOU
NAHA! NOT THERE!
NAHAAT THAAHAAT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? IS THE BIG BRAVE SPACE COP A LITTLE BIT TICKLISH?
RIGHT DOWN HERE?
OH GOD.. YES. YOU ARE!
OH MY OH...MY!
EVEN UNDER HERE JUST LIKE THIS, POE?
OHO YES!
IEYAAHAA!!!
THEN I'M STEALING YOUR UNDIES
OHOO GAWD. PLEASE.. NO. NO!
NO!!

AND I'M GOING TO TICKLE,
EVERY INCH OF YOU UNTIL YOU ERUPT FOR ME.
OVER AND OVER AGAIN..
KERPOW!
GOOD BOY, HONEY.
OH NO. OHO NOOO!
OH, PETERTON.
YOU'RE TWICE AS LARGE,
AND TEN TIMES MORE TENDER THAN I EVER IMAGINED!
AND NOW I'M AFRAID I NEED TO TAKE SUCH MEAN TICKLISH ADVANTAGE OF YOU.
OH YES, POE.
IHEE CAHAN'T TAHAKE
THAAHAAT!
PLEEHEEZE
NAAAAHAA!
AND SINCE YOU'RE COMPLETELY EXPOSED
GET READY FOR YOUR BIGGEST LAUGHS YET!
BECAUSE HERE I COME BABY
MY TEENY FEATHER..
AGAINST YOUR TICKLISH BARE NAKED BALLS.

OH HONEY... YOU ARE SO BRUTALLY TICKLISH RIGHT HERE. LET'S SPREAD THOSE LEGS EVEN MORE SO I CAN FEATHER YOU ABSOLUTELY EVERYWHERE OH MY, THERE YOU GO.. KOOTCHIE KOO PETERTON POE
WAAAAAHAAA! OHAAAMYHEEE GAAHAAWD!
EEE! YAAHAA!
STAHAPIT! OHO STAHHAAPIT!
AFTER ALL THOSE WEEKS OF TEASING IT MUST BE SO HARD TO HOLD IT BACK, SWEETIE AWWW, I KNOW, BUT I JUST CAN'T STOP TICKLING YOU ALL OVER THESE NAKED BALLS. OH THAT'S THE SPOT RIGHT THERE
NO, PLEASE.. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND.. I'LL DO ANYTHING, JUST PLEASE NOT THAT.
NOW LET'S FIND OUT IF ALL THOSE NAUGHTY RUMORS ABOUT YOU ARE REALLY TRUE.
OH GOD, POE I AM GONNA GET YOU SO GOOD
AAAH.. TICKLY TICKLY!
NEEEYAAAAAA! DOHON'T DAAHON'T MAKE MEEHEE!!

22 HOURS LATER..
WHY HONEY.. ARE YOU READY TO GO. AGAIN?
THIS HAS GOT TO BE SOME SORT.. OF RECORD
AND I'M NOT STOOOPING! AAAAAAAAH.. KITCHY KOOTCHIE KOOTCHIE!
NO MOOHOOORE! CAHAN'T STAHAP IHEET!
ONOAHAHAANOOHAO
OH YES! YES!
YOU'RE GONNA LAUGH YOURSELF SILLY WITH ME BECAUSE I'M GONNA GET YOU ALL OVER LIKE THIS FOREVER.
YEEIAA HIEAAA HAAA!
OOOOOO.. DZZZZZT! AAAACK... KTZZZZAT!
OUCHIE
NUH.. NEVER. STOP

NICE WORK, CAPTAIN.
THE BOUNTY ON THIS ONE IS ALMOST THREE HUNDRED
ZZZZ HEE HEE.
TICKLE TICKLE, POE
WELL IF IT ISN'T OUR PAL, PETERTON POE
LOOKS LIKE PETEY NEEDS TO BE RESCUED ...AGAIN...
AND YOU REMEMBER WHAT THE PRICE IS FOR BEING RESCUED BY US..
DON'T YOU, POE?
HOLY..
VENUSIAN...
SPACE...
WEASELS!
NOT THEM!
NAAHAAA!
NAHAAAT AGAIN!
OH MY..
YOU DO REMEMBER
AWWW, DON'T WORRY
THIS TIME WE'LL PROBABLY ONLY GET YOU
FOUR OR FIVE...
DOZEN TIMES.


SO IT LOOKS LIKE POOR POE GOT A BIT MORE RESCUING THAN HE COULD HANDLE
NAA HAA STAHAPIT!
IYAAA HAAA! CAHAN'T HAA HOLD IHEEET!
TICKLE TICKLE...
TOUGH GUY
WELCOME BACK POE
OH MY!

I JUST KNEW MY BEDROOM STORIES WOULD GET YOU ALL WORKED UP.
AND I JUST KNEW YOU'D WANT ME TO TAKE OFF THESE UNDIES AND GIVE YOU A FEW GOODNIGHT TICKLES.
THAT'S WHY I'VE INVITED A FEW OF YOUR CLOSEST FRIENDS TO HELP US FINISH UP.
OH NO!
WITH QUITE THE EXPLOSIVE CLIMAX.
OHO GAWD! NUH NAH.
PUHLEEZE NO NO NO!
KITCHY KIIIITCHY, BIG BOY
TICKLE TICKLE
NOW WE'VE GOTCHA.
THAT'S RIGHT POE.
EVERYONE LOVES A HAPPY ENDING!

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES of
PETERTON POE 2

FREAKING VILLAINS, MAN!
NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS, YOU WICKED SPACE BUNNY KILLER!
ACTUALLY, HONEY I HAVE A SECRET TO TELL YOU
UNTHINKABLE
ABOUT THE LAST TIME WE SAW EACH OTHER.
LAUGHS
TICKLED
AND NOW THAT YOUR HEROIC HANDS ARE FULL
FINGERS ALL OVER HIS BODY!

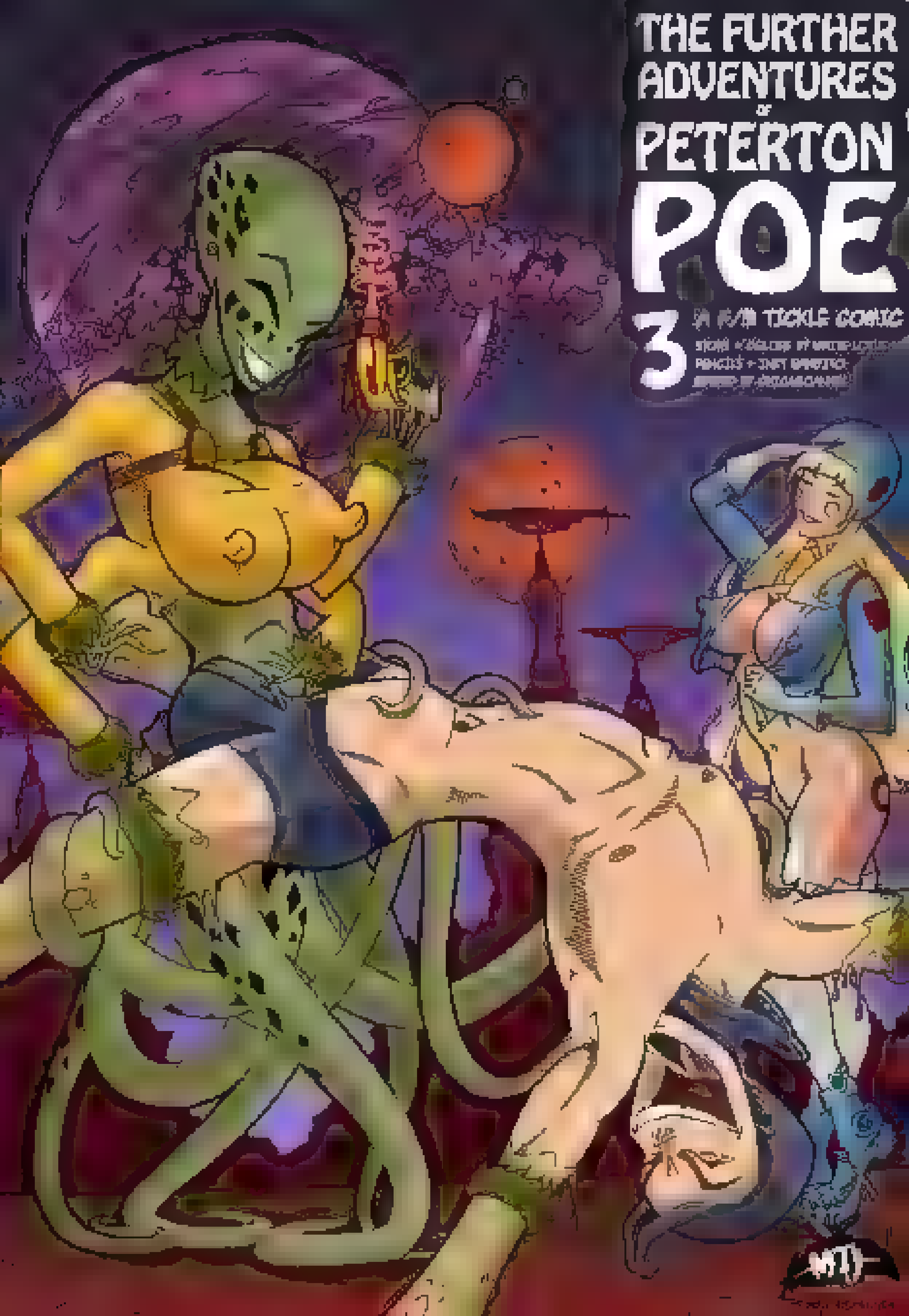
to PLAY
SERIOUS
THAAAT'S
TICKLE TICKLE!
FIGHT
OHOHO
BALLS

BUT WHO! IS IT THE MOST TICKLISH?
IS IT THE SQUIRMING RIGHTY? [illegible]
OR THE [illegible] LEFTY? NOT SURE? [illegible] IF I CAN HELP YOU DECIDE
TICKLING YOU HERE MAKES YOU SQUEAL!
BUT I KNOW WHAT I THINK YOU REALLY WANT!
HMM YOU WANT ME TO TICKLE BOTH! ALL OVER [illegible]
THAT MAKE LAUGH-BOX SO VERY HAPPY!

I'VE GOT YOU RIGHT WHERE I WANT YOU.
I KNOW ALL YOUR SECRETS, FOR ALL YOUR MOST TENDER PLACES!
AND I'M GOING TO TELL THE WHOLE WICKED WORLD!
EVERY FEATHERED VILLAIN WILL KNOW YOUR TICKLISH SHAME
AND WE'LL BE COMING AFTER YOU ON CAPTURING YOU OVER AND OVER
TICKLING YOU UNTIL YOU SIMPLY CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
OH YES.
YOUR LIFE WILL BECOME ONE TICKLISH ADVENTURE AFTER ANOTHER!
NO MATTER WHERE YOU GO OR WHAT YOU DO AN EVIL FEATHERED TOUCH WILL BE WAITING FOR YOU!
I THINK SOMEONE NEEDS A TICKLISH LESSON TO MAKE HER

YOU CAN FIGHT ALL YOU WANNA, ROY
BECAUSE YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THE TRUTH DON'T WE?
EVEN THOUGH I DRIVE YOU OUT OF YOUR LITTLE HEAD, YOU LOVE
MY [illegible] TICKLISH TOUCHES. YOU WANT TO BE CAUGHT!
YOU DESPERATELY NEED TO BE TICKLED [illegible]

IT'S THE [illegible] PETERTON POE!
HE [illegible] OUR [illegible] FROM CERTAIN DOOM!
LOOK AT THE SIZE OF THAT CARROT!
YOU'RE THE SPACE BUNNIES?!
YOU ARE SOOO INCREDIBLY CUTE!
HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU FOR SAVING US?
OHOHO! SEE HERE, THEN PLEASE ALLOW US TO THANK YOU IN THE CUSTOMARY SPACE BUNNY FASHION
OH, WE SPACE BUNNIES LOVE TO TICKLE
OH NO
YOU DON'T HAVE TO THANK ME. NOT AT ALL. SAVING HOT, [illegible] SPACE BUNNIES IS IT'S OWN
GAHAHA! DON'T TICKLE!
HAHAHA! [illegible] MOVE MY ARMS!
DON'T WORRY, PETERTON POE
WE CAN REWARD YOU LIKE THIS FOR HOURS!
[illegible] NAHAHAAA! AGAIN!



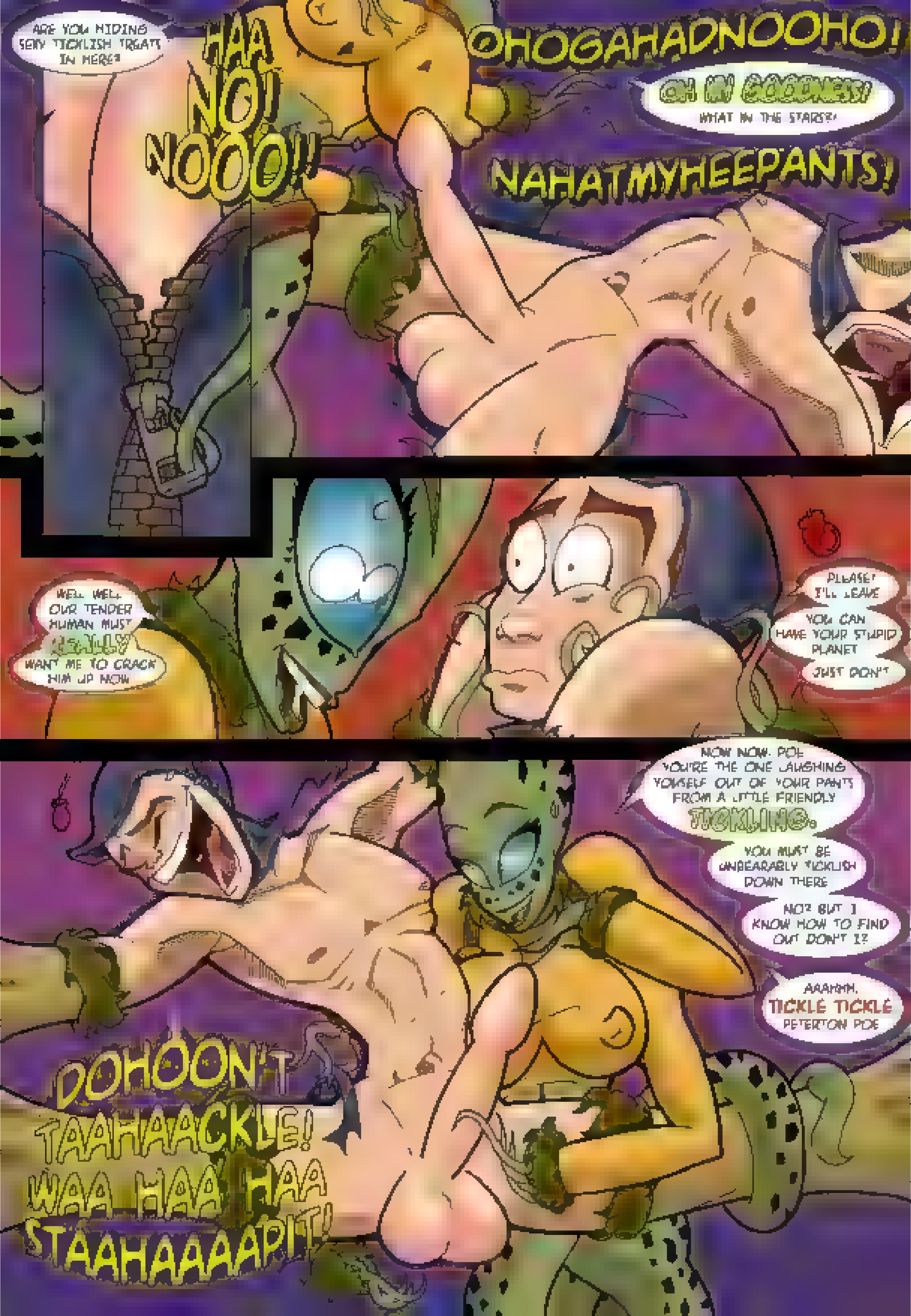
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

3

A F/M TICKLE COMIC

STORY + COLORS BY [illegible]
PENCILS + INKS BY [illegible]
EDITED BY [illegible]

CONQUERING HELPLESS WORLD AFTER UNFORTUNATE ASTEROID, BRAVE GALACTIC EXPLORER, PETERTON POE, WAS SEEMINGLY UNSTOPPABLE...
VAPORISING THE PESKY ALIENS THAT GOT IN HIS WAY AND CAUSING QUITE THE INTERPLANETARY RUCKUS.
POE ADVENTURED DEEP INTO UNCHARTED SPACE WITH ONLY HIS TRUSTY ANDROID RODERICK CLOVER, FOR COMPANY.
I'M HERE TO HELP!
UNTIL HE FINALLY CAME ACROSS A SPECIES HE COULDN'T QUITE HANDLE
WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
A TWO-ARMED PINK HUMAN STIRRING UP MISCHIEF
I SHALL GO FETCH THE BONDAGE RAYGUN, SIR
YOU KNOW WHAT WE LOVE ABOUT UNMATED HUMANS LIKE YOU?
NO. BUT YOU CAN CALL OFF YOUR SUCKY SLOBBERY PLANT TRAP NOW, YOU THING FROM ANOTHER WORLD, YOU
YOU'RE SO TERRIBLY, TREMENDOUSLY TORTUROUSLY TICKLISH!
THAT'S IT LET'S GET YOU LAUGHING!
BWAA HAA STAAHAAPIT!


ARE YOU HIDING SEXY TICKLISH TREATS IN HERE?
HAA NO! NOOOO!!
OHOGAHADNOOHO!
OH MY GOODNESS! WHAT IN THE STARS?!
NAHATMYHEEPANTS!
WELL WELL OUR TENDER HUMAN MUST REALLY WANT ME TO CRACK HIM UP NOW
PLEASE! I'LL LEAVE
YOU CAN HAVE YOUR STUPID PLANET
JUST DON'T
NOW NOW, POE YOU'RE THE ONE LAUGHING YOURSELF OUT OF YOUR PANTS FROM A LITTLE FRIENDLY TICKLING.
YOU MUST BE UNBEARABLY TICKLISH DOWN THERE
NO? BUT I KNOW HOW TO FIND OUT DON'T I?
AAAHHH, TICKLE TICKLE PETERTON POE
DOHOON'T TAAHAACKLE! WAA HAA HAA STAAHAAAAAPIT!

PLEEHEEZE!
WHAT A FASCINATING TICKLE SPOT YOU HAVE HERE, POE.
THE LIGHTEST TOUCH MAKES YOU HOWL IN SEXY LAUGHTER!
IHEE'M SOHAAHAA TICKAHALISH THERE!!!
AWWHAA NAHAAAT MYHEEHAA BAHALLS!!
PLEEHEEZE!
YOU'RE IN SUCH A VULNERABLE POSITION THAT I CAN'T HELP BUT TICKLE YOU ALL OVER LIKE THIS!
AND THE MORE WICKEDLY I TICKLE THE MORE YOU SEEM TO GRIN!
WHY PETERTON POE! YOU DON'T WANT ME TO TICKLE MY WAY UP HERE DO YOU?
IHEE'LL DOHO ANYTHAHANG... JAHAST NAHAHAT THAAHAAHAAT!!!
OHO HO YES YOU DO DON'T YOU?
DOES THAT TICKLE AROUND HERE, POE?
NOW I'VE GOT YOU TREMBLING IN TICKLISH HYSTERIA, PETERTON POE!
LET'S SEE HOW WELL YOU HANDLE WHAT'S COMING NEXT YOU COCKY BAKED SPUD!

WAAHAHAAAAA!
NOOOHAHAHA!
IEYAHAHAAA!
YOU'RE CRACKING UP SO HARD POE. AND THAT JUST MAKES ME WANT TO TICKLE YOU EVEN MORE
MEEAHAHAAAA!
NAAHAHAHAA
POOR, HOT HELPLESS POE. A FEW TICKLY TOUCHES AND HE'S COMING APART AT THE SEAMS!
MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT BEFORE YOU STARTED INVADING WORLDS
YOU SHOULD HAVE KNOWN SOME LUCKY ALIEN WAS GOING TO CAPTURE YOU AND TICKLE YOUR PANTS
TICKLE
OHAAGAHAADSTAAHAAPIT!!!

AND NOW I'M GOING TO TICKLE AND OH. WHAT ARE YOU..??
ARE YOU COMING INSIDE MY SHIRT POE?
WHAT A KINKY NAUGHTY HYSTERICAL HUMAN YOU ARE YOU CAN'T ESCAPE NOW! AND IF IT'S TOPLESS TICKLE TORTURE YOU WANT
I'M GONNA TAKE YOU TO MY ALIEN MOTHER SHIP WHERE A THOUSAND MEAN BUSTY SPACE VIXENS ARE WAITING.
AND WE'RE GOING TO TICKLE YOU AND TICKLE YOU UNTIL YOU FINALLY
I'M BACK BOSS!
OHO NOO!!
WAAAAUGH!!
IN SPACE NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU SCREAM
ICK
I'M GONNA...

BOSS. DID SHE? DID YOU. DID OH MY.
LOVE BOT PROGRAMMING. INITIATED
CLOVER?! WHAT ARE YOU..?!
HEE HEE. YOU REMEMBER THE BONDAGE RAYGUN, RIGHT POE?
OH NO!
BACK AROUND POE'S LAIR MANY HOURS LATER
OHOHO BOSS YOU ARE SO WONDERFULLY TICKLISH!!
NOW WHAT WAS THAT MEAN, CURVY ALIEN DOING TO YOU THAT YOU LIKED SO MUCH?
AND DON'T WORRY BOSS I PROMISE TO ONLY GET YOU A FEW DOZEN TIMES THIS TIME
OH HOO HA HA NOHO STAHAP!
NAHA! TEEHEE TICKLES!!
NOW I GOT YOU, PETERTON POE
BWAAAHAAAAHAAAAAHAAAAA!!!

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

4

A F/M TICKLE COMIC

MTJ PUBLISHING

STORY & COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS
PENCILS & INKS BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

INTRODUCING

SHERIFF PETERTON POE WAS THE SCOURGE OF THE SAGEBRUSH - THE FASTEST DRAW IN THREE TERRITORIES.
HOWDY, Y'ALL! WHO'S READY FOR A WILD WEST TICKLISH ADVENTURE?
EEEYAAHAA!!
OH, HOW HE WOULD PUNISH ANYONE WHO STEPPED OUT OF LINE.
EEK!
EVEN ME, HIS ROOTIN' TOOTIN' DEPUTY, CLOVER.
HE'D TIE UP AND TICKLE TERRIBLY EVERY CHANCE HE COULD. THAT MEAN OLE SHERRIF POE.

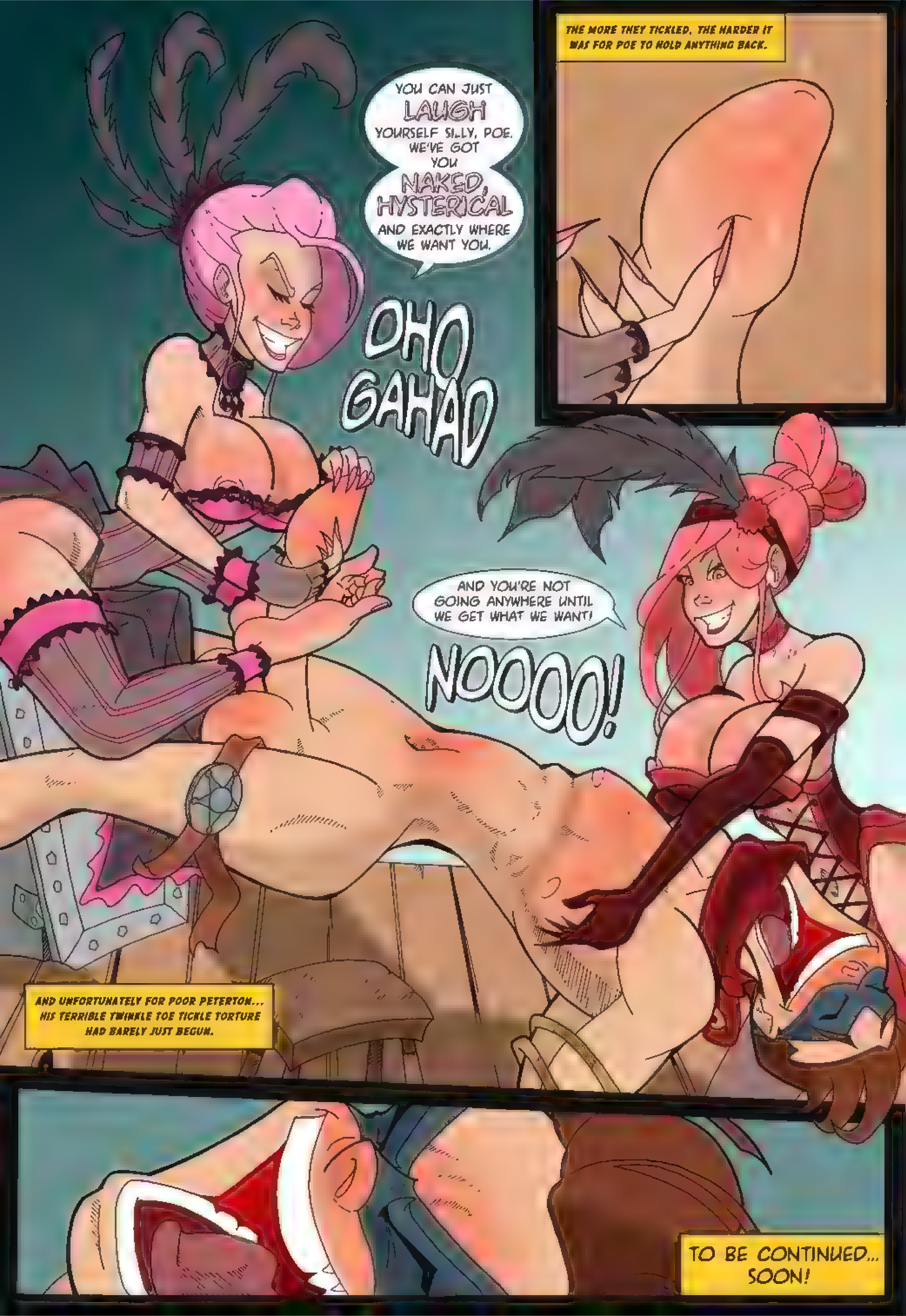
THEN ONE DAY WHILE TRYING TO THWART A SIMPLE BANK ROBBERY...OUR TOUGH SHERRIF POE WAS INTRODUCED TO THE INFAMOUS "TWINKLE TOE" BANDITS:
THE HOTTEST CROOKS IN THE WEST...
AND THEY WANTED THE COMBINATION TO THE SAFE.
WILD ★ WEST
THEY FIGURED SHERRIFF POE MIGHT SHARE IT WITH THEM IF THEY ASKED HIM NICELY.
RUMOR HAD IT THE SHERIFF WAS HORRIBLY, RIDICULOUSLY, INSANELY TICKLISH!
MRPFFT!
EEEK!
BWAAAH HAAA HAA!
STILL WON'T TALK? THEN PREPARE FOR THE
TWINKLE TOE TORTURE!

YOU SEE, NOT ONLY ARE THE BANDITS TERRIBLY GOOD AT TICKLING TOES...
OHO NO!
THEY ARE ALSO TREMENDOUSLY GOOD AT TICKLING WITH THEIR NAKED TOES!
EYAA HAHAA!
AND TICKLE HIM THEY DID. THEIR TICKLING TOES TORTURED POE'S EVERY TENDER INCH WHILE HIS SCFREAMING LAUGHTER FILLED FRONTIER BANK.
NA HAA STAHAAPIT!!!
MMMMM...

SHARP NAILS DEFTLY TICKLED HIS ENORMOUS BARE FEET.
OHAA HAA!!!!
FIENDISHLY FRIENDLY TOES TICKLED HIS TUMMY, HIS RIBS, HIS UNDERARMS AND MORE...
NEEE
YAA HAA AA!
UNTIL, AFTER HOURS OF CACKLING INTERROGATION, THE TWINKLE TOE [illegible]
IT LOOKS LIKE THE MIGHTY SHERRIFF GETS TURNED ON BY TICKLE TORTURE.
THE QUESTION IS HOW TICKLISH IS HE UNDER THOSE SILLY SHORTS?
CAHAN'T TAKE IT!!!

OHO NO!
DOES TOUGH SHERRIF POE HAVE A TICKLISH PISTOL?
PLEEE HEEZE!
OH MY! HE SURE DOES!
NAHAT MY SHORTS!
NUH...NO!
NOT THE TWINKLE TOES!
THAT'S RIGHT! PREPARE FOR THE TICKLIEST FOOT JOB EVER!

BWAHAAAHAAAHA!
DO YOU LIKE MY TICKLY TOES SHERRIF?
HOW ABOUT MY SOFT SOLES?
WAHA GAWD!
I WEHELL DOHO
ANYTHAHANG!
POE HAS THE MOST TICKLISH TENDERS IN THE WHOLE WILD WEST!
AND I'VE GOT HIM TRAPPED BETWEEN MY WICKED ARCHES UNTIL HE TALKS!
MMM... I THINK I FOUND PETERTON'S BIGGEST SECRET!
NIEHA
HAA!


THE MORE THEY TICKLED, THE HARDER IT WAS FOR POE TO HOLD ANYTHING BACK.
YOU CAN JUST LAUGH YOURSELF SILLY, POE. WE'VE GOT YOU NAKED, HYSTERICAL AND EXACTLY WHERE WE WANT YOU.
OHO GAHAD
AND YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL WE GET WHAT WE WANT!
NOOOO!
AND UNFORTUNATELY FOR POOR PETERTON... HIS TERRIBLE TWINKLE TOE TICKLE TORTURE HAD BARELY JUST BEGUN.
TO BE CONTINUED... SOON!

Foul Play #4

FINE DINING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

Created by Bellomo | Art by Josh Flynn | Edited by ChicagoAnnie

THE F/M FILES
#1
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
I'VE GOT JUST THE THING FOR NAUGHTY HUSBANDS...
I CALL IT THE LAUGHING CURE!
ART BY CAGRI
WRITTEN BY JASON RUBIS

#1

FIENDISH WOMEN HELPLESS MEN

MTJ PUBLISHING

Stories By Xodlirv
Cover Art By Cagri
Edited By AnnieHall

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

F/M Tickling Fiction

CAGRI

MTJpub.com Presents

THE TICKLISH ADVENTURES OF JERRY FERGUSON

Stories By Kostiru

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Cover Art By Toetruck

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

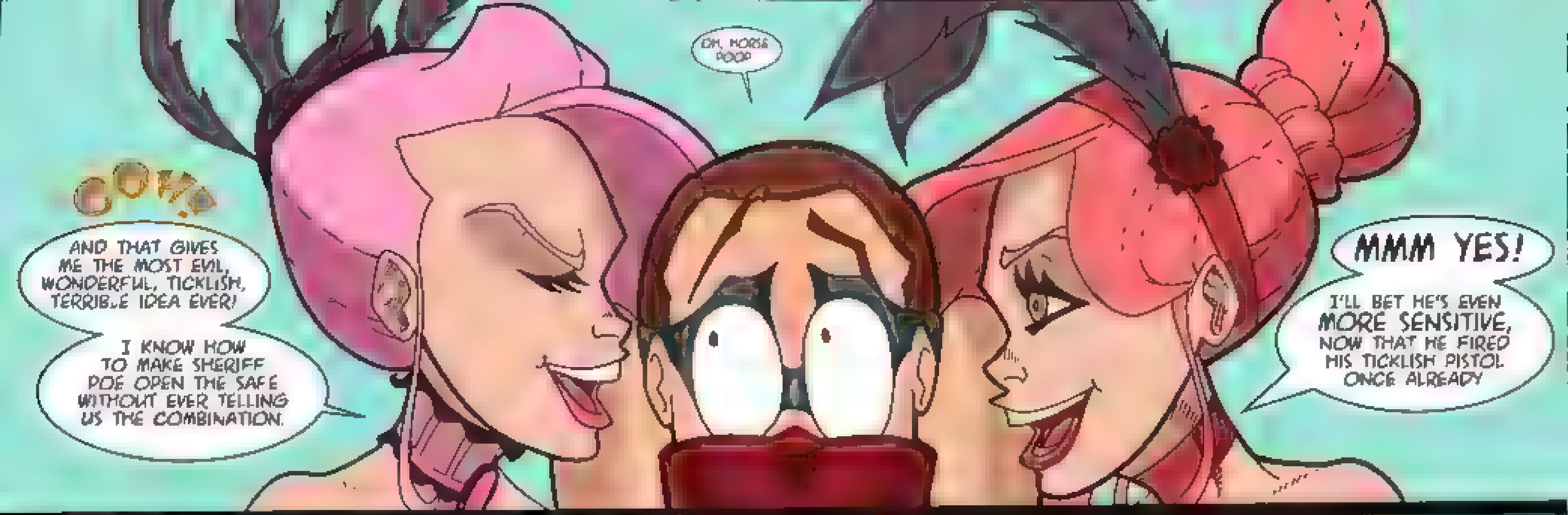
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

MTJ
PUBLISHING
THE FURTHER
ADVENTURES
OF
PETERTON
POE
5
TICKLE COMIC
BY WHITE LOTUS
BANDITO
CAGOANNIE

POOR SHERIFF POE THOUGHT HE COULD HANDLE THE FAMOUS
TWINKLE TOE BANDITS!
WAA HAA HA HAA!
BANK
AWWHAAPLEEHEEZE IHEE'MSOHOTICKLISH!
BUT IT TURNS OUT THAT THEY HANDLED HIM INSTEAD. AND IN THE TICKLIEST OF WAYS!
OHO! HA
NAHA
HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA
TELL US THE SAFE WORD, AND WE MIGHT STOP TICKLING!
WAA HAAA!
OTHERWISE, WE'LL TICKLE THE INFORMATION OUT OF YA!
I BEG YOU...
NAHAT THEHEE TICKLY TOOHOOES!!
HAAA! HAAA! HAAA!

WAHA
I'HEEM, GONNA..
POOR POE JUST CAN'T TAKE THE SOFT-SOLE, TWINKLE TOE, NAKED TICKLE TORTURE!
DO MY SHARP NAILS TICKLE THERE, POE?
WHAT ABOUT MY BUTTERY SOFT SOLES AGAINST YOUR TENDER MANHOOD?
I THINK IF WE KEEP TICKLING OUR SEXY SHERIFF HE'LL EVENTUALLY..
BWAA HAA HAAA HAAA!
OHOGAHAD IHEEEEE'M CAHAHAMING SOHO HAHARD!!
GAH!
LOOK WHAT YOU DID TO MY PERFECT PEDICURE!
I'VE NEVER SEEN A GUY LET GO QUITE THIS MUCH!


OH, HORSE POOP
OOH!
AND THAT GIVES ME THE MOST EVIL, WONDERFUL, TICKLISH, TERRIBLE IDEA EVER!
I KNOW HOW TO MAKE SHERIFF POE OPEN THE SAFE WITHOUT EVER TELLING US THE COMBINATION.
MMM YES!
I'LL BET HE'S EVEN MORE SENSITIVE, NOW THAT HE FIRED HIS TICKLISH PISTOL ONCE ALREADY

WAA OHONOO NAHAT AGAIN!
THAT'S RIGHT, SEXY SHERIFF POE.
NOW WE'RE GOING TO TICKLE YOU ABSOLUTELY
EVERYWHERE!
ALL OVER THOSE ENORMOUS BARE FEET OF YOURS.
ALL AROUND THESE VULNERABLE SWOLLEN BALLS.
UP AND DOWN THIS HARD AND MIGHTY RIFLE.
AND SLOWLY ALL ABOUT THIS TENDER TIP IN MY HANDS.

NAHAT MYHEE TESTIES!
OH YES.. YOUR NAKED BALLS ARE SO HELPLESS AND SO TICKLISH!!
THAHAT TICKLES!
YOU CAN'T HOLD BACK AGAINST THIS, POE!
KITCHY KOO WITH MY LITTLE TOES!
EYAA HAA HAA!!
IHEE'M GANAAHAA CAHAM AHALL OVER YOU AGAIN!!
OH POE, I'M COUNTING ON IT!
OHO YAHAAS!
KEEP BUILDING FOR US, BIG GUY!
OHO NAHAA!
RIGHT HERE, SHERIFF?
HE'S DONE FOR NOW
OOH HO HOO!
HEE HEE YOU CAN'T ESCAPE!
CAHAN'T HOHOLD IT!
YOU'RE GOING TO CUM LIKE A BULLET, POE!
DOHON'T MAHAKE MEEHEE!

YAAHAAHAAASOHAMAGAWD!
TICKLE TICKLE TICKLE, SILLY POE!
HE'S ABOUT TO UNLOAD, FOR SURE.
QUICK, LET'S POINT HIM TOWARD THE..
OUR SHERIFF'S ABOUT TO BLOW AGAIN!
TAHAKE COVER!!
THANKS POE
YOU DID IT! YOU BLEW UP THE SAFE AND MOST OF MAIN STREET!
NOW WE JUST NEED TO FIND US A MONEY LAUNDERER!
TARNATIONS! IF IT AIN'T OUR OLD PAL, SHERIFF PETERTON POE!
NUH... NUUUH... NEVER AGAIN.

DID WE JUST SEE THOSE WICKED TWINKLE TOE BANDITS TICKLE YOU SILLY?
AND THEN CUM SO HARD FROM THE TICKLE TORTURE THAT YOU DONE RELOCATED THE POST OFFICE?
CUZ I THINK THAT MIGHT BE THE HOTTEST THING I'VE SEEN SINCE THE COAL MINE BLEW UP.
OH NO!
NOW LITTLE FEATHER AND I CAN GET US SOME TICKLISH PAYBACK,
FROM ALL THOSE TIMES YOU TOOK TICKLISH ADVANTAGE OF US!
CLOHOVER PLEASE DOHON'T TICKLE MEEHEE!
WAAHAHA
NAHAT AGAHAIN
OHO YES! TICKLE TICKLE, MEAN OLE POE.
BWAAHAAHAA!

ANYTHAHANG BAHAT THAHAHAT!
AND IF YOU THOUGHT THOSE TINY PALE TOOTSIES TICKLED YOU TERRIBLY.
WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT MY HUGE, SOFT, SILKY FEET CAN DO TO YOU,
YOU NAUGHTY POE, YOU.
BWAA HAAAA HAAAAAA!
WHAT A TENDER SHERIFF POE!
AND WE CAN TOOTSIE TICKLE YOU LIKE THIS EVERY TIME WE CATCH YOU!
AWHAA HAAA HAA STAHAPIT!
EYAA HWAAA HAA HAAA
LOOKS LIKE TICKLISH SHERIFF POE LEARNED THE HARD WAY THAT PENAL JUSTICE IS NO LAUGHING MATTER!

THOMPSON CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #2

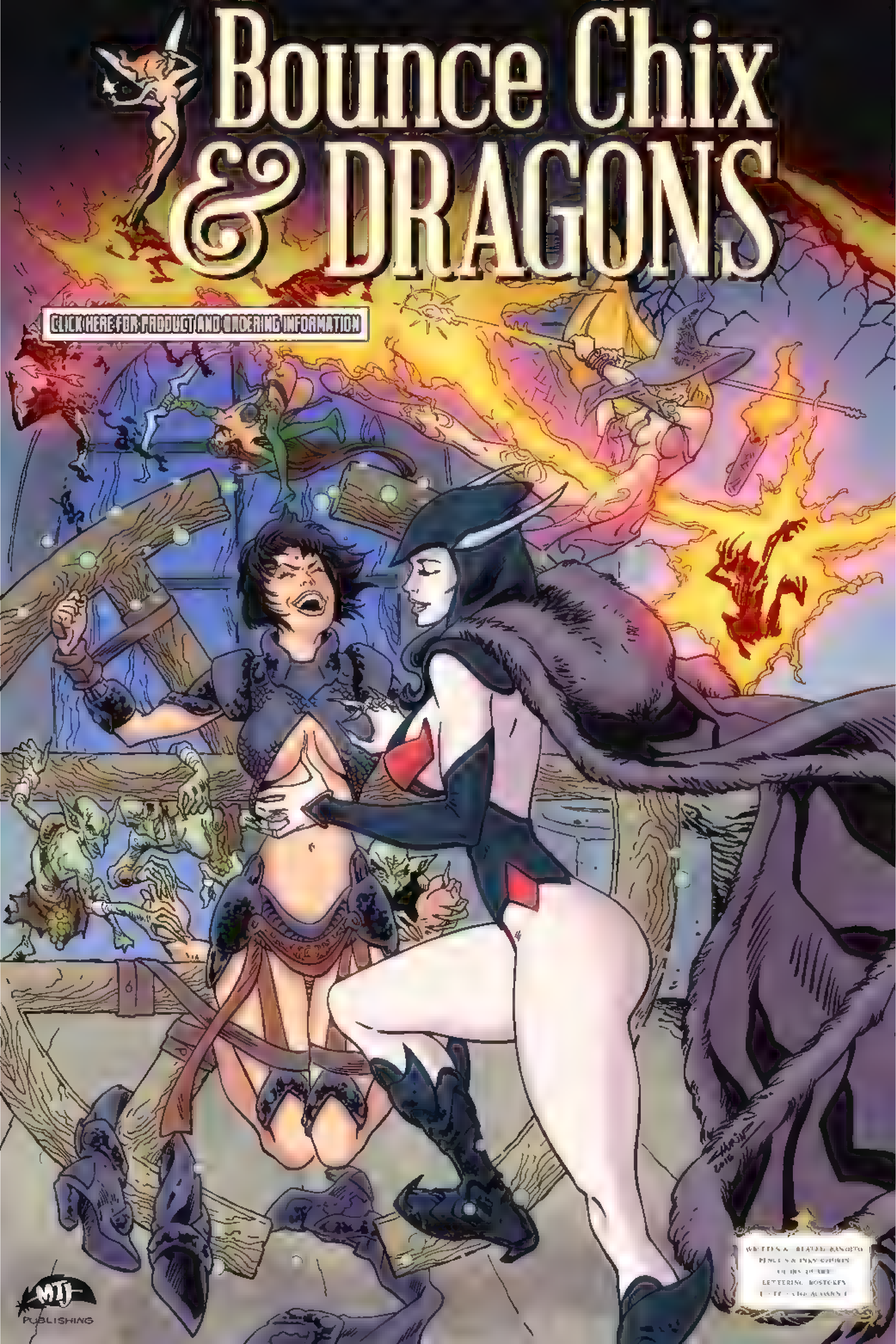
CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito

PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo

COLORS
Estudio Sicalo

EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

Bounce Chix & DRAGONS


CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]
LETTERING: BOSTOKEN
[illegible]
MTJ
PUBLISHING

BOUNCE CHIX
@ play

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

[illegible]

COOCHIE COUGAR 3

—Traffick Jam—

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

Written by
COLIN

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Art by
JOSH FLYNN

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

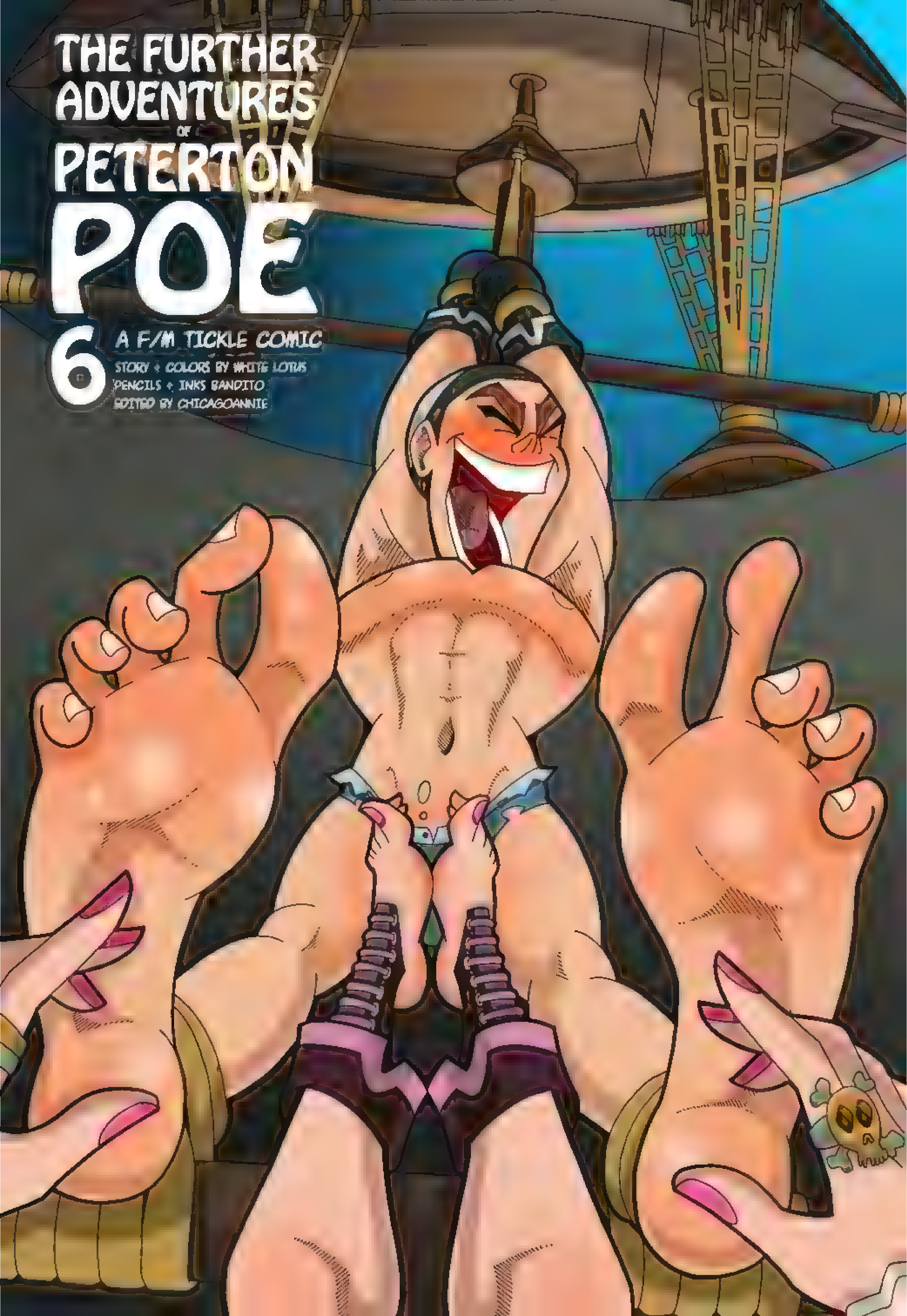
REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

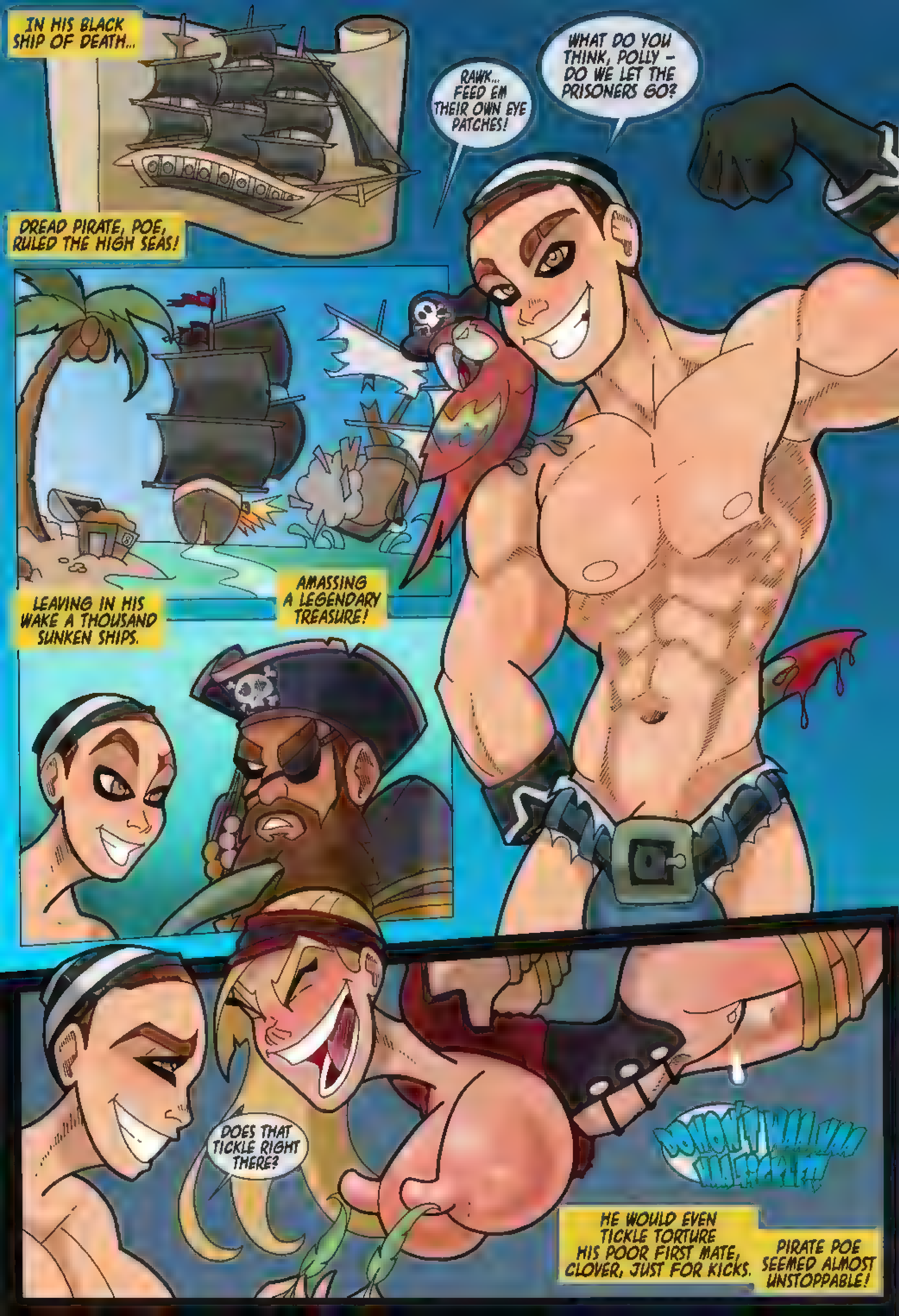


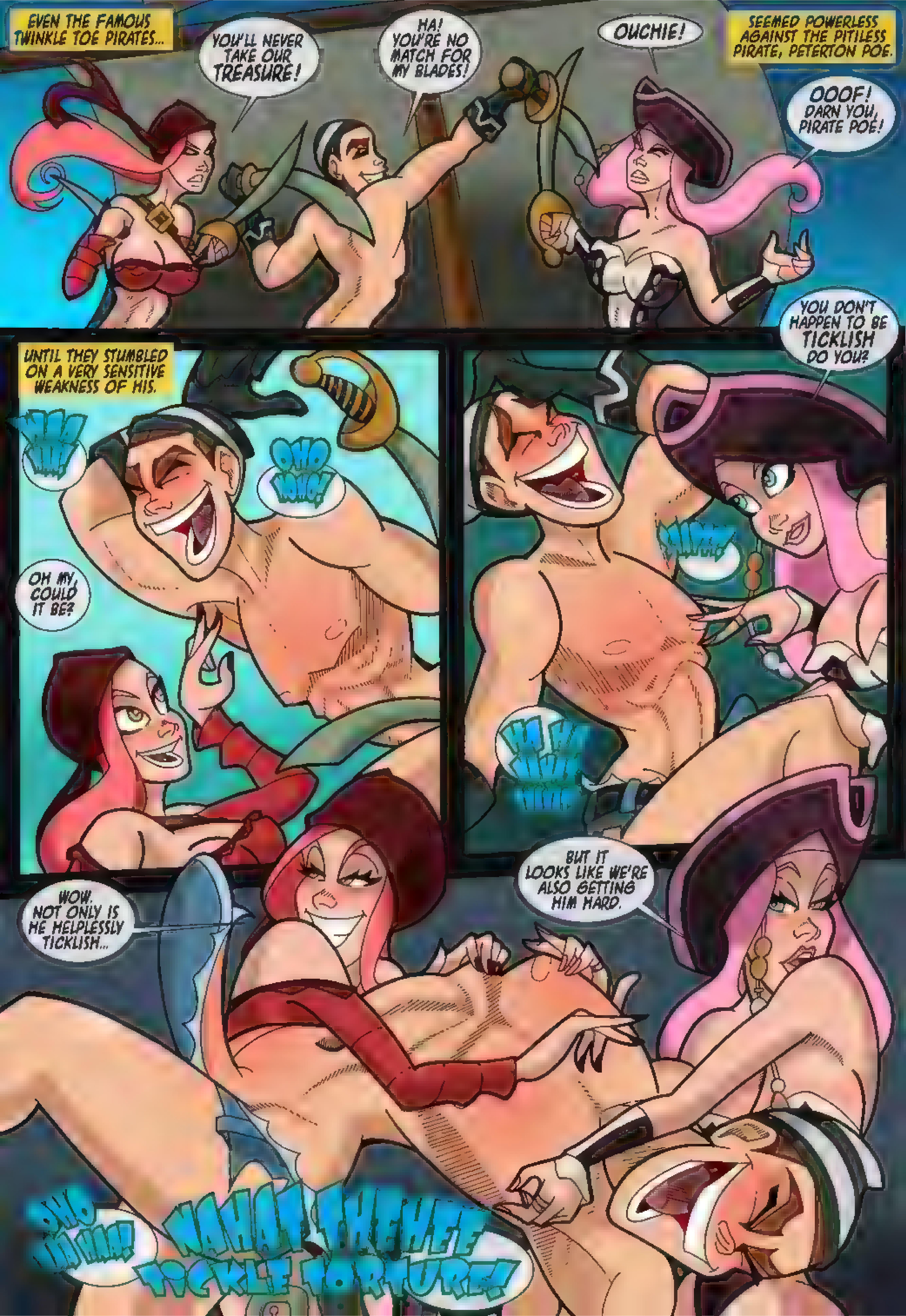
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

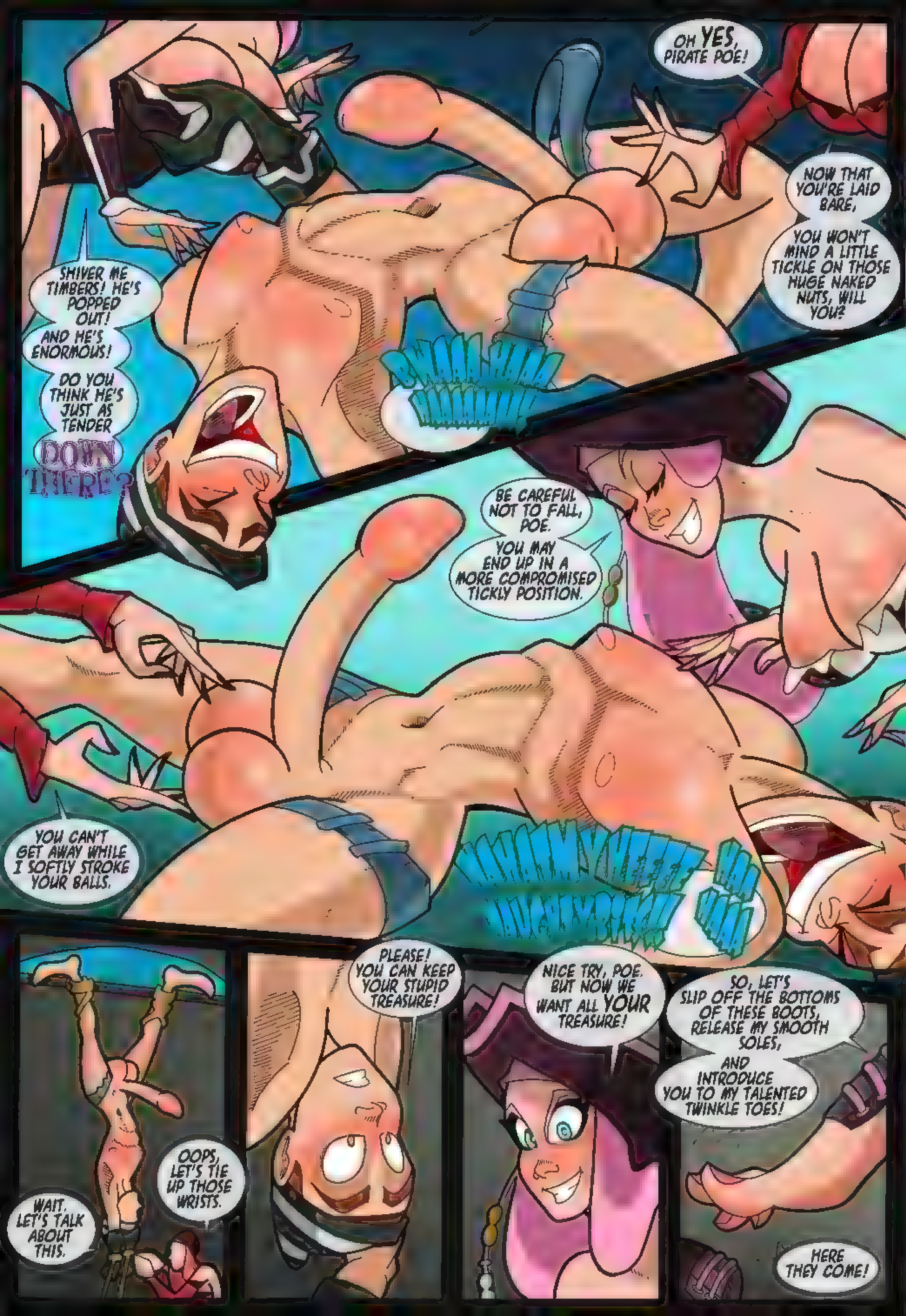
6

A F/M TICKLE COMIC

STORY & COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS
PENCILS & INKS BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE


IN HIS BLACK SHIP OF DEATH...
DREAD PIRATE, POE, RULED THE HIGH SEAS!
RAWK... FEED EM THEIR OWN EYE PATCHES!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, POLLY - DO WE LET THE PRISONERS GO?
LEAVING IN HIS WAKE A THOUSAND SUNKEN SHIPS.
AMASSING A LEGENDARY TREASURE!
DOES THAT TICKLE RIGHT THERE?
DOHON'T! WAH HAH HAH TICKLE!!
HE WOULD EVEN TICKLE TORTURE HIS POOR FIRST MATE, CLOVER, JUST FOR KICKS.
PIRATE POE SEEMED ALMOST UNSTOPPABLE!


EVEN THE FAMOUS TWINKLE TOE PIRATES...
YOU'LL NEVER TAKE OUR TREASURE!
HA! YOU'RE NO MATCH FOR MY BLADES!
OUCHIE!
SEEMED POWERLESS AGAINST THE PITILESS PIRATE, PETERTON POE.
OOOF! DARN YOU, PIRATE POE!
UNTIL THEY STUMBLED ON A VERY SENSITIVE WEAKNESS OF HIS.
OHO HOHO!
OH MY, COULD IT BE?
YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO BE TICKLISH DO YOU?
WOW. NOT ONLY IS HE HELPLESSLY TICKLISH...
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE ALSO GETTING HIM HARD.
OHO HAHAA!
HAHA! HEHEHE TICKLE TORTURE!


OH YES, PIRATE POE!
NOW THAT YOU'RE LAID BARE,
YOU WON'T MIND A LITTLE TICKLE ON THOSE HUGE NAKED NUTS, WILL YOU?
SHIVER ME TIMBERS! HE'S POPPED OUT!
AND HE'S ENORMOUS!
DO YOU THINK HE'S JUST AS TENDER DOWN THERE?
BWAAAHAAAA HAAAAAAA!
BE CAREFUL NOT TO FALL, POE.
YOU MAY END UP IN A MORE COMPROMISED TICKLY POSITION.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WHILE I SOFTLY STROKE YOUR BALLS.
WAIT. LET'S TALK ABOUT THIS.
OOPS, LET'S TIE UP THOSE WRISTS.
PLEASE! YOU CAN KEEP YOUR STUPID TREASURE!
NICE TRY, POE. BUT NOW WE WANT ALL YOUR TREASURE!
SO, LET'S SLIP OFF THE BOTTOMS OF THESE BOOTS, RELEASE MY SMOOTH SOLES,
AND INTRODUCE YOU TO MY TALENTED TWINKLE TOES!
HERE THEY COME!

OH, YEAH!
NOW, HOW ABOUT A NICE TICKLISH FOOT JOB, BIG GUY?
WAAHAHAHA! HAHAHAH!
THEE HEE!
PLEEHEEZE NOOHOOOO!
WAAAHAA! THEE! TWINKLE TOHOES!

WHAT A MEAN LITTLE FEATHER, STROKING ALL OVER THAT DEFENSELESS TICKLISH PENIS OF YOURS.
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY SWORD FIGHTING SKILLS NOW?
OH, PIRATE POE, I COULD TOE TICKLE YOU ALL DAY.
THAT'S RIGHT, ALL FEATHERS ON DECK.
MAYBE THIS'LL TEACH YOU NOT TO BE SUCH A SCANDALOUS SCALAWAG!

NOW, TELL US WHERE YOU HID ALL YOUR BURIED TREASURE,
OR WE'LL GET DOWNRIGHT MEAN!
WE'LL KEEP TICKLING IN BETWEEN YOUR POOR TOES,
STROKING THE BOTTOMS OF YOUR GIANT BARE FEET,
TWINKLE TOE TICKLING YOUR FULL TENDER TESTES,
AND RUBBING OUR SINISTER SOLES UP AND DOWN YOUR THROBBING SWORD!
OHO NO! YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE, YOU NAUGHTY LITTLE PIRATE POE.
WE'VE GOT YOU NAKED, AND WIGGLING, AND BAWLING IN SUCH HAPPY LAUGHTER!
GIVE UP ALL YOUR DIRTY SECRETS OR WE WILL REALLY TICKLE YOUR PANTS OFF.
BWAA HAAA!
ANYTHAHANG ZAHAHAT THAHAT!
OHO HOO!
MMM... THAT'S THE SPOT. ALL OVER THIS TICKLISH TIP!
HAHAT THEHEE TIP TICKLE!!

OKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT!
KITCHY KOO, PIRATE POE!
OHO MYHEE GAHAD
OOOO HOHAAHA HAAAA!!
SUCH MEAN TICKLES!
NOW WE'VE GOT HIM.
YAHAHAAA!!
iHEE GAHAHAH!! HOHOHOH!! I'M!
BWAA HAAHAHA!!
iHEE'M...GONNAHAA...GUH...
I THINK HE'S ABOUT TO TELL US EVERYTHING!

GONNA TEEHEECKLE CAAHAAHAAM!!!
GOODNESS, HE'S GONNA BLOW!
AUGGH!
KA-BOOM!

WHO KNEW THAT THE TREASURE WAS ON POE'S SHIP THE WHOLE TIME?
AND ALL IT COST US TO FIND IT WAS SOME STICKY PIGGIES!
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, AHAB.
YOU'RE NOT THE ONE WHO LOOKS LIKE A
NO ONE SAID BEING A PIRATE WAS AN EASY JOB.
SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE DO YOU THINK POOR POE ENDED UP?

OOOOOH, FINALLY FIRST MATE, CLOVER GETS TO DRIVE HER SILLY CAPTAIN CRAZY WITH LOVING TICKLES!
DO YOU LIKE MY LITTLE SOFT FEET??
HOW ABOUT MY CURIOUS FEATHERS?
YOU KEEP KICKING LIKE THAT AND WE'LL REACH LAND BEFORE THE END OF THE WEEK!
OH, DON'T WORRY! SWEET CLOVER WILL EDGE YOU THE WHOLE WAY THERE!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

CREATED BY BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING

THOMPSON CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #4

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sicalo
EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

6

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written By Colin
Illustrations By Rocio Zucchi
Colors By Ezequiel Fernandez Roel
Editing By ChicagoAnnie

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

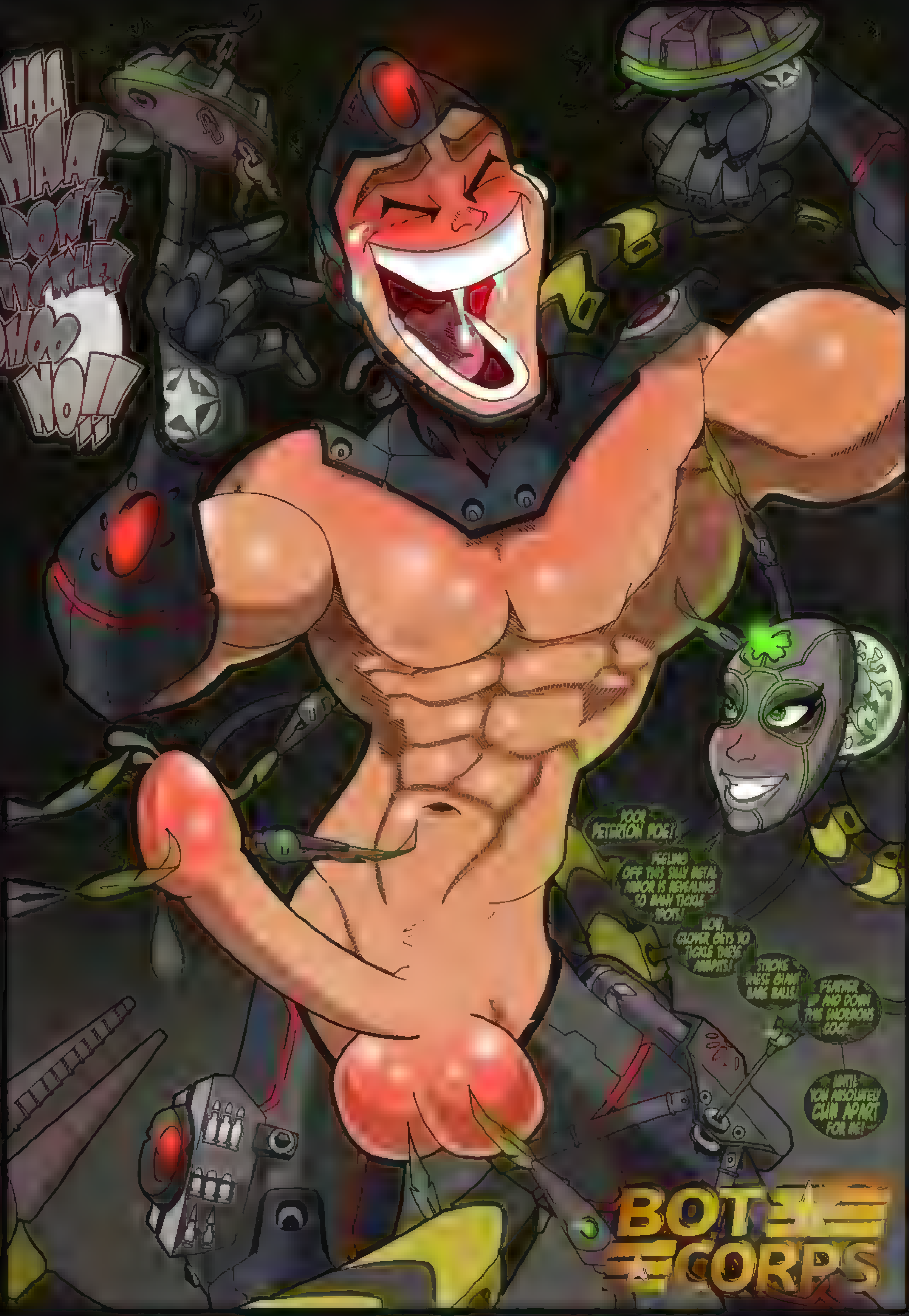
THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

7

A F/M PIN-UP BOOK

STORY + COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS
PENCILS & INKS BANDITO

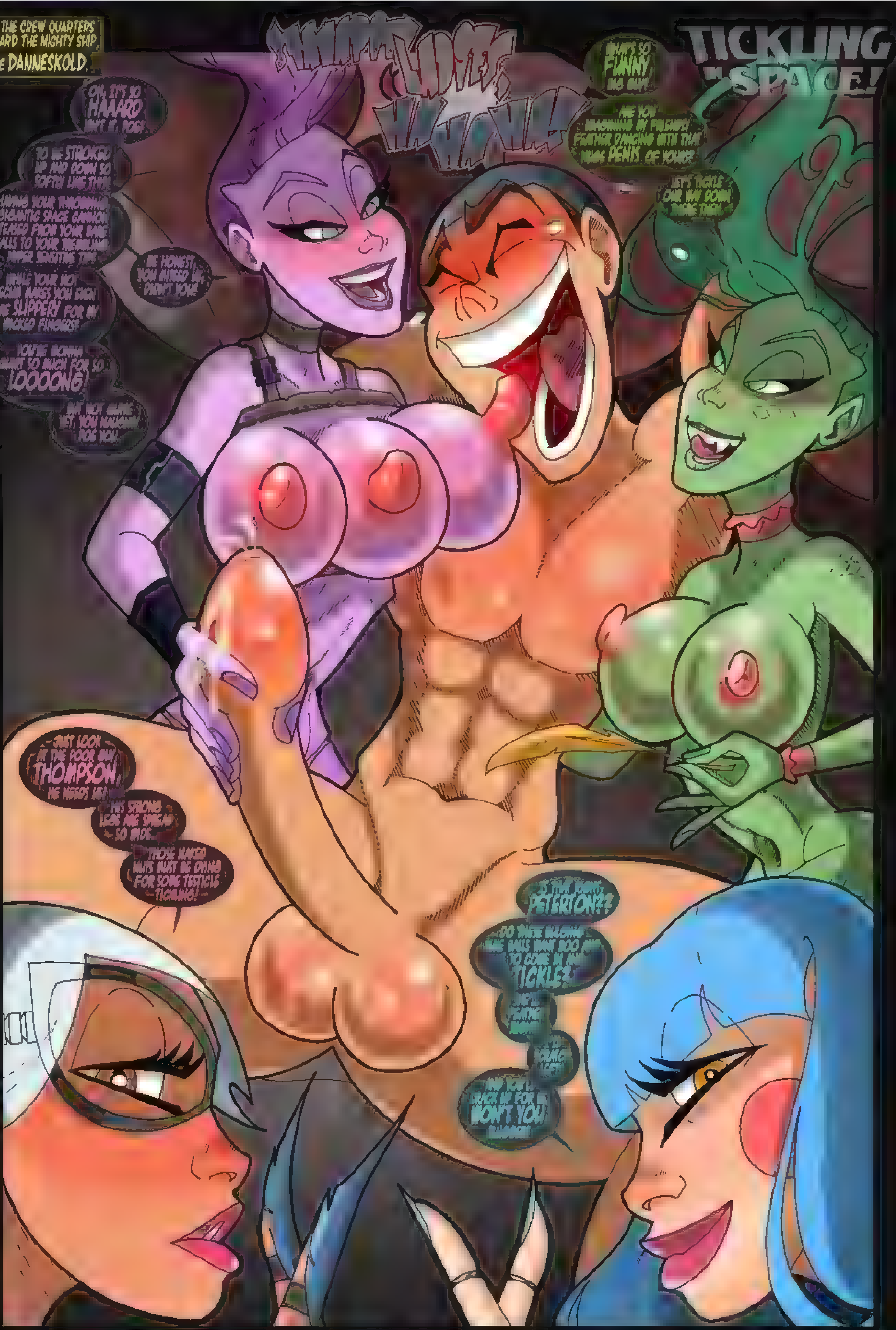
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING


HAA HAA DON'T TICKLE! OHOO NO!!!
POOR PETERTON POE!
PEELING OFF THIS SILLY METAL ARMOR IS REVEALING SO MANY TICKLE SPOTS!
NOW, CLOVER GETS TO TICKLE THESE ARMPITS!
STROKE THESE GIANT BARE BALLS!
FEATHER UP AND DOWN THIS ENORMOUS COCK
UNTIL YOU ABSOLUTELY CUM APART FOR ME!
BOT CORPS

ENCASED IN HIS IMPENERTABLE AEGIS BODY ARMOR, THE FORMIDABLE SERGEANT, PETERTON POE CLEANED UP THE STREETS OF THE DYSTOPIAN FUTURE WITH COCKY CONFIDENCE UNTIL HE CAME UP AGAINST A GROUP OF CLEVER REBELS. THEIR NEW TORTURE BOT, CODE-NAMED "CLOVER" HELPED DISASSEMBLE OUR HERO'S IRON UNDIES AND FOUND THE TOUGH GUY TO BE SURPRISINGLY TICKLISH. IN THE DARKNESS OF THAT WORKSHOP POOR POE SCREAMED IN THE SEXIEST KIND OF MECHANICAL MIRTH. FURTHER DETAILS OF HIS INTERROGATION ARE CLASSIFIED, BUT WE BELIEVE THAT OUR HERO MAY HAVE DIVULGED SENSITIVE INFORMATION AFTER HIS 19TH TICKLEGASM.

NOOO HOOOO!
HOUSE!
TICKLE TICKLE

PERHAPS OUR FEARLESS SPOOK EXTERMINATOR, PETERTON POE THOUGHT THAT THE GHOSTS WEREN'T REAL. OR PERHAPS HE THOUGHT HE COULD HANDLE ALL THOSE DANGEROUS VIXENS THAT GO BUMP IN THE NIGHT! DOESN'T REALLY MATTER NOW. OUR BRAVE HERO IS MUCH MORE PREOCCUPIED BY HOW LONG THESE LOVING MONSTERS CAN TICKLE ALL HIS MOST SENSITIVE PLACES, AND HOW MUCH ECTOPLASM IS GOING TO GET ON THE WALLS OF THIS HAPPY HAUNTED MANSION IN THE PROCESS. IT'S SO HARD FOR SUCH A STRAPPING GUY TO RESIST THE GHOSTLY NAKED TICKLE TORTURE AND OF COURSE THE FEARSOME PHANTOM FOOT JOB!!


IN THE CREW QUARTERS ABOARD THE MIGHTY SHIP, THE DANNESKOLD.
TICKLING IN SPACE!
[illegible] LOL! HA HA HA
OH, IT'S SO HAAARD ISN'T IT, POE?
TO BE STROKED UP AND DOWN SO SOFTLY LIKE THIS!
HAVING YOUR THROBBING GIGANTIC SPACE CANNON TEASED FROM YOUR BARE BALLS TO YOUR TREMBLING SUPER SENSITIVE TIP!
BE HONEST, YOU MISSED US, DIDN'T YOU?
WHILE YOUR HOT PRECUM MAKES YOU EVEN MORE SLIPPERY FOR MY WICKED FINGERS!
YOU'RE GONNA SQUIRT SO MUCH FOR SO LOOOONG!
BUT NOT QUITE YET, YOU NAUGHTY BOY YOU.
ISN'T IT SO FUNNY, BIG GUY?
ARE YOU IMAGINING MY PRECIOUS FEATHER DANCING WITH THAT HUGE PENIS OF YOURS?
LET'S TICKLE OUR WAY DOWN THOSE THIGHS.
JUST LOOK AT THE POOR GUY, THOMPSON. HE NEEDS US!
HIS STRONG LEGS ARE SPREAD SO WIDE.
THOSE NAKED NUTS MUST BE DYING FOR SOME TESTICLE TICKLING!
IS THAT RIGHT, PETERTON??
DO THESE BULGING HUGE BALLS WANT [illegible] TO COME IN AND TICKLE?
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] BACK UP FOR [illegible] WON'T YOU [illegible]

SPACEMAN POE THOUGHT HE WOULD BE CLEVER THIS TIME. HE SNUCK INTO THE LEGENDARY SPACE CRAFT HOPING TO GET THE DROP ON THOSE INFAMOUS GALACTIC VIXENS. INSTEAD HE ENDED UP GETTING STRIPPED NAKED, TICKLED OUT OF HIS MIND AND EDGED FOR HOURS AND HOURS UNTIL HE BEGGED FOR HIS BUFF LITTLE LIFE. POOR POE NEVER SEEMS TO LEARN HIS LESSON!

Foul Play

THIS IS YOUR FINAL WARNING, POE.
AND YOU KNOW WHAT I DO TO NAUGHTY GIRLS DON'T YOU

PERHAPS POOR POE THOUGHT BEING A BUTLER FOR A GROUP OF WEALTHY AND GORGEOUS VIXENS WOULD BE AN EASY GIG. UNFORTUNATELY FOR OUR HANDSOME HERO, THE ONLY THING THESE HOT HEIRESSES LOVE MORE THAN TORTURING EACH OTHER IS TICKLING THE HELP UNTIL THEY EXPLODE AGAIN AND AGAIN IN HELPLESS SUBMISSION. SOUNDS LIKE POE IS IN TROUBLE. SOUNDS LIKE A LONG NIGHT. SOUNDS LIKE FOUL PLAY!

JOEY LYNX
DON'T BE A SOUR PUSS, YOU BIG BAD GANGSTER, POE.
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO LAUGHED SO HARD THAT YOU CAME ALL THE WAY OUT OF YOUR PANTS FOR US.
[illegible] ASSISTANT IS GONNA KEEP STROKING THOSE SOFT BARE FEET WHILE I TRY MY OWN HANDS AT TICKLING THIS BIG, LONG, TICKLISH MEMBER OF YOURS!
IT AIN'T EASY BEING A TOUGH GUY WHILE SOME NAUGHTY WILDCAT TICKLES UP AND DOWN YOUR HELPLESS PENIS, IS IT, POE?
BUT BOSS ARE YOU SURE WE WON'T GET IN TROUBLE FOR TICKLING HIS HUGE NAKED FEET LIKE THIS??
BECAUSE HIS SOLES ARE SO SOFT AND SENSITIVE, I IT'S [illegible] TICKLE TICKLE!

GANGSTER POE WAS GETTING INTO ALL SORTS OF MISCHIEF WITH THE WRONG SORT OF PEOPLE UNTIL SOMEONE HIRED THE TOUGHEST PRIVATE DETECTIVE IN TOWN TO SORT HIM OUT. IT DIDN'T TAKE MUCH TIME TICKLING HIS HUGE BARE FEET UNTIL HIS PRIVATES WERE DETECTED INDEED – BURSTING OUT OF HIS TIGHT SLACKS. NOW, THE FAMOUS WILDCAT DETECTIVE WILL GET A CHANCE TO TICKLE HIM STRAIGHT.

NONO NONO
MUH MUH PINKERTON PLEASE!
OH YEAH.
YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD KEEP THIS HOT, HEAVING PACKAGE AWAY FROM ME, DIDN'T YOU?
BUT NO ONE MAKES YOU SQUIRT HARDER OR SPLOOSH MORE THAN I DO.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, HUNNY?
OH, MY SWEET BOSS! PLEASE DON'T BE MAD AT YOUR INNOCENT CLOVER!
I'M SORRY I USED THE DISINTEGRATION RAY ON YOUR SILLY SPACE SUIT AND UNDIES!
I'M SORRY I TICKLED INSIDE YOUR TENDER ARMPITS FOR SO LONG!
I'M SORRY I NIBBLED ON YOUR NIPPLES!
I'M SORRY I LICKED INSIDE YOUR BELLY BUTTON!
I'M SORRY I TICKLE TORTURED YOUR TIGHT TUMMY!
I'M SORRY I MADE YOU CACKLE WHILE I TICKLED YOUR RIBS!
I'LL MAKE IT ALL BETTER, I SWEAR!
CLOVER WILL LIGHTLY FEATHER HER FRIENDLY FINGERS ALLLL OVER THESE BULGING BARE BALLS OF YOURS...
IT'LL MAKE YOU SO HAPPY!!
PETERTON POE

THAT STUBBORN SPACE EXPLORER, PETERTON POE SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO STROLL INTO A PATCH OF INTERGALACTIC SUCKLE BERRY BUSHES ON A HOSTILE WORLD. BUT HE DID IT ANYWAY. NOW, AS POOR POE IS TRAPPED AND QUITE HELPLESS, TWO OF HIS FAVORITE COLLEAGUES GET TO TEACH HIM A VERY HYSTERICAL LESSON. BAD NEWS FOR POE, PNKERTON AND CLOVER BOTH HAPPEN TO BE EXCEPTIONALLY GOOD TICKLERS! THAT'S GOTTA SUCK.

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE SLIPPERY SQUID

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

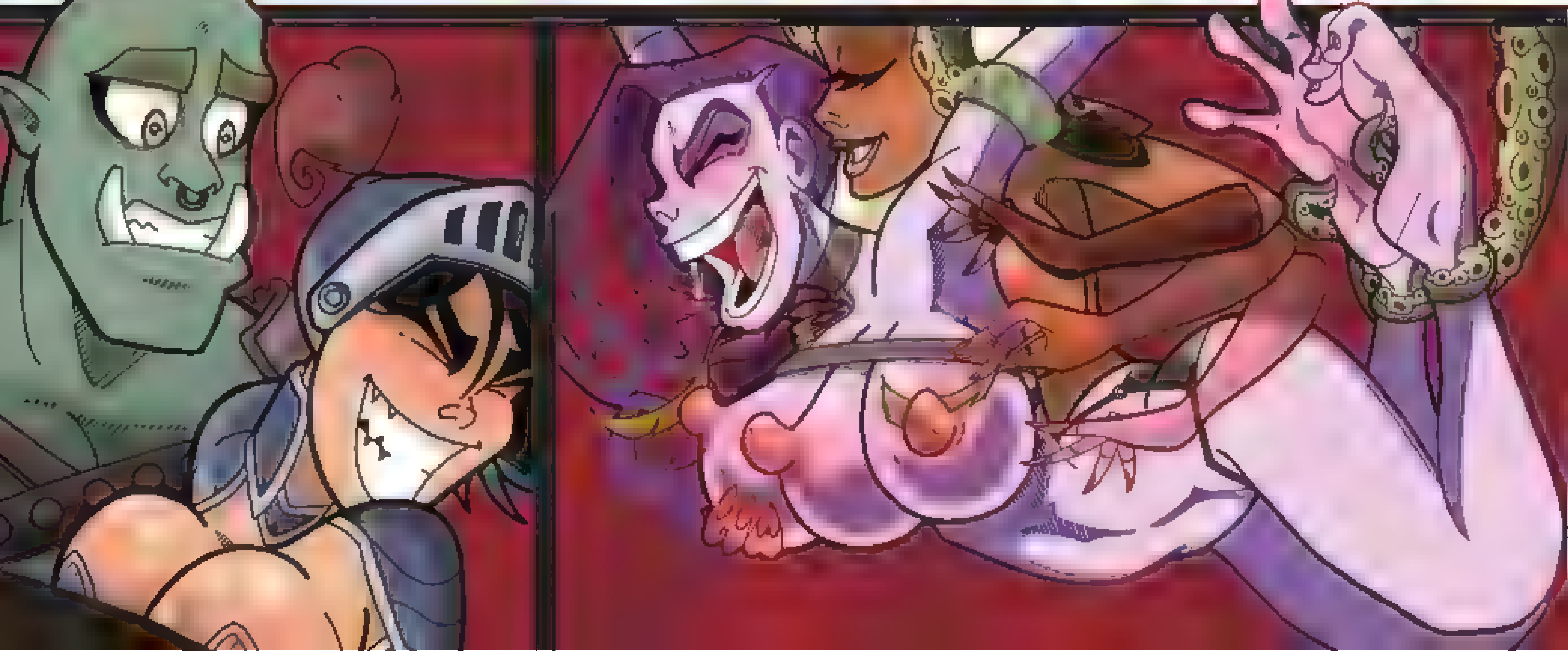
CREATED BY BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
JOHNNY NO PANTS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
RESISTANCE GAMES!

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ Publishing
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

8

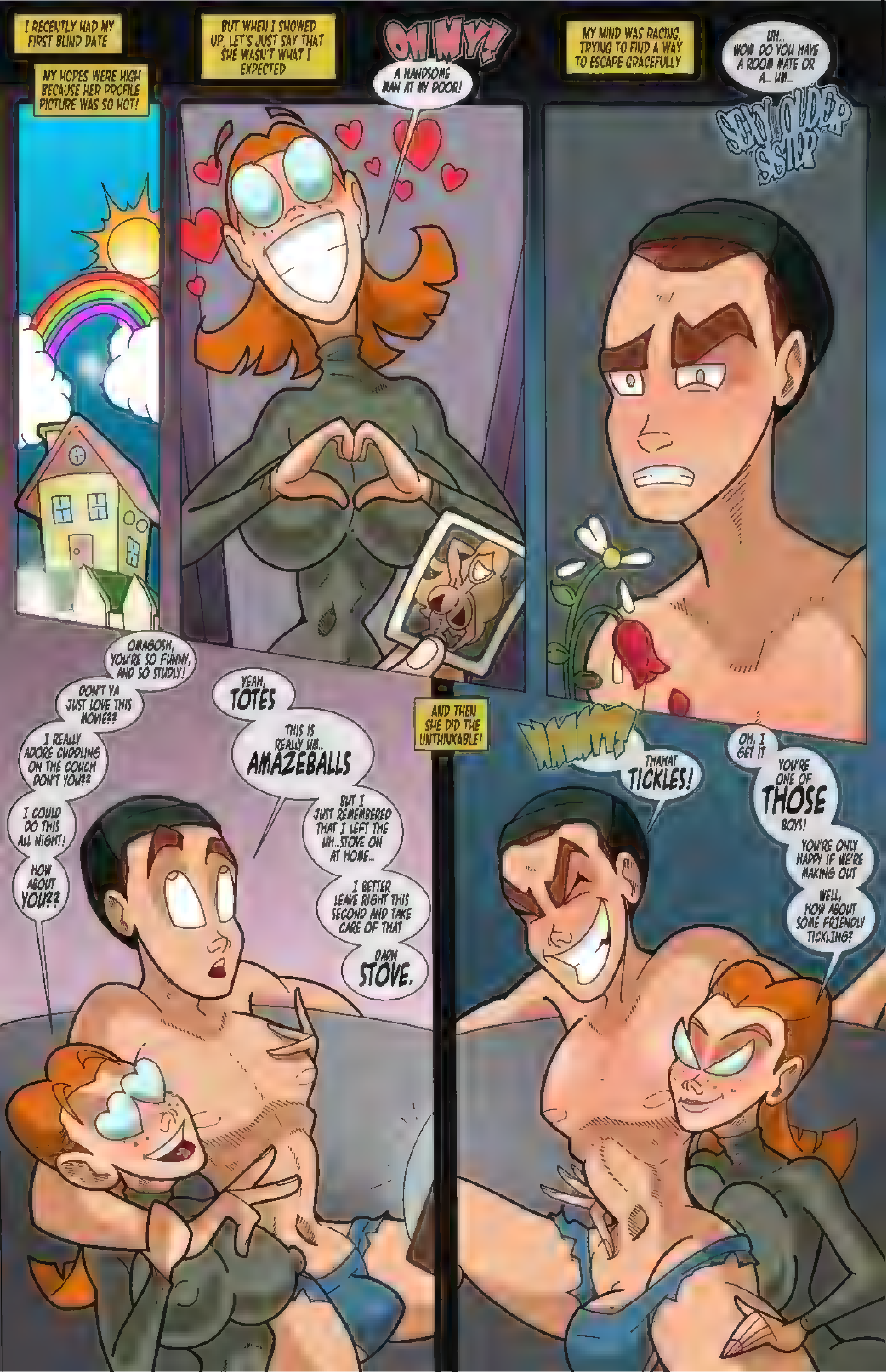
A F/M TICKLE COMIC

STORY | COLORS BY WHITE LOBSTER
PENCILS | INKS BANDITO

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING

TOO SEXY... TOO NAUGHTY!


I RECENTLY HAD MY FIRST BLIND DATE
MY HOPES WERE HIGH BECAUSE HER PROFILE PICTURE WAS SO HOT!
BUT WHEN I SHOWED UP, LET'S JUST SAY THAT SHE WASN'T WHAT I EXPECTED
OH MY!
A HANDSOME MAN AT MY DOOR!
MY MIND WAS RACING, TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO ESCAPE GRACEFULLY
UH... WOW. DO YOU HAVE A ROOM MATE OR A... UH...
OMAGOSH, YOU'RE SO FUNNY, AND SO STUDLY!
DON'T YA JUST LOVE THIS MOVIE??
I REALLY ADORE CUDDLING ON THE COUCH DON'T YOU??
I COULD DO THIS ALL NIGHT!
HOW ABOUT YOU??
YEAH, TOTES
THIS IS REALLY UH... AMAZEBALLS
BUT I JUST REMEMBERED THAT I LEFT THE UH...STOVE ON AT HOME...
I BETTER LEAVE RIGHT THIS SECOND AND TAKE CARE OF THAT
DARN STOVE.
AND THEN SHE DID THE UNTHINKABLE!
THAHAT TICKLES!
OH, I GET IT
YOU'RE ONE OF THOSE BOYS!
YOU'RE ONLY HAPPY IF WE'RE MAKING OUT
WELL, HOW ABOUT SOME FRIENDLY TICKLING?

BEFORE I KNEW IT, HER TICKLING FINGERS HAD ME COMPLETELY HELPLESS AND UTTERLY CRACKING UP!
HA HA
OOHEE HAH HAH DOOON'T TICKLE MEEEEE AAHAHAHA!!!
HA HA
OH, PETERTON...
I KNEW YOU WANTED ME TO
TICKLE YOU!
SHOWING UP HERE, WEARING NOTHING BUT THOSE TINY SHORTS?
YOU WANT A [redacted] THAT WILL PUNISH YOU, DON'T YOU?
I KNOW YOUR TICKLISH SECRET NOW!
HA
OHO HOOHO
HA
AHAHA!!
WE'RE SO PERFECT FOR EACH OTHER!
IT'S LIKE I ALREADY KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING!
YOU WANT ME TO TIE YOU UP AND GIVE YOU THE FULL BODY TICKLE TREATMENT
MEEEEEE
HA
HA
HAHAHA
HA
HA
HAHAHAHA!!!

BEFORE I KNEW IT, SHE HAD MY ARMS STRAPPED TO HER COUCH AND MY FEET ALL TIED UP TO HER COFFEE TABLE!
WHAT KIND OF PSYCHO EVER OWNS A SOFA WITH BUILT-IN [illegible]
NOW, COME HERE - AND I WILL THOROUGHLY TICKLE THOSE SENSITIVE ARMPITS OF YOURS!
OHOHO, I SEE YOU WIGGLING THOSE HUGE, NAKED BARE FEET
I'LL START TICKLING THOSE HAPPY, TENDER FEET UNTIL YOU CAN'T TAKE IT!
OH, ALRIGHT, ONCE I'M FINISHED TICKLING ALL OVER THESE HANDSOME UNDERARMS.
HA HA
HA HA

HA
OH NO, POE, YOUR SOLES ARE SO DESPERATELY TICKLISH!
OH HOW SHE MERCILESSLY TICKLED ME!
SHE QUICKLY AND CAREFULLY FOUND MY EVERY TENDER WEAK SPOT!
HA
HA
YOUR TRAPPED, ENORMOUS TOOTSIES ARE ALL MINE NOW!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE MY TICKLES!
LET ME SHOW YOU WHAT A LOVING GIRLFRIEND I AM,
BY TICKLING YOU INTO SUCH HAPPY SCREAMING LAUGHTER!
HA
HA
HA
HAA

HER SKILLED FRECKLY FINGERS TICKLED EVERY TOE!
SHE MIGHT HAVE BEEN INSANE, BUT HER TICKLE SKILL WAS SECOND TO NONE.
AND TO TOP IT ALL OFF, I FELT THE MONSTER IN MY PANTS RISING TO HER TICKLES!
HAW
HAA
LOOK AT HOW MUCH YOU GUFFAW FOR ME, SWEET MAN OF MINE!
YOU WANT ME TO TICKLE YOUR ARMPITS AGAIN, HUH?
HA
HAW
DAMN YOU, PANT MONSTER!
YOU NAUGHTY BOY!
NOT ONLY DID YOU PULL UP MY DRESS, BUT NOW YOU'RE TRYING TO GET MY FAVORITE LITTLE PANTIES OFF??
I NEVER DO THIS ON A FIRST DATE...
BUT I THINK MY NEW BOY FRIEND NEEDS SOME TICKLES IN THOSE SHORTS!
OOHA
HAW
HA
FELICITY
HA
HA
HA

WAHUHUHU HA
OH YEAH... I COULD LIFT THIS UP..
AND GIVE THESE BIG BOYS SUCH A TICKLE!
TELL ME, STUD - WHAT WOULD YOU DO...
IF I SLIPPED YOUR SHORTS TO THE SIDE LIKE THIS..
AND THEN GAVE THESE GIANT BARE TESTES..
THE SLOWEST, MEANEST, TESTICLE TICKLE TORTURE EVER??
FOR HOURS AND HOURS??
FROM YOUR AMAZING NEW GIRLFRIEND?
OOOKAY, HERE IT COMES!
HAA HA
HA
HA
OH HO, YESSS, YOU AAARE!
IS SOMEONE OH SO TENDER HERE??
AH COOTCHIE COOTCHIE??

SHE JUST KEPT WICKEDLY TICKLING MY VULNERABLE PRIVATES!
HA HAA
NOW, THAT MISCHIEVOUS MEMBER OF YOURS HAS REVEALED MY BARE CHEST!
THE MORE I TICKLE AND TEASE THESE TREMENDOUS NUTS THE BIGGER AND HARDER YOU GET FOR ME!
YOU REALLY ARE SUCH A NAUGHTY BOY FRIEND!
IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT, YOU HORNY BOY?
MY NAKED BREASTS AND NIPPLES PRESSED AGAINST YOUR TICKLISH PACKAGE?
WELL, YOU'RE GONNA GET IT NOW!
WHILE I TICKLE TICKLE BOTH THESE BULGING BALLS AT ONCE!
HA
I REALLY GOTCHA NOW.
AWWW, YOU LIKE THAT?
SHE GOT ME SO HARD AND TICKLE HORNY THAT I COULDN'T HOLD MYSELF BACK!
MY STARS!
YOU JUST CAME RIGHT OUT OF YOUR LITTLE PANTS!
I KNEW YOU WANTED ME TO TICKLE YOU SILLY, BUT WHAT KIND OF GIRL DO YOU THINK I AM?
I COULD NEVER TICKLE THIS ENORMOUS PENIS ON OUR FIRST DATE!!
HA
HA
HA
HA

AND ONCE SHE SAW MY GIANT, TICKLISH MANHOOD
SHE GOT EVEN MORE INSANE AND TICKLE OBSESSED!
HA HAHAW
HAA
HA
OH, NO, POE, I OOH... I COULDN'T!
NOT THE EROTIC COCK TICKLES!
DON'T ASK ME TO TICKLE YOUR EPIC PENIS!
YOUR HUGE, TREMBLING, BARE NAKED PENIS!
YOUR HOT, ROCK-HARD,
INCREDIBLE,
HELPLESS,
THROBBING,
HEALTHY PENIS!!
OHOHO, BUT YOU KEEP TEASING ME!!
POINTING IT AT ME SO MISCHIEVOUSLY!!
I GIVE UP! I'LL DO IT!
PETEY, YOUR PENIS IS INSANELY TICKLISH, ISN'T IT??
MY SOFT HANDS HAVE YOU IN MY TICKLY CLUTCHES NOW, AND YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THIS!
I'M GOING TO RUB MY BARE NAKED TITTIES ALL OVER YOUR SWEATY BODY!
I'M GOING TO GENTLY STROKE UP AND DOOOWN YOUR PERFECT TRAPPED MAN SNAKE!
I AM GOING TO TICKLE YOU SO ERECT THAT YOU LOSE YOUR MIND WITH ADORATION AND LOVE AND TICKLISH AROUSAL!
AND THEN I AM GOING TO TICKLE YOU SO FULL OF HAPPY HOT CUM THAT YOU CAN'T HOLD IT IN ANYMORE AND YOU CUM [redacted] FOR YOUR LOVING FIANCE!
HERE IT COOOMES! FELICITY IS GONNA GETCHA SO GOOOD!
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA
HA

SHE STROKED ME FROM HEAD TO TOE OVER AND OVER AGAIN WITH THAT TERRIBLY TICKLY TOOL!
PREPARE FOR THE FULL-BODY, SEXY, FEATHERING BUILD UP!
UNTIL THE SUN CAME UP THAT MORNING, AND SHE HAD ME RIGHT WHERE SHE WANTED [illegible]
DO YOU WANT YOUR FUTURE WIFE...
...TO TICKLE OUT EVERY SINGLE DROP??
OH DARLING, YOU ARE SO FULL OF CUM NOW!
HA
YHA HAH HAH HAH
HA
HA HA
BWAAAA HAAA HAAAA HAAAA!!!

AND THEN SHE DID THE UNTHINKABLE!
WAIT!!!
GASP GASP - [illegible]
I THINK MY STUD IS READY FOR HIS NAUGHTY TICKLEGASMS!
CRAZY [illegible] LADY...I...
NAAHAAT THAAHA TICKLEGASMS!!!
OH YEAH, THE HYSTERICAL SQUIRTS,
FOR MY SEXY BAD BOY!
HERE [illegible] COME!
HEAVENS!
POE, I.. I KNOW WHAT WILL REALLY MAKE YOU EXPLODE FOR ME.
NO NAUGHTY TICKLISH GUY CAN RESIST A WET, YUMMY..
ON THEIR BLUSHING MEAT STICK!
OHO OYAHH!
HA
HWA
HA

FINALLY, I FELT MYSELF VIOLENTLY BUILDING!
THAAAT'S IT YOU CRACK UP IN PURE HYSTERIA,
WHILE I GLIDE MY HARD NIPPLES ON YOU,
AND I TICKLE THESE OVER-FILLED TESTES,
AND I STROKE THIS GIANT TICKLISH DING DONG,
AND I LICK THIS DELICIOUS COCK,
AND I SUCK, AND TEASE, AND TITILLATE, AND KISS, AND JERK,
AND THEN...
OH POW!
HA
GONNA CUHUUM!!!
HA
HA
OH, BOY, OH,
GOODIE!!
GONNA LICK TICKLE MY MAN OFF SO HARD!
AFTER SHE [redacted] DROP OF WARM, STICKY, PRESSURIZED...
AND HE WILL NEVER FORGET HIS FIRST DATE WITH HIS NEW WIFE, FELICITY FLOW...

WHAAAAAAAAAAAOOOUGH!!!
I CAME SO HARD THAT I MUST HAVE FLOWN 30 MILES,
INTO THE TOWN OF CLOVERDALE.
WHICH IS WHERE I WAS SUPPOSED TO GO THE FIRST TIME!
WHY, YOU MUST BE POE!
YOU'RE LIKE 22 HOURS LATE FOR OUR DATE!
YUH...YOU MUST BE BEAUTIFUL CLOVER.
YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW GLAD I AM
TO SEE A FRIENDLY...
SO NAUGHTY!
SHOWING UP NAKED TO A FIRST DATE WITH ME!
WELL, I KNOW JUST HOW TO HANDLE BAD BOYS LIKE YOU, POE!
HOW ABOUT SOME FRIENDLY TICKLING?
HA
OHO HOOHO
HA
HA
AND THEN SHE DID THE UNTHINKABLE!
SERIOUSLY??!
I HATE MY LIFE.
DON'T TICKLE ME

ANOTHER TRUE F/M DIARY (ALMOST...)

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ART BY: THE OZ

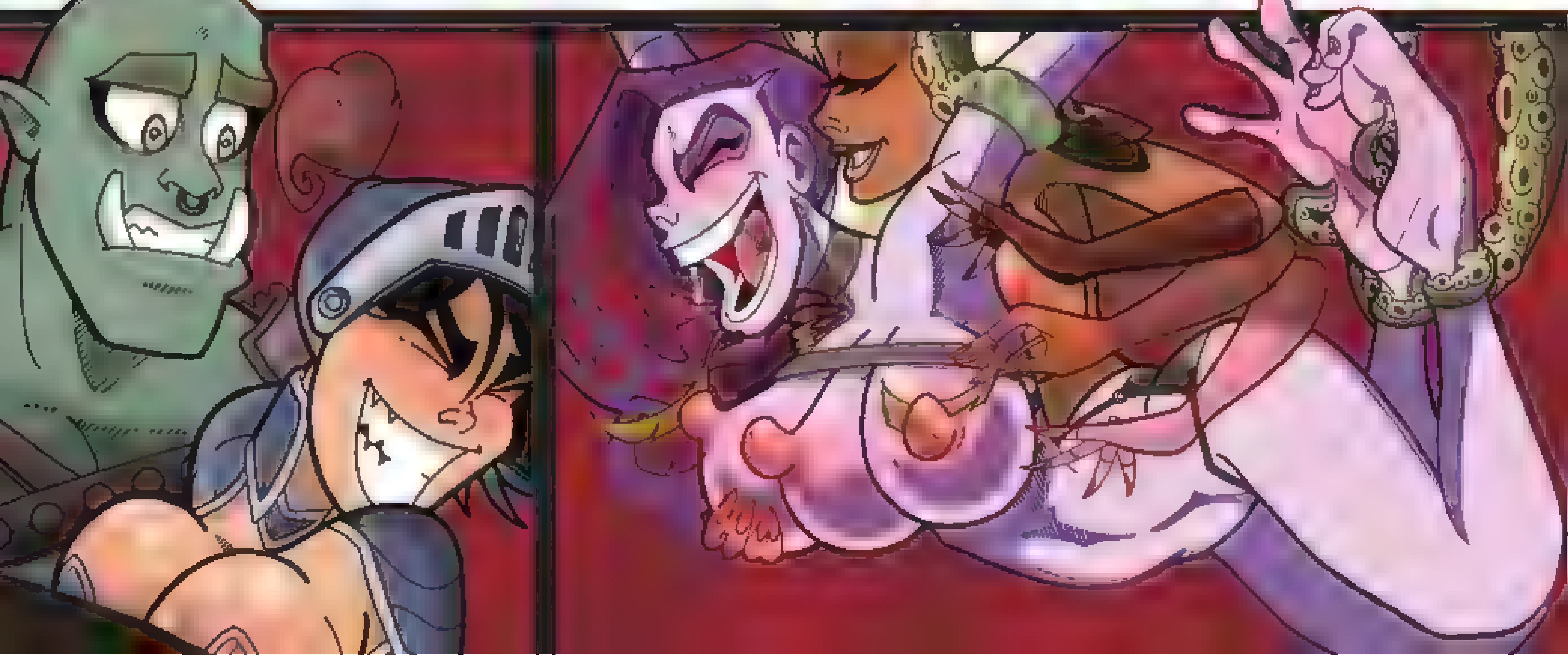
WORDS BY: BANDITO

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
JOHNNY NO PANTS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
RESISTANCE GAMES!

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

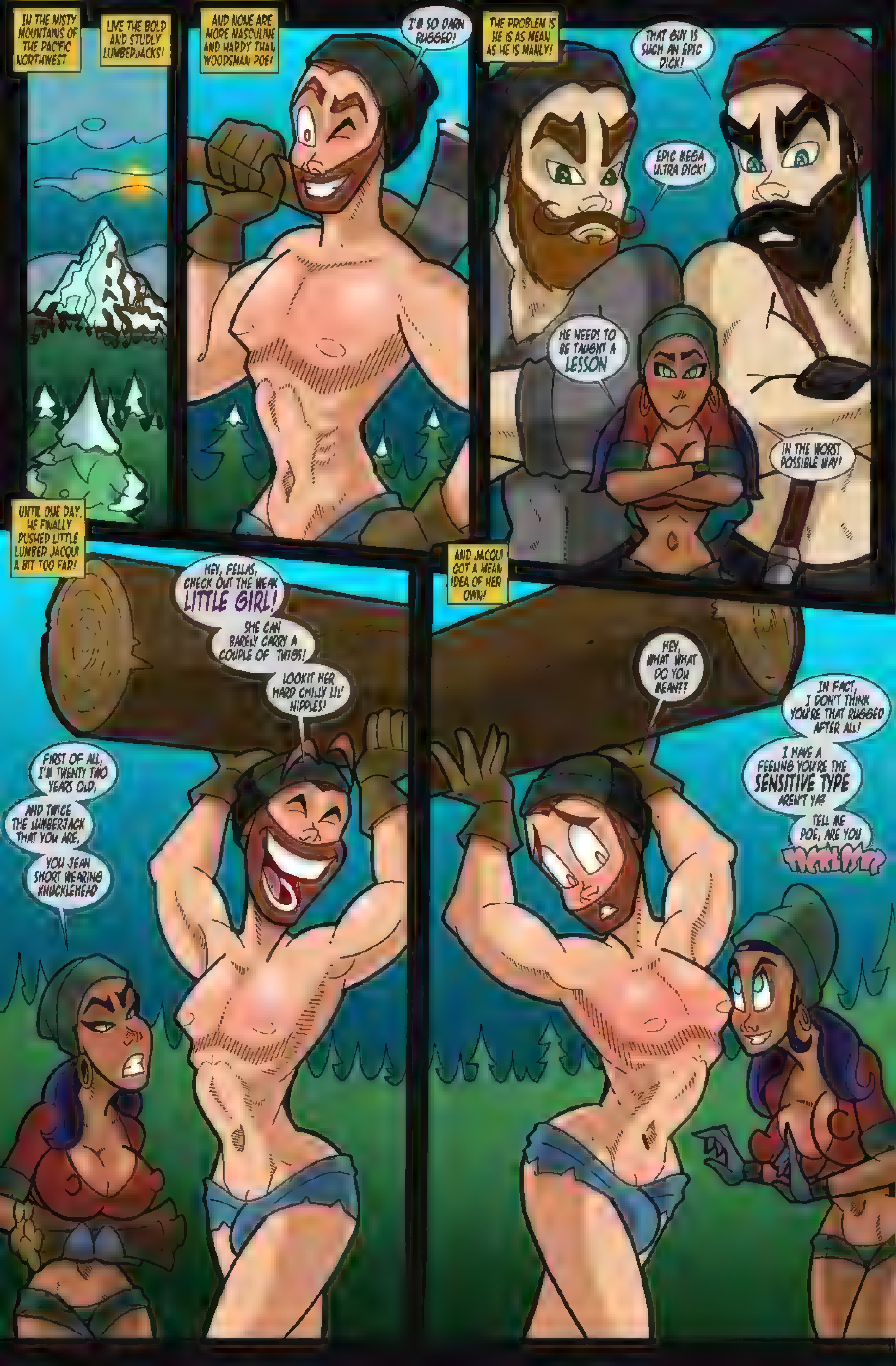
9

A F/M TICKLE COMIC

STORY + COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS

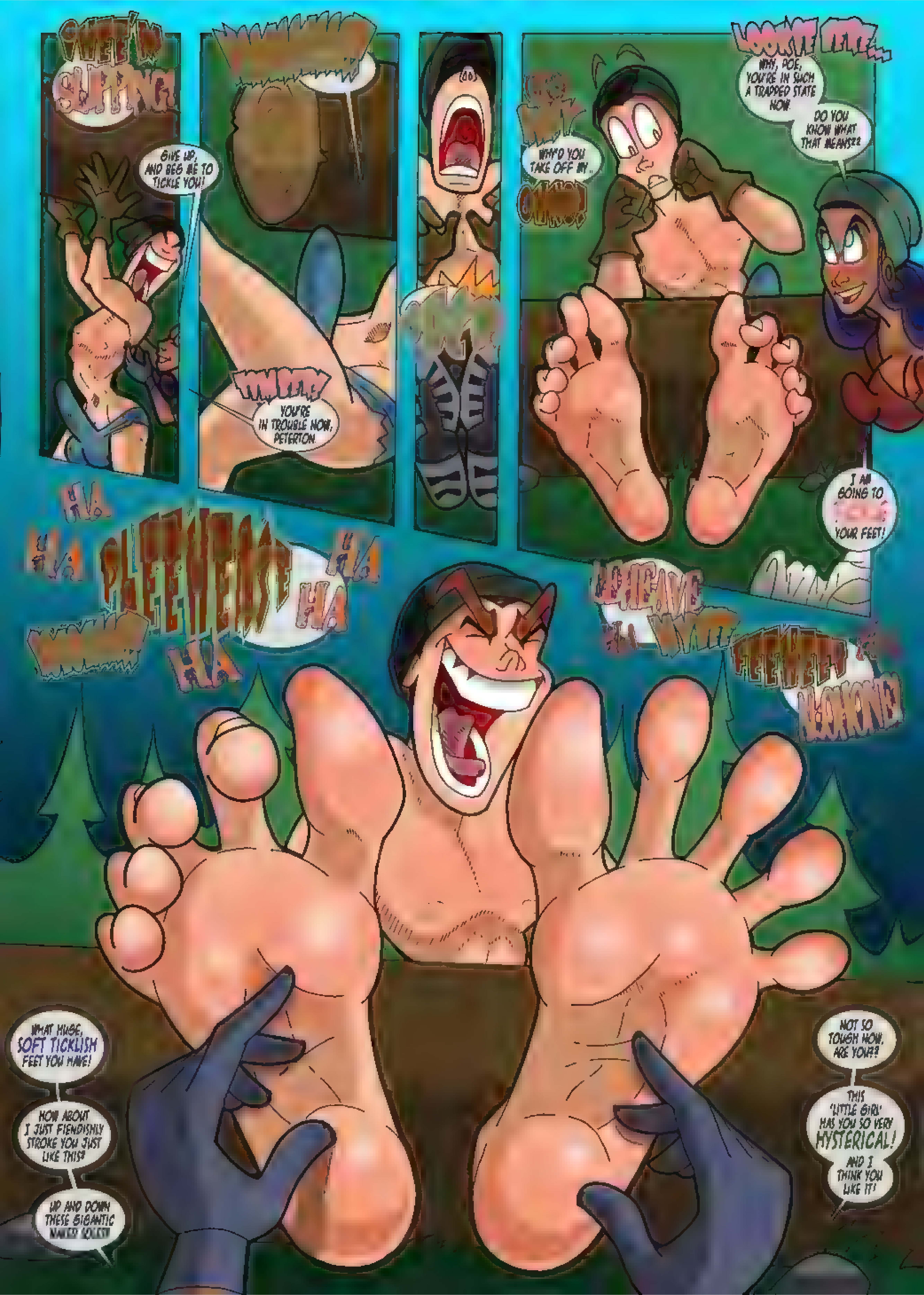
PENCILS - BIG BANDITO

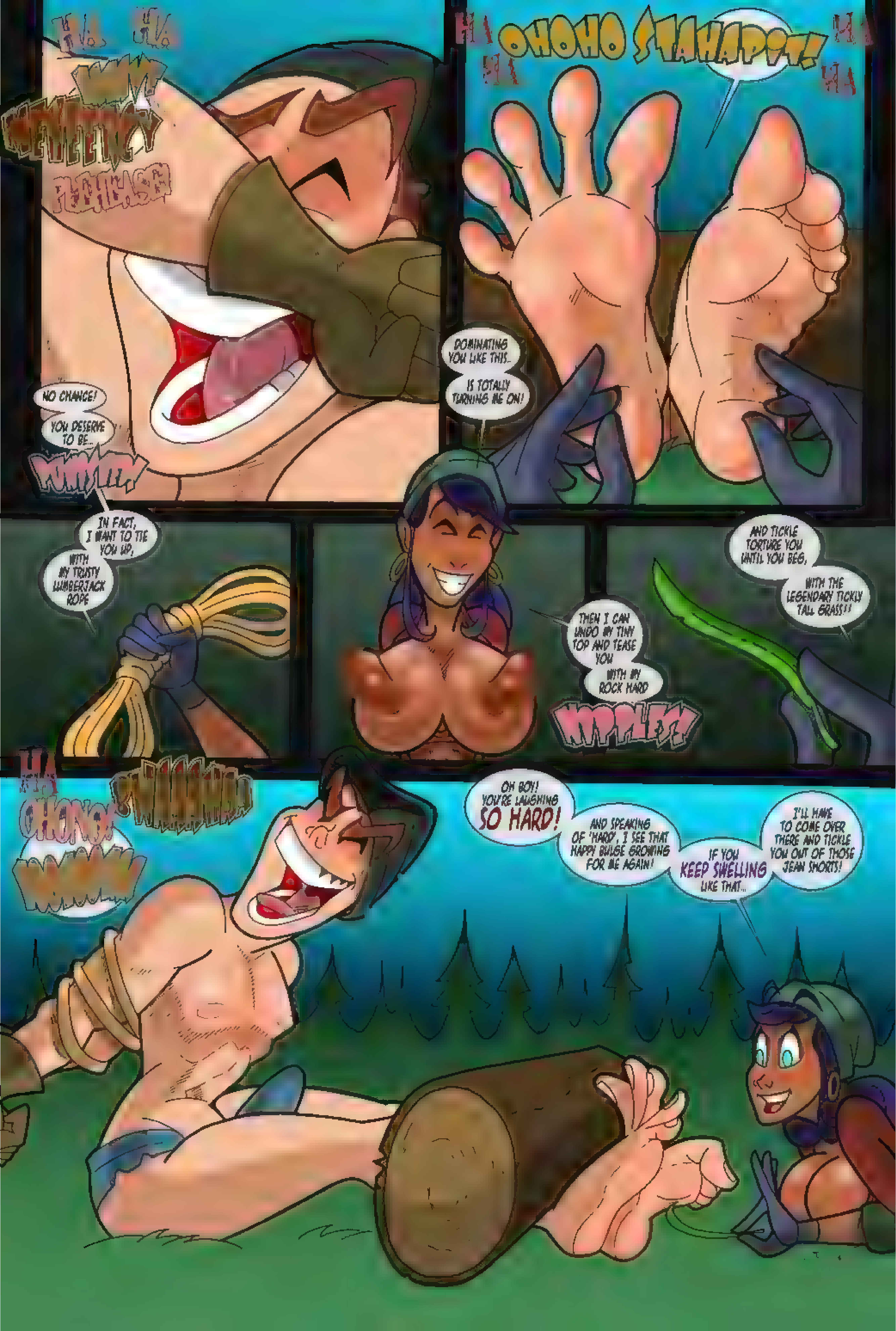
MTJ PUBLISHING


IN THE MISTY MOUNTAINS OF THE PACIFIC NORTHWEST
LIVE THE BOLD AND STUDLY LUMBERJACKS!
AND NONE ARE MORE MASCULINE AND HARDY THAN WOODSMAN POE!
I'M SO DARN RUGGED!
THE PROBLEM IS HE IS AS MEAN AS HE IS MANLY!
THAT GUY IS SUCH AN EPIC DICK!
EPIC MEGA ULTRA DICK!
HE NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON
IN THE WORST POSSIBLE WAY!
UNTIL ONE DAY, HE FINALLY PUSHED LITTLE LUMBER JACQUI A BIT TOO FAR!
HEY, FELLAS, CHECK OUT THE WEAK LITTLE GIRL!
SHE CAN BARELY CARRY A COUPLE OF TWIGS!
LOOKIT HER HARD CHILLY LIL' NIPPLES!
FIRST OF ALL, I'M TWENTY TWO YEARS OLD,
AND TWICE THE LUMBERJACK THAT YOU ARE,
YOU JEAN SHORT WEARING KNUCKLEHEAD
AND JACQUI GOT A MEAN IDEA OF HER OWN!
HEY, WHAT WHAT DO YOU MEAN??
IN FACT, I DON'T THINK YOU'RE THAT RUGGED AFTER ALL!
I HAVE A FEELING YOU'RE THE SENSITIVE TYPE AREN'T YA?
TELL ME POE, ARE YOU
TICKLISH?

WAIT...
TICKLE
HA
HA HA
WHAT ABOUT THESE WELL-DEFINED RIBS OF YOURS?
OH YEAH!
AND THIS TIGHT TUMMY?
HEE HEE
ALL THE WAY DOWN TO THESE FIT HIPS!
SO YOU REALLY ARE TICKLISH!
UNDER THESE BIG STRONG ARMS, HUH?
I GOTCHA NOW, YOU MEAN OLE POE!
HA HA
HA
HA HA
I COULD TEASE UP AND DOWN THIS HARD BODY ALL DAY!
YOU'RE EVEN SENSITIVE.
NO!
IT CAN'T BE....
YES!
YOU DO!
OH, POE,
LOOK WHO HAS HARD NIPPLES NOW, BIG BOY!
AND YOU ARE SO TICKLISH RIGHT HERE!
WHAT KIND OF MANLY LUMBERJACK HAS SUCH TICKLISH NIPPLES?

YESSS!
WHAT A HARD-BODIED TENDER STUD YOU'VE TURNED OUT TO BE, PETERTON!
I THINK YOU WANT TO BE DOMINATED BY A LITTLE TICKLER LIKE YOURS TRULY!
SOMEONE WHO'LL TICKLE THIS ALL OVER!
HA HA HA EYAAHHAA! HA HA
YOU'RE NO MANLY MAN!
YOU'RE A SUBMISSIVE SISSY BOY!
JUDGING BY THE HUGE BULGE IN YOUR PANTS...
YOU'RE TICKLE HORNY LIKE A DELICATE SEXY GIRL!
SEE THAT? EVEN YOUR BEARD IS A FAKE


GIVE UP, AND BEG ME TO TICKLE YOU!
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, PETERTON.
WHY'D YOU TAKE OFF MY...
LOOKIT THAT...
WHY, POE, YOU'RE IN SUCH A TRAPPED STATE NOW.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS??
I AM GOING TO TICKLE YOUR FEET!
HA HA PLEEEEEASE HA HA HA
WHAT HUGE, SOFT TICKLISH FEET YOU HAVE!
HOW ABOUT I JUST FIENDISHLY STROKE YOU JUST LIKE THIS?
UP AND DOWN THESE GIGANTIC NAKED SOLES!
NOT SO TOUGH NOW, ARE YOU??
THIS 'LITTLE GIRL' HAS YOU SO VERY HYSTERICAL!
AND I THINK YOU LIKE IT!


HA HA
HA HA OHOHO STAHAPIT! HA HA
NO CHANCE!
YOU DESERVE TO BE..
PUNISHED!
DOMINATING YOU LIKE THIS..
IS TOTALLY TURNING ME ON!
IN FACT, I WANT TO TIE YOU UP,
WITH MY TRUSTY LUMBERJACK ROPE
THEN I CAN UNDO MY TINY TOP AND TEASE YOU
WITH MY ROCK HARD
NIPPLES!
AND TICKLE TORTURE YOU UNTIL YOU BEG,
WITH THE LEGENDARY TICKLY TALL GRASS!!
HA
OHONO!
OH BOY! YOU'RE LAUGHING SO HARD!
AND SPEAKING OF 'HARD', I SEE THAT HAPPY BULGE GROWING FOR ME AGAIN!
IF YOU KEEP SWELLING LIKE THAT...
I'LL HAVE TO COME OVER THERE AND TICKLE YOU OUT OF THOSE JEAN SHORTS!

OH, POP!
YOU ASKED FOR IT. HERE I COME!
YOU WANT THOSE NAUGHTY TICKLES, DON'T YOU??
YOUR LUMBER IS GETTING EVEN MORE [illegible]
EHHH OOHOO [illegible]
OH NO!
NOT MY [illegible]
HERE COMES THE COOTCHIE COOOO!
DO YOU WANNA BE TICKLED ALL THE WAY OUT OF THESE TIGHT SHORTS??
HOO HWA [illegible] HA [illegible] HWA
YOU ARE SO TENDER UNDER HERE!
YOU WANT ME TO TICKLE THIS EPIC ULTRA MEGA DICK, DON'T YOU?
AHHH, TICKLE TICKLE??
OH YEAH, YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, PETERTON.
MY GOODNESS!
YOU ARE ENORMOUS!
NOW, TELL ME - ARE THESE BIG BALLS
TICKLISH TOO?
OH NO!

HA
GHOOHAAAA
HA HOO
OH MY!
YOUR BARE NAKED LOVE BERRIES ARE SO RIDICULOUSLY HELPLESS AND TICKLISH IN MY LITTLE HANDS!
AND I GET TO TICKLE TORTURE EVERY SINGLE INCH OF THEM.
OH YEAH, THRUST YOUR HIPS, WIGGLE YOUR NAKED ASS, BUT YOU TRULY CAN'T ESCAPE ME!
NOW, GIVE ME THOSE RIPE TICKLISH TESTES CUZ I AM GONNA CRACK YOU UP!
MMMM, THIS RIGHT NUT IS SO TENDER
SO SMOOTH AND SO SENSITIVE!
ARE BOTH BARE TESTES THIS TICKLISH?
OOH YESSS, THEY SURE ARE, AREN'T THEY?
AND THESE TESTICLE TICKLES ARE MAKING YOUR PENIS SO HARD!
SPEAKING OF THIS HARD PENIS, I WONDER IF OUR PHONY [redacted] TICKLISH WOOD!
TELL THE TRUTH, PETERTON, WILL YOU LAUGH FOR ME IF I PLAY WITH YOUR GIGANTIC REDWOOD?
I WOULD THINK THAT A MEAN MANLY MAN LIKE YOU WOULD BE ABLE TO TAKE A FRIENDLY COCK TEASE.
OH, LISTEN TO THAT!
A COUPLE TICKLISH STROKES AND YOU ARE LAUGHING HYSTERICALLY!
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA
HAHAH THEHE TICKLISH HAHAHANDJOB!!!!!

HA
HA
DOHON'T MAHAKE MEHEE!
OH, YOU'RE NO RUGGED, MANLY MOUNTAIN MAN! ARE YOU, BOY?
I BET YOU I [redacted] CUM JUST BY TICKLING YOU LIKE THIS.
[redacted] FIND OUT??
COULD YOU RESIST IF I TICKLED UP AND DOWN THIS REDWOOD-SIZED MANHOOD?
WHAT ABOUT THESE SWOLLEN ACORNS??
YOU LIKE THIS, DON'T YOU, YOU NAUGHTY BOY?!

YEAH, I THINK YOU LOVE THIS!
ARE MY SOFT SOLES TICKLING YOUR MAN LOG, BIG GUY?
WHY, POE.. YOU'RE POSITIVELY THROBBING INTO MY SMOOTH ARCHES!
I HAVE NEVER SEEN A GUY THIS HELPLESS AND THIS INCREDIBLY HARD!
OWEE
GAHAN'T
HA HA HA
OHO NO I CAN TELL THAT YOU LOVE THIS!
DESPERATELY FULL OF SMOLDERING SEMEN!
I KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD IN YOUR CUM FOR MUCH LONGER!
OH NO!
YOU BETTER TRY TO RESIST ALL MY AMAZING TICKLES, PETERTON!
OTHERWISE, ALL THE OTHER WOODSMEN WILL SEE THAT YOU CAN'T CONTROL YOU OWN AXE!
EVERYONE WILL KNOW THAT YOU'RE JUST A BIG TICKLISH PHONY!
BWA HA

I'LL TICKLE THESE BLUE BALLS WITH MY TICKLY [illegible]
THAT'S RIGHT, I WILL DANCE MY TOES ALL OVER YOUR VULNERABLE BALLS UNTIL THEY ARE BURSTING WITH CUM.
AND THEN I'LL JUST KEEP STROKING YOU AND STROKING YOU!
[illegible] TICKLISH THAHA[illegible]
I WILL TICKLE THIS HARD PICKLE LIKE THIS!
I'LL TEASE YOU WITH MY HOT LITTLE TONGUE!
BWHA HA [illegible] HA BLOOHOOH HA HA
AND WHEN YOU JUST CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE...
I AM GONNA MAKE YOU HOWL IN TICKLISH DESPAIR!
HA HA HA! YOU GOT IT, POE!
NOW I'LL TICKLE TICKLE THIS TRAPPED LOG OF YOURS UNTIL YOU GIVE IT UP!

HERE YOU COME, PETERTON POE!
HA
GONNA CUMMMM!!
HA
HA EYAAAHHH!? HA
RUN FOR IT!!
SHOW ME WHAT A GIRLY GUY YOU ARE!
YESSS... I WIN! YOU ARE...
WAAAUGH!!
OHOHO... I'M CUMMMMING!!
YEAH...
I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT COMING.

WELCOME CACTUS GULCH NUDIST RESORT
GIRLS ONLY!!!
NO BOYS
AHA! ANOTHER NAUGHTY BOY TRYING TO PEEK!
LET'S PUNISH HIM, LADIES!
YOU GOTTA BE... KIDDING!
WE KNOW JUST HOW TO PUNISH BAD BOYS JUST LIKE YOU
HE'S SO TICKLISH!
WE LOVE TO TICKLE TORTURE!
AGAHAHA!!
HA HA

ANOTHER TRUE F/M DIARY (ALMOST....)

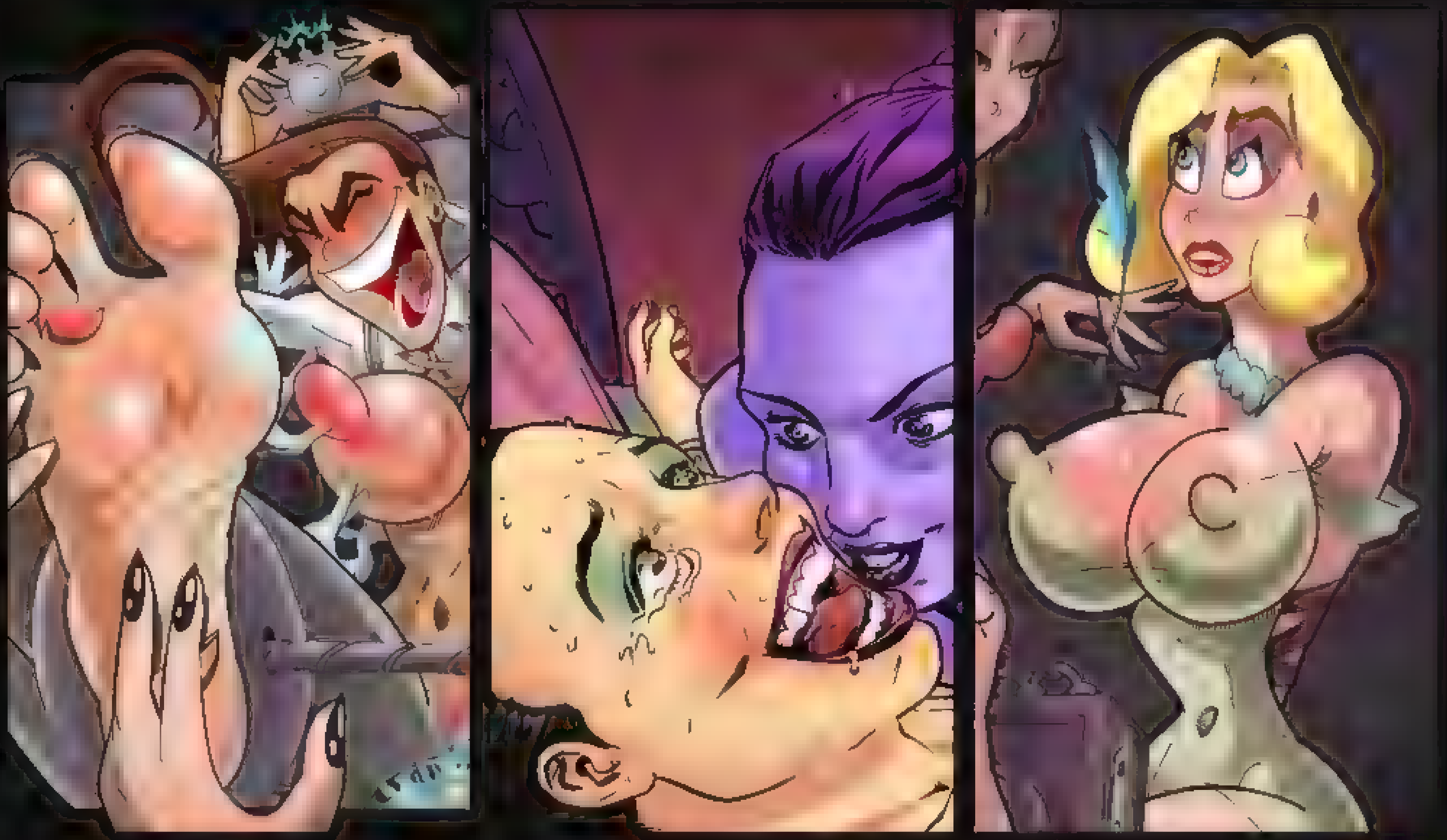
ART BY: THE OZ

WORDS BY: BANDITO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

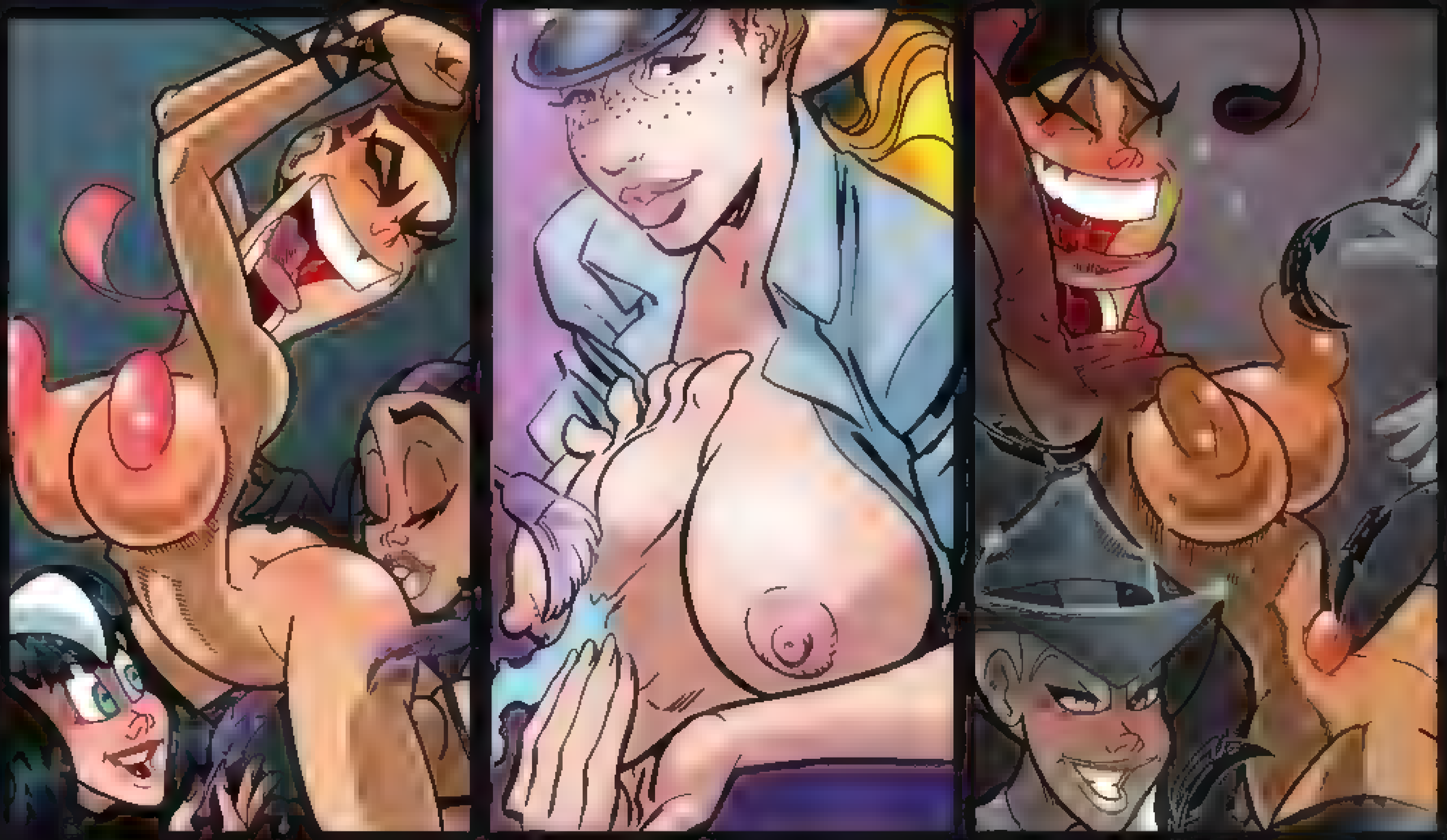
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
"THE LAUGHING GIRL WITHIN"
by the OZ
FEMALE/ TRANSGENDER TICKLING COMIC
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

MTJ PUBLISHING

THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT

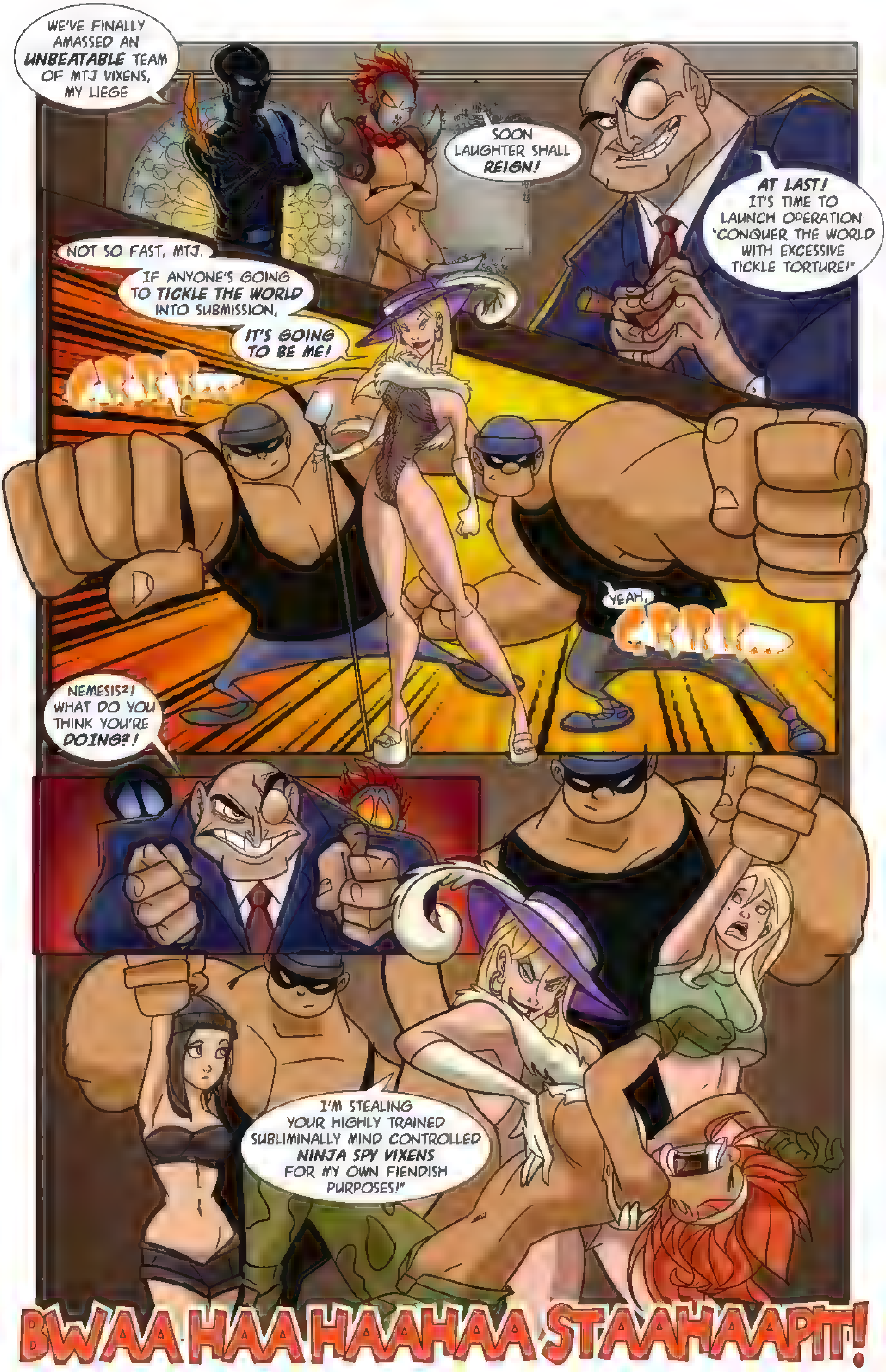
ISSUE #1

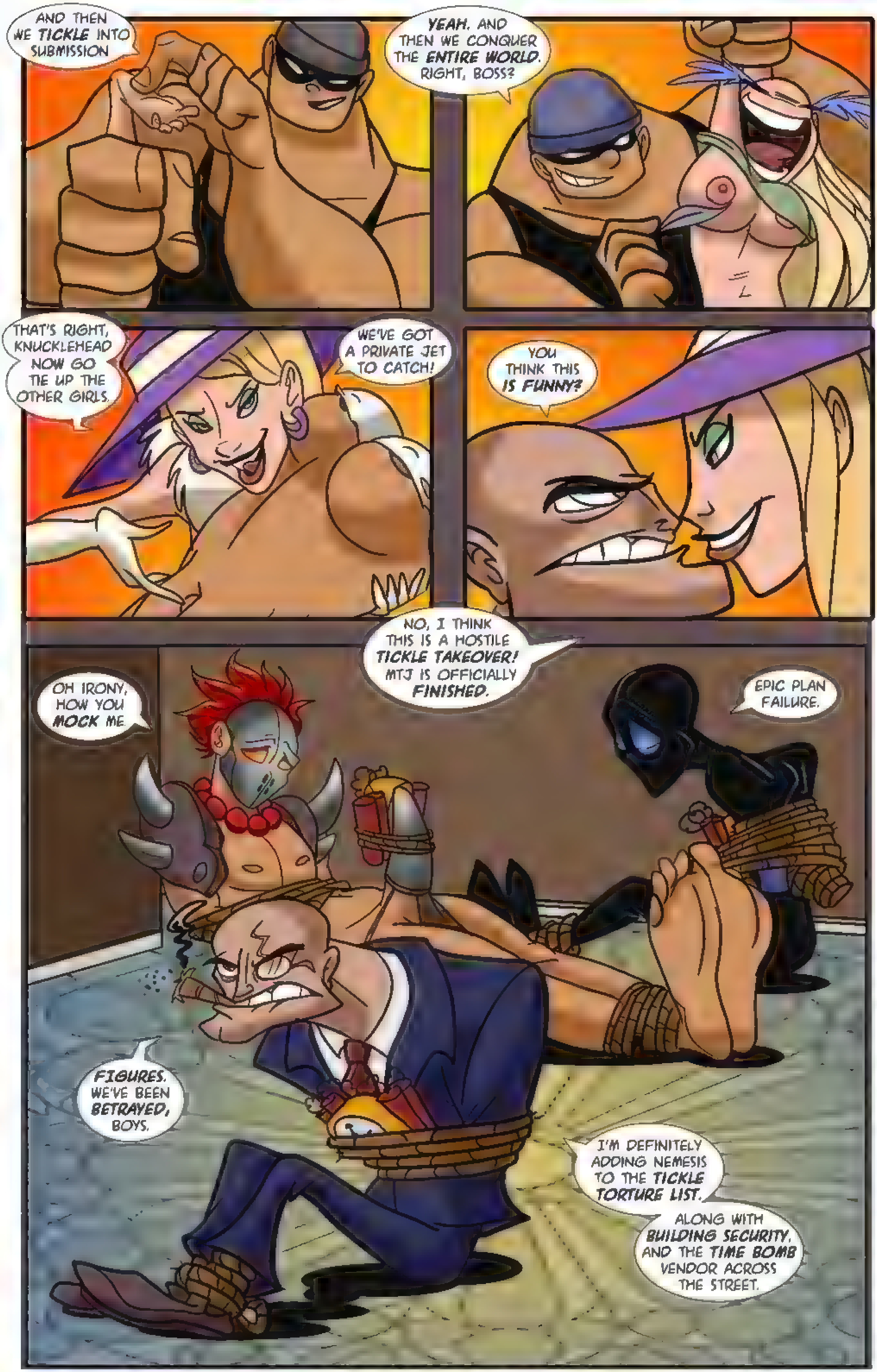
Written by
BANDITO

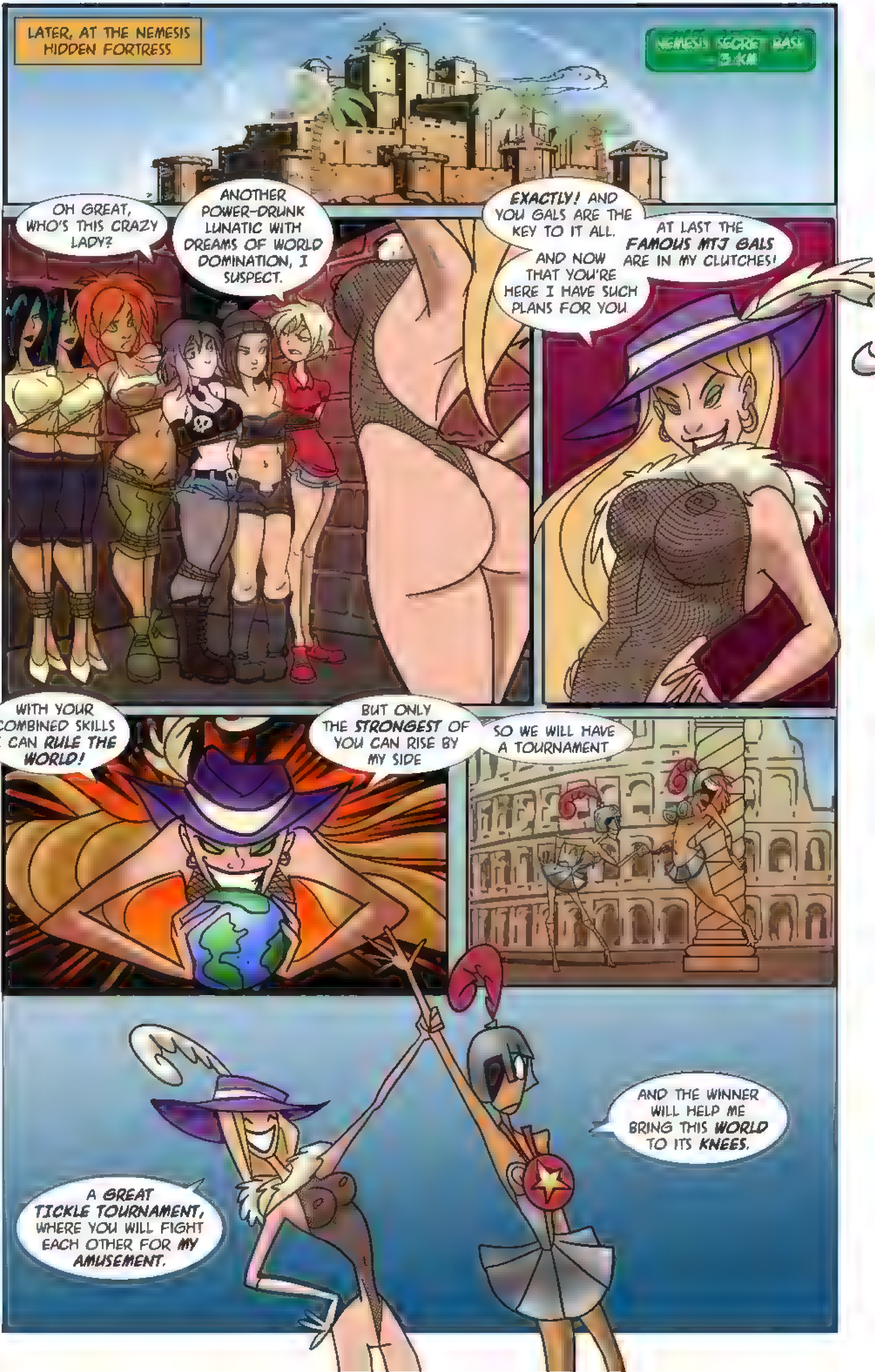
Drawn by
OZZY

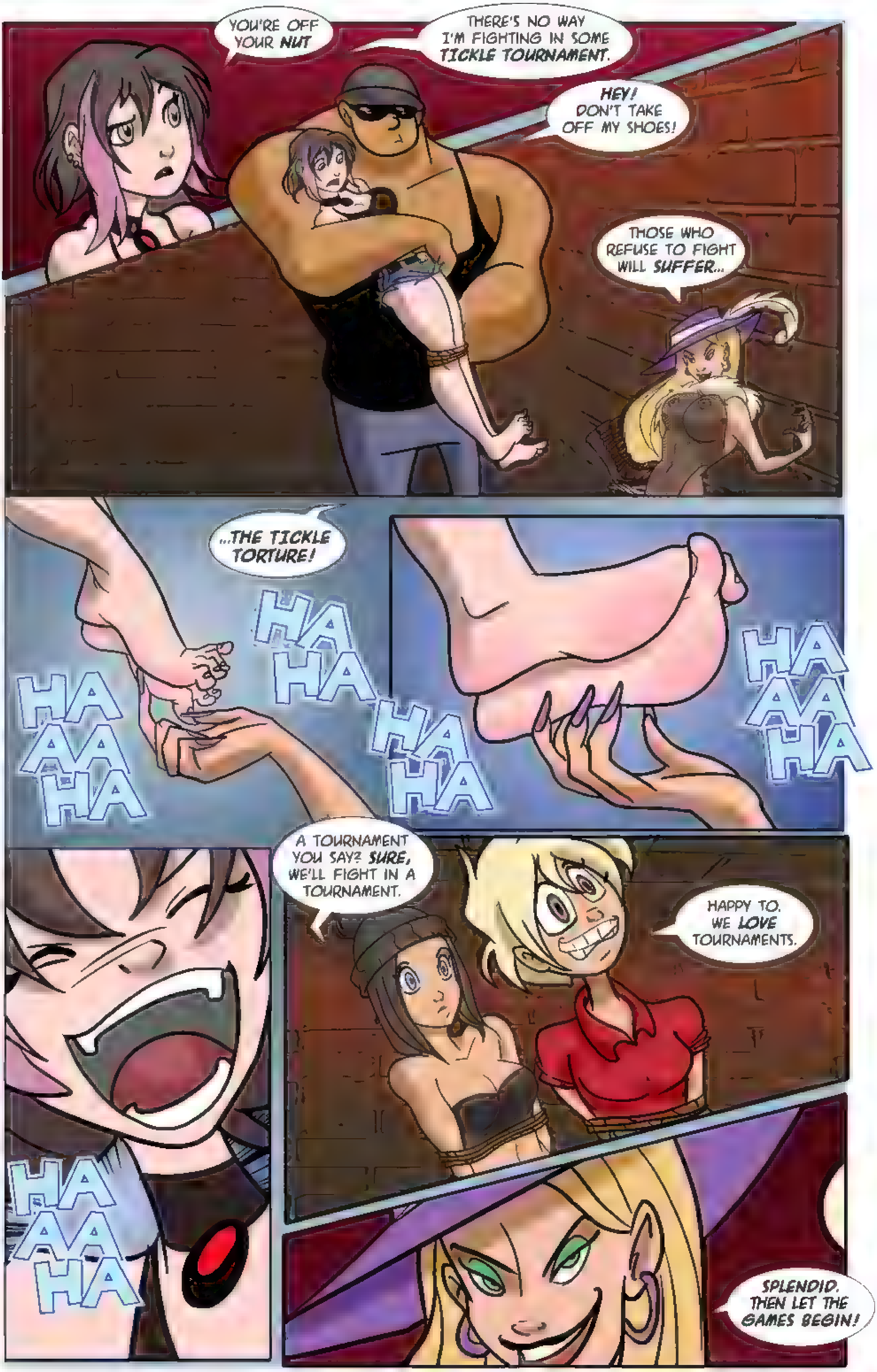
Colors & Letters by
WHITE LOTUS

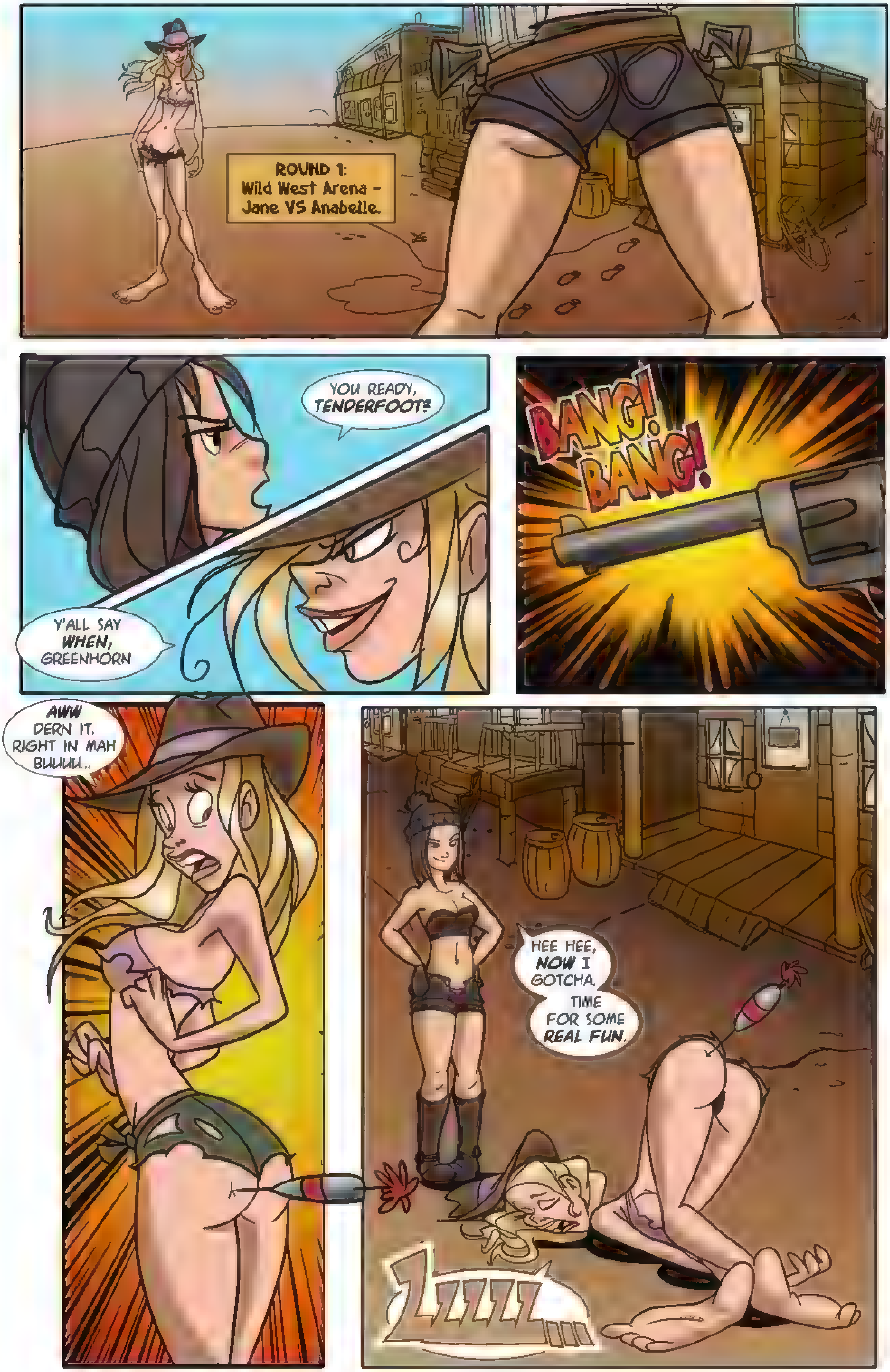
Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE


WE'VE FINALLY AMASSED AN **UNBEATABLE** TEAM OF MTJ VIXENS, MY LIEGE
SOON LAUGHTER SHALL **REIGN!**
AT LAST! IT'S TIME TO LAUNCH OPERATION "CONQUER THE WORLD WITH EXCESSIVE TICKLE TORTURE!"
NOT SO FAST, MTJ.
IF ANYONE'S GOING TO **TICKLE THE WORLD** INTO SUBMISSION,
IT'S GOING TO BE ME!
GRRR...
YEAH,
GRRR...
NEMESIS?! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE **DOING?!**
I'M STEALING YOUR HIGHLY TRAINED SUBLIMINALLY MIND CONTROLLED **NINJA SPY VIXENS** FOR MY OWN FIENDISH PURPOSES!"
BWAA HAA HAAHAA STAAHAAPIT!

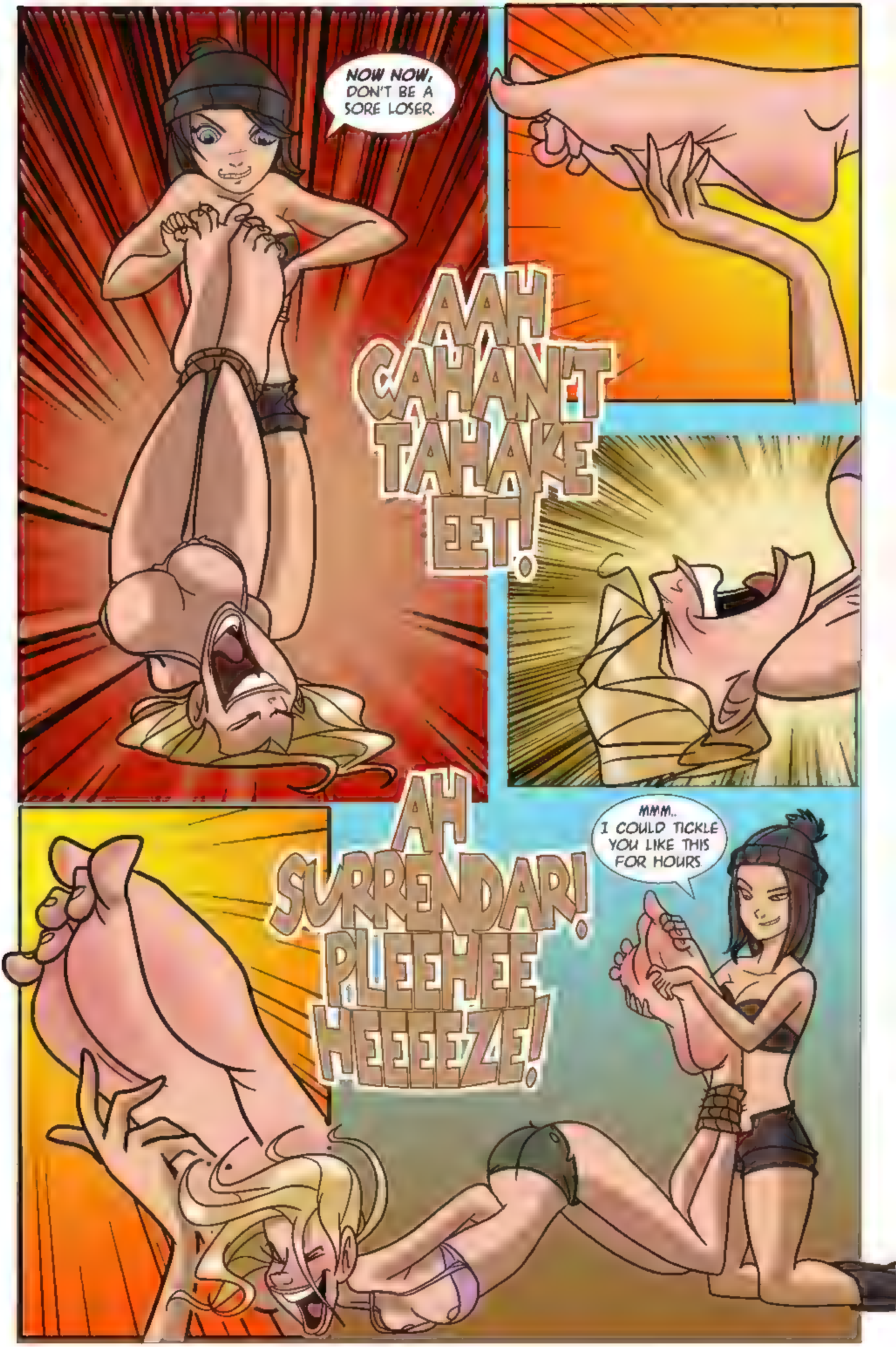

AND THEN WE TICKLE INTO SUBMISSION
YEAH. AND THEN WE CONQUER THE ENTIRE WORLD. RIGHT, BOSS?
THAT'S RIGHT, KNUCKLEHEAD NOW GO TIE UP THE OTHER GIRLS.
WE'VE GOT A PRIVATE JET TO CATCH!
YOU THINK THIS IS FUNNY?
NO, I THINK THIS IS A HOSTILE TICKLE TAKEOVER! MTJ IS OFFICIALLY FINISHED.
OH IRONY, HOW YOU MOCK ME.
EPIC PLAN FAILURE.
FIGURES. WE'VE BEEN BETRAYED, BOYS.
I'M DEFINITELY ADDING NEMESIS TO THE TICKLE TORTURE LIST.
ALONG WITH BUILDING SECURITY, AND THE TIME BOMB VENDOR ACROSS THE STREET.

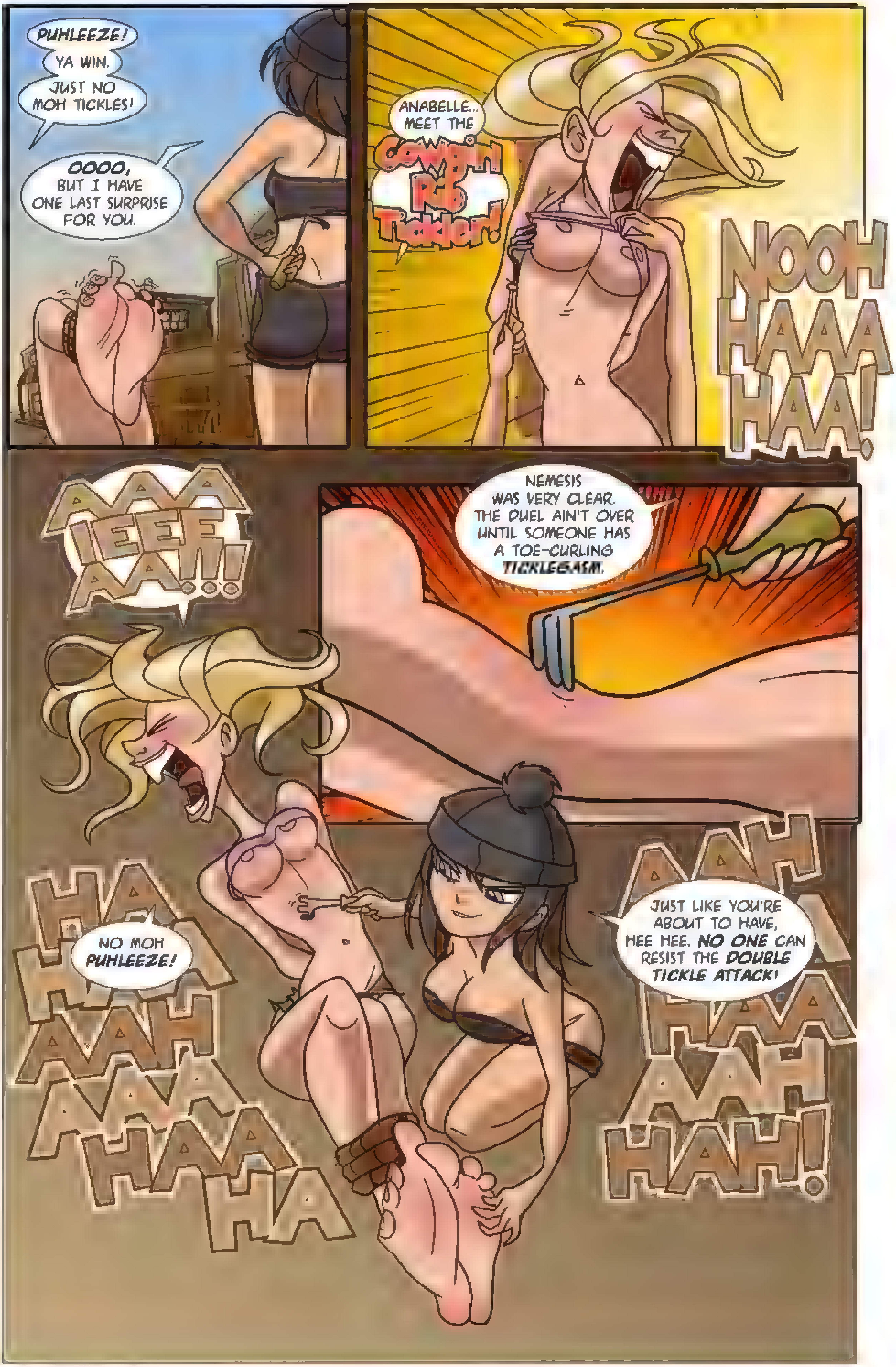

LATER, AT THE NEMESIS HIDDEN FORTRESS.
NEMESIS SECRET BASE - 3 KM
OH GREAT, WHO'S THIS CRAZY LADY?
ANOTHER POWER-DRUNK LUNATIC WITH DREAMS OF WORLD DOMINATION, I SUSPECT.
EXACTLY! AND YOU GALS ARE THE KEY TO IT ALL.
AT LAST THE FAMOUS MTJ GALS ARE IN MY CLUTCHES!
AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE I HAVE SUCH PLANS FOR YOU.
WITH YOUR COMBINED SKILLS I CAN RULE THE WORLD!
BUT ONLY THE STRONGEST OF YOU CAN RISE BY MY SIDE
SO WE WILL HAVE A TOURNAMENT
AND THE WINNER WILL HELP ME BRING THIS WORLD TO ITS KNEES.
A GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT, WHERE YOU WILL FIGHT EACH OTHER FOR MY AMUSEMENT.

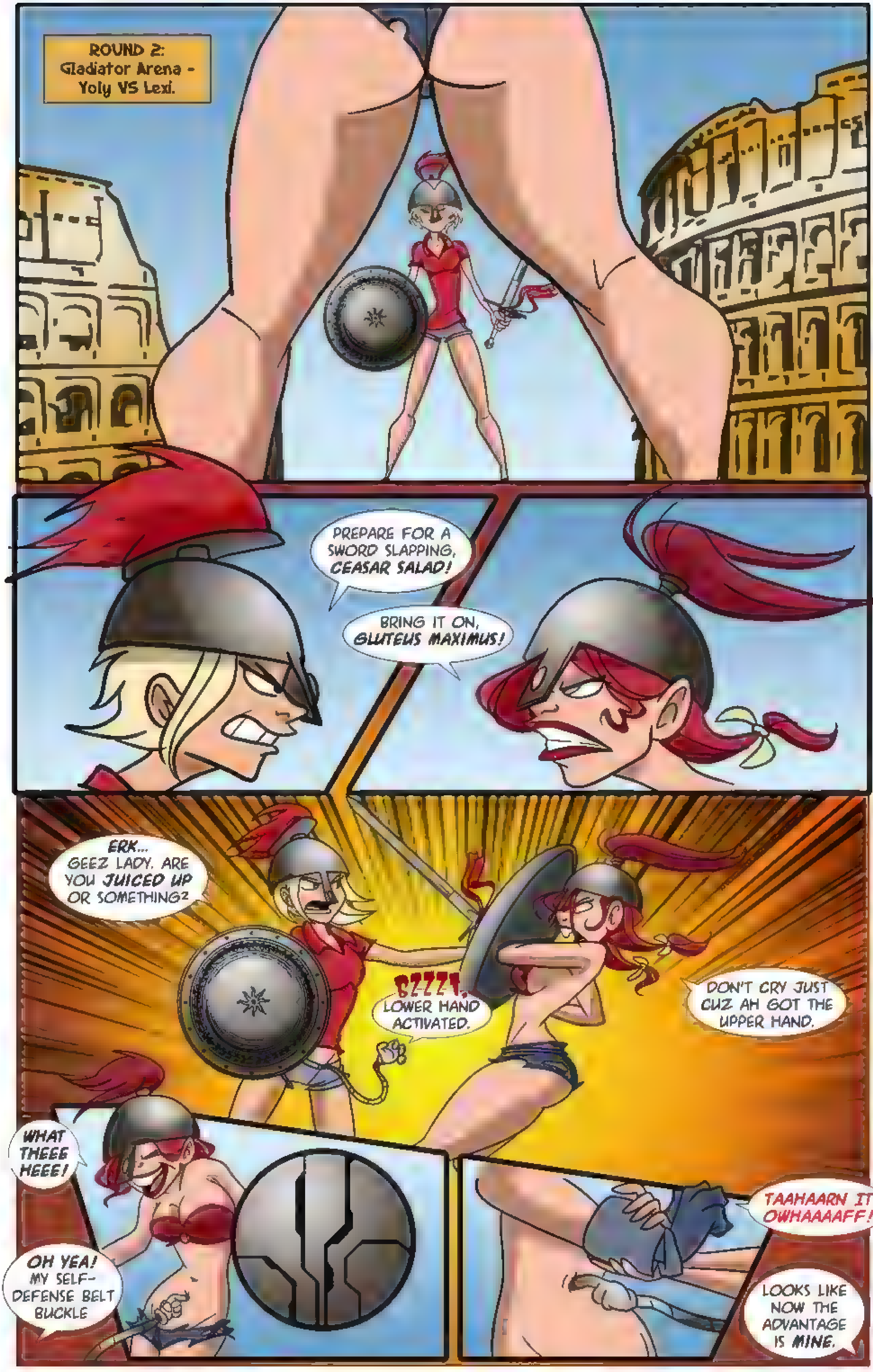

YOU'RE OFF YOUR **NUT**
THERE'S NO WAY I'M FIGHTING IN SOME ***TICKLE TOURNAMENT***.
HEY! DON'T TAKE OFF MY SHOES!
THOSE WHO REFUSE TO FIGHT WILL ***SUFFER***...
...***THE TICKLE TORTURE!***
HA AA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HA AA HA
A TOURNAMENT YOU SAY? ***SURE,*** WE'LL FIGHT IN A TOURNAMENT.
HAPPY TO. WE ***LOVE*** TOURNAMENTS.
HA AA HA
SPLENDID. THEN LET THE GAMES BEGIN!

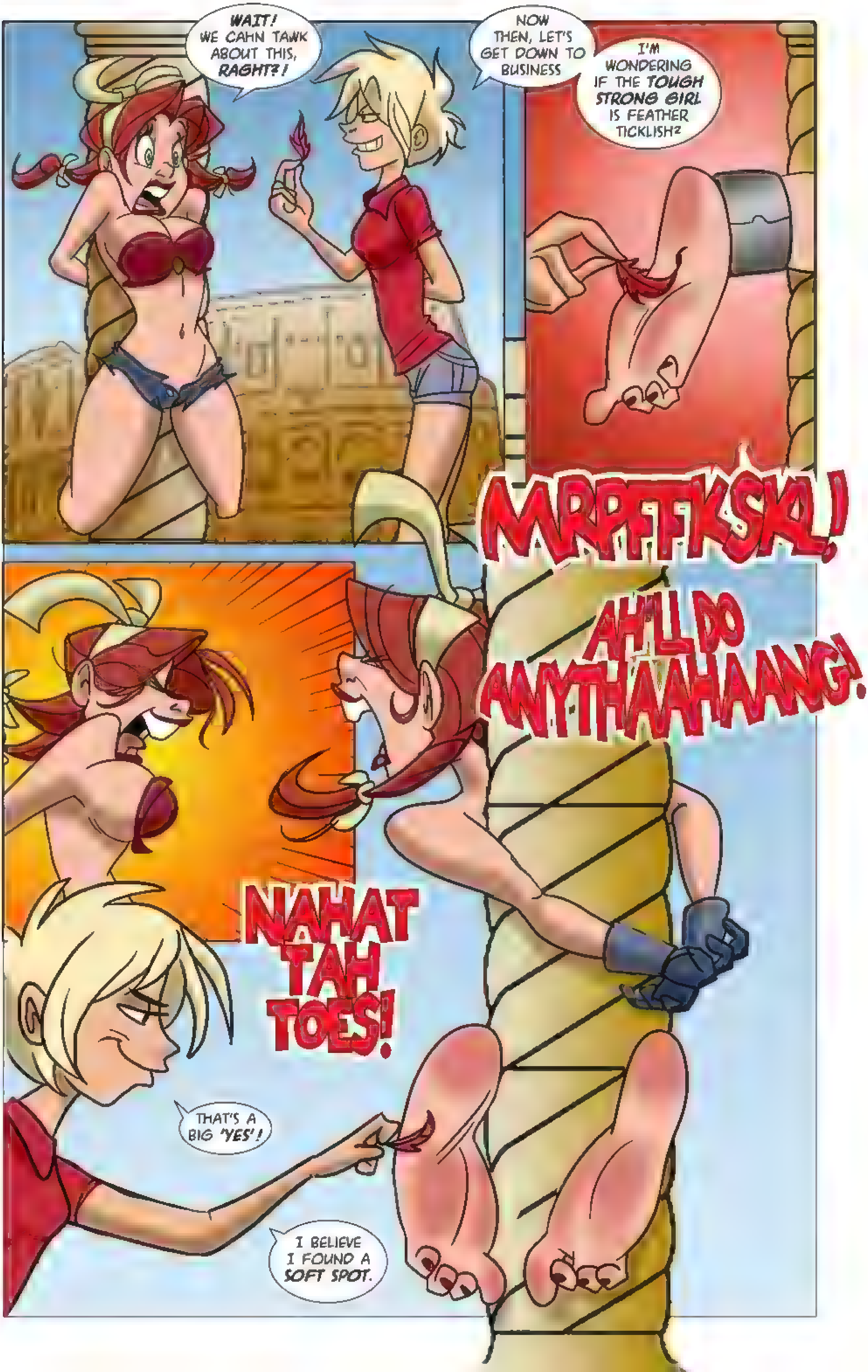

ROUND 1: Wild West Arena - Jane VS Anabelle.
YOU READY, TENDERFOOT?
Y'ALL SAY WHEN, GREENHORN
BANG! BANG!
AWW DERN IT. RIGHT IN MAH BUUUU..
HEE HEE, NOW I GOTCHA.
TIME FOR SOME REAL FUN.
ZZZZZ...

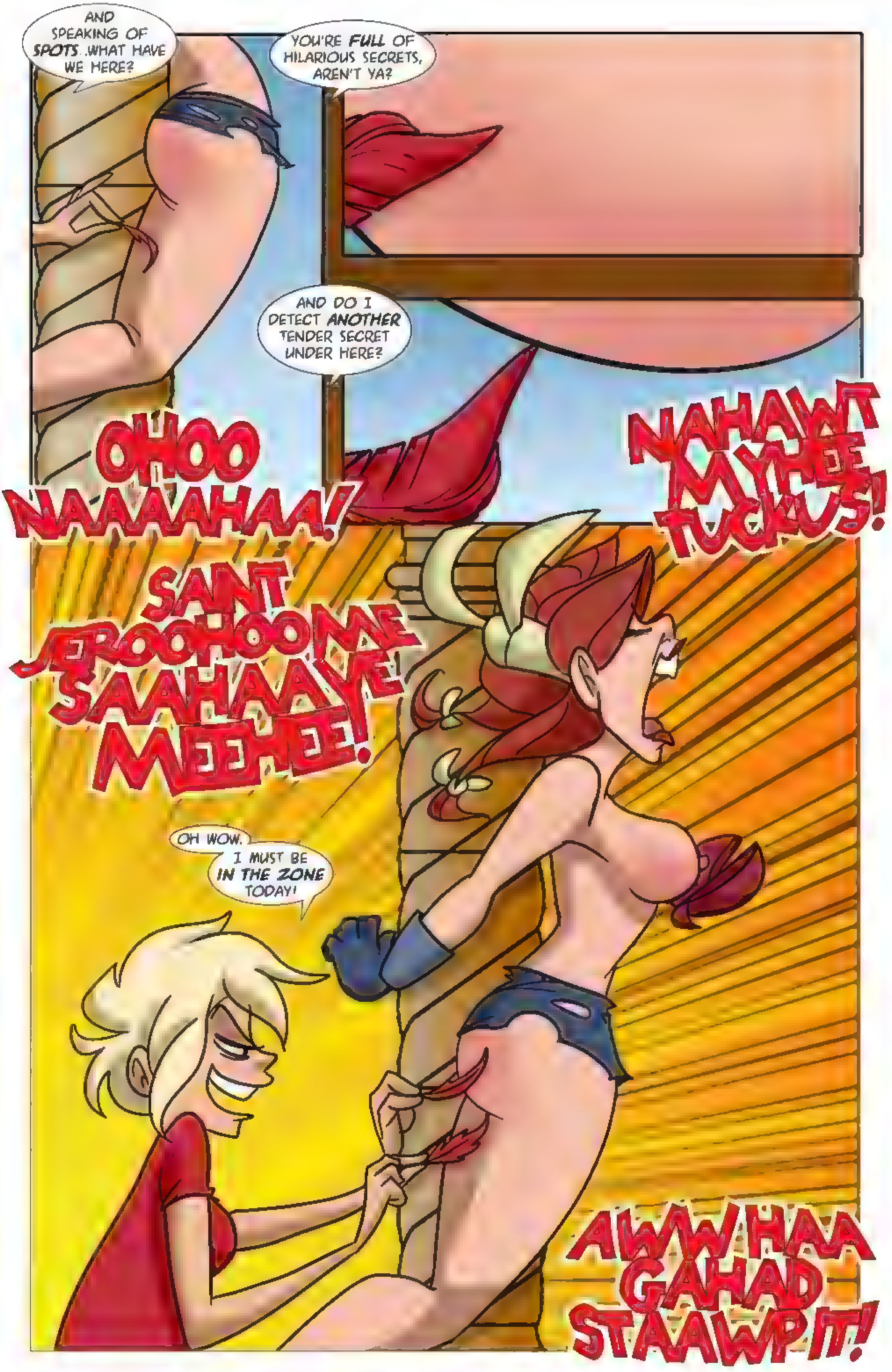
WAKE UP, SNORING BEAUTY. I'VE GOT A SURPRISE FOR YA!
WHA...? WHERE AM I?
LOOKS LIKE YOU LOST OUR DUEL. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
BUT YA CAHN'T! MAH FEET ARE NEKKID!
OOH YES THEY ARE... AND ARE YA TICKLISH THERE?
AWWHA STAAWPIT!
UH OH. TENDERFOOT HAS TICKLISH TOOTSIES.
SALOON
AWHAA GAWD! NAHAT THE TEEHEEKLES!

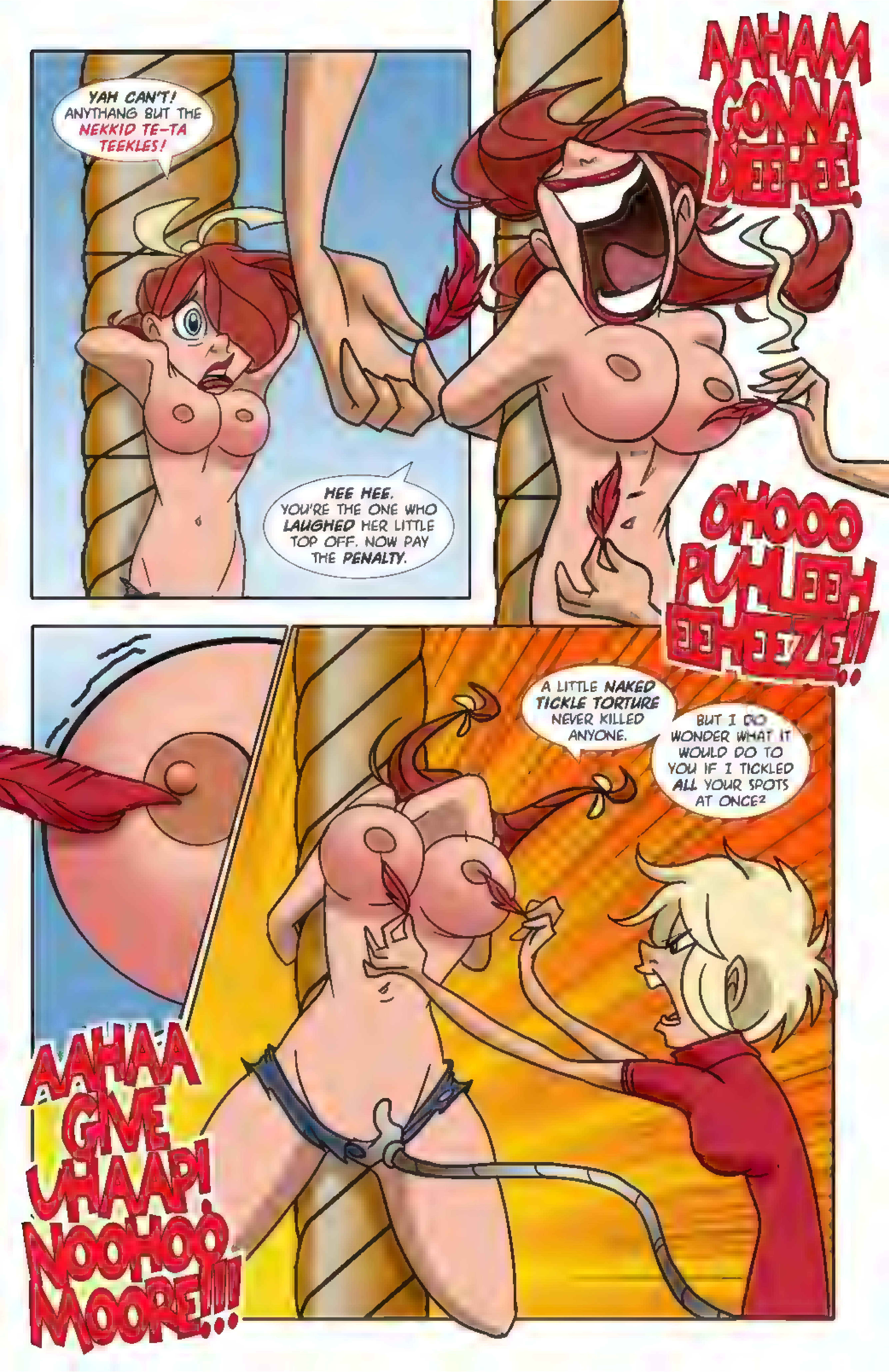

NOW NOW, DON'T BE A SORE LOSER.
AAH CAHAN'T TAHAKE EET!
AH SURRENDAR! PLEEHEE HEEEEZE!
MMM.. I COULD TICKLE YOU LIKE THIS FOR HOURS.

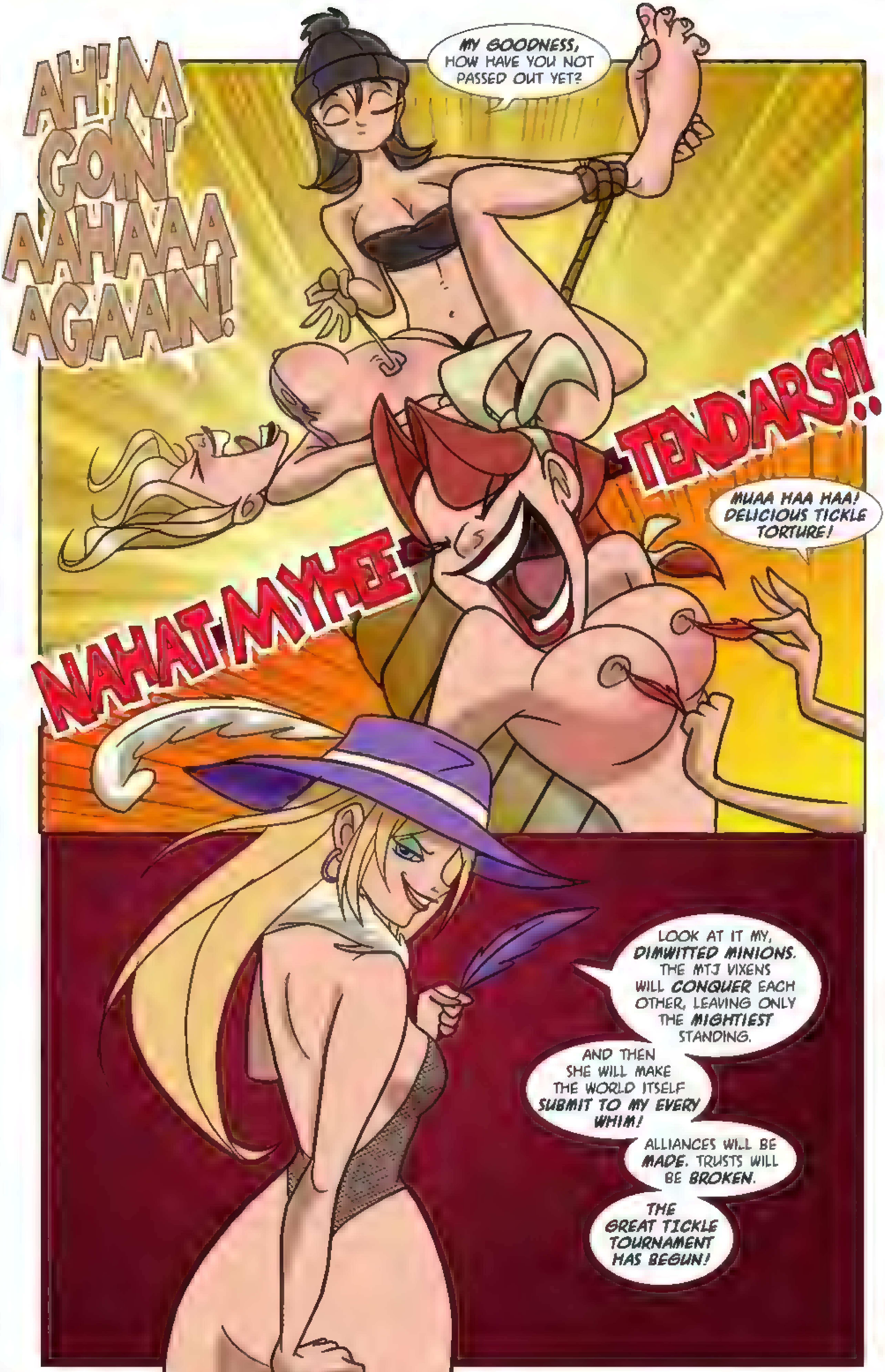

PUHLEEZE!
YA WIN.
JUST NO MOH TICKLES!
OOOO, BUT I HAVE ONE LAST SURPRISE FOR YOU.
ANABELLE... MEET THE
Cowgirl Rib Tickler!
NOOH HAAAA HAA!
AAA IEEE AAH!...
NEMESIS WAS VERY CLEAR. THE DUEL AIN'T OVER UNTIL SOMEONE HAS A TOE-CURLING TICKLEGASM.
HA HA AAH AAA HAHA HA
NO MOH PUHLEEZE!
JUST LIKE YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE, HEE HEE. NO ONE CAN RESIST THE DOUBLE TICKLE ATTACK!
AAH! HAA AAH HAH!

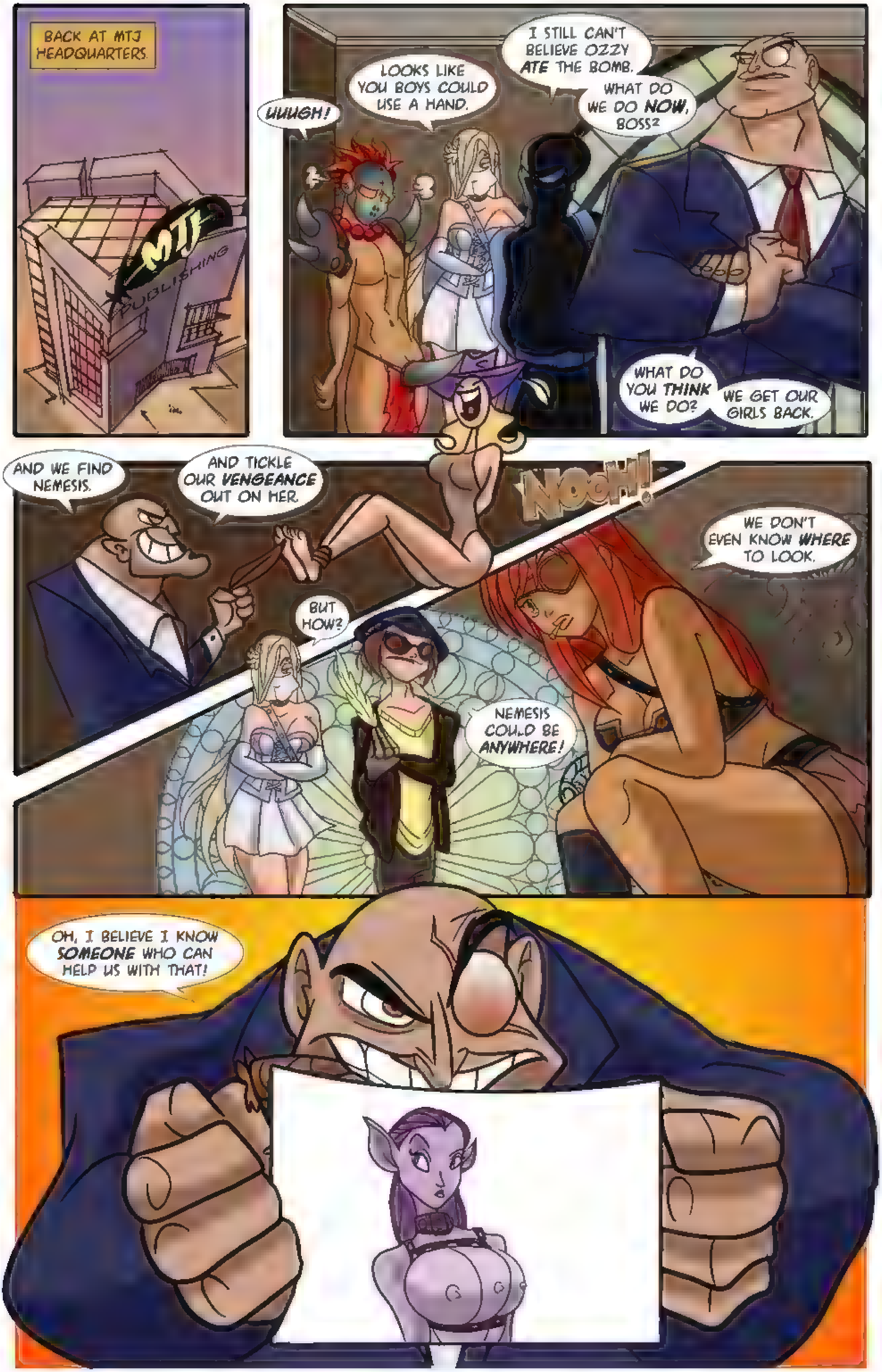

ROUND 2: Gladiator Arena - Yoly VS Lexi.
PREPARE FOR A SWORD SLAPPING, CEASAR SALAD!
BRING IT ON, GLUTEUS MAXIMUS!
ERK... GEEZ LADY. ARE YOU JUICED UP OR SOMETHING?
BZZZT.
LOWER HAND ACTIVATED.
DON'T CRY JUST CUZ AH GOT THE UPPER HAND.
WHAT THEEE HEEE!
OH YEA! MY SELF-DEFENSE BELT BUCKLE
TAAHAARN IT OWHAAAAFF!
LOOKS LIKE NOW THE ADVANTAGE IS MINE.


WAIT! WE CAHN TAWK ABOUT THIS, RAGHT?!
NOW THEN, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS
I'M WONDERING IF THE TOUGH STRONG GIRL IS FEATHER TICKLISH?
MRPFFKSKL!
AH'LL DO ANYTHAAHAAANG!
NAHAT TAH TOES!
THAT'S A BIG 'YES'!
I BELIEVE I FOUND A SOFT SPOT.


AND SPEAKING OF SPOTS..WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
YOU'RE FULL OF HILARIOUS SECRETS, AREN'T YA?
AND DO I DETECT ANOTHER TENDER SECRET UNDER HERE?
OHOO NAAAAAHAA!
NAHAWT MYHEE TUCKUS!
SAINT JEROOHOOME SAAHAAVE MEEHEE!
OH WOW. I MUST BE IN THE ZONE TODAY!
AWW HAA GAHAD STAAWP IT!


YAH CAN'T! ANYTHANG BUT THE NEKKID TE-TA TEEKLES!
AAHAM GONNA DEEHEE!
HEE HEE. YOU'RE THE ONE WHO LAUGHED HER LITTLE TOP OFF. NOW PAY THE PENALTY.
OHOOO PUHLEEH, EEHEEZE!!
A LITTLE NAKED TICKLE TORTURE NEVER KILLED ANYONE.
BUT I DO WONDER WHAT IT WOULD DO TO YOU IF I TICKLED ALL YOUR SPOTS AT ONCE?
AAHAA GIVE UHAAP! NOOHOO MOORE!!!!


AH'M GOIN' AAHAAA AGAAIN!
MY GOODNESS, HOW HAVE YOU NOT PASSED OUT YET?
NAHAT MYHEE-TENDARS!!
MUAA HAA HAA! DELICIOUS TICKLE TORTURE!
LOOK AT IT MY, DIMWITTED MINIONS. THE MTJ VIXENS WILL CONQUER EACH OTHER, LEAVING ONLY THE MIGHTIEST STANDING.
AND THEN SHE WILL MAKE THE WORLD ITSELF SUBMIT TO MY EVERY WHIM!
ALLIANCES WILL BE MADE. TRUSTS WILL BE BROKEN.
THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT HAS BEGUN!


BACK AT MTJ HEADQUARTERS.
MTJ PUBLISHING
UUUGH!
LOOKS LIKE YOU BOYS COULD USE A HAND.
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE OZZY ATE THE BOMB.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW, BOSS?
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE DO?
WE GET OUR GIRLS BACK.
AND WE FIND NEMESIS.
AND TICKLE OUR VENGEANCE OUT ON HER.
NOOOH!
BUT HOW?
NEMESIS COULD BE ANYWHERE!
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE TO LOOK.
OH, I BELIEVE I KNOW SOMEONE WHO CAN HELP US WITH THAT!

BLIMEY! LEXI AND LYDIA ARE TRAPPED IN A STEAMPUNK WORLD WHERE TICKLING RULES! SO, CLOSE YOUR EYES AND THINK OF ENGLAND AS WE GIVE YOU:

Vic(TickleTor(ture)Torian
Turmoil
PART·I

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Bordon Written and Created by Colin
Colors by Duarte Edited by ChicagoAnnie Lettering by RostoKFX

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

1

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written By Colin
Art By Rocio Zucchi

Editing By AnnieHall

LEGION of BOUNCE

6

MJ PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Chorn
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by ChicagoAnnie
Lettering by RostoKFX

[illegible]

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP 2

Revenge!

FREE COMIC SERIAL!

Written by:
Colin, Jim, & Bandito

Illustrated by:
Rocio Zucchi

Aditional Art:
FTKL, DarkHarp, Tomato Dragon, Ozzy and Bandito

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

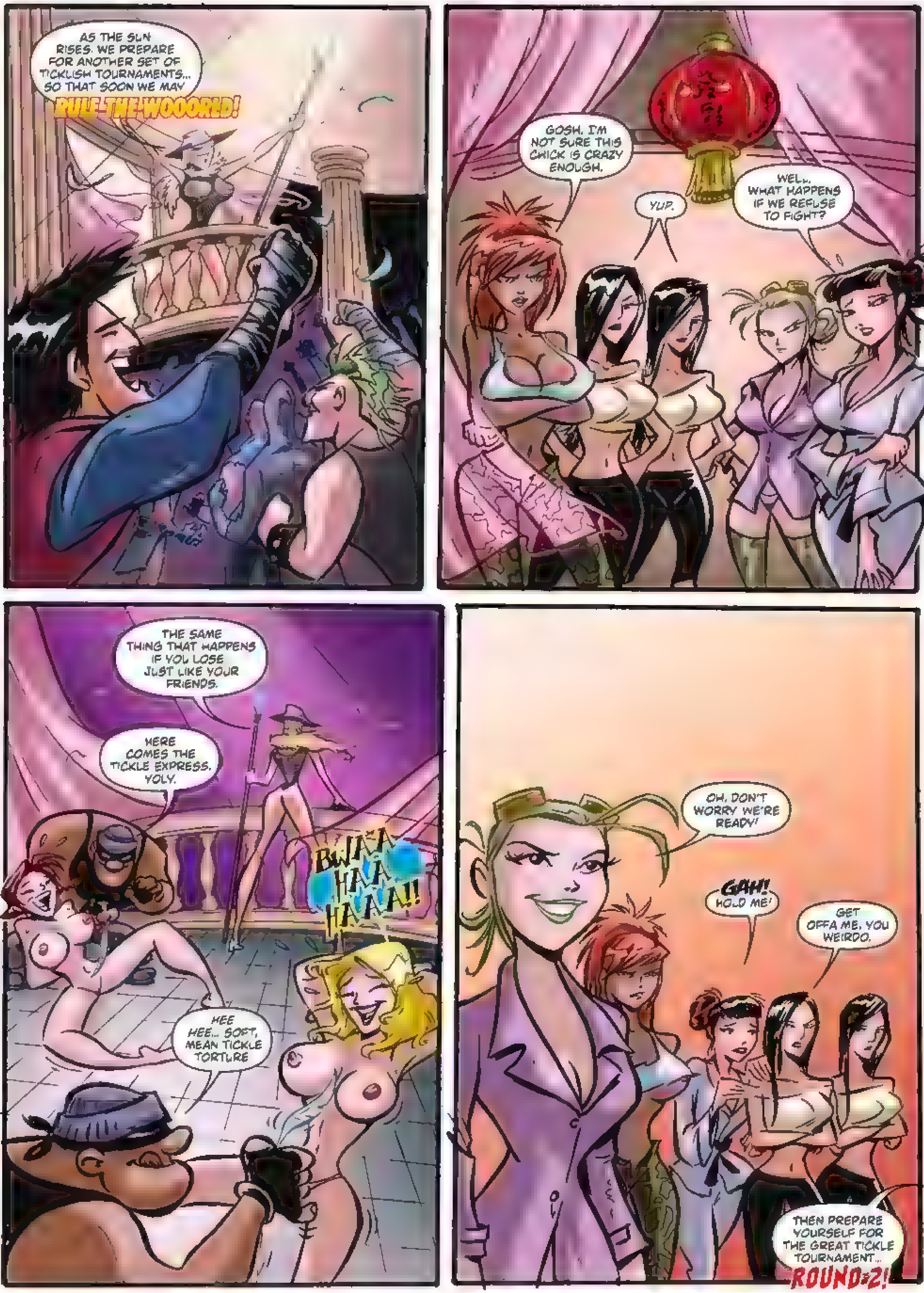
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

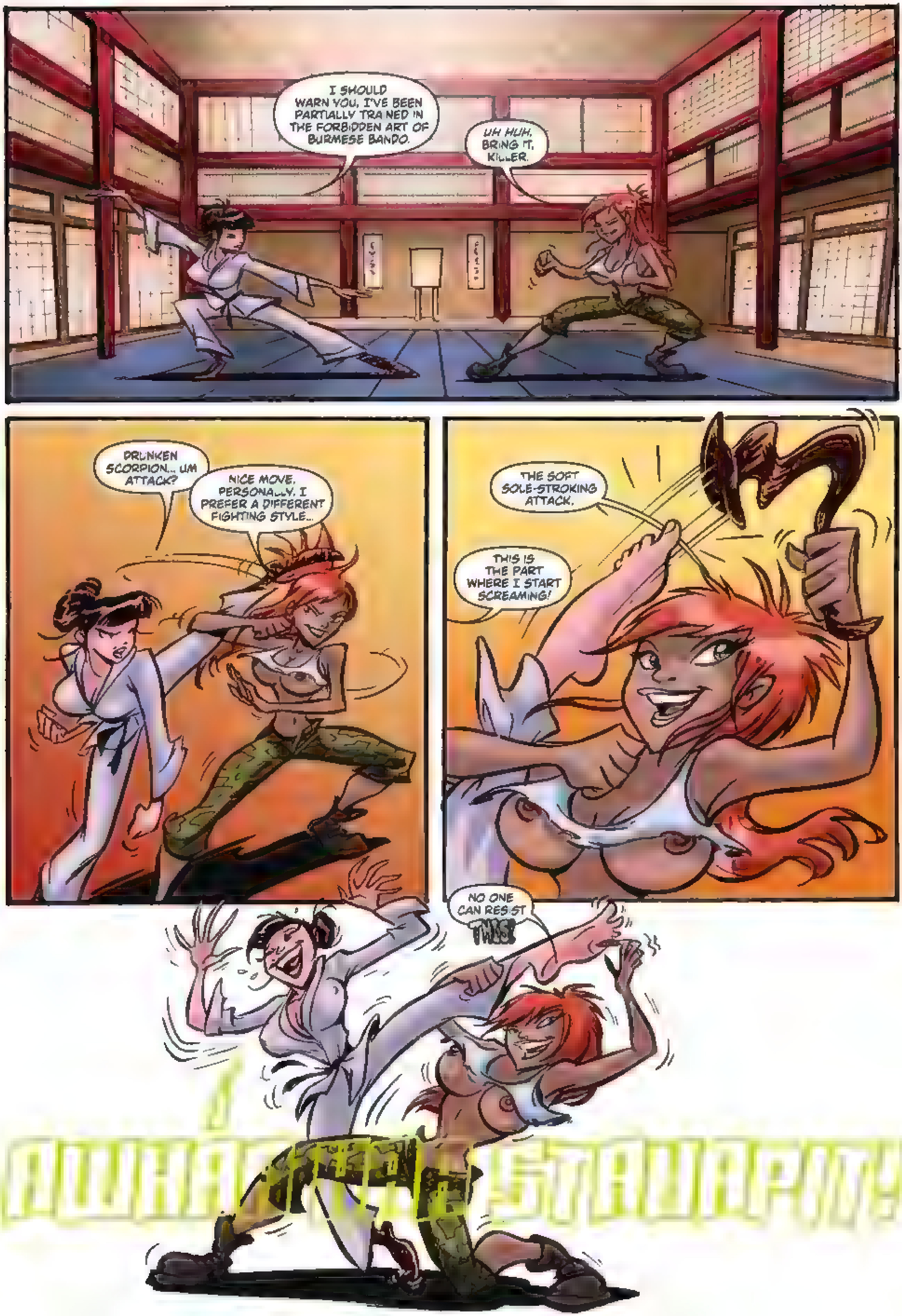
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

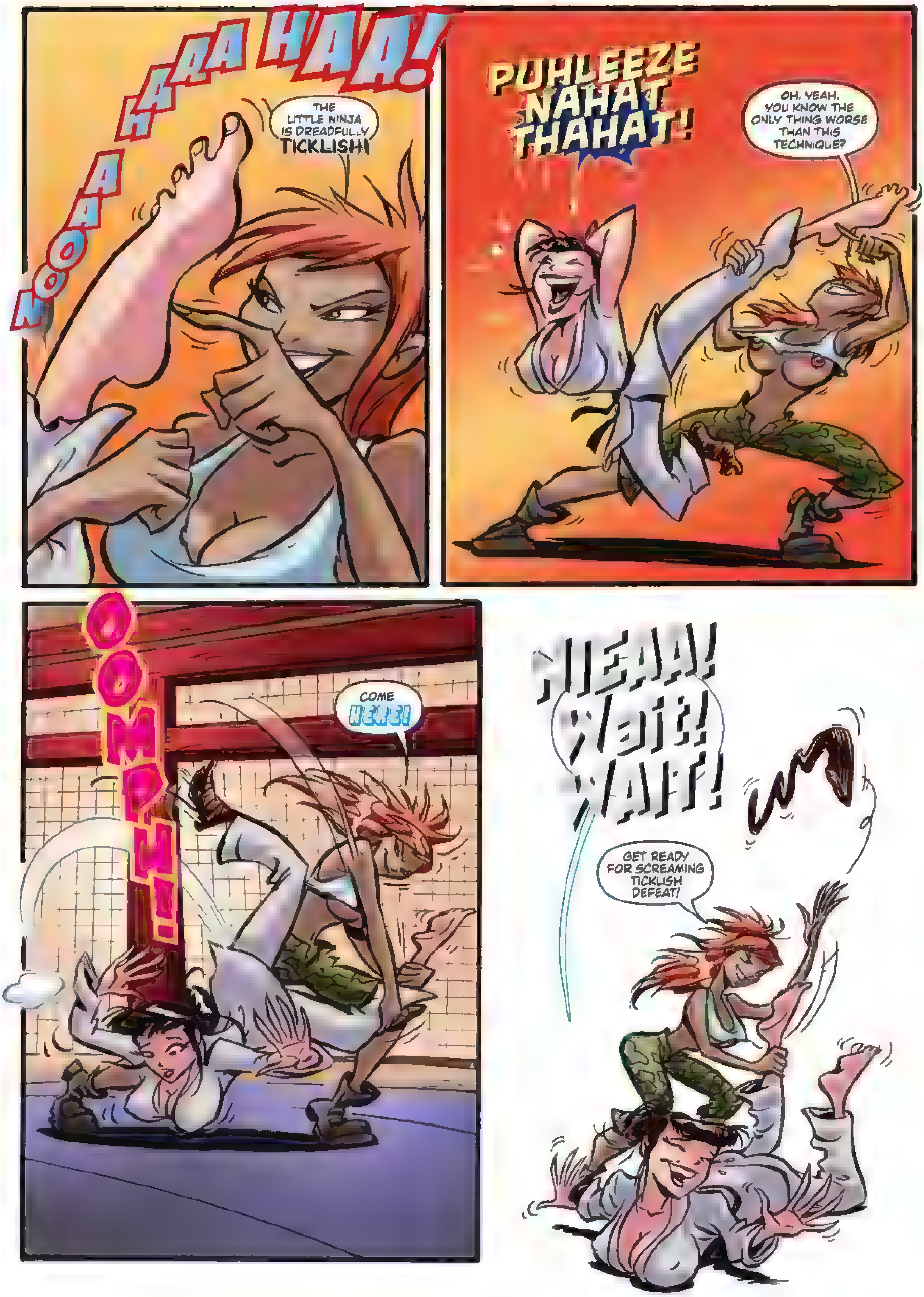
THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT

ISSUE #2

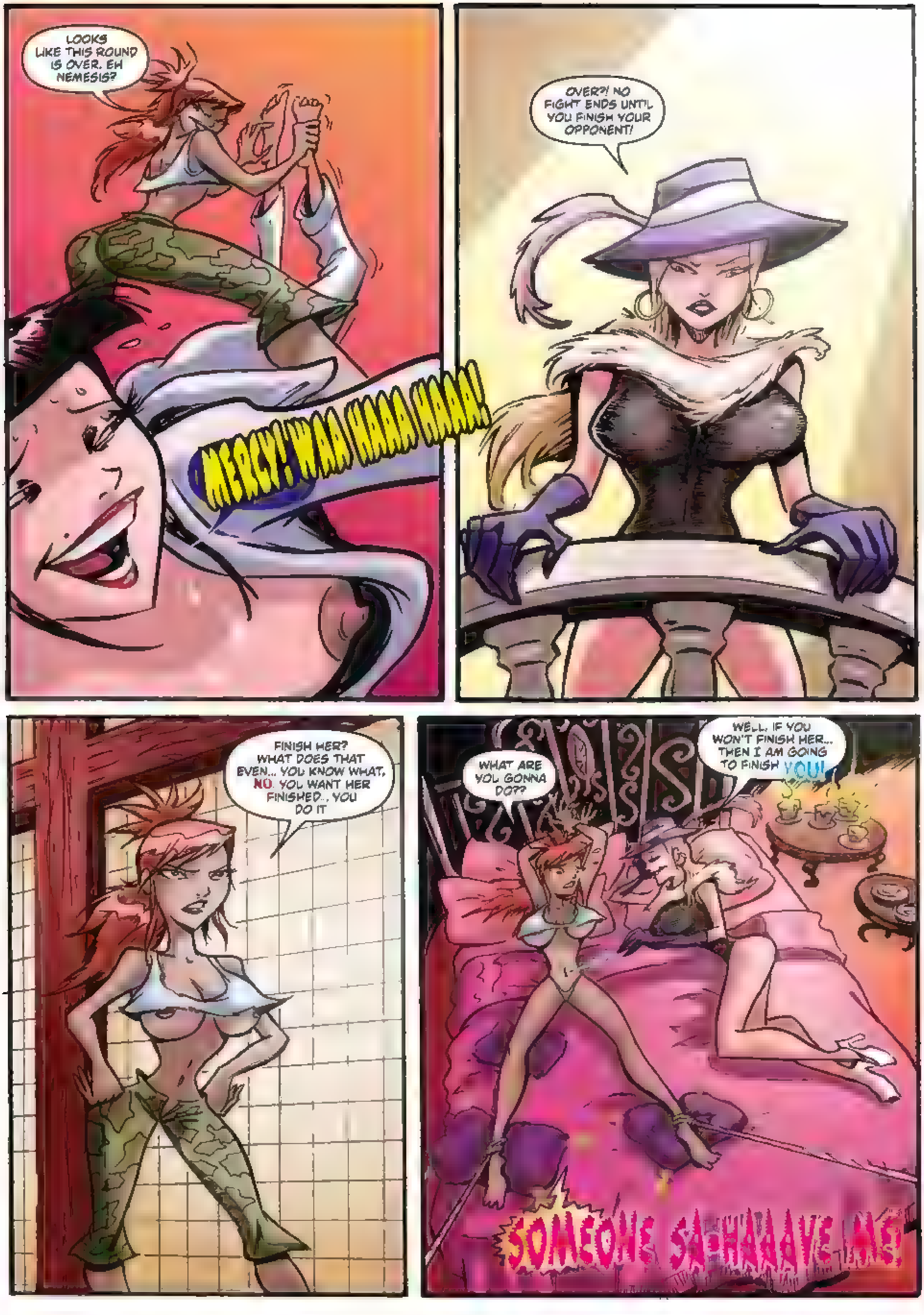
Written by
BANDITO
Pencils and Inks by
VARGAS
Colors by
ROEL
Letters by
ROSTOKEX
Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE


AS THE SUN RISES, WE PREPARE FOR ANOTHER SET OF TICKLISH TOURNAMENTS... SO THAT SOON WE MAY
RULE-THE-WOOORLD!
GOSH, I'M NOT SURE THIS CHICK IS CRAZY ENOUGH.
YUP.
WELL, WHAT HAPPENS IF WE REFUSE TO FIGHT?
THE SAME THING THAT HAPPENS IF YOU LOSE JUST LIKE YOUR FRIENDS.
HERE COMES THE TICKLE EXPRESS, YOLY.
BWAA HAHA HAHAA!!
HEE HEE... SOFT, MEAN TICKLE TORTURE
OH, DON'T WORRY WE'RE READY!
GAH! HOLD ME!
GET OFFA ME, YOU WEIRDO.
THEN PREPARE YOURSELF FOR THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT...
ROUND#2!

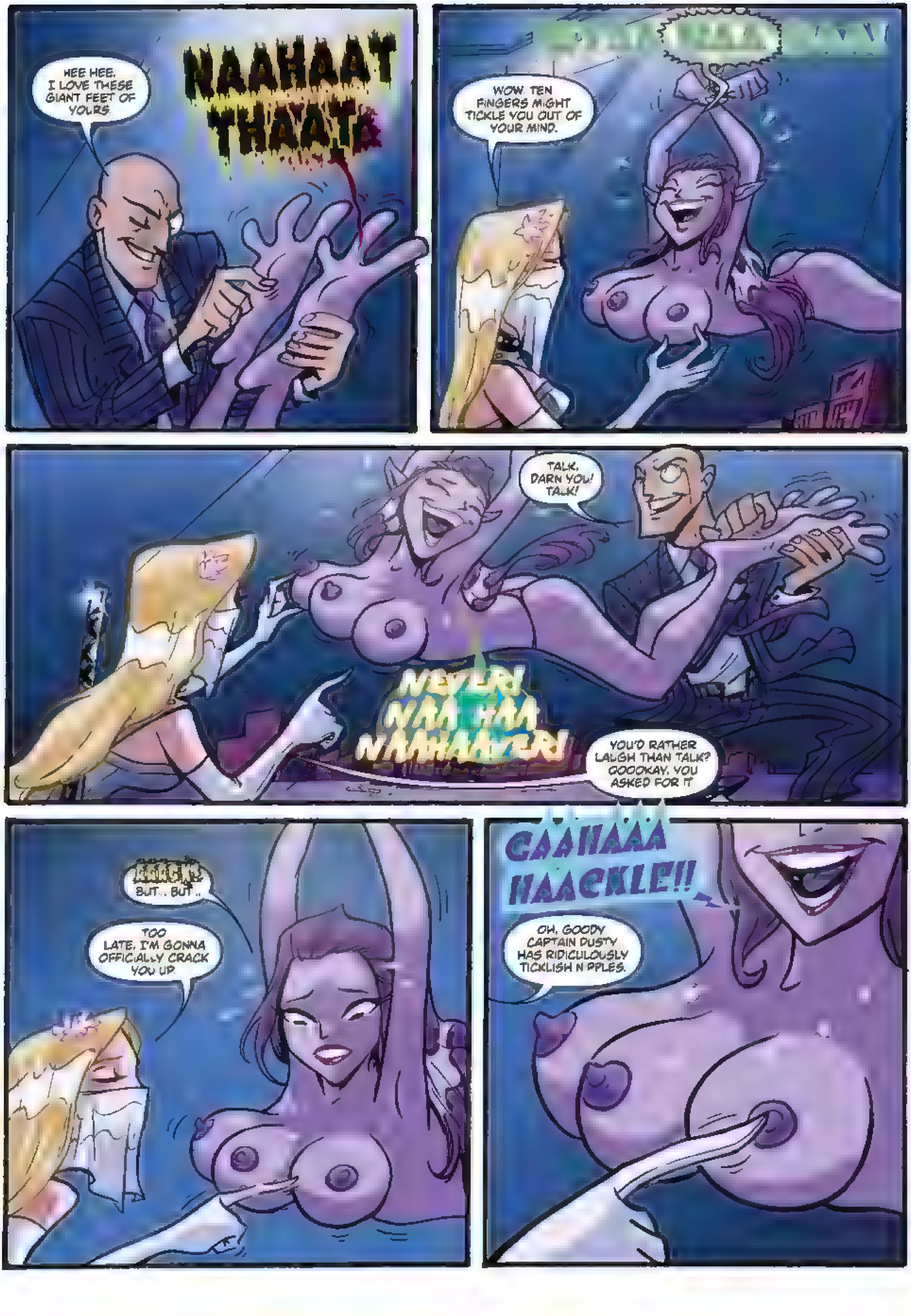

I SHOULD WARN YOU, I'VE BEEN PARTIALLY TRAINED IN THE FORBIDDEN ART OF BURMESE BANDO.
UH HUH. BRING IT, KILLER.
DRUNKEN SCORPION... UM ATTACK?
NICE MOVE. PERSONALLY, I PREFER A DIFFERENT FIGHTING STYLE...
THE SOFT SOLE-STROKING ATTACK.
THIS IS THE PART WHERE I START SCREAMING!
NO ONE CAN RESIST THIS.
AWHA [illegible] STAUAPIT!

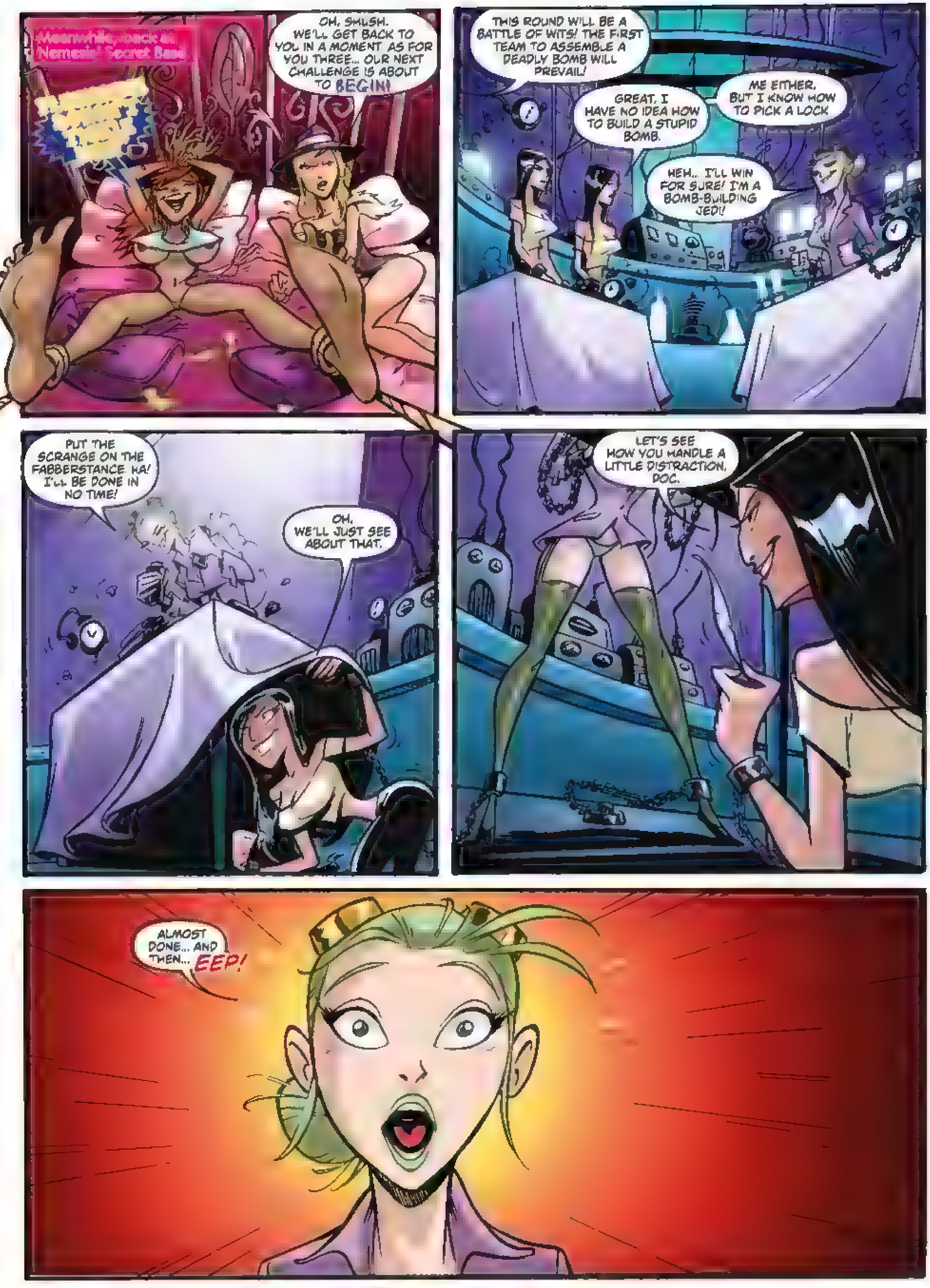

NOOAAHAAAHAA!
THE LITTLE NINJA IS DREADFULLY TICKLISH!
PUHLEEZE NAHAT THAHAT!
OH, YEAH, YOU KNOW THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN THIS TECHNIQUE?
OOMPHH!
COME HERE!
NEAA! WAIT! WAIT!
GET READY FOR SCREAMING TICKLISH DEFEAT!

NOW I GOTCHA.
AND I GET TO TICKLE UNTIL YOU SURRENDER COMPLETELY.
MMMM... TAKE AS MUCH TIME AS YOU LIKE.
I CAN DO THIS ALLLL DAY
HEE HEE... I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT.
HEE SURRENDAHAR! YES! I GIVE!


LOOKS LIKE THIS ROUND IS OVER. EH NEMESIS?
MERCY! WAA HAAA HAAA!
OVER?! NO FIGHT ENDS UNTIL YOU FINISH YOUR OPPONENT!
FINISH HER? WHAT DOES THAT EVEN... YOU KNOW WHAT, NO. YOU WANT HER FINISHED... YOU DO IT
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO??
WELL, IF YOU WON'T FINISH HER... THEN I AM GOING TO FINISH YOU!
SOMEONE SA-HAAAVE ME!

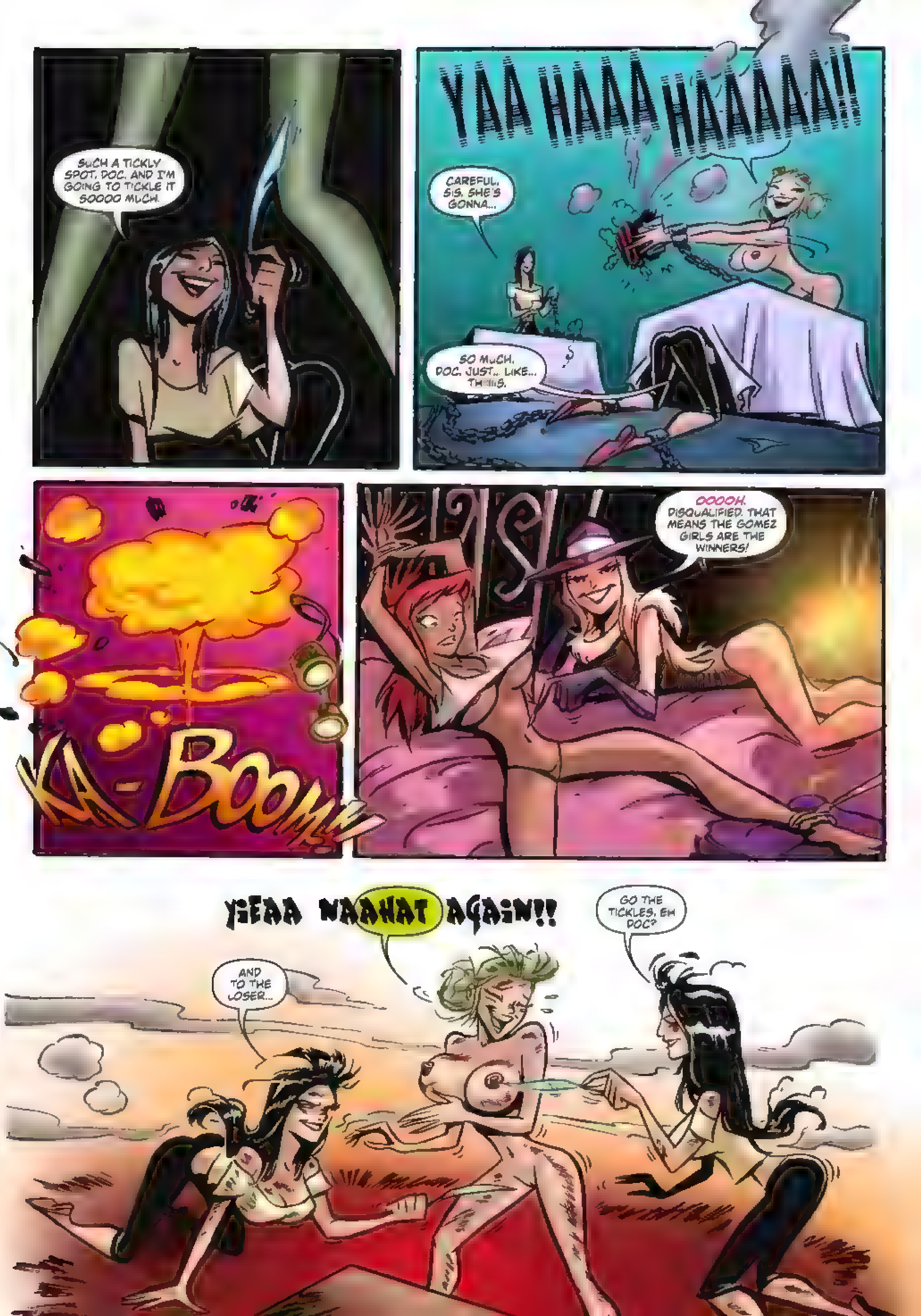
UH BOSS? SHOULDN'T WE BE SORTA SAVING SONYA AND THE REST OF THE GIRLS NOW?
AND HOW IS THIS HELPING?
THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOING, KNUCKLEHEAD. BUT FIRST WE NEED INFORMATION...
DON'T WE, CAPTAIN DUSTY?
WAIT, HOW THE HELL WOULD I KNOW WHERE NEMESIS IS?
YOU'RE AN INTERGALACTIC BOUNTY HUNTER. YOU KNOW HOW TO FIND [illegible]
BUT I DON'T! I...
EEK!
I LOVE THE FACT THAT EVERYONE ALWAYS NEEDS TO BE INTERROGATED IN THIS COMPANY.
TIIICKLE TICKLE, DUSTY!
BWAAA HAAA HAAAA!!
OH HONEY, IT'S ONLY ONE FINGER.
HAAHAAHAA!!
OH, YOU'LL TELL US EVERYTHING!
TWO FINGERS IS EVEN more FUN, ISN'T IT SWEETIE?


HEE HEE. I LOVE THESE GIANT FEET OF YOURS.
NAAHAAT THAATA
WOW. TEN FINGERS MIGHT TICKLE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND.
TALK, DARN YOU! TALK!
NEVER! NAA HAA NAAHAAVER!
YOU'D RATHER LAUGH THAN TALK? OOOOKAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT.
ARRGH!? BUT... BUT...
TOO LATE, I'M GONNA OFFICIALLY CRACK YOU UP.
CAAHAAA HAACKLE!!
OH, GOODY. CAPTAIN DUSTY HAS RIDICULOUSLY TICKLISH NIPPLES.


Meanwhile, back at Nemesis' Secret Base
OH, SHUSH. WE'LL GET BACK TO YOU IN A MOMENT. AS FOR YOU THREE... OUR NEXT CHALLENGE IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
THIS ROUND WILL BE A BATTLE OF WITS! THE FIRST TEAM TO ASSEMBLE A DEADLY BOMB WILL PREVAIL!
GREAT. I HAVE NO IDEA HOW TO BUILD A STUPID BOMB.
ME EITHER. BUT I KNOW HOW TO PICK A LOCK.
HEH... I'LL WIN FOR SURE! I'M A BOMB-BUILDING JEDI!
PUT THE SCRANGE ON THE FABBERSTANCE. HA! I'LL BE DONE IN NO TIME!
OH, WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT.
LET'S SEE HOW YOU HANDLE A LITTLE DISTRACTION, DOC.
ALMOST DONE... AND THEN... EEP!

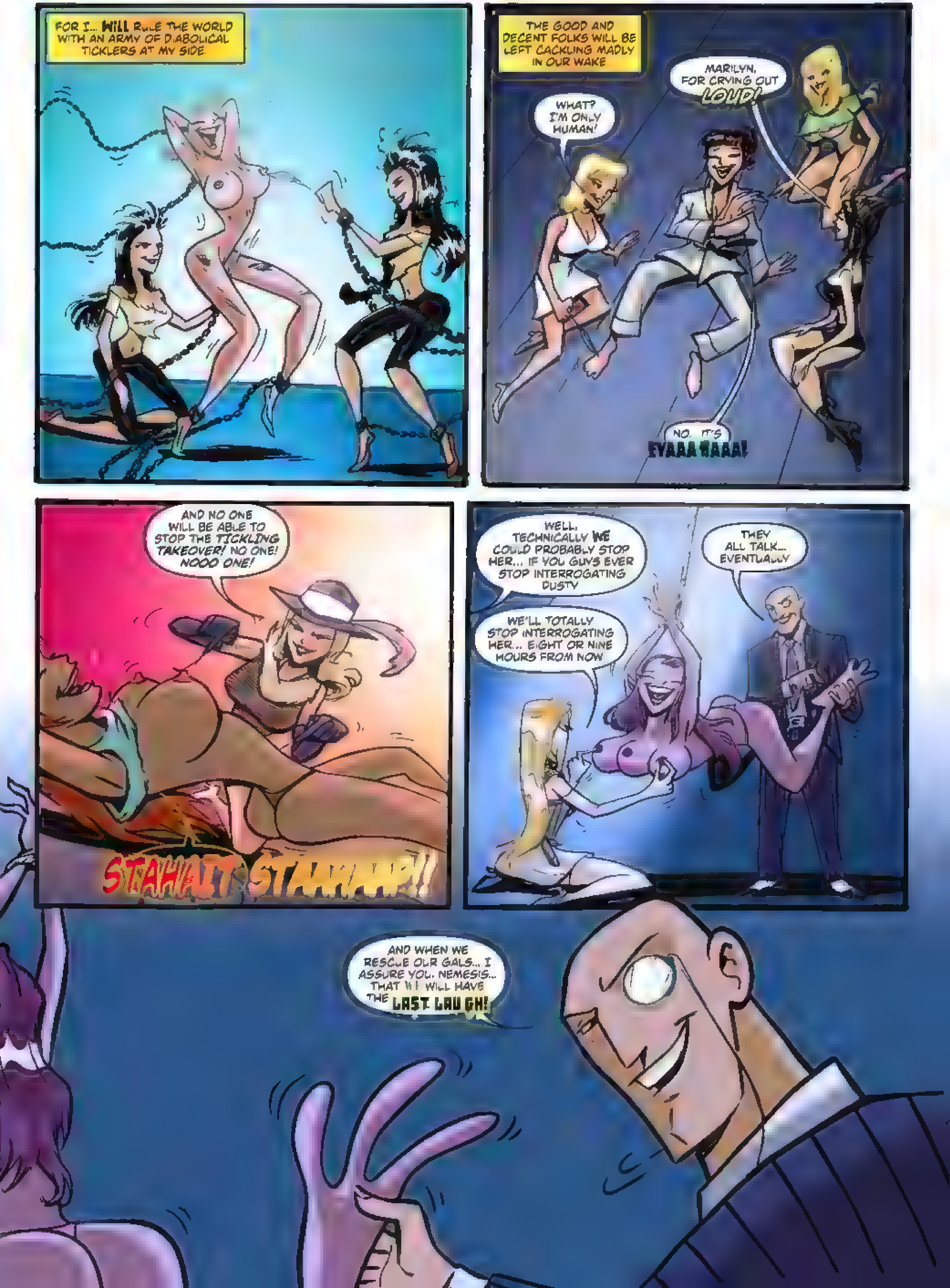
AAAAH, COOTCHIE COOTCHIE, DOC?
ERAPTH... OHO-HOOHOO!
SHE'S CHEATING! HAH HAA HAA!
MUCH HARDER TO CONCENTRATE NOW, AIN'T IT? OH, YES.
YA HAVING A LITTLE TROUBLE OVER THERE, DOC?
AWW-HAA-HAAHAD SHE'S TICKLING MEEHEE!
HEE HEE, I SURE AM, AREN'T I?
PLEASE... I'M SO... TICKLISH.
AND WITH YOUR COAT OPEN LIKE THAT, DOC, JUST THINK OF WHAT THIS LITTLE FEATHER CAN DO TO YOU
OH! NOOHOOOU!
HA HA. OH, YESSSS.

BWAAA H… AW!
ANYTHING BAHAT THAT!
NOT THERE, DOC? ALRIGHT, IF YOU ABSOLUTELY INSIST, I'LL GO BACK DOWN HERE.
WHAT ARE YOU...?
BUT I THINK THIS MIGHT TICKLE YOU EVEN WORSE

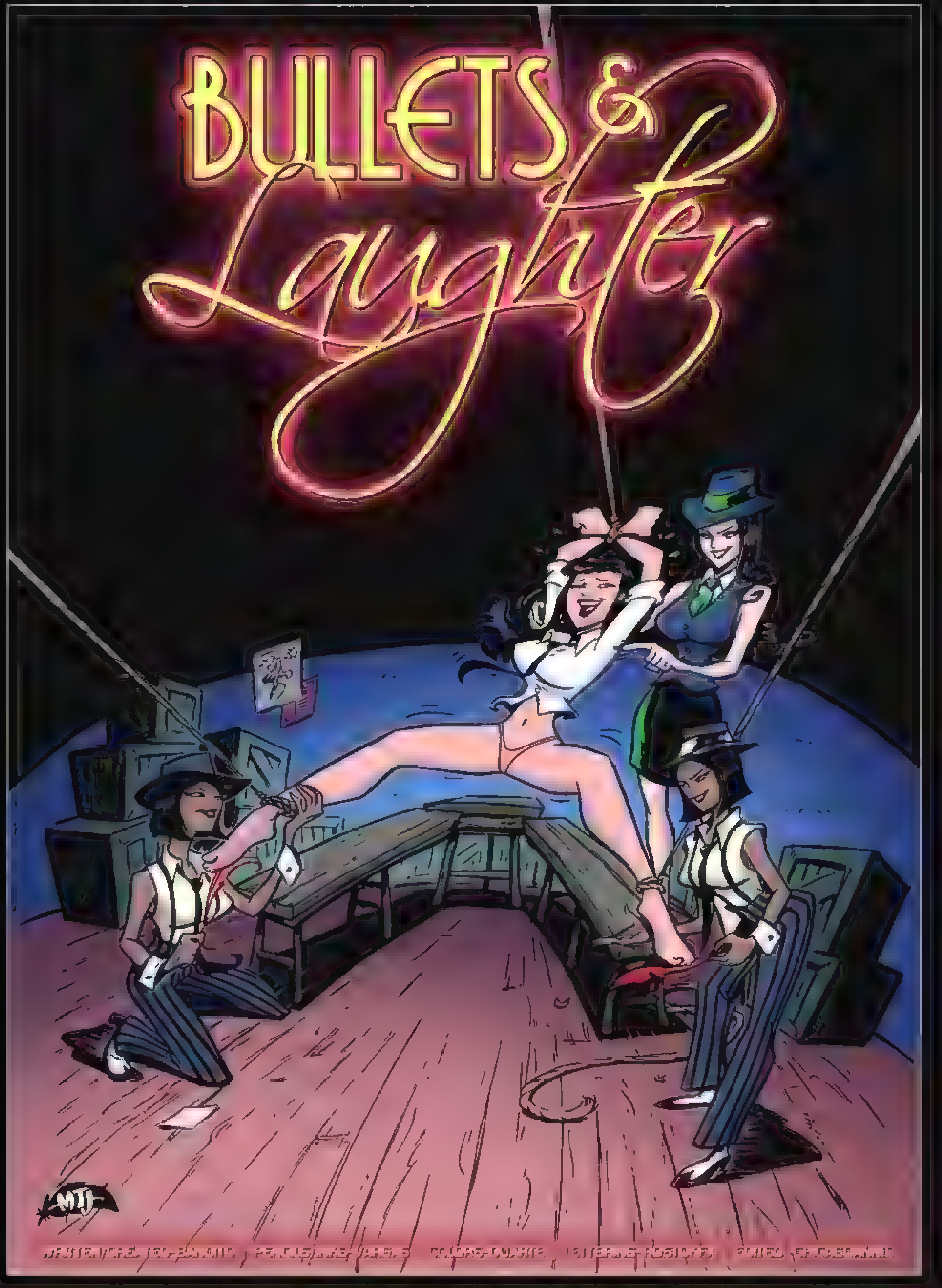

SUCH A TICKLY SPOT, DOC. AND I'M GOING TO TICKLE IT SOOOO MUCH.
YAA HAAA HAAAAA!!
CAREFUL, SIS, SHE'S GONNA...
SO MUCH, DOC. JUST... LIKE... TH-IIIS.
KA-BOOM!!
OOOOH. DISQUALIFIED. THAT MEANS THE GOMEZ GIRLS ARE THE WINNERS!
YEAA NAAHAT AGAIN!!
AND TO THE LOSER...
GO THE TICKLES, EH DOC?

YOU... WERE ABOUT TO LET ME GO?
I GOT SO DISTRACTED WITH THE SHOW THAT I NEARLY FORGOT ABOUT MY SENSITIVE AGENT SONYA. NOW, WHERE WERE WE?
OH, I REMEMBER. I THINK SONYA WANTED TO LAUGH WITH MY NEW FEATHER GLOVES?
YAAHAAHAAAA!!
STAAHAAPIT!!!
AREN'T THEY FUNNY, SONYA?
AREN'T THEY FIENDISHLY SOFT?
DON'T THEY JUST TICKLE YOU AWFULLY... ALL OVER?
AWWHAAHAAHAA!!!

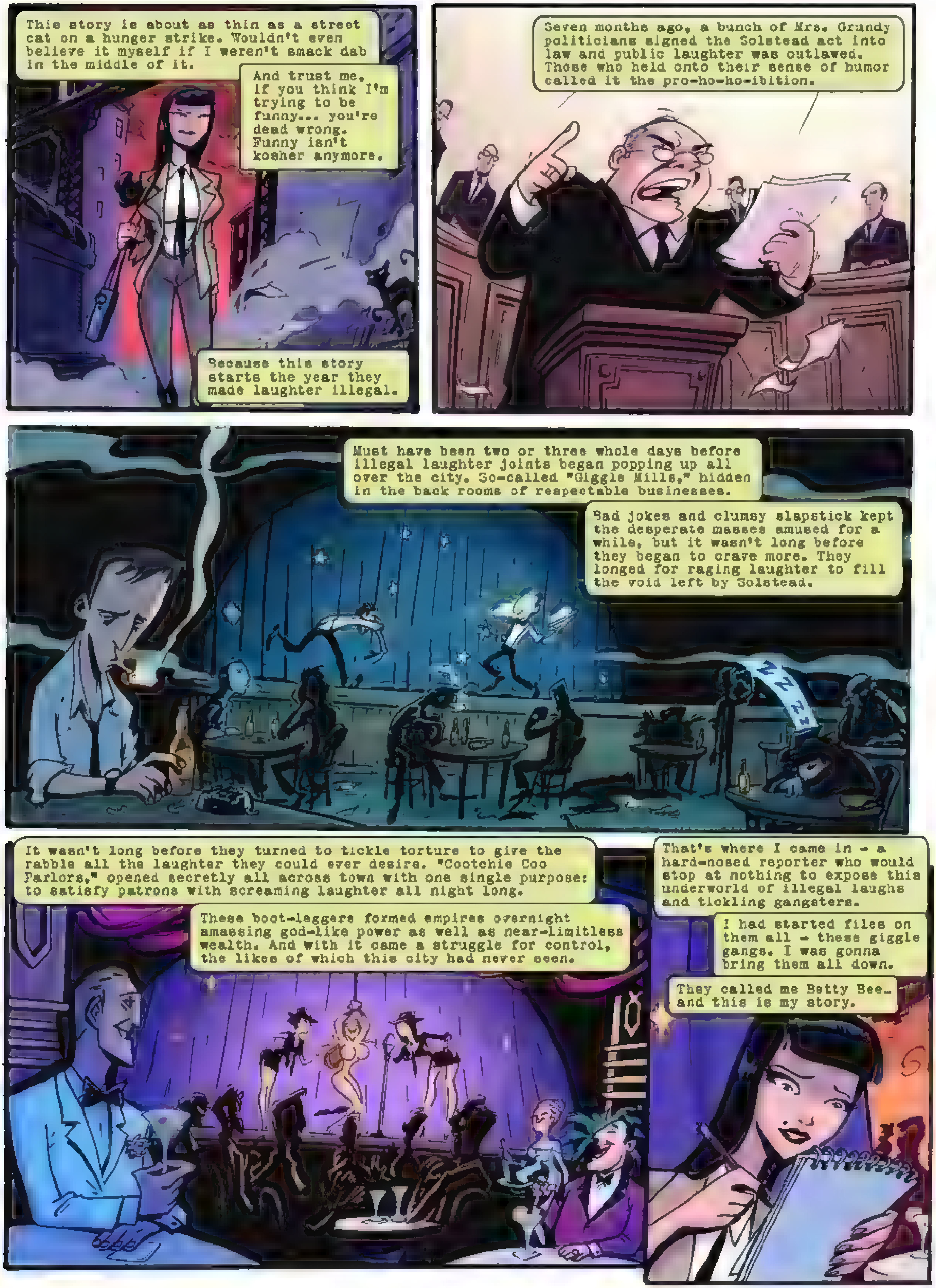
NOW, HAVE WE LEARNED TO FOLLOW MY ORDERS YET?
ohoo noohaa haa!
GOOD. THEN, SINCE YOU'RE HAVING SO MUCH FUN, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME ALL ABOUT THE MTJ FAIL-SAFE PLANS?
IHEE CAHANT! WAA HAA HAAA!
NO? THEN I'M AFRAID YOU ASKED FOR IT.
BLAAAHAAAA HAAAAAA!!!
LET'S SPEND A FEW HOURS PLAYING WITH YOUR TENDER BUTTONS AND THEN SEE HOW TOUGH YOU ARE.


FOR I... WILL RULE THE WORLD WITH AN ARMY OF DIABOLICAL TICKLERS AT MY SIDE.
THE GOOD AND DECENT FOLKS WILL BE LEFT CACKLING MADLY IN OUR WAKE
WHAT? I'M ONLY HUMAN!
MARILYN, FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
NO, IT'S EYAAAHAAAA!
AND NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO STOP THE TICKLING TAKEOVER! NO ONE! NOOO ONE!
STAHAHIT STAHAAAP!!
WELL, TECHNICALLY WE COULD PROBABLY STOP HER... IF YOU GUYS EVER STOP INTERROGATING DUSTY
THEY ALL TALK... EVENTUALLY
WE'LL TOTALLY STOP INTERROGATING HER... EIGHT OR NINE HOURS FROM NOW
AND WHEN WE RESCUE OUR GALS... I ASSURE YOU, NEMESIS... THAT WE WILL HAVE THE LAST LAUGH!

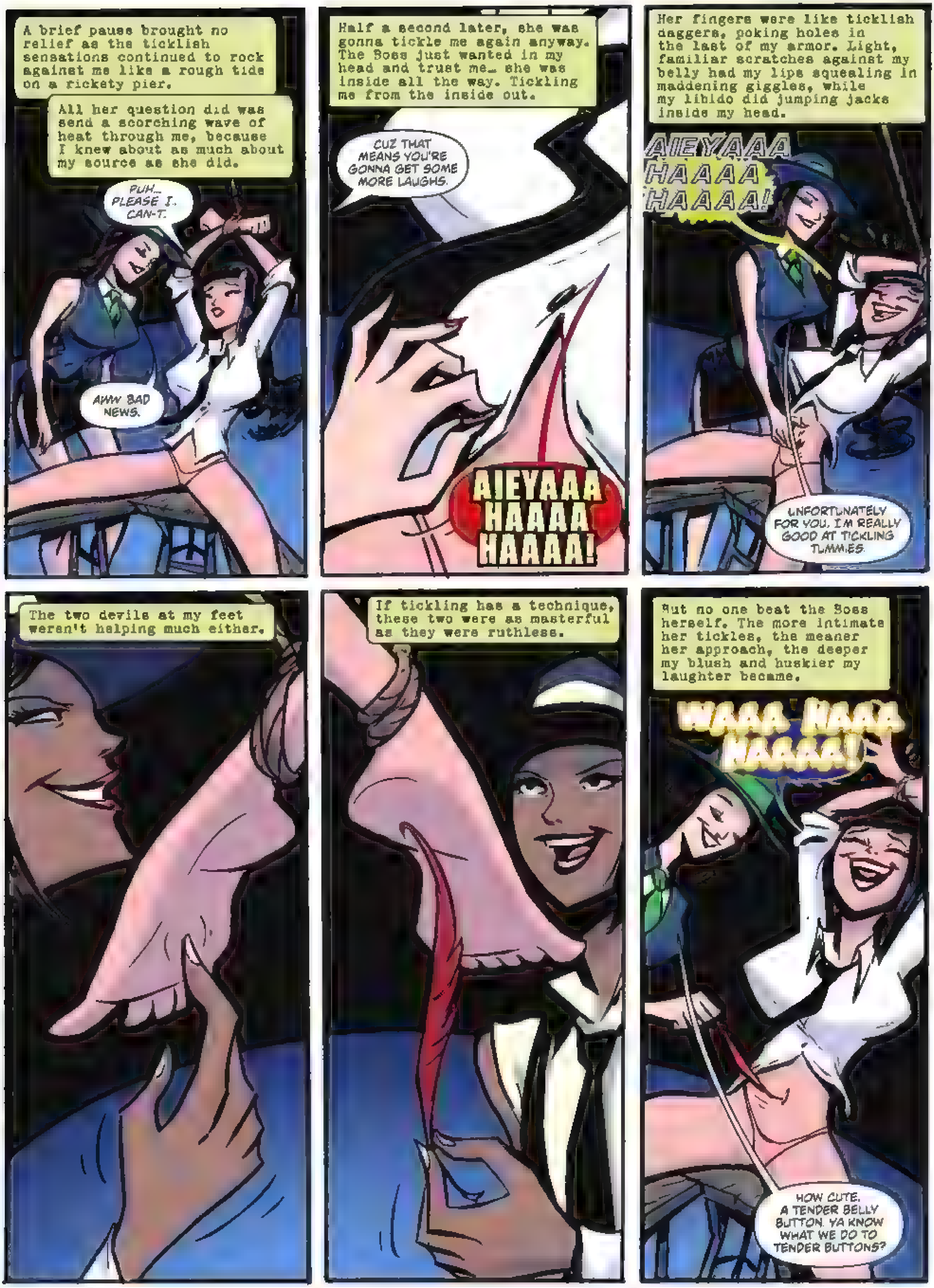
PLEASE ENJOY THE FOLLOWING PREVIEW FROM...


BULLETS &
Laughter
MTJ

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


This story is about as thin as a street cat on a hunger strike. Wouldn't even believe it myself if I weren't smack dab in the middle of it.
And trust me, if you think I'm trying to be funny... you're dead wrong. Funny isn't kosher anymore.
Because this story starts the year they made laughter illegal.
Seven months ago, a bunch of Mrs. Grundy politicians signed the Solstead act into law and public laughter was outlawed. Those who held onto their sense of humor called it the pro-ho-ho-ibition.
Must have been two or three whole days before illegal laughter joints began popping up all over the city. So-called "Giggle Mills," hidden in the back rooms of respectable businesses.
Bad jokes and clumsy slapstick kept the desperate masses amused for a while, but it wasn't long before they began to crave more. They longed for raging laughter to fill the void left by Solstead.
ZZZZ
It wasn't long before they turned to tickle torture to give the rabble all the laughter they could ever desire. "Cootchie Coo Parlors," opened secretly all across town with one single purpose: to satisfy patrons with screaming laughter all night long.
These boot-leggers formed empires overnight amassing god-like power as well as near-limitless wealth. And with it came a struggle for control, the likes of which this city had never seen.
That's where I came in - a hard-nosed reporter who would stop at nothing to expose this underworld of illegal laughs and tickling gangsters.
I had started files on them all - these giggle gangs. I was gonna bring them all down.
They called me Betty Bee... and this is my story.

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


A brief pause brought no relief as the ticklish sensations continued to rock against me like a rough tide on a rickety pier.
All her question did was send a scorching wave of heat through me, because I knew about as much about my source as she did.
PUH... PLEASE I... CAN-T.
AWW BAD NEWS.
Half a second later, she was gonna tickle me again anyway. The Boss just wanted in my head and trust me... she was inside all the way. Tickling me from the inside out.
CUZ THAT MEANS YOU'RE GONNA GET SOME MORE LAUGHS.
AIEYAAA HAAAA HAAAA!
Her fingers were like ticklish daggers, poking holes in the last of my armor. Light, familiar scratches against my belly had my lips squealing in maddening giggles, while my libido did jumping jacks inside my head.
AIEYAAA HAAAA HAAAA!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I'M REALLY GOOD AT TICKLING TUMMIES.
The two devils at my feet weren't helping much either.
If tickling has a technique, these two were as masterful as they were ruthless.
But no one beat the Boss herself. The more intimate her tickles, the meaner her approach, the deeper my blush and huskier my laughter became.
WAAA HAAA HAAAA!
HOW CUTE. A TENDER BELLY BUTTON. YA KNOW WHAT WE DO TO TENDER BUTTONS?

BULLETS & Laughter

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-FARGUS | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTIC/FX | EDITED-CH.CAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT

ISSUE #3

Written by
Bandito

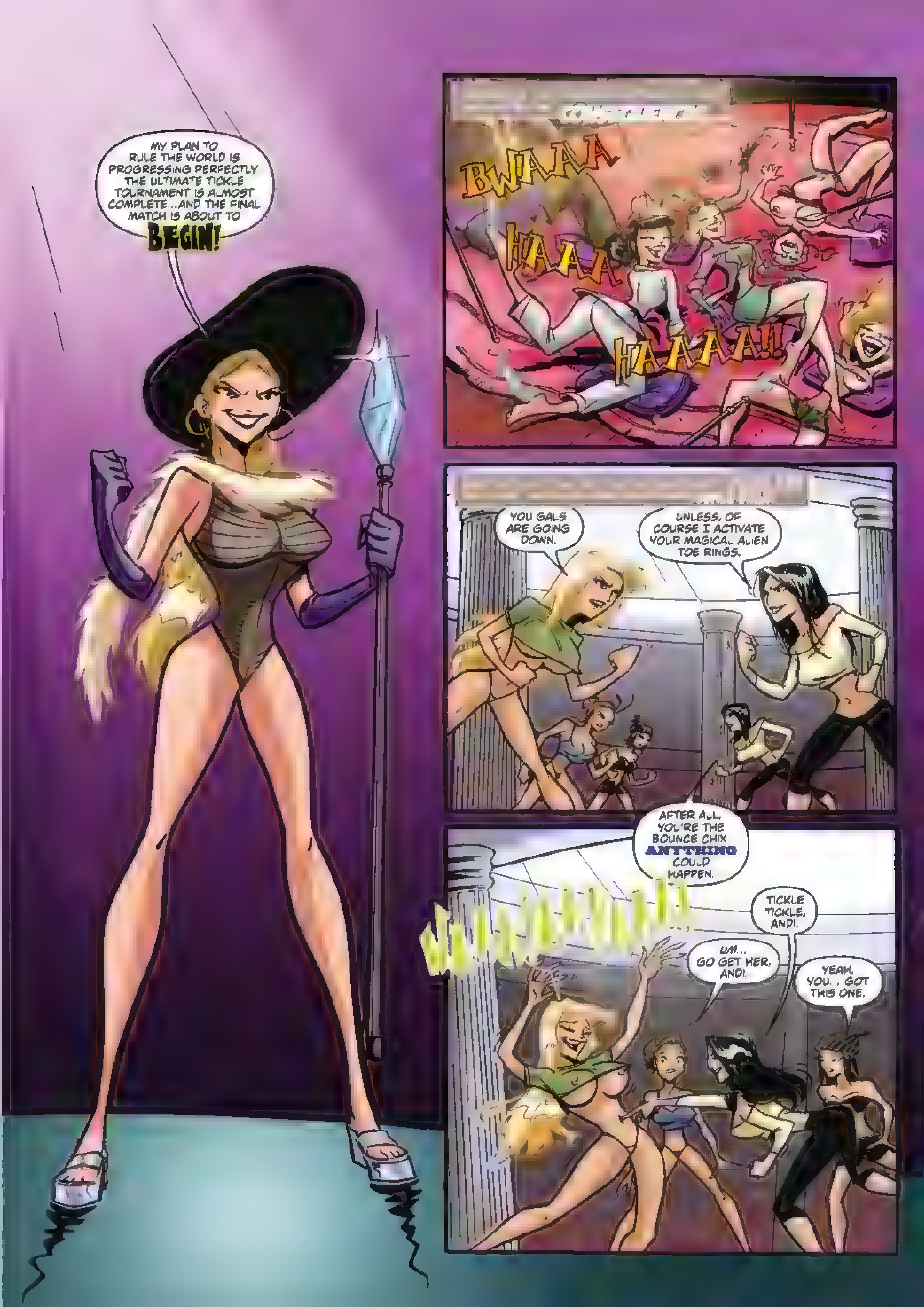
Pencils and inks by
Vargas

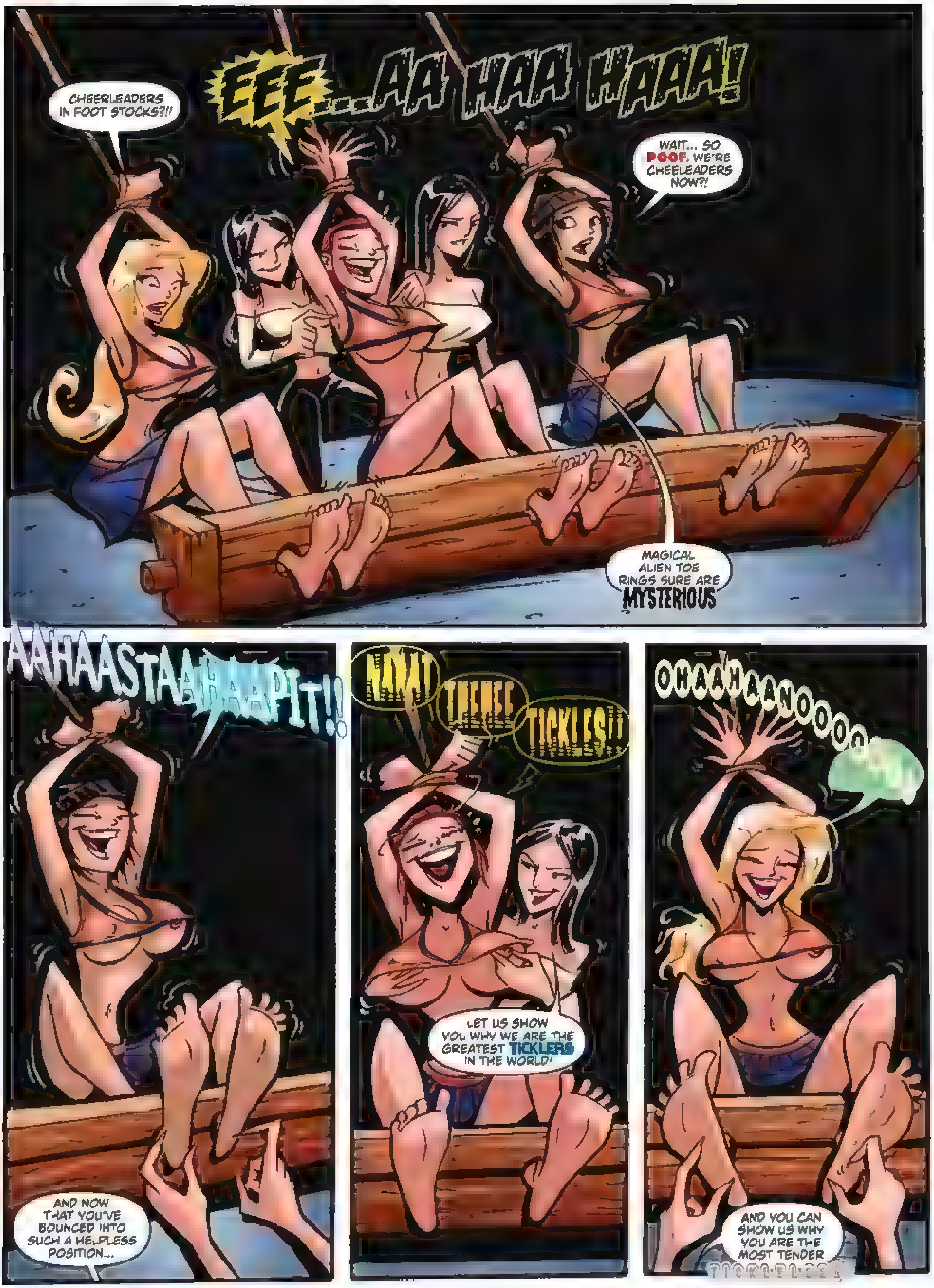
Colors by
Robe

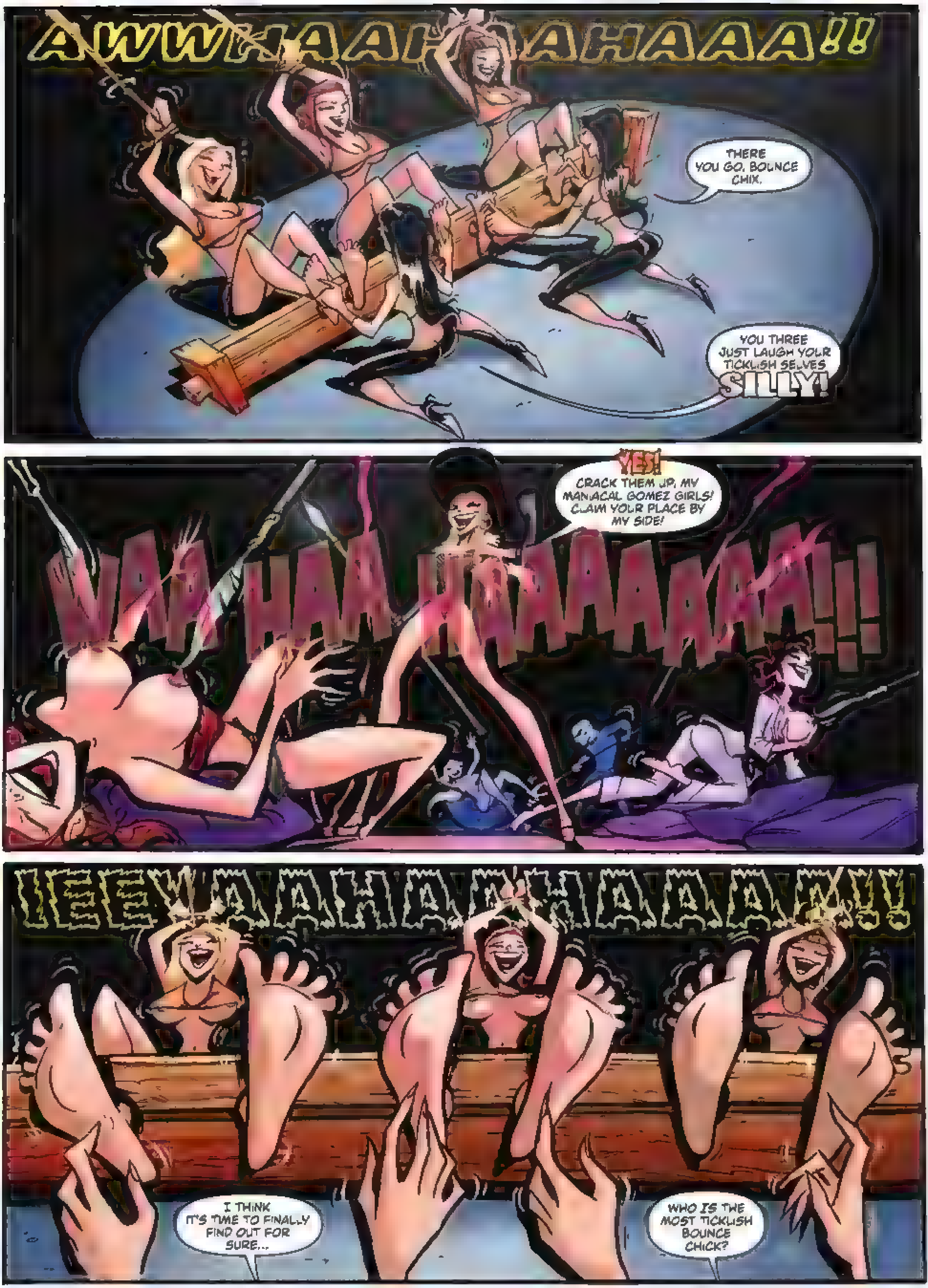
Letters by
Rostokey

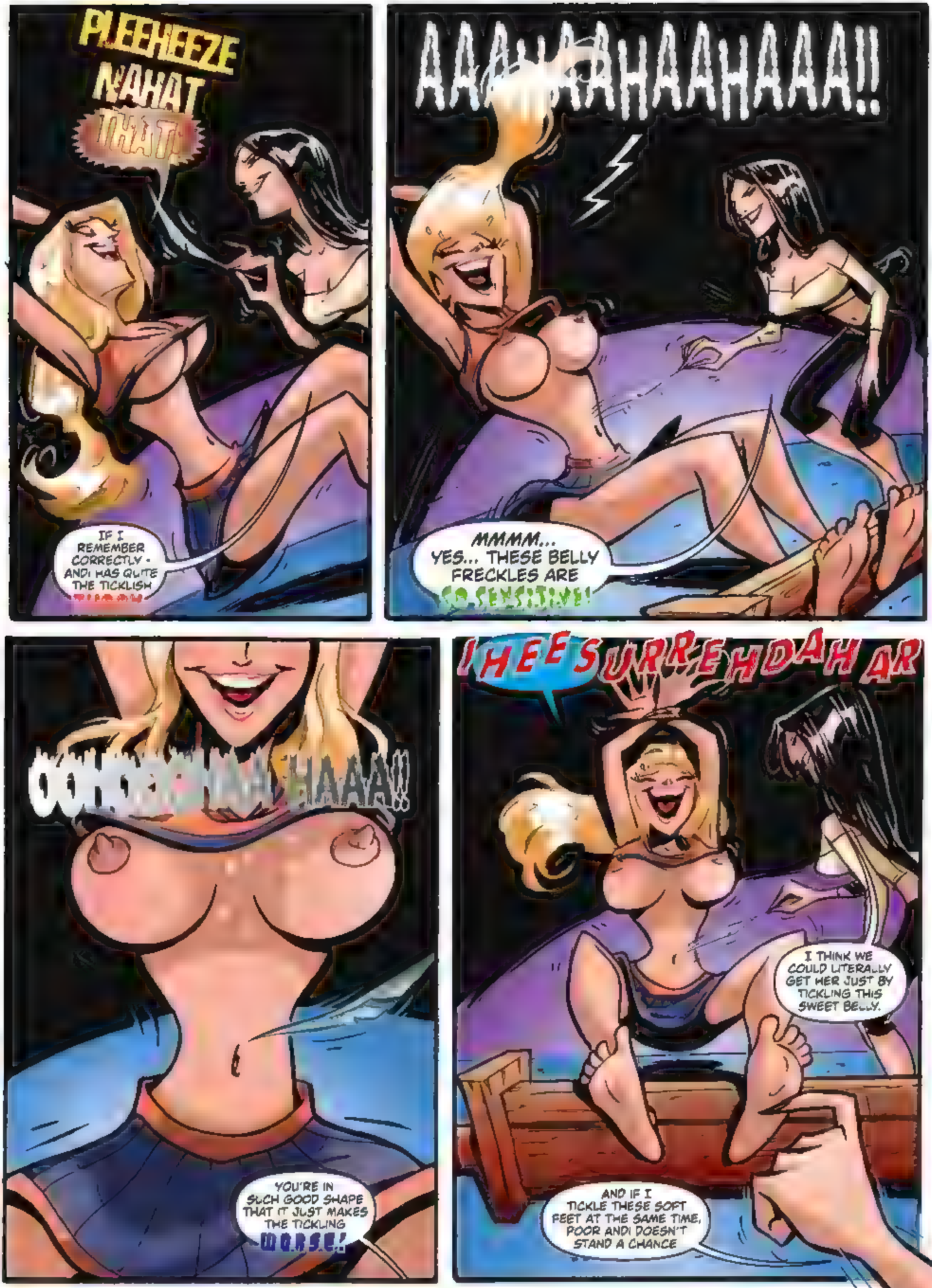
Edited by
Chicagoanne

MTJ
PUBLISHING

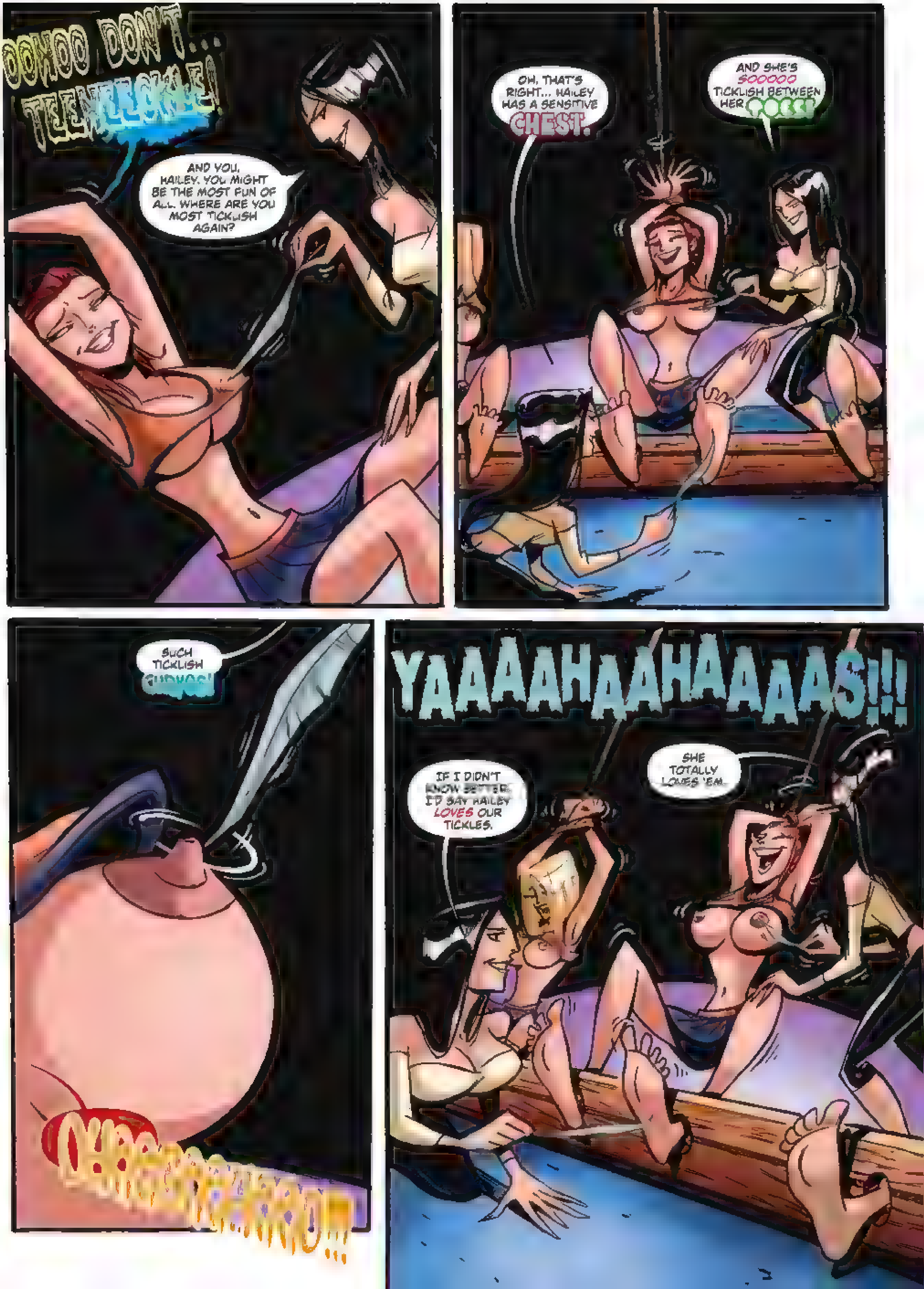

MY PLAN TO RULE THE WORLD IS PROGRESSING PERFECTLY THE ULTIMATE TICKLE TOURNAMENT IS ALMOST COMPLETE...AND THE FINAL MATCH IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
BWAAA HAAA HAAAAA!!
YOU GALS ARE GOING DOWN.
UNLESS, OF COURSE I ACTIVATE YOUR MAGICAL ALIEN TOE RINGS.
AFTER ALL, YOU'RE THE BOUNCE CHIX **ANYTHING** COULD HAPPEN.
WAAAAAAAAA!!
TICKLE TICKLE, ANDI.
UM... GO GET HER, ANDI.
YEAH, YOU... GOT THIS ONE.


CHEERLEADERS IN FOOT STOCKS?!!
EEE...AA HAA HAAA!
WAIT... SO POOF. WE'RE CHEELEADERS NOW?!
MAGICAL ALIEN TOE RINGS SURE ARE MYSTERIOUS
AAHAASTAAHHAAPIT!!
AND NOW THAT YOU'VE BOUNCED INTO SUCH A HELPLESS POSITION...
WHAT
THESE
TICKLES!!
LET US SHOW YOU WHY WE ARE THE GREATEST TICKLERS IN THE WORLD!
OHAAHAANOOOOOO
AND YOU CAN SHOW US WHY YOU ARE THE MOST TENDER

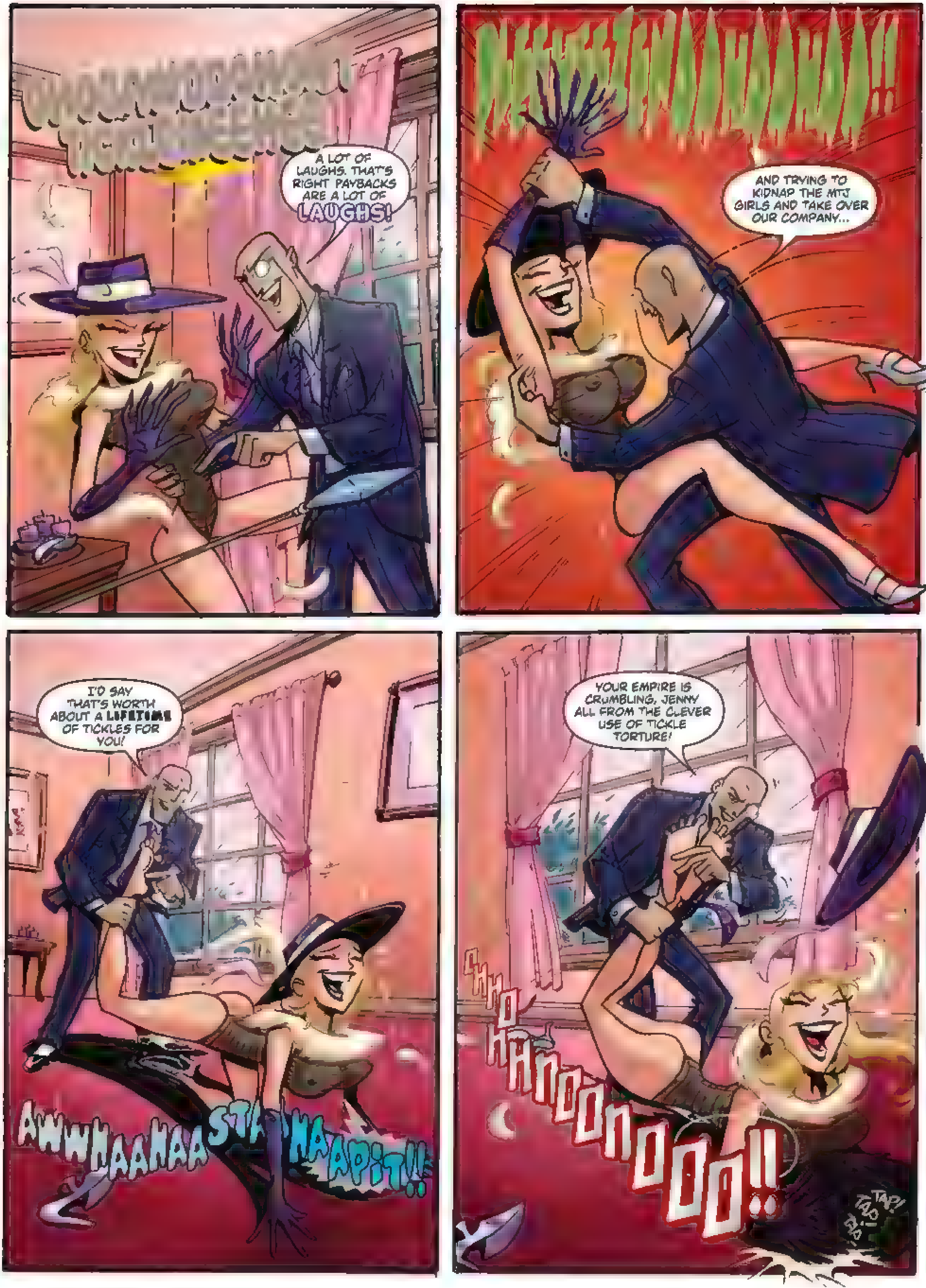

AWWHAAAHAAHAAAA!!
THERE YOU GO, BOUNCE CHIX.
YOU THREE JUST LAUGH YOUR TICKLISH SELVES SILLY!
YES! CRACK THEM UP, MY MANIACAL GOMEZ GIRLS! CLAIM YOUR PLACE BY MY SIDE!
WAA HAA HAAAAAAAAA!!!
IEEWAAHAAHAAAAAA!!
I THINK IT'S TIME TO FINALLY FIND OUT FOR SURE...
WHO IS THE MOST TICKLISH BOUNCE CHICK?

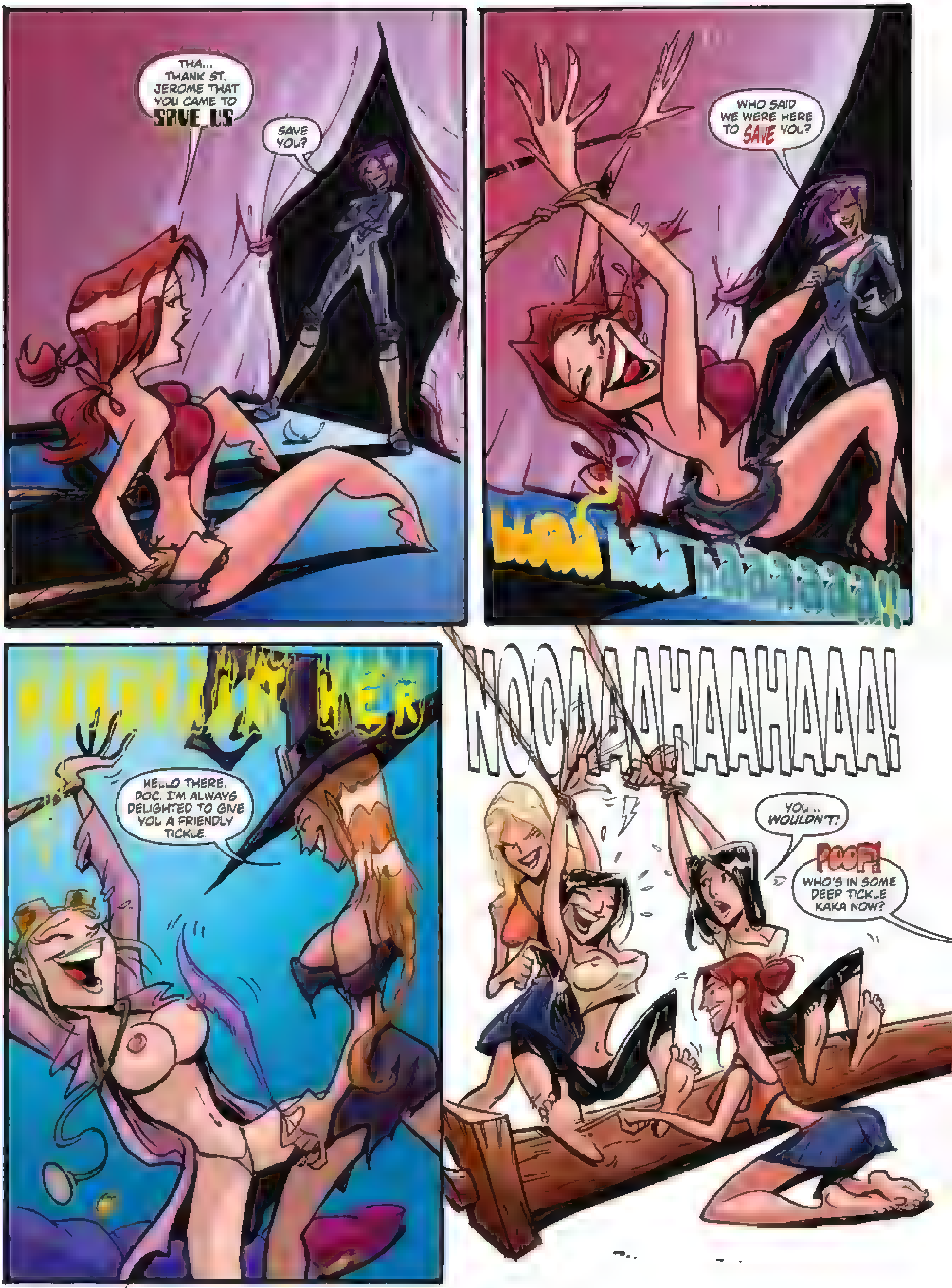

PLEEHEEZE NAHAT THAT!
IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY - ANDI HAS QUITE THE TICKLISH
AAAHAAHAAHAAA!!
MMMM... YES... THESE BELLY FRECKLES ARE SO SENSITIVE!
OOHOHAHAHAAA!!
YOU'RE IN SUCH GOOD SHAPE THAT IT JUST MAKES THE TICKLING WORSE!
IHEESURREHDAHAR
I THINK WE COULD LITERALLY GET HER JUST BY TICKLING THIS SWEET BELLY.
AND IF I TICKLE THESE SOFT FEET AT THE SAME TIME, POOR ANDI DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE

DO YOUR WORST, YOU CREEP!
AWWW, JANE - ALWAYS SO TOUGH...
WAA HAA HAAAA!!!
UNTIL SOMEONE GIVES YOU A FRIENDLY TICKLE.
NAA HAA HAAAAA!!!
THEN YOU TURN TO TICKLISH GOO IN OUR HANDS
AWWPLEEZENAHAHAHAAAA!!!
AND GIVE HER LITTLE KITTY A TICKLE AND SHE REALLY LOSES IT!
YEAH, GET HER, SIS!


OOHOO DON'T... TEEHEEHEE!
AND YOU, HAILEY. YOU MIGHT BE THE MOST FUN OF ALL. WHERE ARE YOU MOST TICKLISH AGAIN?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT... HAILEY HAS A SENSITIVE CHEST.
AND SHE'S SOOOOO TICKLISH BETWEEN HER [illegible]
SUCH TICKLISH [illegible]
OH[illegible]!!!
YAAAAHAAHAAAAAS!!!
IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D SAY HAILEY LOVES OUR TICKLES.
SHE TOTALLY LOVES 'EM.

YOU THREE ARE SO MUCH FUN. WE JUST CAN'T DECIDE WHO TO TICKLE
AWWHAAAHAAANOOHOOO!!!
SO, I GUESS WE'LL JUST TAKE TURNS TICKLING ALL THREE OF YOU UNTIL YOU
GIVE IN!!
I'VE NEVER SEEN SUCH TICKLING! MY VICTORY IS NIGH! THE WORLD WILL BE [illegible]!!
NOT SO FAST, NEMESIS! YOUR VICTORY MIGHT BE LESS NIGH THAN YOU THOUGHT!
MORANDILAS?! BUT... HOW.. WHO...WHY... UH OH!
UH OH, INDEED. YOU KNOW WHAT PAYBACKS ARE, DON'T YA?

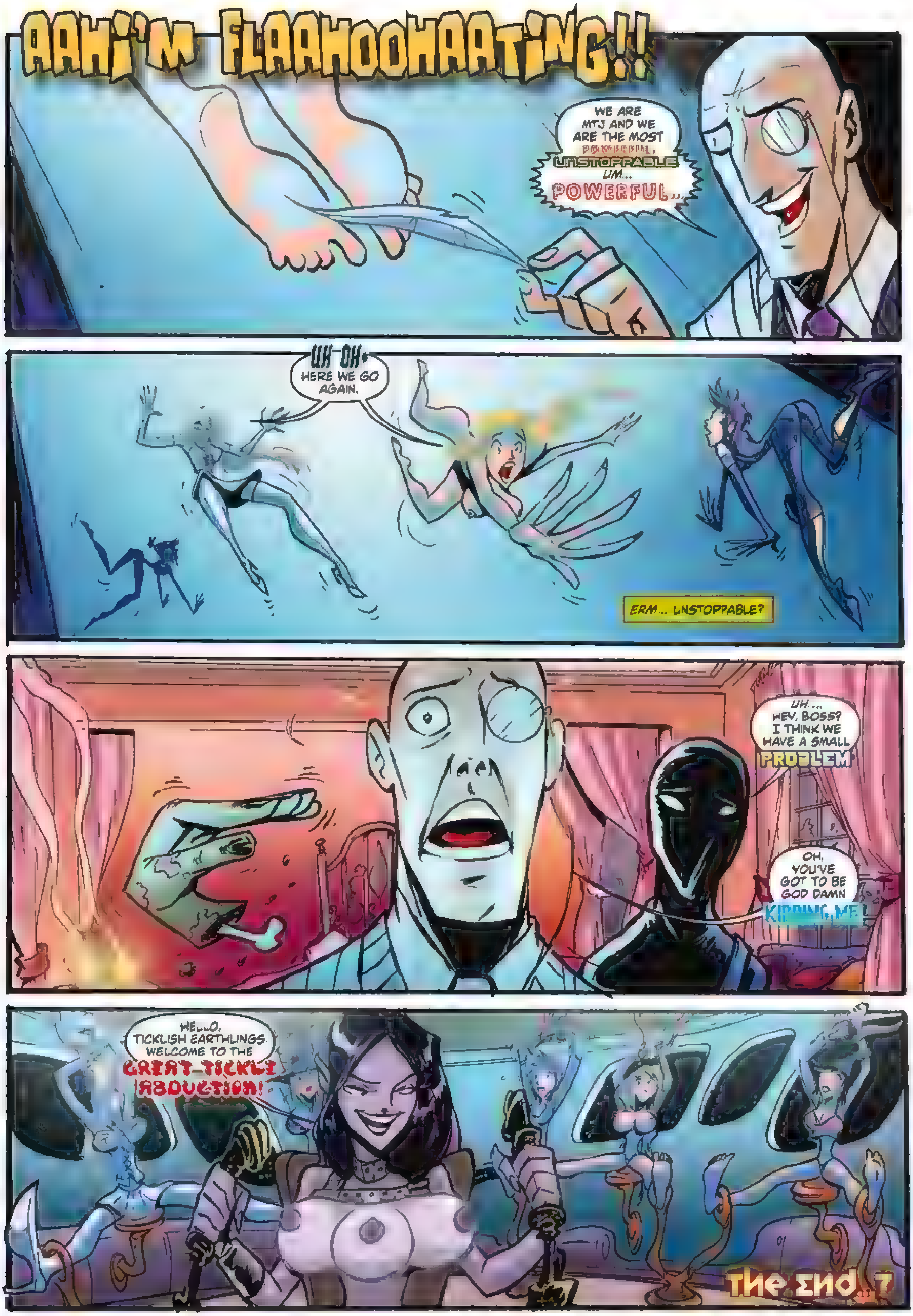

A LOT OF LAUGHS. THAT'S RIGHT PAYBACKS ARE A LOT OF LAUGHS!
AND TRYING TO KIDNAP THE MTJ GIRLS AND TAKE OVER OUR COMPANY...
I'D SAY THAT'S WORTH ABOUT A LIFETIME OF TICKLES FOR YOU!
AWWHAAHAAST HAAAPIT!!
YOUR EMPIRE IS CRUMBLING, JENNY. ALL FROM THE CLEVER USE OF TICKLE TORTURE!
OHHOHAHNOOOOOOOO!!
TAP! TAP! TAP!

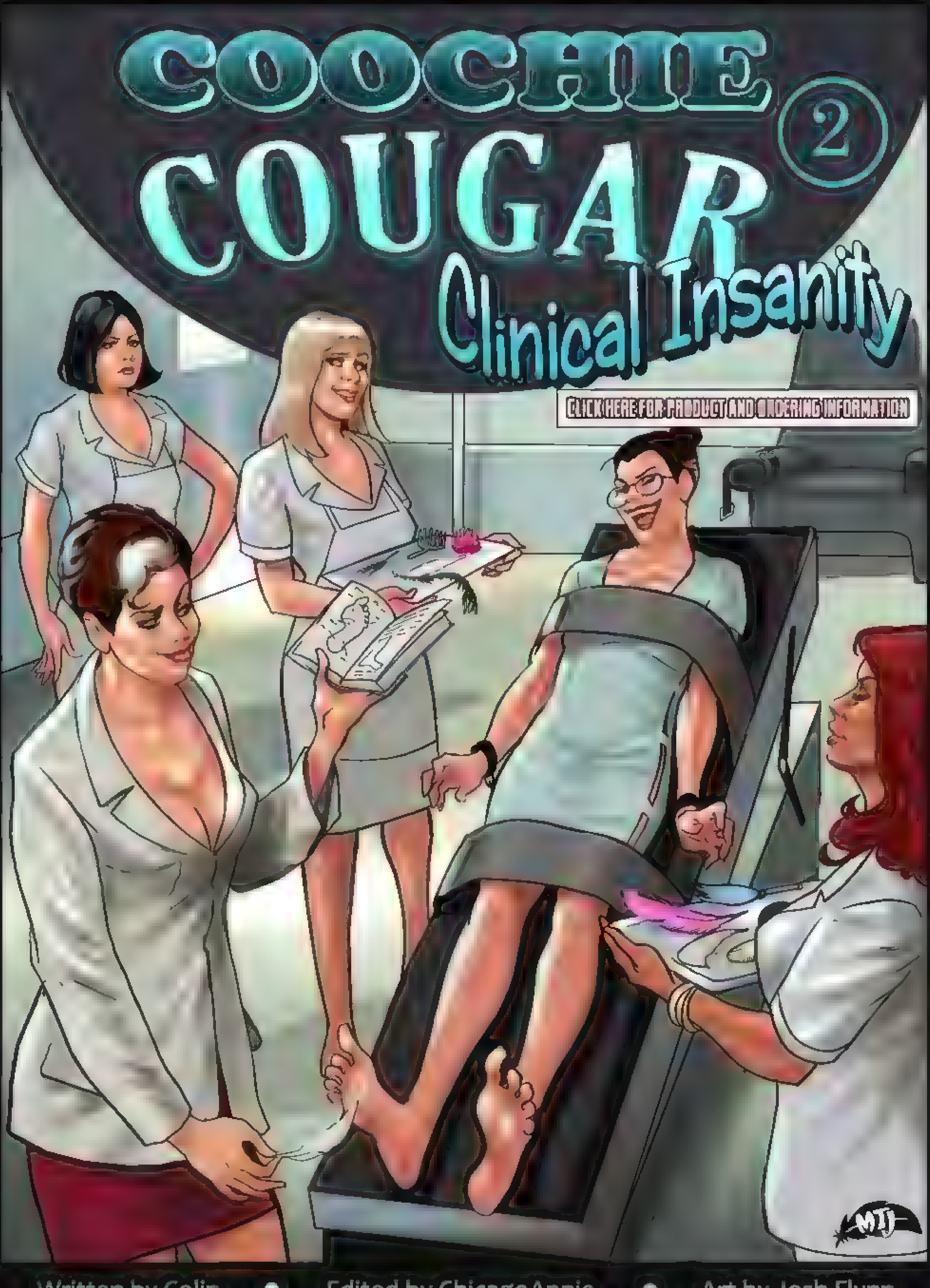

THA... THANK ST. JEROME THAT YOU CAME TO SAVE US
SAVE YOU?
WHO SAID WE WERE HERE TO SAVE YOU?
HA HA HAAHAAAA!!
HELLO THERE, DOC. I'M ALWAYS DELIGHTED TO GIVE YOU A FRIENDLY TICKLE.
NOOAAAHAAHAAA!
YOU... WOULDN'T!
POOF!
WHO'S IN SOME DEEP TICKLE KAKA NOW?

NO ONE TICKLES THE MTJ GIRLS EXCEPT FOR MTJ!!
YOU LET YOURSELVES GET CAPTURED.
NAHAHAT AGAIN!!!
BUTTON!!
AND YOU KNOW THE PENALTY FOR BEING CAPTURED!
TEEHEECKUSH!!
DIRTY MEAT PUPPET NEEDS TO BE CLEANED!

THERE YOU GO... LET ME TICKLE AWAY ALL THOSE FOOLISH THOUGHTS OF RULING THE WORLD.
SURRENDER AND WE MIGHT LET YOU REJOIN THE MTJ RANKS!
WAA WAA HAAA!!!
SURRENDER! OR WE WILL TICKLE IT OUT OF YOU!
NAAAAHAAHAAAARR!

HAHA HA HA HAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA!
HAHAHA!!
HA
HA HA HAHAHA!
HAHA!
HA HAHAHA
HAHAHA!
HAHAHA
ALRIGHT, YOU ASKED FOR IT!
BWAHAHAHA!!
YES! NO ONE CAN STOP US NOW!


AAHI'M FLAAHOOHAATING!!
WE ARE MTJ AND WE ARE THE MOST POWERFUL, UNSTOPPABLE UM... POWERFUL...
UH-OH. HERE WE GO AGAIN.
ERM... UNSTOPPABLE?
UH... HEY, BOSS? I THINK WE HAVE A SMALL PROBLEM
OH, YOU'VE GOT TO BE GOD DAMN KIDDING ME!
HELLO, TICKLISH EARTHLINGS. WELCOME TO THE GREAT TICKLE ABDUCTION!
The End..?


COOCHIE
COUGAR
2
Clinical Insanity
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ

Written by Colin • Edited by ChicagoAnnie • Art by Josh Flynn

TICKLING IN SPACE!

BLAKE'S REVENGE
PART ONE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED BY BANDITO
ILLUSTRATED BY PONCE
COLORS BY DUARTE
LETTERING BY ROSTOKFX
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

Andres

BOT CORPS

ISSUE 3

Illustrated: [illegible]
Writer/Creator: [illegible]
Colors: [illegible]
Editor: [illegible]
Lettering: [illegible]

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

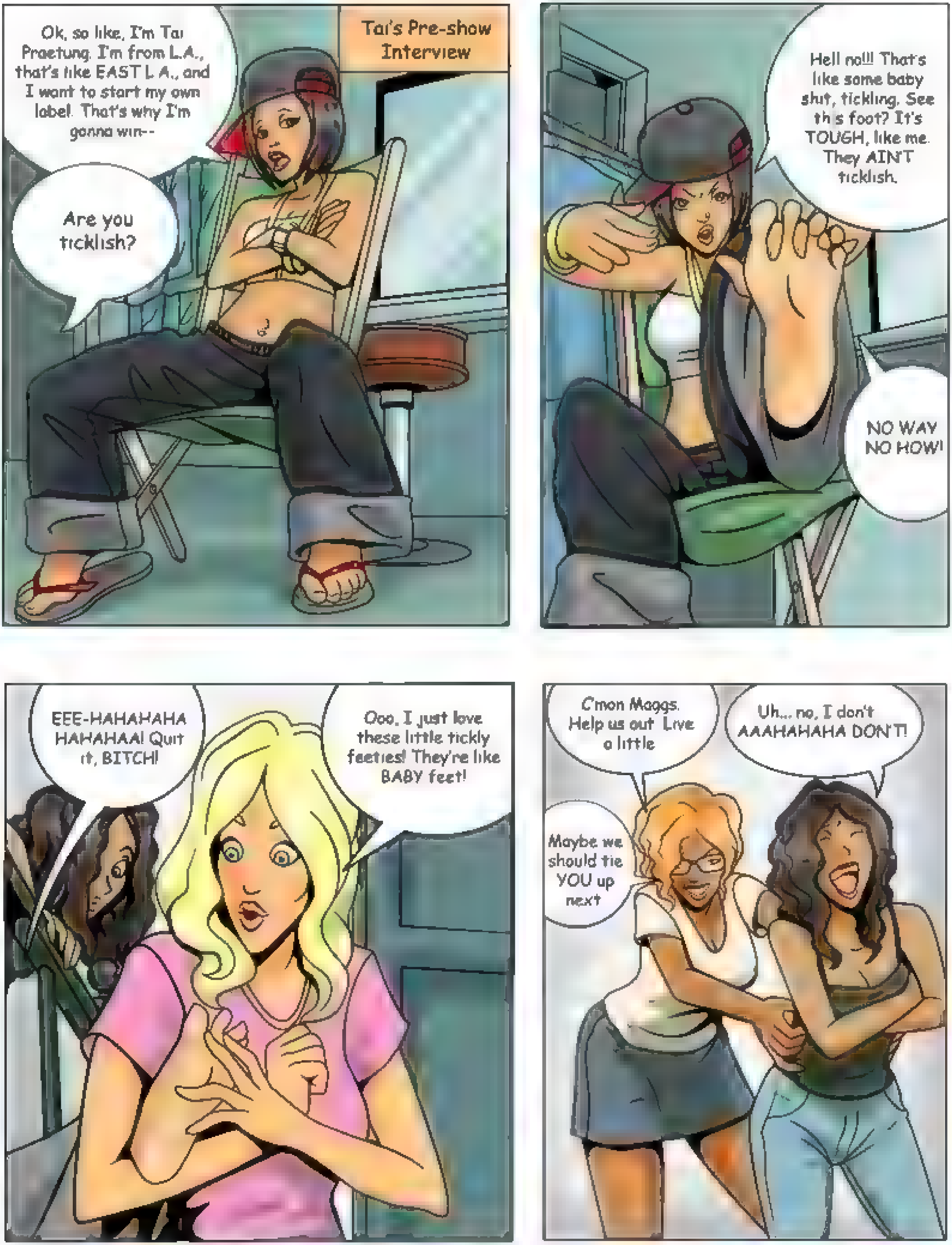
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

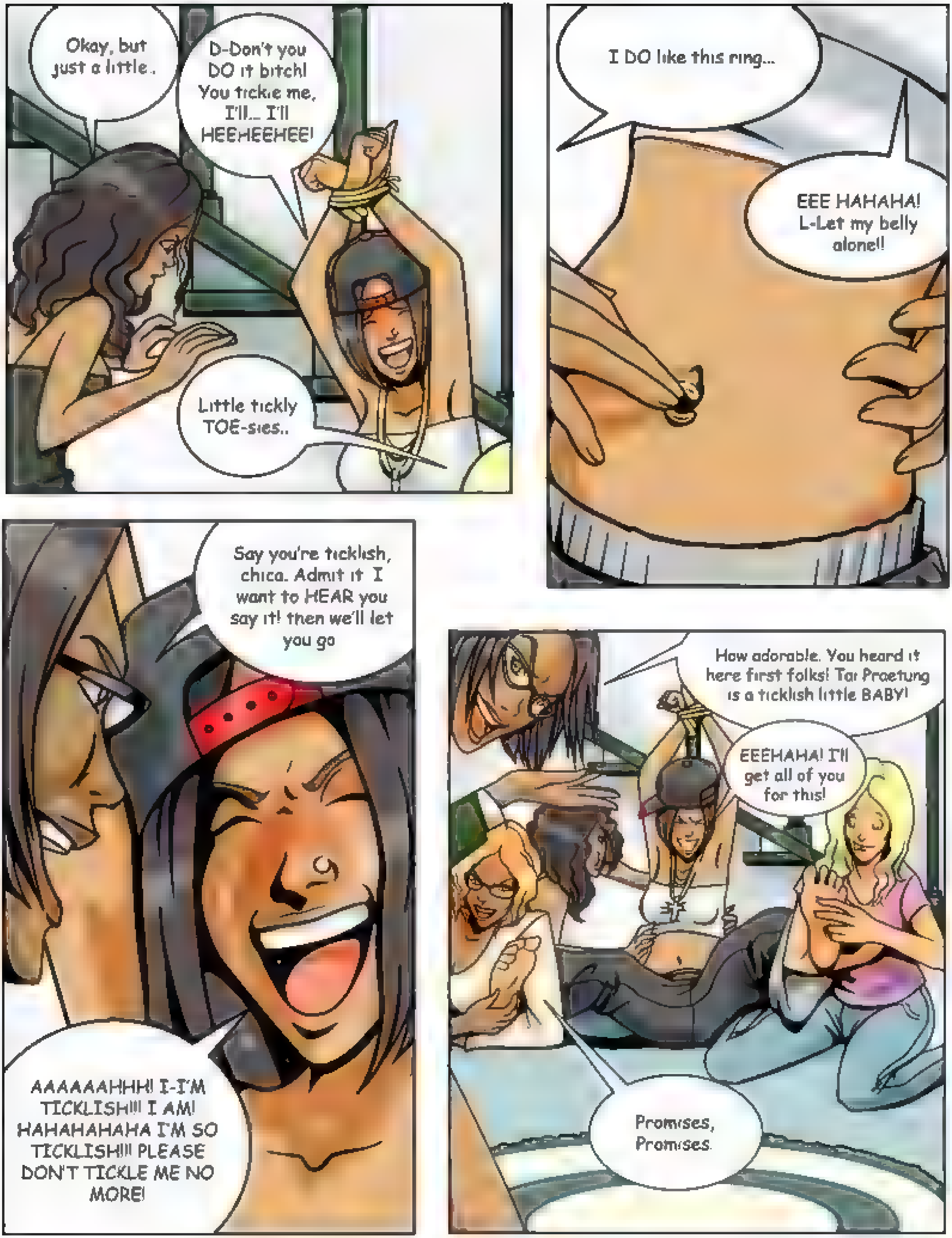
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

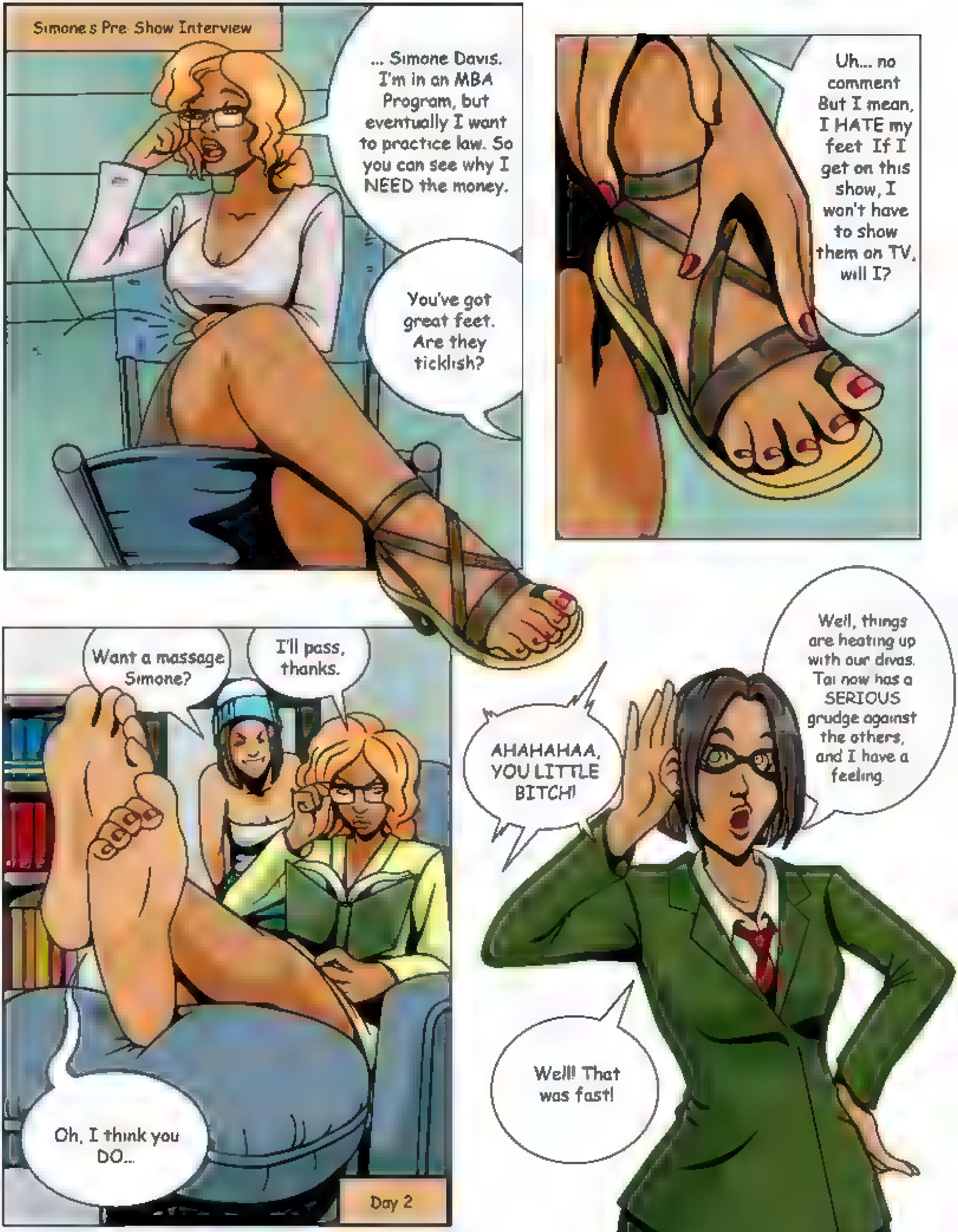
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Day 1
Good morning, ladies! I hope you're all ready to do some laughing! Anyone have any questions?
Yeah, I got one!
We been here all morning watching you set up. When's this shit start?
"This shit," as you so charmingly call it, could start at any time.
HEY! NO!!
Like, RIGHT NOW! GET HER LADIES!
Tie her butt up! Let's get this party started RIGHT!
Get her tootsies! I want to see this bitch SQUIRM!
N-NO, c'mon guys, cut it ou-HOW-HAHA HAHAHA

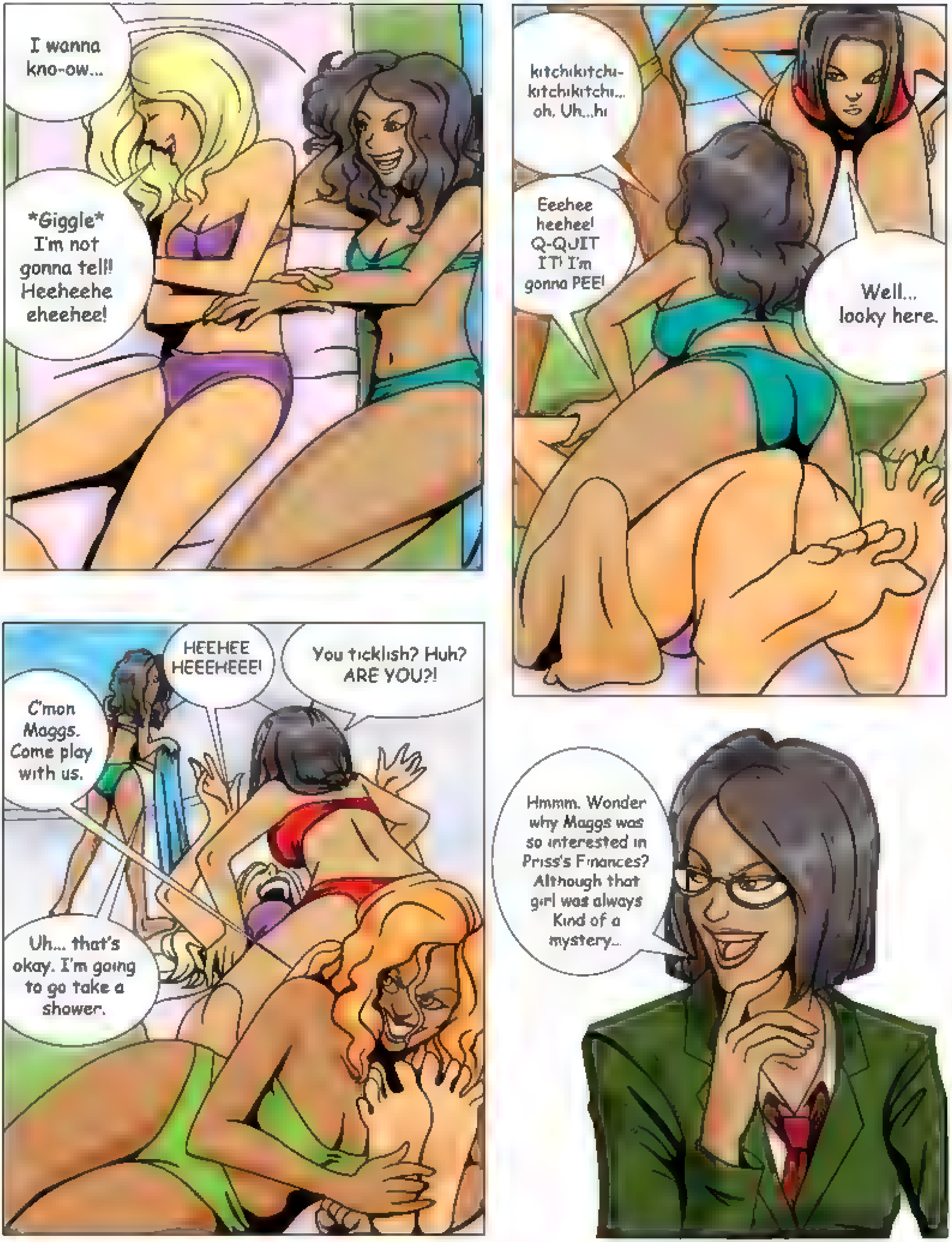

Tai's Pre-show Interview
Ok, so like, I'm Tai Praetung. I'm from L.A., that's like EAST L.A., and I want to start my own label. That's why I'm gonna win--
Are you ticklish?
Hell no!!! That's like some baby shit, tickling. See this foot? It's TOUGH, like me. They AIN'T ticklish.
NO WAY NO HOW!
EEE-HAHAHAHA HAHAHAA! Quit it, BITCH!
Ooo, I just love these little tickly feeties! They're like BABY feet!
C'mon Maggs. Help us out. Live a little
Uh... no, I don't AAAHAHAHA DON'T!
Maybe we should tie YOU up next


Okay, but just a little..
D-Don't you DO it bitch! You tickle me, I'll... I'll HEEHEEHEE!
Little tickly TOE-sies..
I DO like this ring...
EEE HAHAHA! L-Let my belly alone!!
Say you're ticklish, chica. Admit it I want to HEAR you say it! then we'll let you go
AAAAAAHHH! I-I'M TICKLISH!!! I AM! HAHAHAHAHA I'M SO TICKLISH!!! PLEASE DON'T TICKLE ME NO MORE!
How adorable. You heard it here first folks! Tai Praetung is a ticklish little BABY!
EEEHAHA! I'll get all of you for this!
Promises, Promises.

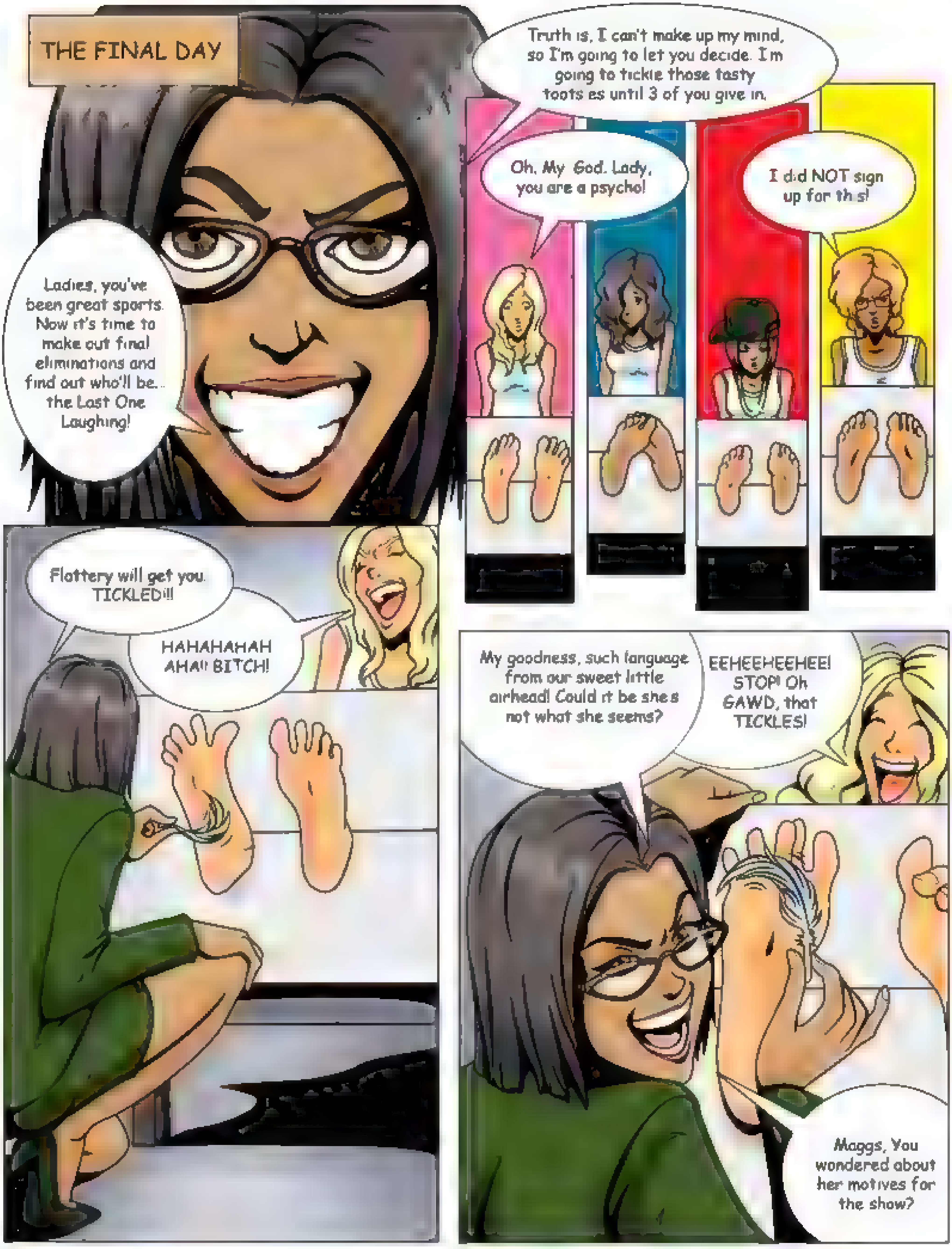

Simone's Pre-Show Interview
... Simone Davis. I'm in an MBA Program, but eventually I want to practice law. So you can see why I NEED the money.
You've got great feet. Are they ticklish?
Uh... no comment But I mean, I HATE my feet If I get on this show, I won't have to show them on TV, will I?
Want a massage Simone?
I'll pass, thanks.
Oh, I think you DO...
Day 2
Well, things are heating up with our divas. Tai now has a SERIOUS grudge against the others, and I have a feeling.
AHAHAHAA, YOU LITTLE BITCH!
Well! That was fast!

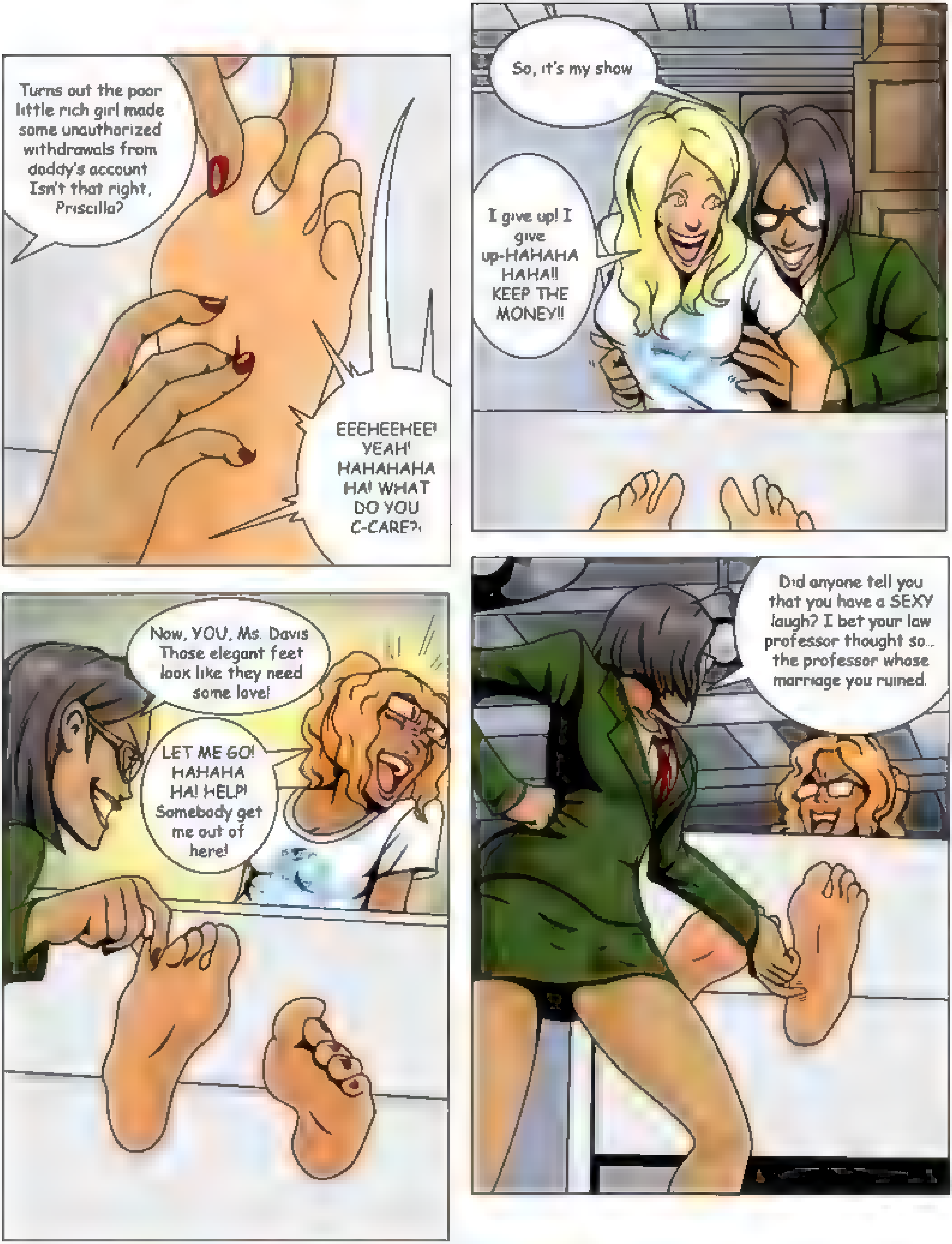
HEEHEEHA HAHAHA! S-STOP IT! P-PLEAHEH EHEEASE!!!
No way, bitch! See, I'm gonna tickle the HELL outta these big ol' feet! And then...
I'm gonna tickle your BELLY! SAY YOU LIKE IT!!!
AAAHH! Nuh-NO-HOH OHAHAH AHAHA!
What' cha doin'? Hey, are you tickling Simone?!
You are a genius.
Lemme help! 'KAY?
Knock yourself out, honey. SAY YOU LIKE IT BITCH!!
Oh man, you are SICK!
Yum! TEE-HEE!
AHAHAHAHA!! I... I LIKE IT!! HEEHEEHEE!! I LIKE IT! STOP! PLEASE STOP!

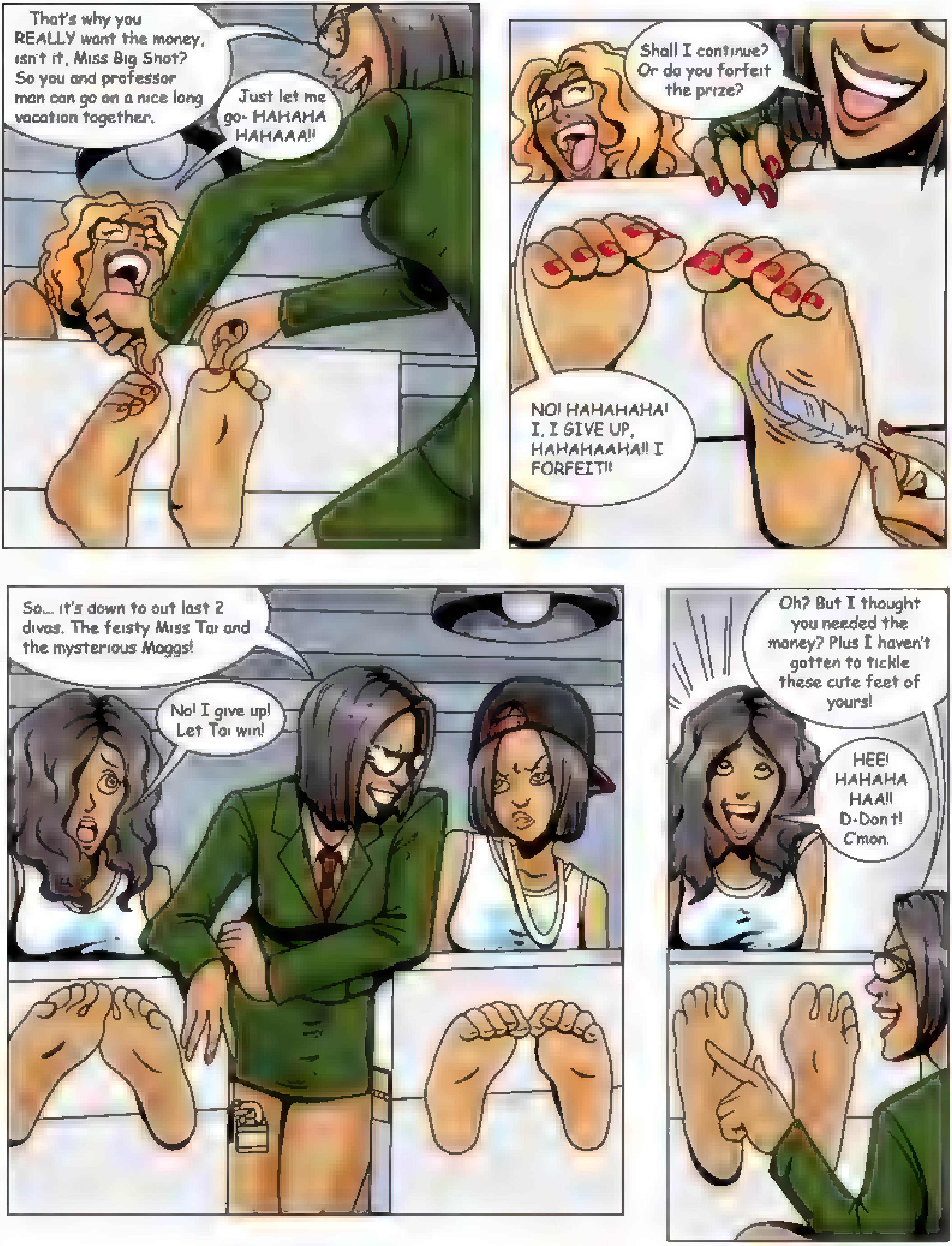
Priss's Pre-show Interview
You must enjoy laughing. So, are you ticklish?
I'm Priscilla Hudgens, but everyone calls me Priss. Yeah, I'm a party girl, I guess. Or you know, whatever HEEHEEHEE!
OH. MY GAWD!! Okay, like, I'm serious, like, ALL OVER! If you tickle me, I just... eee! I can't even think about it!
So... what you do with the money, Priss? I mean, if you won?
Mmmmm.. this and that
Day 3
C'mon.. tell me.
TEEHEEHEE!!! Hey, quit! HEEHEEHEE!!

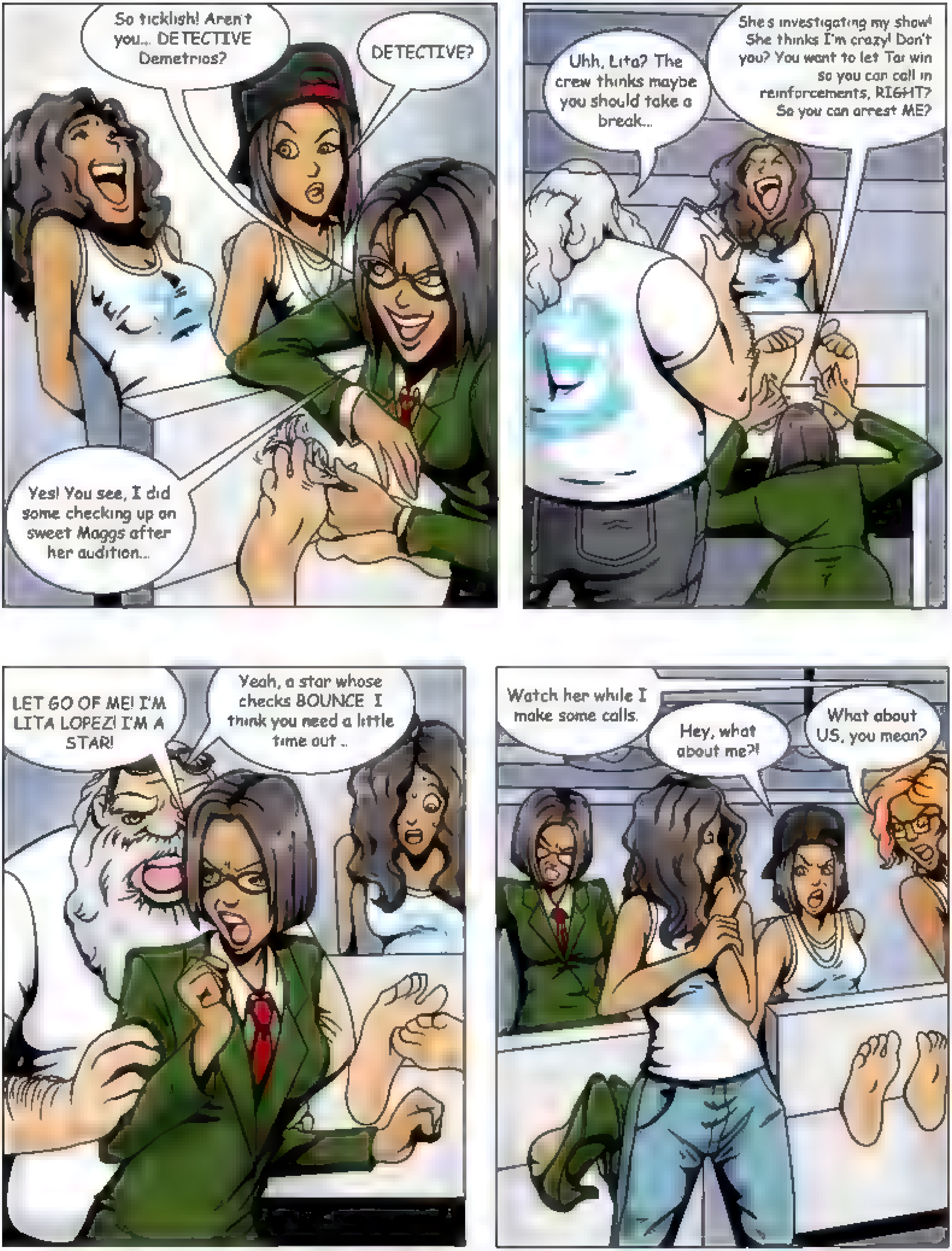

I wanna kno-ow...
Giggle I'm not gonna tell! Heeheehe eheehee!
kitchikitchi-kitchikitchi... oh. Uh...hi
Eeehee heehee! Q-QUIT IT! I'm gonna PEE!
Well... looky here.
C'mon Maggs. Come play with us.
HEEHEE HEEEHEEE!
You ticklish? Huh? ARE YOU?!
Uh... that's okay. I'm going to go take a shower.
Hmmm. Wonder why Maggs was so interested in Priss's Finances? Although that girl was always Kind of a mystery...

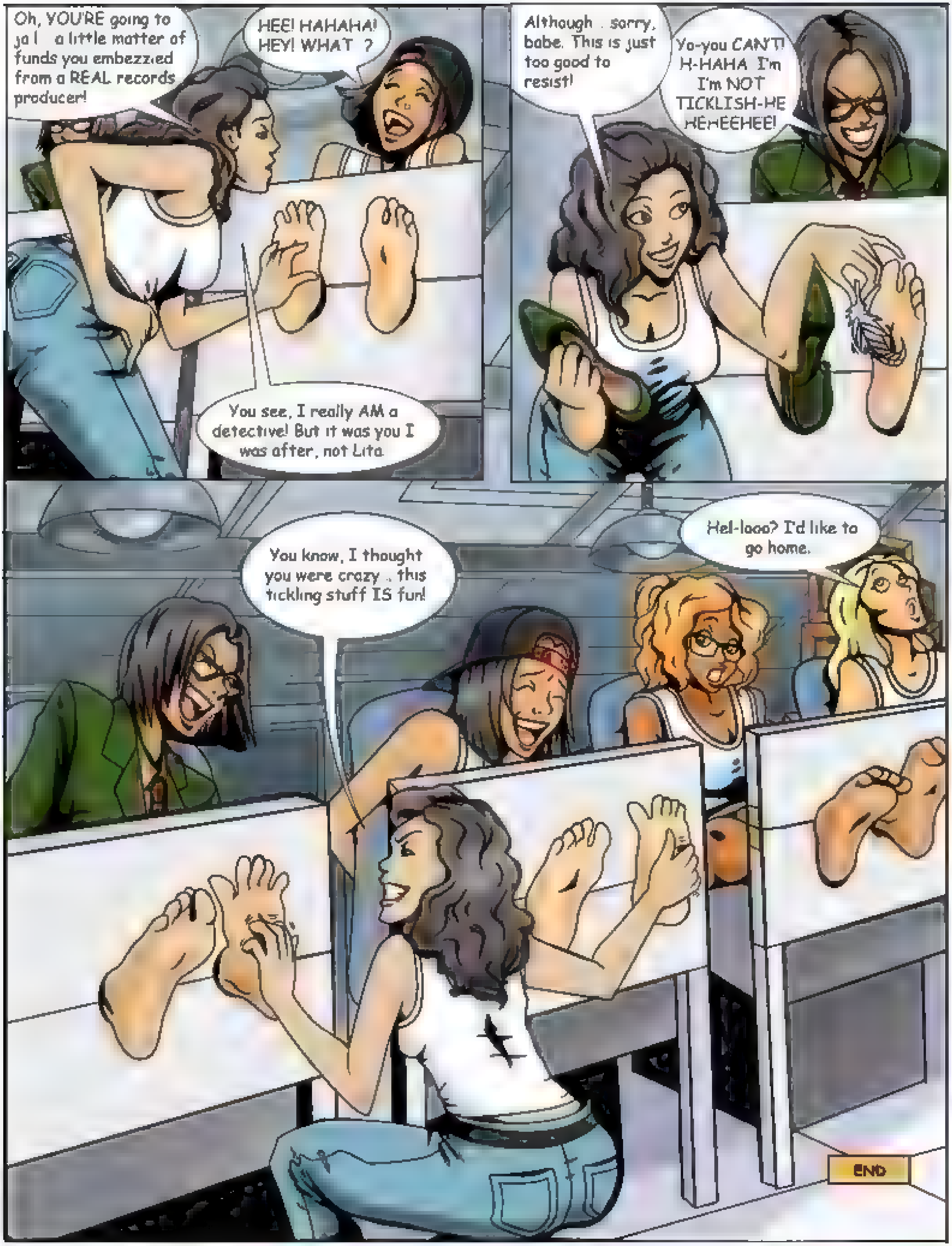
Okay, So I'm Margaret Demetrios. I'm a waitress. And I could just REALLY use the money
I like those sandals... are you-
Magg's Pre-show Interview
Ticklish? I'm like extremely ticklish on my feet. See how soft? If you just go like THAT... it drives me nuts!
I see, but .
Just touch 'em! Just a little! I won't be able to stop laughing
...how did you know, Maggs?
How did you know I was going to ask you about being ticklish?
Oh. Uh, I... Uh


THE FINAL DAY
Ladies, you've been great sports. Now it's time to make out final eliminations and find out who'll be... the Last One Laughing!
Truth is, I can't make up my mind, so I'm going to let you decide. I'm going to tickle those tasty tootsies until 3 of you give in.
Oh, My God. Lady, you are a psycho!
I did NOT sign up for this!
Flattery will get you TICKLED!!
HAHAHAHAH AHA!! BITCH!
My goodness, such language from our sweet little airhead! Could it be she's not what she seems?
EEHEEHEEHEE! STOP! Oh GAWD, that TICKLES!
Maggs, You wondered about her motives for the show?


Turns out the poor little rich girl made some unauthorized withdrawals from daddy's account Isn't that right, Priscilla?
EEEHEEHEE! YEAH! HAHAHAHA HA! WHAT DO YOU C-CARE?!
So, it's my show
I give up! I give up-HAHAHA HAHA!! KEEP THE MONEY!!
Now, YOU, Ms. Davis Those elegant feet look like they need some love!
LET ME GO! HAHAHA HA! HELP! Somebody get me out of here!
Did anyone tell you that you have a SEXY laugh? I bet your law professor thought so... the professor whose marriage you ruined.


That's why you REALLY want the money, isn't it, Miss Big Shot? So you and professor man can go on a nice long vacation together.
Just let me go- HAHAHA HAHAAA!!
Shall I continue? Or do you forfeit the prize?
NO! HAHAHAHA! I, I GIVE UP, HAHAHAAHA!! I FORFEIT!!
So... it's down to out last 2 divas. The feisty Miss Tai and the mysterious Moggs!
No! I give up! Let Tai win!
Oh? But I thought you needed the money? Plus I haven't gotten to tickle these cute feet of yours!
HEE! HAHAHA HAA!! D-Don't! C'mon.


So ticklish! Aren't you... DETECTIVE Demetrios?
DETECTIVE?
Yes! You see, I did some checking up on sweet Maggs after her audition...
Uhh, Lita? The crew thinks maybe you should take a break...
She's investigating my show! She thinks I'm crazy! Don't you? You want to let Tai win so you can call in reinforcements, RIGHT? So you can arrest ME?
LET GO OF ME! I'M LITA LOPEZ! I'M A STAR!
Yeah, a star whose checks BOUNCE. I think you need a little time out..
Watch her while I make some calls.
Hey, what about me?!
What about US, you mean?


Oh, YOU'RE going to jail .. a little matter of funds you embezzled from a REAL records producer!
HEE! HAHAHA! HEY! WHAT..?
You see, I really AM a detective! But it was you I was after, not Lita.
Although .. sorry, babe. This is just too good to resist!
Yo-you CAN'T! H-HAHA I'm I'm NOT TICKLISH-HE HEHEEHEE!
You know, I thought you were crazy .. this tickling stuff IS fun!
Hel-looo? I'd like to go home.
END

TICKLE BATTLE
GIRLS LOSE!
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
Bored guys. A barefoot, bare-bellied girl. You do the math.

BAREFOOT TICKLING
LEGENDS

ART BY CAGRI

WRITTEN BY J.R.

FEET-URING:

"HUNGRY PETS"
"INSURANCE SCAMS"
"CARELESS SPIES"
FRANK
COMEDIA
CHAT NOIR
SALIS
PLEASE! NOT MY FEET!

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJPUB.COM

ELECTRONIC MAGAZINE

BAREFOOT BOUQUET

Cover Art By Scamwich

Stories By J.R.

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

The Cyriaan Chronicles

ISSUE 9

HAHAHA! STOP!
HEEHEEHEE- HEY!
LISTEN! AAHAHAHA!!

The Cyriaan

ISSUE 9

Pencils / Inks:

Salo

Colors:

Crimzon Studio

Script:

Jonathan Essex

Direction:

Obleskik

Jonathan Essex

Email Address:

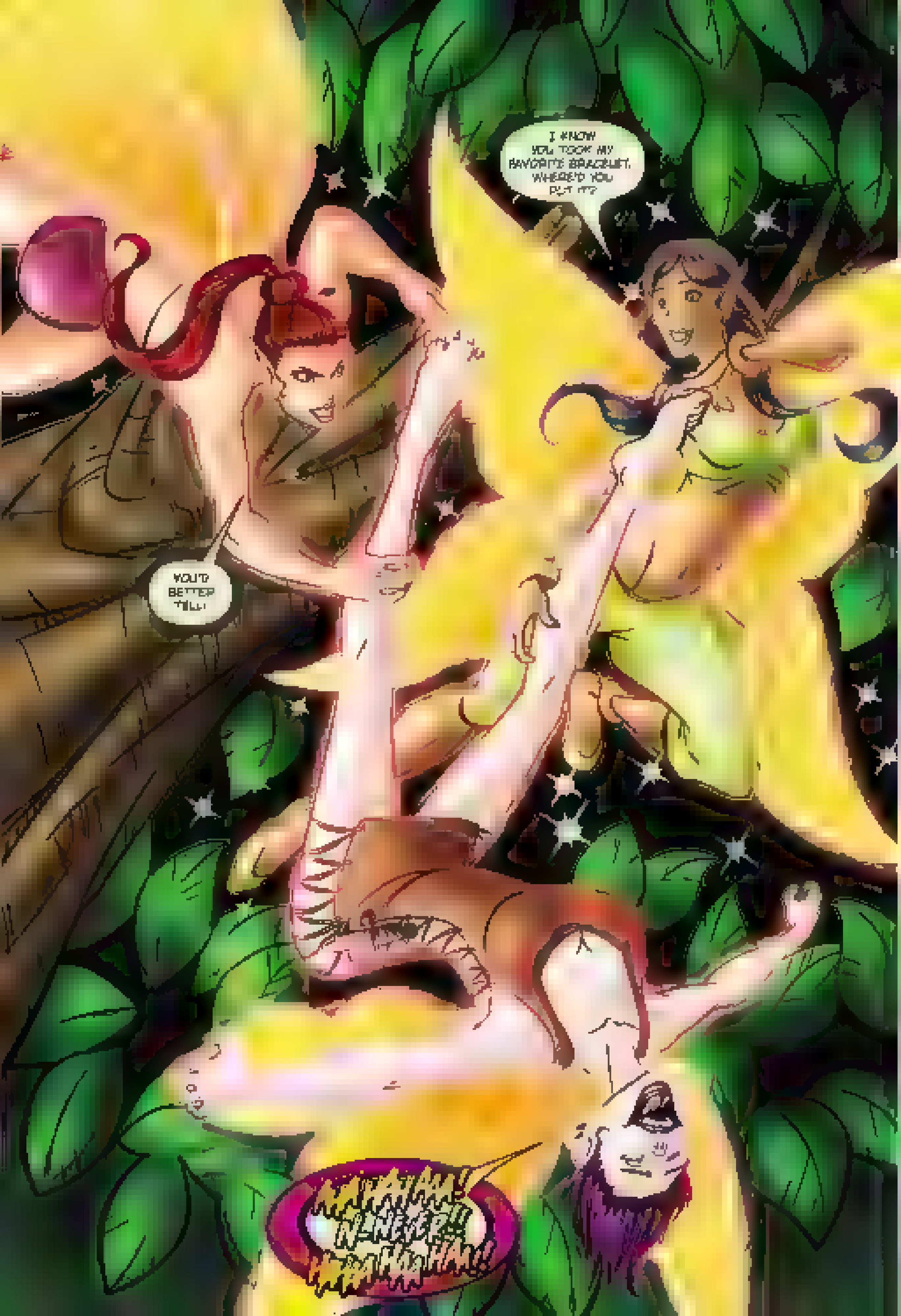
obleskik@tickletown.com

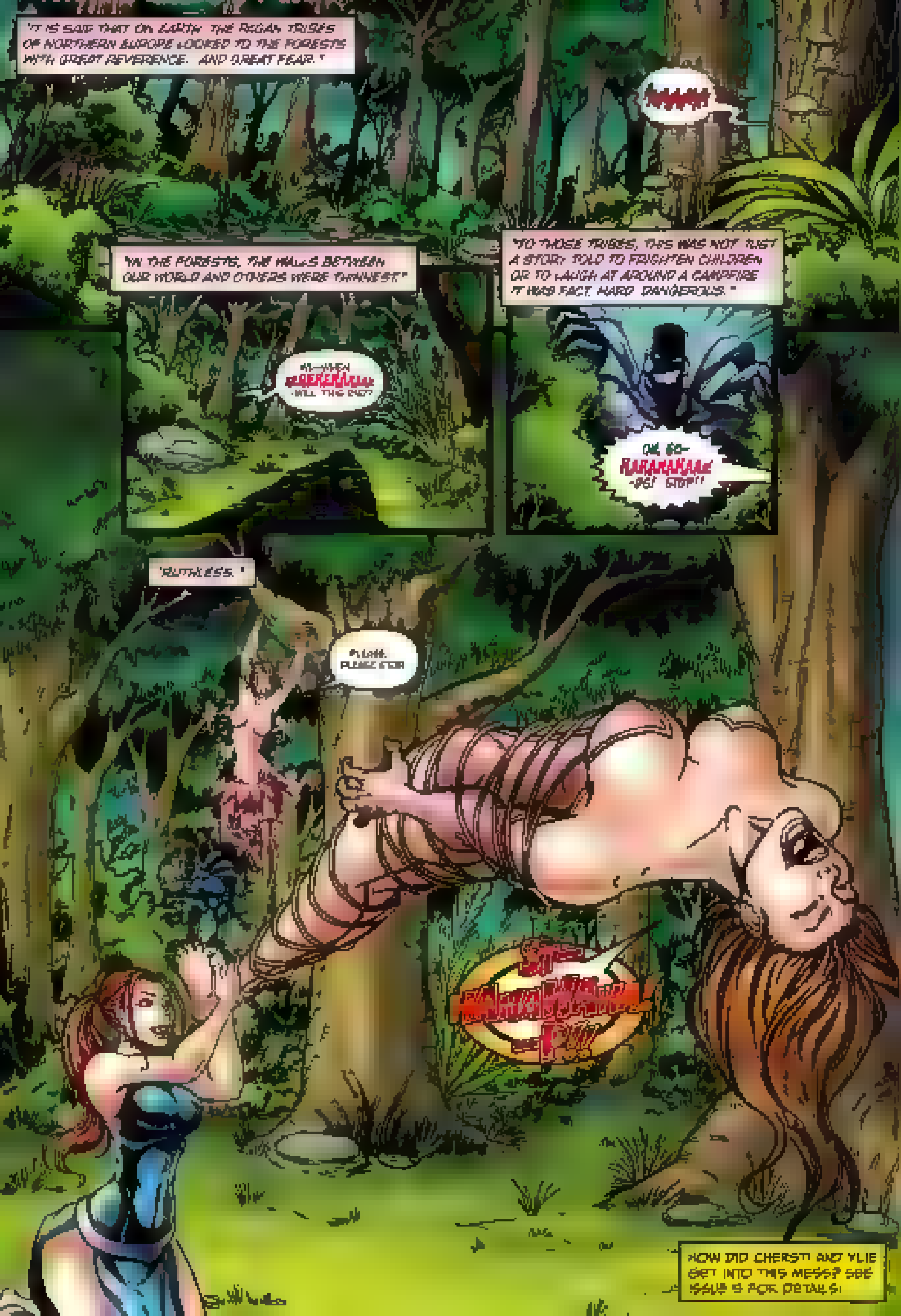
Web Site:

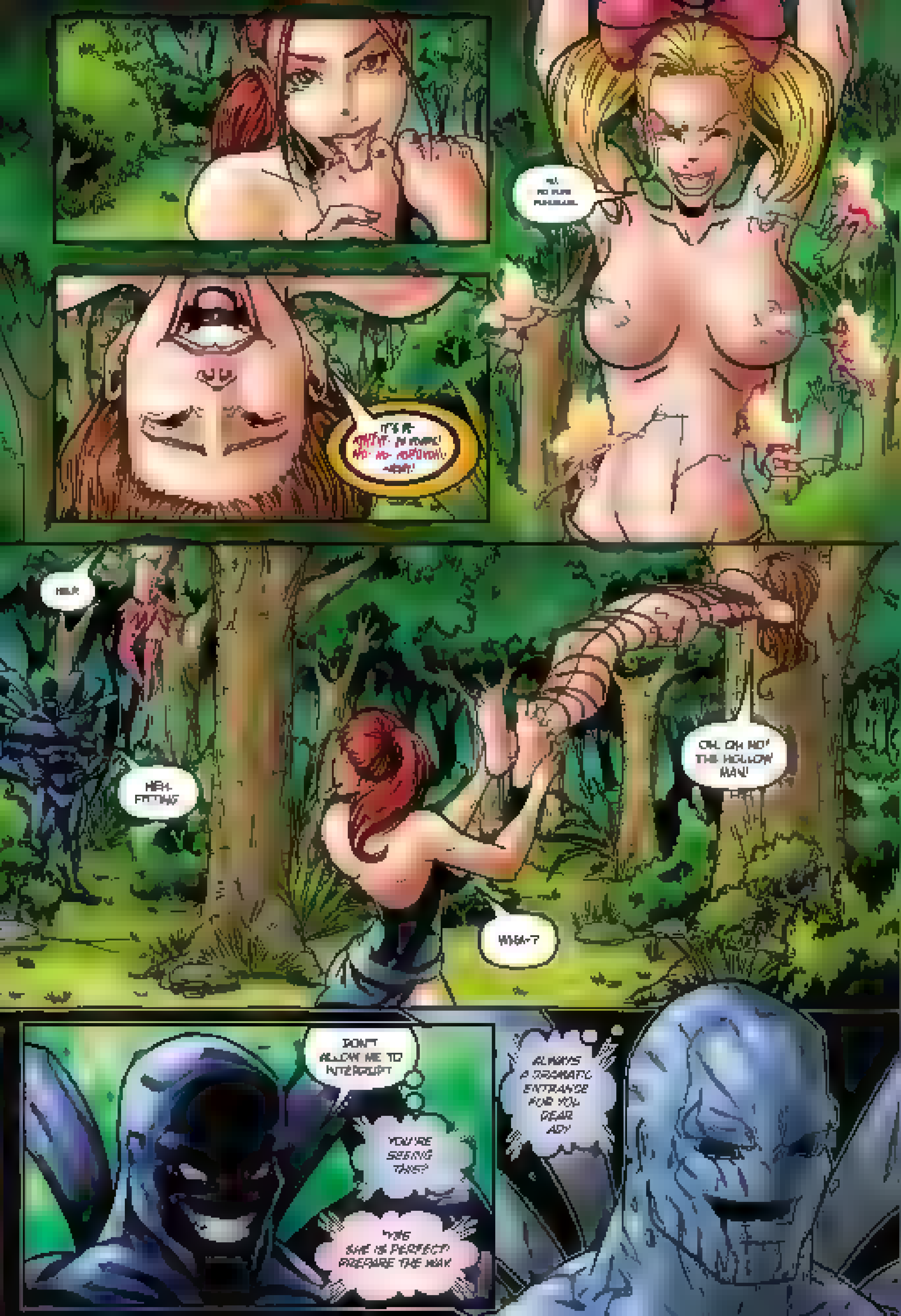
www.the-agencies.com

Deviant Art Site:

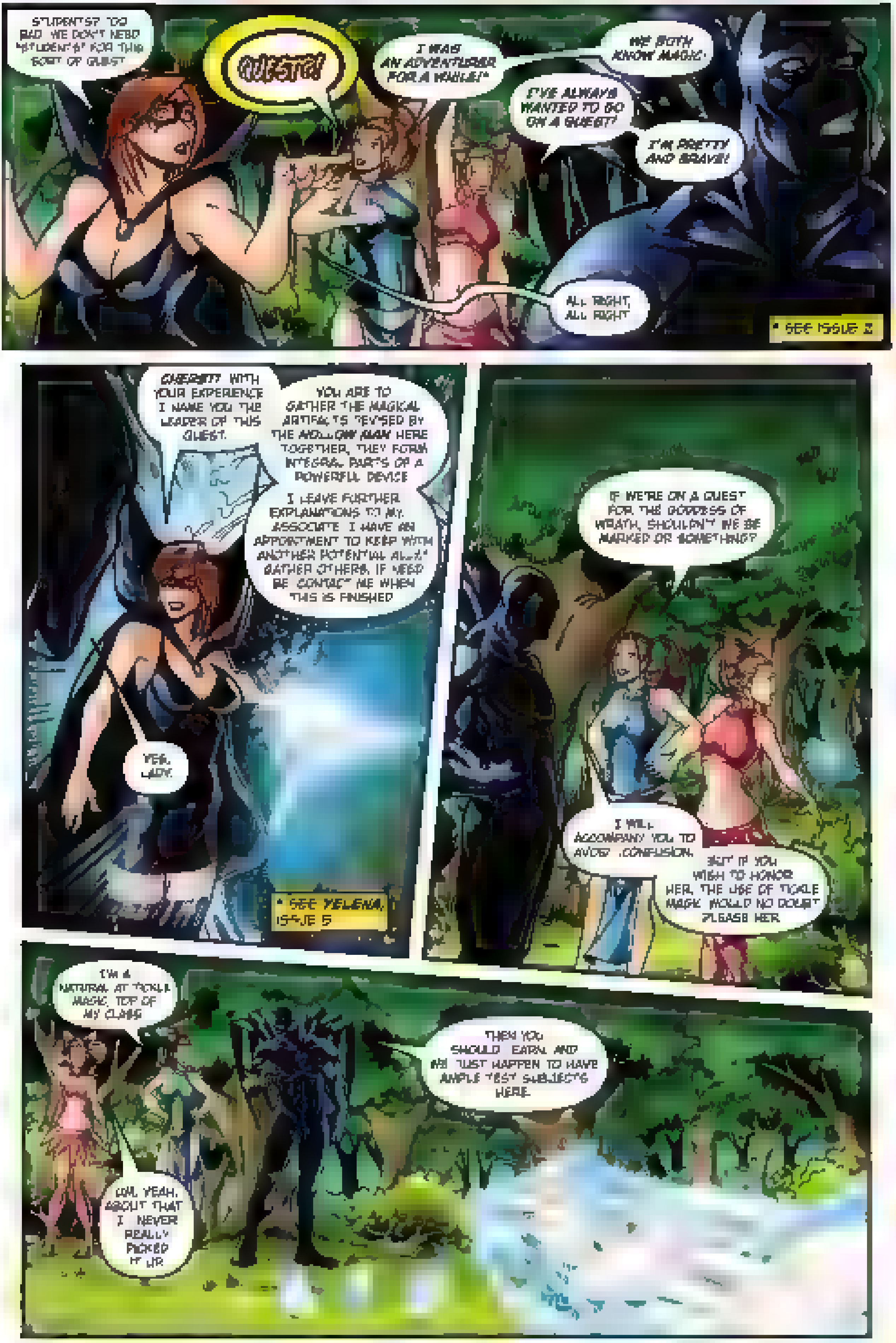
agency-publishing.deviantart.com

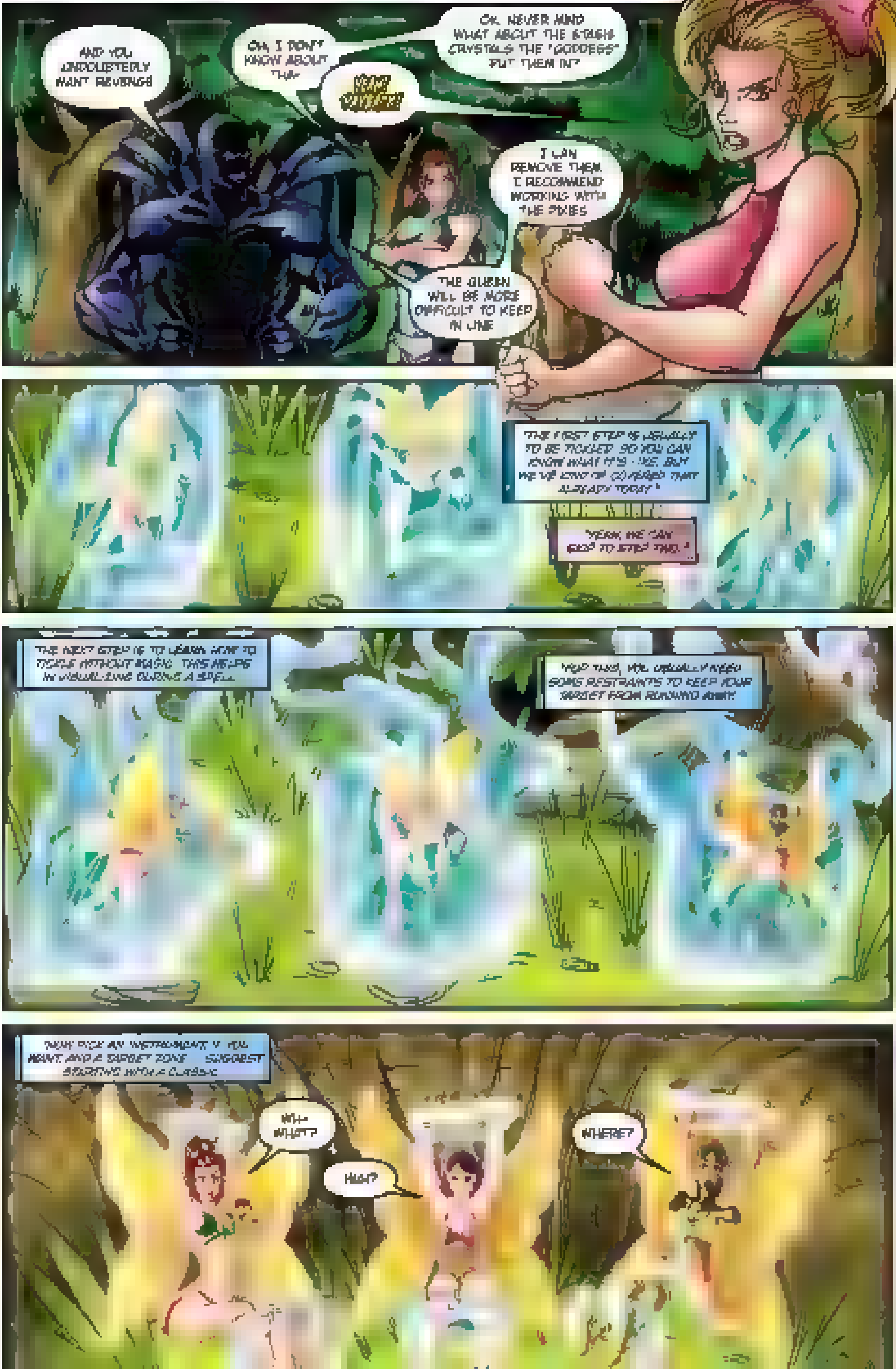

I KNOW YOU TOOK MY FAVORITE BRACELET. WHERE'D YOU PUT IT?
YOU'D BETTER TELL!
HAHAHA! N-NEVER!! HAHAHAHA!!


"IT IS SAID THAT ON EARTH THE PAGAN TRIBES OF NORTHERN EUROPE LOOKED TO THE FORESTS WITH GREAT REVERENCE. AND GREAT FEAR."
"IN THE FORESTS, THE WALLS BETWEEN OUR WORLD AND OTHERS WERE THINNEST."
"TO THOSE TRIBES, THIS WAS NOT JUST A STORY TOLD TO FRIGHTEN CHILDREN OR TO LAUGH AT AROUND A CAMPFIRE. IT WAS FACT. HARD. DANGEROUS."
W-WHEN RAEEEKAAAA -WILL THIS END?
OH, GO- RAAAAAHAAA -GOD! STOP!!
"RUTHLESS."
AAAH. PLEASE STOP.
HOW DID CHERSTI AND YLIE GET INTO THIS MESS? SEE ISSUE 3 FOR DETAILS!

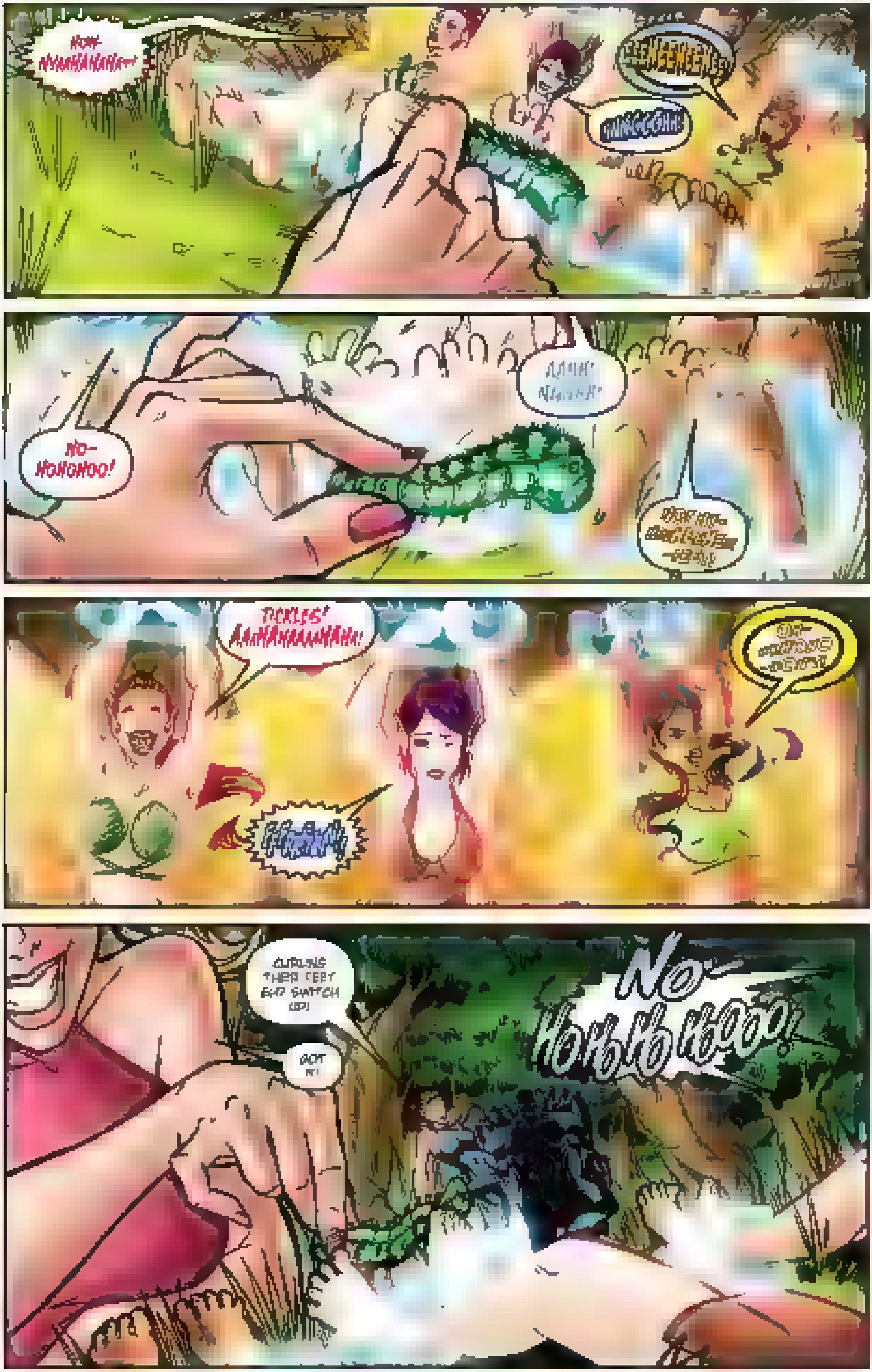

HEH.
OH, OH NO! THE HOLLOW MAN!
HEH. FITTING
WHA-?
DON'T ALLOW ME TO INTERRUPT
ALWAYS A DRAMATIC ENTRANCE FOR YOU DEAR ADY
YOU'RE SEEING THIS?
YES SHE IS PERFECT PREPARE THE WAY

GREETINGS
UNTIE ME, YOU FOOL! SHE'LL KILL US BOTH!
WHO- WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT? WHY?
SHE'S THE RED FANG! THE GODDESS OF WRATH!
IT'S NICE TO BE REMEMBERED, BUT I AM NOT HERE FOR YOU OR YOUR SERVANTS, FAIRY.
NO-!
A "GODDESS" HUH?
I'VE BEEN CALLED THAT, YES. BUT YOU DON'T BELIEVE I DO, YOU?
YOU SEEM VERY POWERFUL, BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE YOU A DEITY. IT JUST MAKES YOU POWERFUL. YOU MIGHT STILL HAVE LIMITS. YOU MIGHT EVEN BE MORTAL.
A CRITICAL MIND WITH A SUSPICIOUS STREAK. I'M IMPRESSED.
...HELP!
SHALL I SEE TO THE OTHER GIRL?
SHE IS QUITE VULNERABLE.
TEMPTING, BUT SHE'S ALREADY BROKEN. LET'S GET HER DOWN.
TELL ME, YOUNG MAGE.
CHERRY! MY FRIEND IS YEAR
TRYING TO SNEAK THROUGH. IT'S A SHORTCUT TO THE ROAD TO FALLING.
CHERRY, THEN. WHAT WERE YOU TWO DOING IN THESE WOODS?
WE'D HEARD PRINCESS KATRINE AND PRINCESS AMELIE WERE ATTENDING THE LAST DAY OF THE FESTIVAL THERE.
WE THOUGHT IT'D BE A BLOWOUT. PLUS A "CULTURAL EVENT" LIKE THAT IS EXTRA CREDIT ON OUR EXAMS.
EH, CHERRY?
SO, YOU ARE STUDENTS AT THE NEARBY WIZARD ACADEMY.
NOT QUITE. LET'S GET YOU DRESSED.

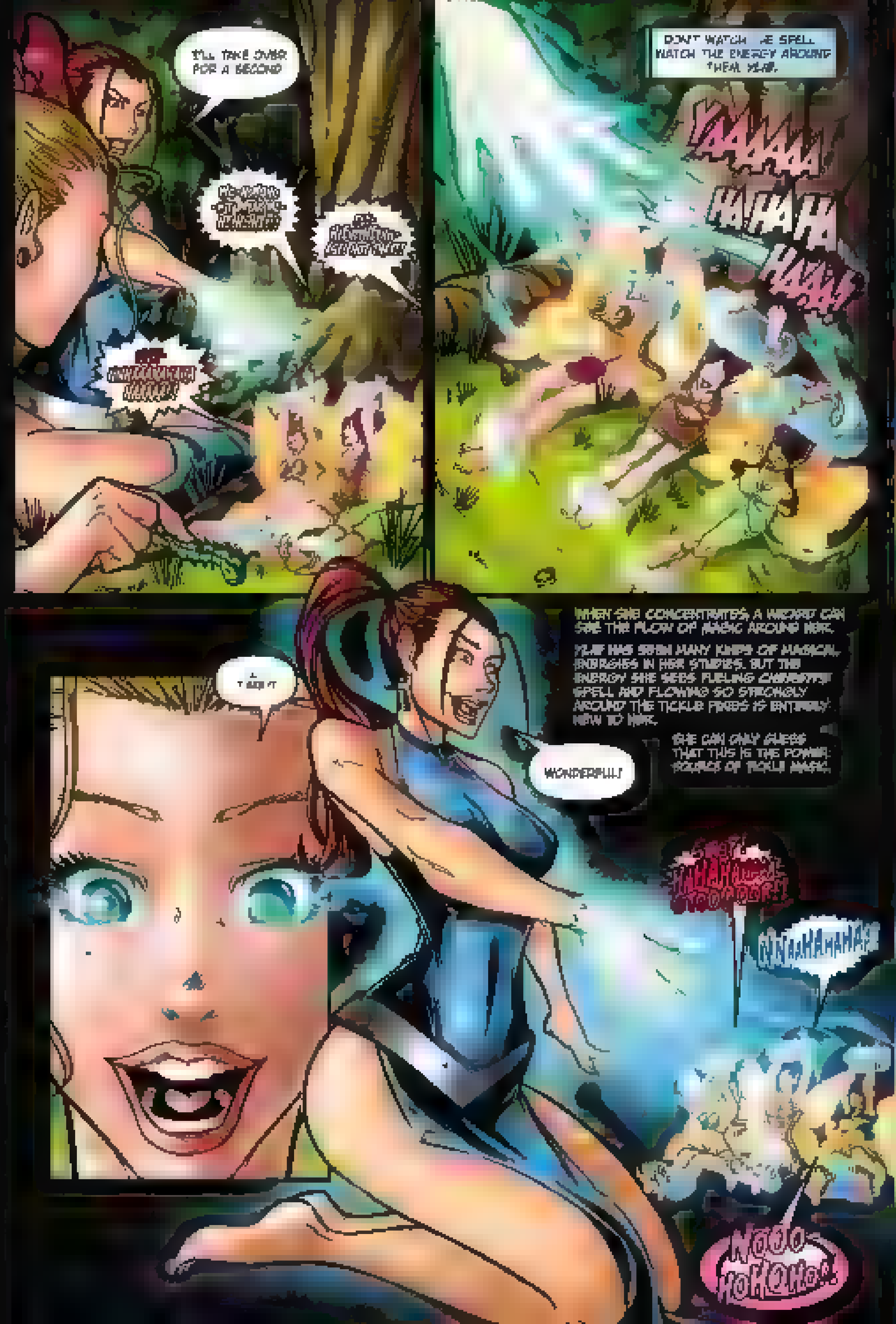

STUDENTS? TOO BAD WE DON'T NEED "STUDENTS" FOR THIS SORT OF QUEST
QUEST?!
I WAS AN ADVENTURER FOR A WHILE!*
WE BOTH KNOW MAGIC!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO GO ON A QUEST!
I'M PRETTY AND BRAVE!
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT
* SEE ISSUE 2
CHERRY! WITH YOUR EXPERIENCE I NAME YOU THE LEADER OF THIS QUEST.
YOU ARE TO GATHER THE MAGICAL ARTIFACTS DEVISED BY THE HOLLOW MAN HERE. TOGETHER, THEY FORM INTEGRAL PARTS OF A POWERFUL DEVICE.
I LEAVE FURTHER EXPLANATIONS TO MY ASSOCIATE. I HAVE AN APPOINTMENT TO KEEP WITH ANOTHER POTENTIAL ALLY.* GATHER OTHERS, IF NEED BE. CONTACT ME WHEN THIS IS FINISHED.
YES, LADY.
* SEE YELENA, ISSUE 5
IF WE'RE ON A QUEST FOR THE GODDESS OF WRATH, SHOULDN'T WE BE MARKED OR SOMETHING?
I WILL ACCOMPANY YOU TO AVOID CONFUSION.
BUT IF YOU WISH TO HONOR HER, THE USE OF TICKLE MAGIC WOULD NO DOUBT PLEASE HER.
I'M A NATURAL AT TICKLE MAGIC. TOP OF MY CLASS.
THEN YOU SHOULD EXCEL. AND WE JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE AMPLE TEST SUBJECTS HERE.
UM, YEAH, ABOUT THAT. I NEVER REALLY PICKED IT UP.


AND YOU UNDOUBTEDLY WANT REVENGE
OH, I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THAT
YEAH! REVENGE!
OK, NEVER MIND. WHAT ABOUT THE STUPID CRYSTALS THE "GODDESS" PUT THEM IN?
I CAN REMOVE THEM. I RECOMMEND WORKING WITH THE PIXIES
THE QUEEN WILL BE MORE DIFFICULT TO KEEP IN LINE
"THE FIRST STEP IS USUALLY TO BE TICKLED SO YOU CAN KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE. BUT WE'VE KIND OF COVERED THAT ALREADY TODAY."
"YEAH, WE CAN SKIP TO STEP TWO."
THE NEXT STEP IS TO LEARN HOW TO TICKLE WITHOUT MAGIC. THIS HELPS IN VISUALIZING DURING A SPELL
"FOR THIS, YOU USUALLY NEED SOME RESTRAINTS TO KEEP YOUR TARGET FROM RUNNING AWAY."
"NOW PICK AN INSTRUMENT, IF YOU WANT, AND A TARGET ZONE. I SUGGEST STARTING WITH A CLASSIC.
WH-WHAT?
HUH?
WHERE?

AAAHAHA
HAHAHA
HAAAA!

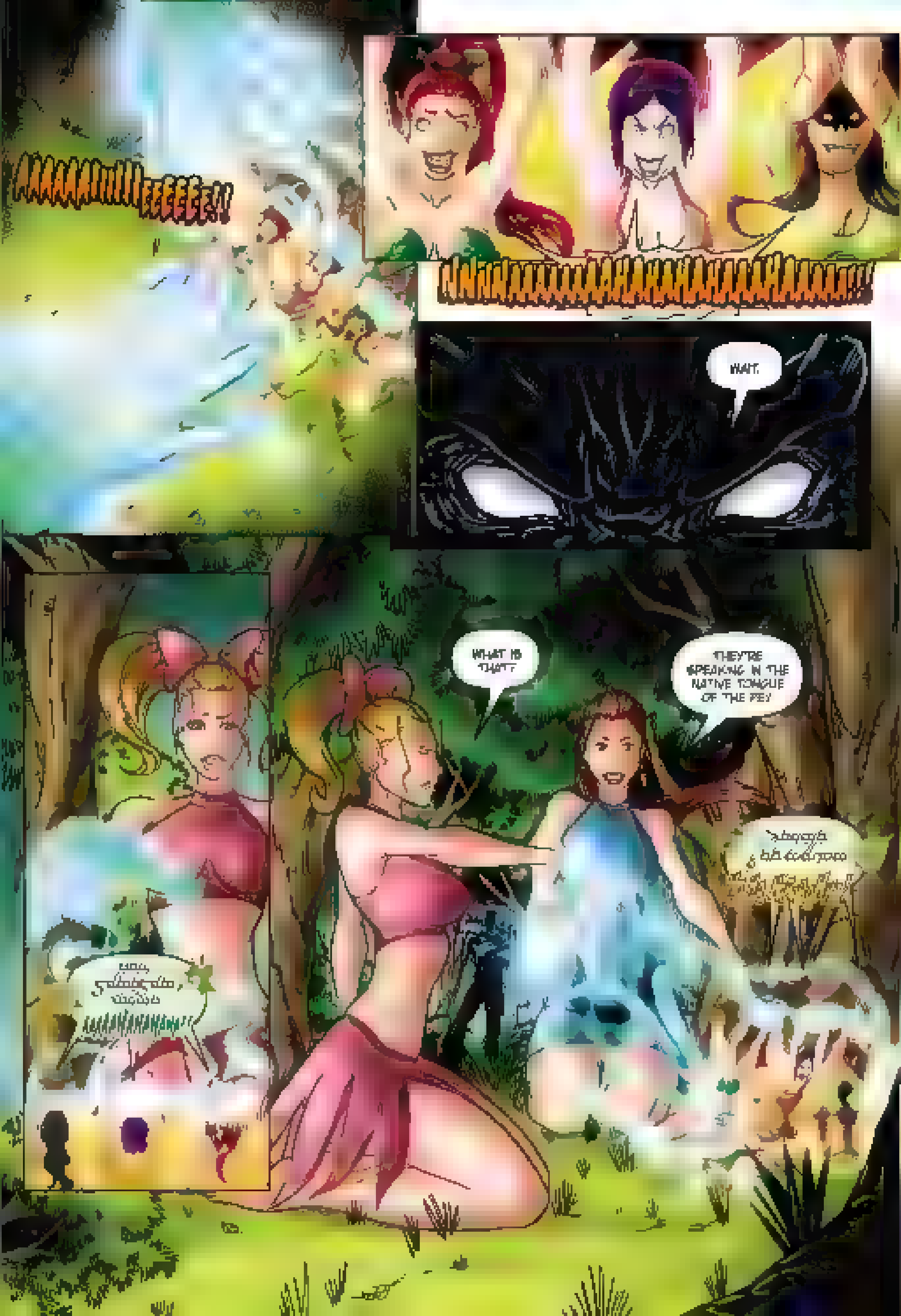

NOW-NYAHAHAHAHA—!
EEHEEHEEHEE!
MMGGOHH!
NO-HOHOHOO!
AAAH! NAAAH!
TICKLES! AAAHAHAAAAHAHA!
CURLING THEIR FEET AND SNATCH UP!
GOT 'M!
NO-HOHOHOOO!

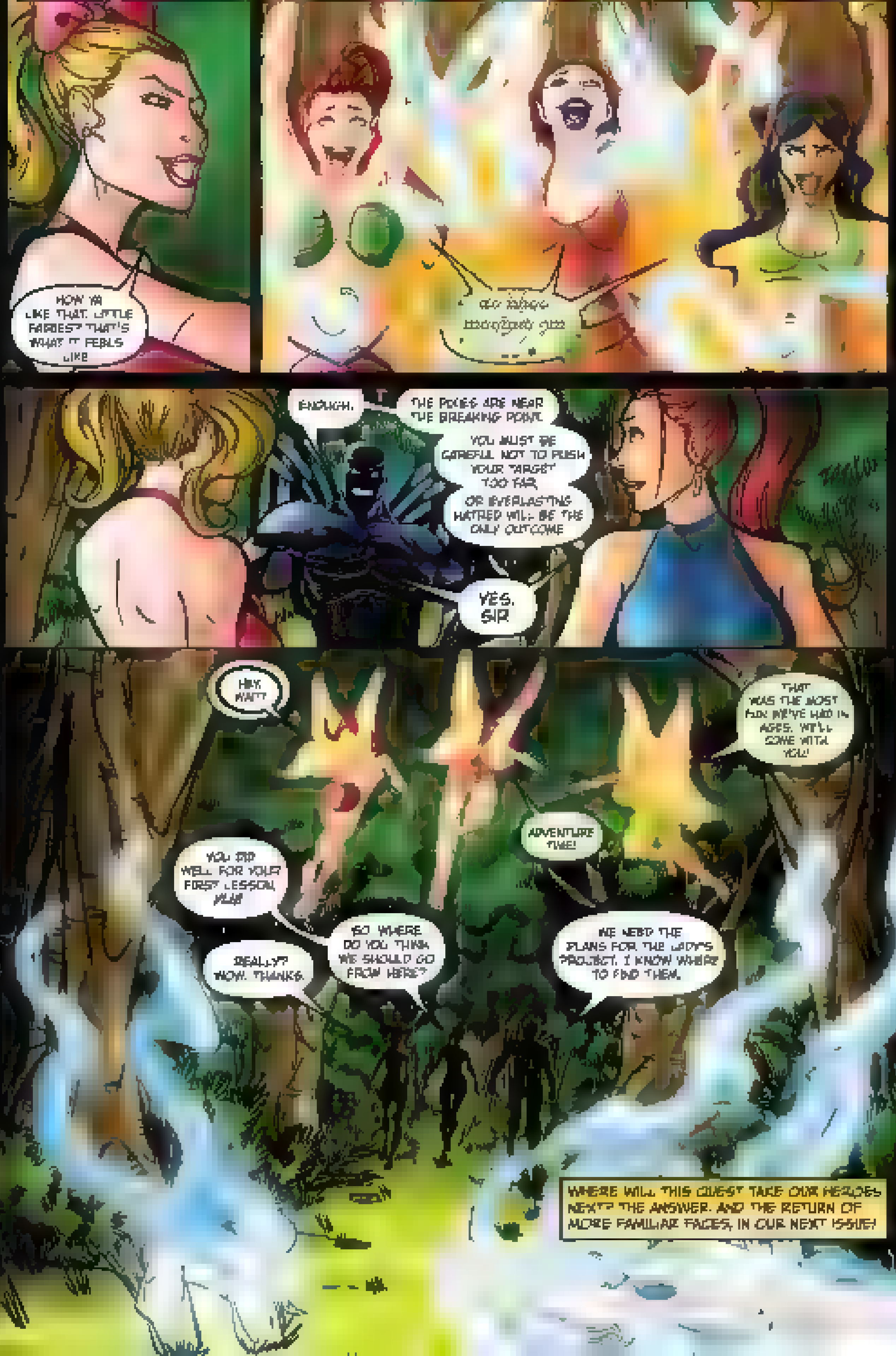
GAAHA HAHA HAAAAA!
AAAHAHAHAHA!
PLE- HEEHEEHEE -ASE!
DON'T FORGET THE TOPS TOO.
AAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
EEEHEEHEEHEEHAHAHEHE
OOOOOOO HOHOHO!
EEEE HEEEHEE HEE!!
AAAIE EEEE HEE HEE HEE!


I'LL TAKE OVER FOR A SECOND
DON'T WATCH THE SPELL. WATCH THE ENERGY AROUND THEM, YLAF.
YAAAAAA!
HAHAHA
HAHAH!
I SEE IT
WONDERFUL!
WHEN SHE CONCENTRATES, A WIZARD CAN SEE THE FLOW OF MAGIC AROUND HER.
YLAF HAS SEEN MANY KINDS OF MAGICAL ENERGIES IN HER STUDIES, BUT THE ENERGY SHE SEES FUELING CHARITY'S SPELL AND FLOWING SO STRONGLY AROUND THE TICKLE FAIRIES IS ENTIRELY NEW TO HER.
SHE CAN ONLY GUESS THAT THIS IS THE POWER SOURCE OF TICKLE MAGIC.
NYAAHAHAHAHA!
NOOO HOHOHO!

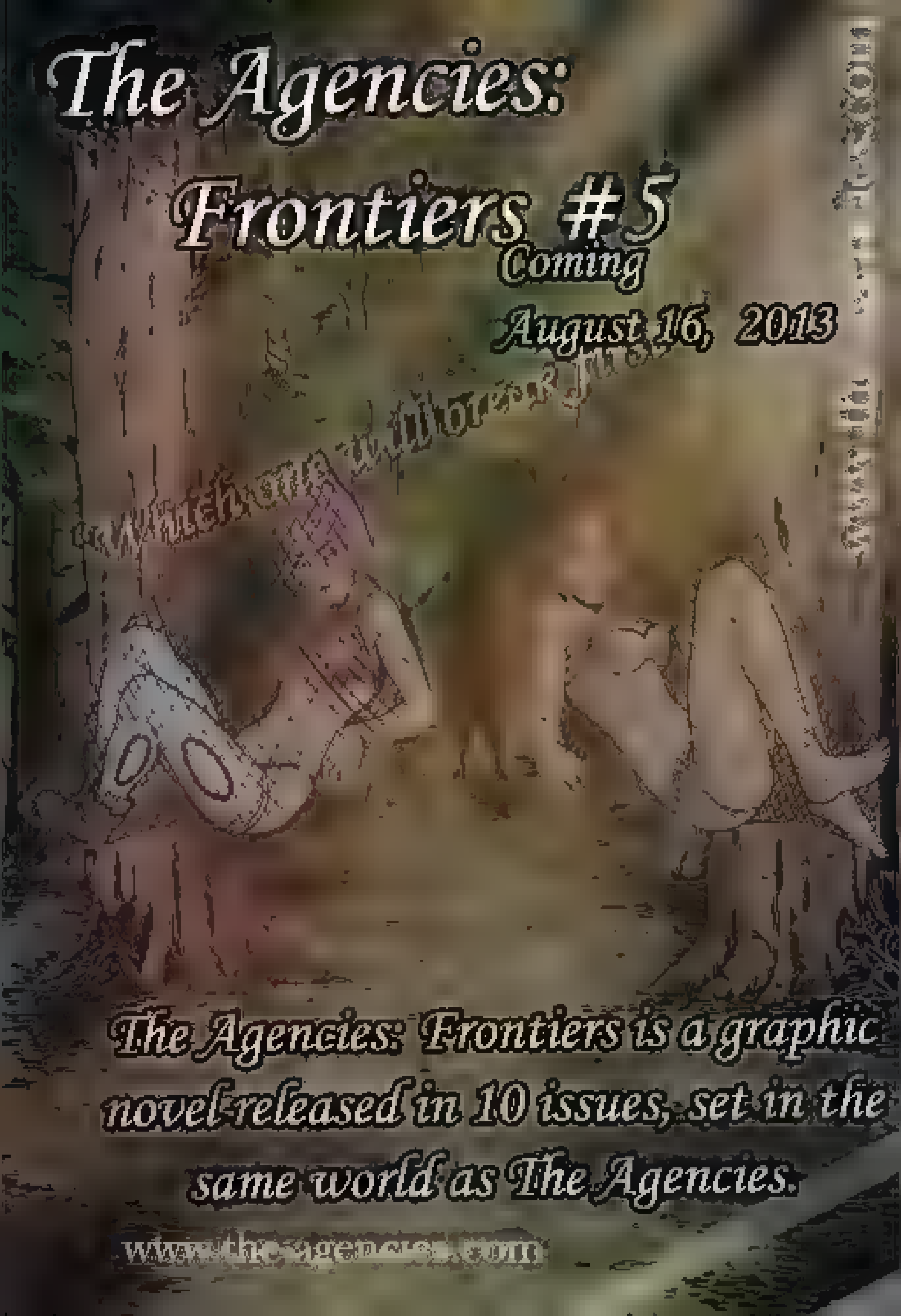
JUST KEEP WATCHING FOR A MINUTE. GET USED TO HOW IT MOVES. HOW IT FEELS.
GO—
AHAHAHA HAHA
HAHA HA
—DEEES!
WAAHAHAHAHA!
WAAAHAHAHAHAA!
LET ME TRY SOMETHING.

HA HAHAAA! WO-HOHOHO! -N'T TELL!
CAN DEA-
AAAHAHAHAA! -DO ANYTHING!
NNAAAAAAAAHAHAHAAAAAA!
FOLLOW THE ENERGY. [illegible] WHERE IS IT STRONG? FOCUS THE SPELL'S ENERGY AT ONE OF THOSE POINTS.
?


AAAAAAIIIIIEEEEEE!!
AAAAAAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAA!!!
WAIT.
WHAT IS THAT?
THEY'RE SPEAKING IN THE NATIVE TONGUE OF THE FEY


HOW YA LIKE THAT, LITTLE FAIRIES? THAT'S WHAT IT FEELS LIKE
ENOUGH.
THE PIXIES ARE NEAR THE BREAKING POINT.
YOU MUST BE CAREFUL NOT TO PUSH YOUR TARGET TOO FAR,
OR EVERLASTING HATRED WILL BE THE ONLY OUTCOME.
YES, SIR.
HEY, WAIT!
THAT WAS THE MOST FUN WE'VE HAD IN AGES. WE'LL COME WITH YOU!
ADVENTURE TIME!
YOU DID WELL FOR YOUR FIRST LESSON, [illegible]
REALLY? WOW, THANKS.
SO WHERE DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD GO FROM HERE?
WE NEED THE PLANS FOR THE LADY'S PROJECT. I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THEM.
WHERE WILL THIS QUEST TAKE OUR HEROES NEXT? THE ANSWER, AND THE RETURN OF MORE FAMILIAR FACES, IN OUR NEXT ISSUE!

Issue #7
Coming July 26
Walter and Maddie get it on!
www.the-agencies.com



The Agencies:

Frontiers #5

Coming

August 16, 2013

The Agencies: Frontiers is a graphic novel released in 10 issues, set in the same world as The Agencies.

www.theagencies.com

TICKLING IN SPACE

INOSAKA'S PARADOX

WRITTEN BY BANDITO
ARTWORK BY SCAVENGER

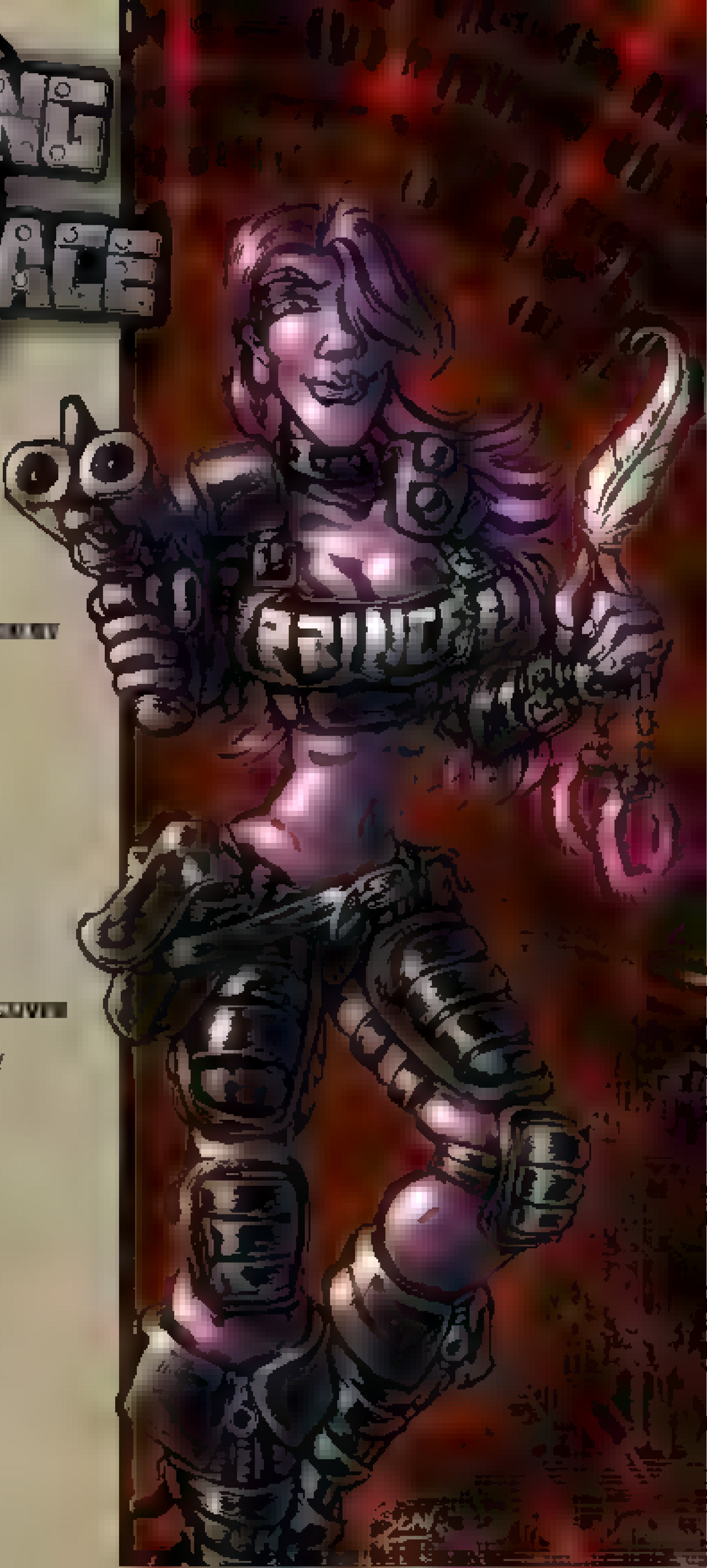
EXTRA! 8 PAGES OF SKETCHES, DESIGNS, AND BONUS ART

SPECIAL FEATURE:
INCLUDES THE ORIGINAL SHORT STORY BY BANDITO

ELECTRONIC COMIC

MTJPUB.COM

TICKLING IN SPACE



STORY BY
BANDITO

ORIGINAL CHARACTER DESIGN BY
BANDITO

ARTWORK BY
SCAVENGER

LETTERING AND LAYOUT BY
SCAVENGER

ORIGINAL [illegible] COVER

PENCILLED AND INKED BY
BANDITO

COLORED BY
SCAVENGER

PUBLISHED BY
MTJ PUBLISHING
WWW.[illegible]

© 2009 BANDITO - SCAVENGER

INOSAKA'S PARADOX

INTRODUCTION

How can anyone help but to fall in love with Scavenger's amazing tickle art work? The incredible fusion of stellar fantasy science fiction stories with erotic tickle torture is a pure delight. His fiery passion for the genre, his unparalleled generosity, and his raw and inspirational talent make each project he releases a marvelous contribution to our little community.

So when I had the chance to work with an artist to help me continue the legacy of *Tickling in Space*, Scavenger was an obvious and immediate choice. And I was delighted when his enthusiasm for the collaboration equaled my own.

The process that ensued, and the project that was created as a result, *Inosaka's Paradox*, ended up being more remarkable than I could have imagined. We ended up with neither a Bandito comic nor a Scavenger comic, but something altogether new, where the whole seems to equal more than the sum of the parts. Bouncing new and challenging ideas off of each other in a non-stop barrage of digital correspondence, synergizing our ideas on story, character and theme, until we arrived at place that we could not have reached without each other.

Inosaka's Paradox has been more than a collaboration for me — it has been a transformation. It has turned a series that I really enjoyed into one I am hopelessly addicted to. And it has turned one of my favorite artists into one of my closest friends. I hope you enjoy reading it half as much as I enjoyed working on it.

Bandito

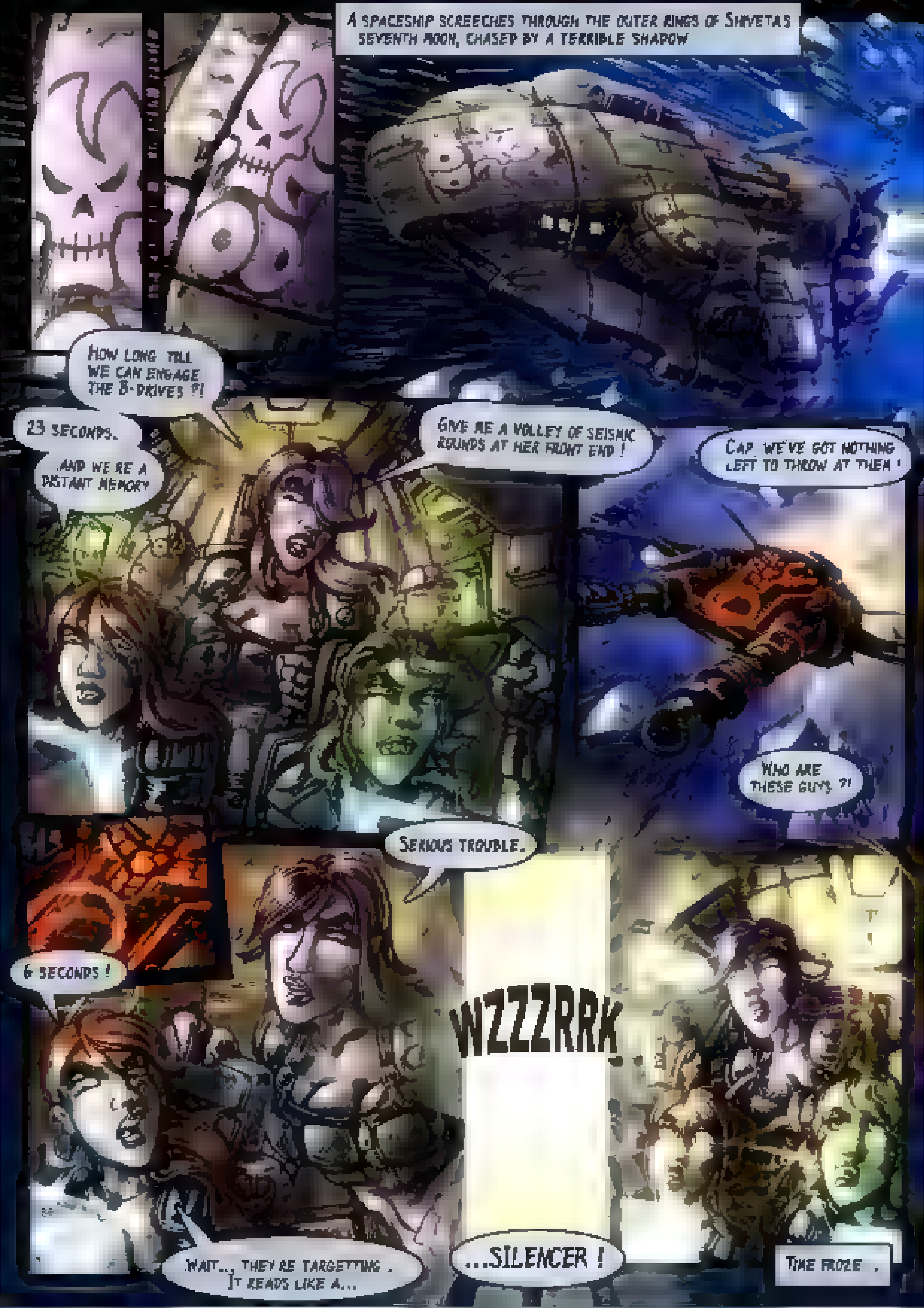
For me, it all began with a mysterious little PM entitled *"A Ticklish Proposal"* sent by my fellow artist Bandito. Now, prior to this, he and I had talked about doing an art trade sometime, and I figured this message was all about that art trade. And well... in a way it was. But it would be a much bigger trade than I could have ever imagined.

Bandito asked me wether I was interested in a collaborative project, specifically to create a new series of an older comic project of his, namely *Tickling in Space*.
Up to that point, the original *Tickling in Space* (or *TiS* in short) was being posted at both Tickletheater and the Tickling Media Forum, and I knew very well about it's scope and popularity.
I did hesitate for a moment. Was I up to the task of completing a whole *TiS* comic, let alone a proposed continuing series?
But being a great admirer of Bandito's amazing work, and seeing the limitless possibilities of the *TiS* universe, I knew this was a challenge that was too great to pass up on.

As time wore on, toiling away at this comic, I became acquainted with the characters. More so, I fell in love with these space-faring girls, and I knew I had found a home here.
As for the future, who knows? If it's up to me to decide, then there's many more adventures of the Danneskold and its wonderful crew that are still to come!

But now the girls are calling me back to the drawing table. Better not keep them waiting for too long... Captain Dusty can be quite the harsh mistress, you know.

Scav.


A SPACESHIP SCREECHES THROUGH THE OUTER RINGS OF SHIVETA'S SEVENTH MOON, CHASED BY A TERRIBLE SHADOW
HOW LONG TILL WE CAN ENGAGE THE B-DRIVES ?!
23 SECONDS.
..AND WE'RE A DISTANT MEMORY
GIVE ME A VOLLEY OF SEISMIC ROUNDS AT HER FRONT END !
CAP, WE'VE GOT NOTHING LEFT TO THROW AT THEM !
WHO ARE THESE GUYS ?!
SERIOUS TROUBLE.
6 SECONDS !
WZZZRRK
WAIT... THEY'RE TARGETTING . IT READS LIKE A...
...SILENCER !
TIME FROZE .

THERE WAS A SCREECHING SOUND OF THE SHIP BEING BOARDED

LET IT BE A BAD DREAM.
NOT THEM...
ANYONE BUT THEM.
GREETINGS FROM THE THOMPSON CORPORATION!
CHUCK! SSSPSHHT
UNNNNH!

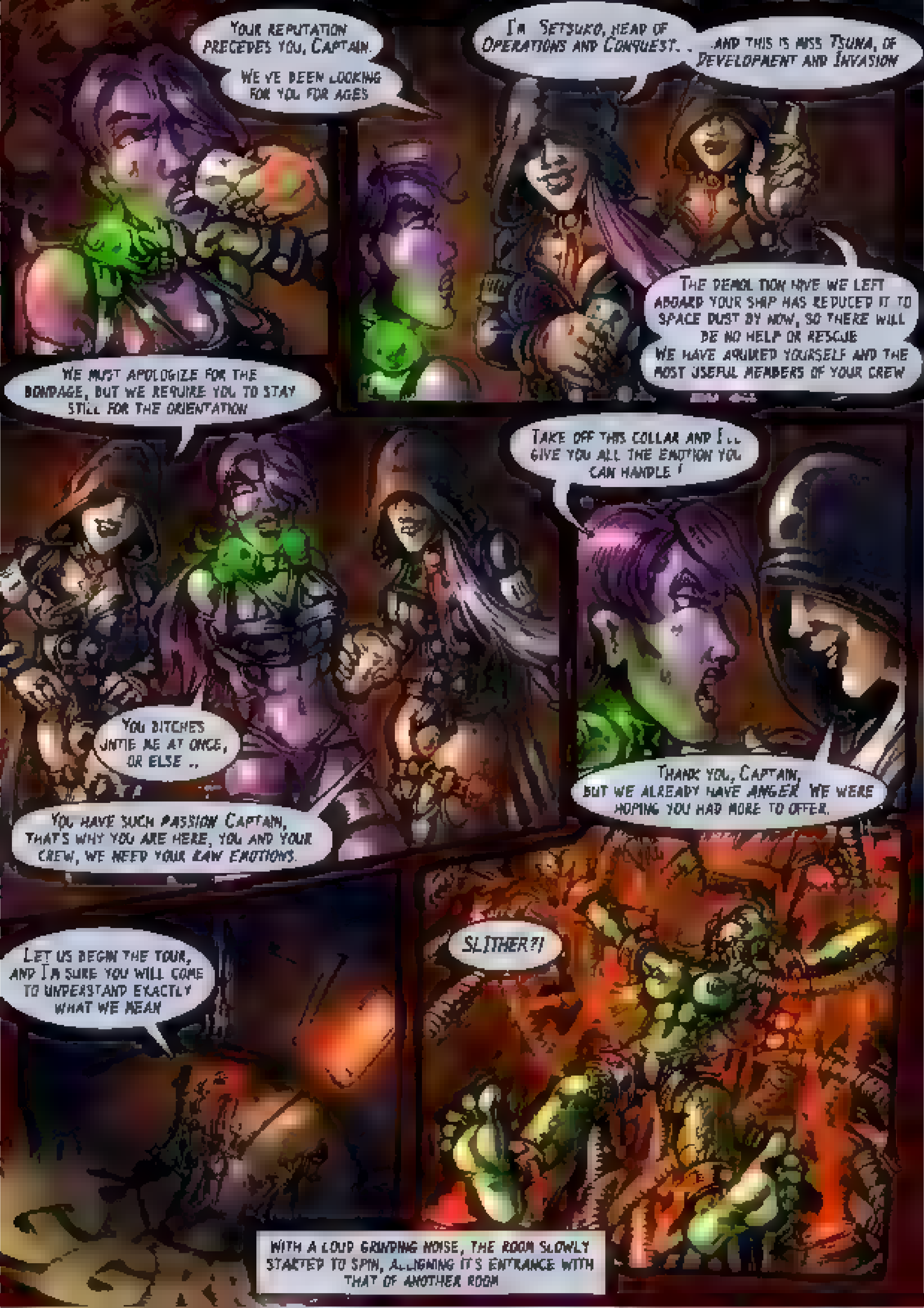
THE *THOMPSON CORPORATION*... THEY WERE THE FINEST DESIGNERS AND MANUFACTURERS OF WORK DROIDS, LOVE BOTS, SYNTHETIC SHELLS AND ARTIFICIAL PERSONS THIS SIDE OF THE GREAT LIGHT.

THEY WERE AMONG THE MOST POWERFUL AND SECRETIVE EXECUTIVE POWERS IN THE UNIFIED PLANETARY OLIGARCHY. EVERYONE KNEW THAT.

BUT THERE WERE OTHER STORIES... WHICH TOLD OF GHOST SHIPS THAT HAD BEEN BOARDED BY A THOMPSON VESSEL. OR ALL THE MISSING CREWS THAT SEEMED TO VANISH IN THE NIGHT WITHOUT A TRACE.

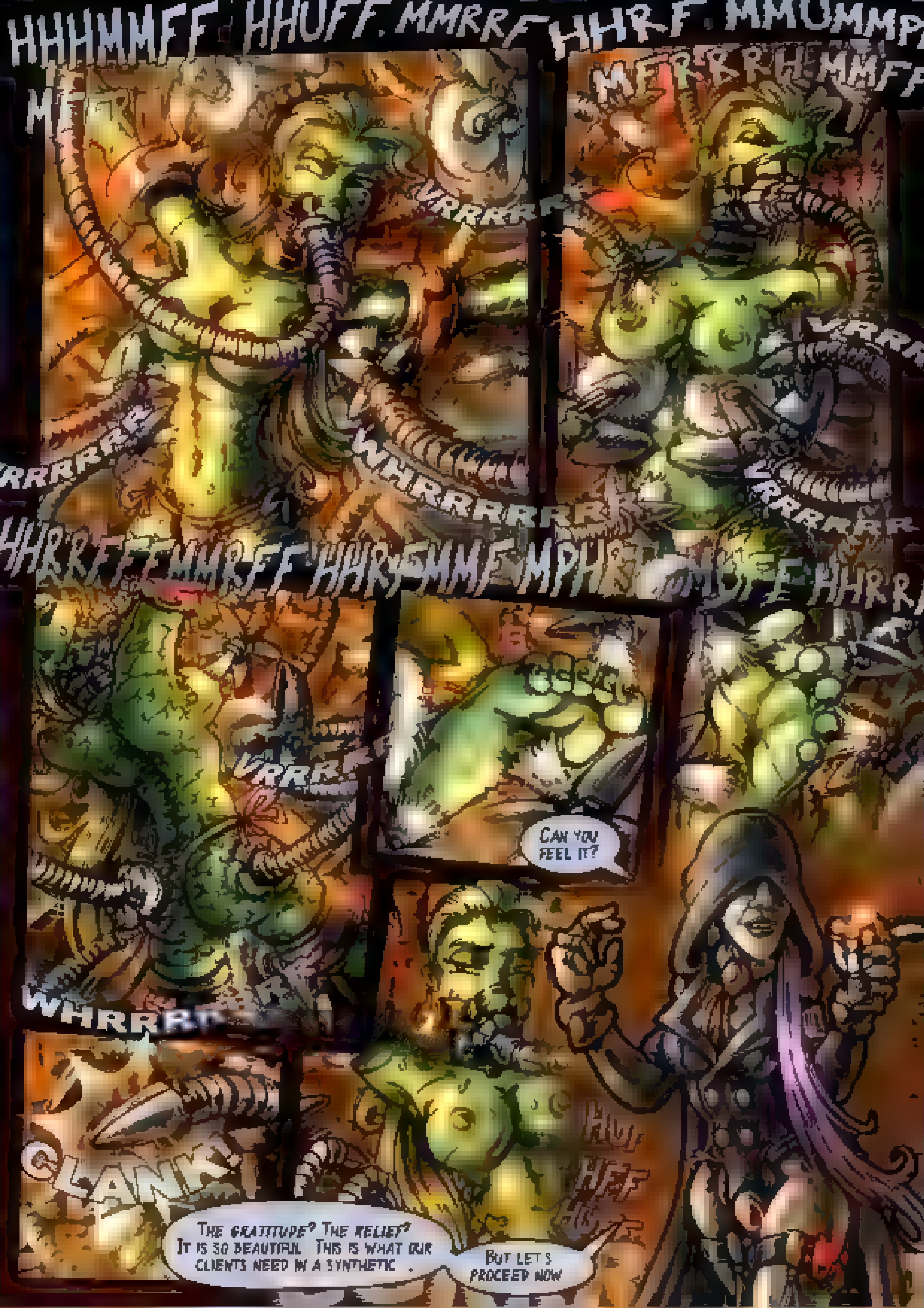
AND SOME EVEN SPOKE OF THE *CIRCLE OF CHAMBERS* AND THE *BRASS GODDESS*. OF WRITHING MECHANICAL NIGHTMARES AND MER- [redacted] STOPPED, NEVER GOT TIRED, AND NEVER LET GO

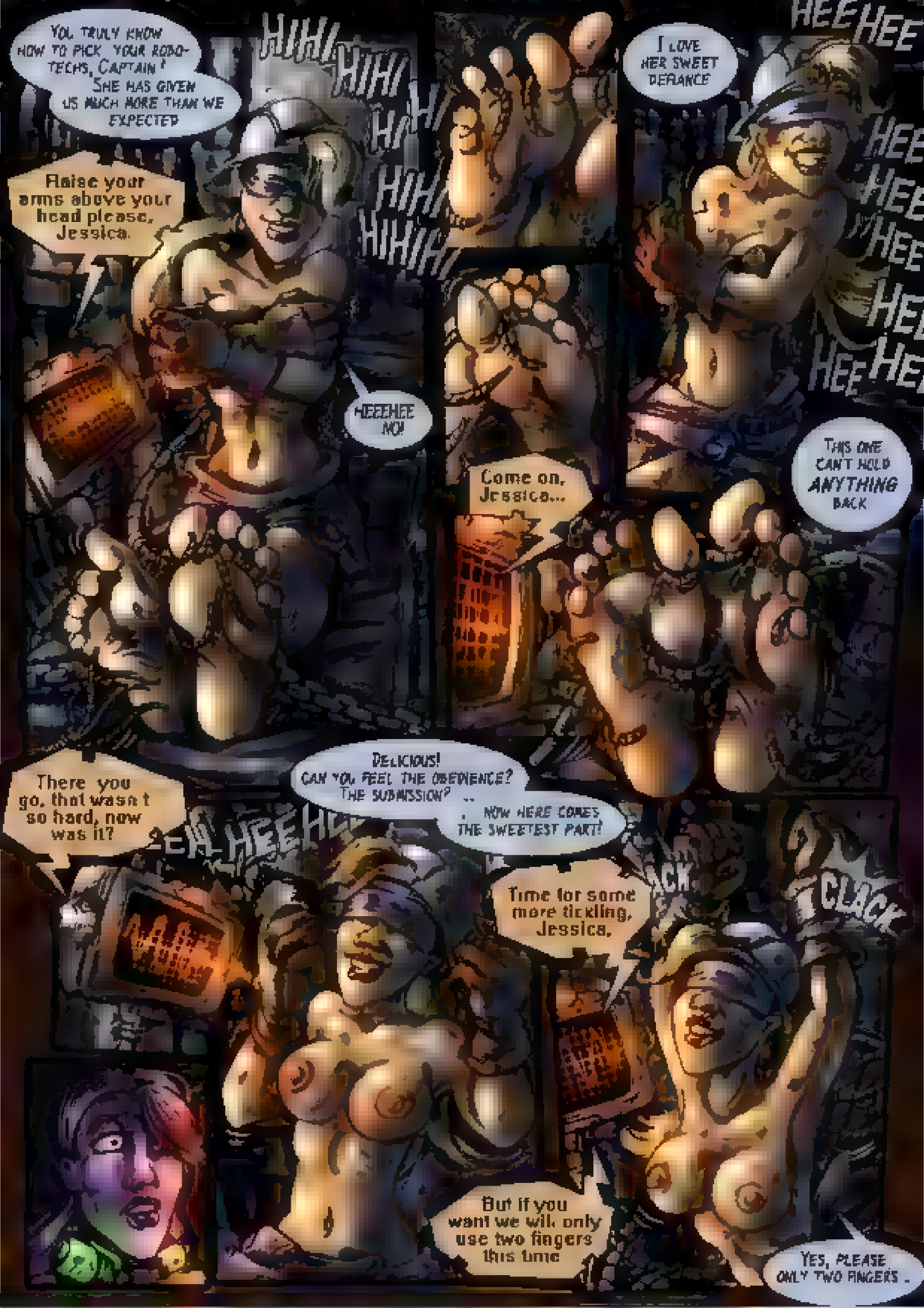
AND HERE, ON THE VERY EDGE OF THE GALAXY WAS THE THOMPSON CORPORATION'S SECRET HEADQUARTERS, ABSORBING THE UNLIMITED ENERGY OF THE MALIGNANT OLD STAR IT ORBITED


YOUR REPUTATION PRECEDES YOU, CAPTAIN.
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR AGES
I'M SETSUKO, HEAD OF OPERATIONS AND CONQUEST. .
..AND THIS IS MISS TSUNA, OF DEVELOPMENT AND INVASION
THE DEMOLITION HIVE WE LEFT ABOARD YOUR SHIP HAS REDUCED IT TO SPACE DUST BY NOW, SO THERE WILL BE NO HELP OR RESCUE
WE HAVE AQUIRED YOURSELF AND THE MOST USEFUL MEMBERS OF YOUR CREW
WE MUST APOLOGIZE FOR THE BONDAGE, BUT WE REQUIRE YOU TO STAY STILL FOR THE ORIENTATION
YOU BITCHES UNTIE ME AT ONCE, OR ELSE ..
YOU HAVE SUCH PASSION CAPTAIN, THAT'S WHY YOU ARE HERE, YOU AND YOUR CREW, WE NEED YOUR RAW EMOTIONS.
TAKE OFF THIS COLLAR AND I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE EMOTION YOU CAN HANDLE!
THANK YOU, CAPTAIN, BUT WE ALREADY HAVE ANGER. WE WERE HOPING YOU HAD MORE TO OFFER.
LET US BEGIN THE TOUR, AND I'M SURE YOU WILL COME TO UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT WE MEAN
SLITHER?!
WITH A LOUD GRINDING NOISE, THE ROOM SLOWLY STARTED TO SPIN, ALLIGNING IT'S ENTRANCE WITH THAT OF ANOTHER ROOM

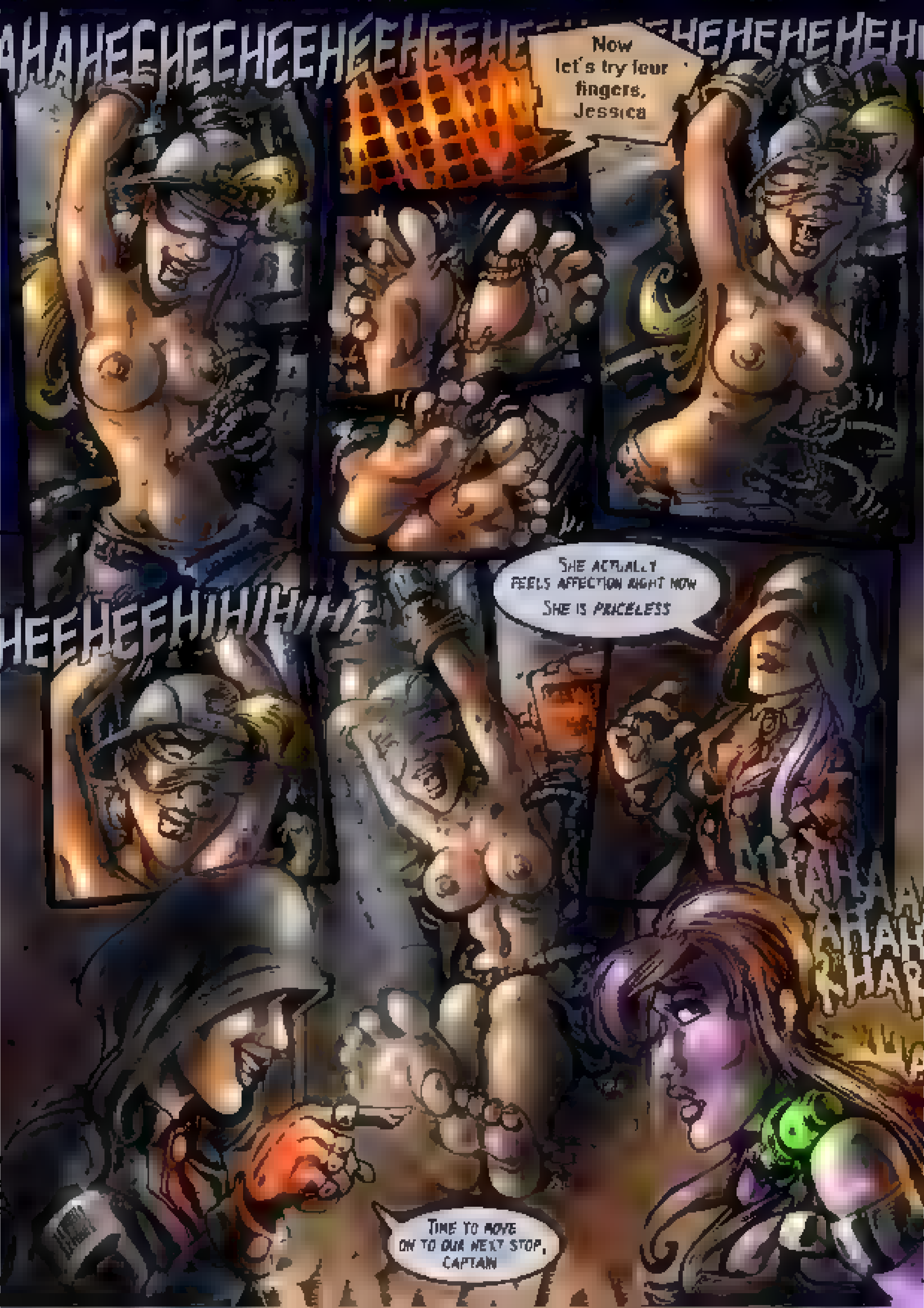
CLACK
MMMM!!
MMRPF
WHHH
MMMF
MMHUH?..
CLACK
WHHHHHIIIIIIIRRRR
CLACK
WWHH
MF...UUMF...MHF
SO MUCH FEAR. .
BUT SHE HAS EVEN
MORE TO GIVE
TERROR.
THIS ONE IS
PETRIFIED OF BEING
HELPLESS .
WWWHHHHHHIIIIIIIIRRRR
WWHHHHHHHIIIIIIIIIRRRR
HHF HAMF
HAMF...MF
...BUT HER FEAR SOON
GIVES US DESPAIR.

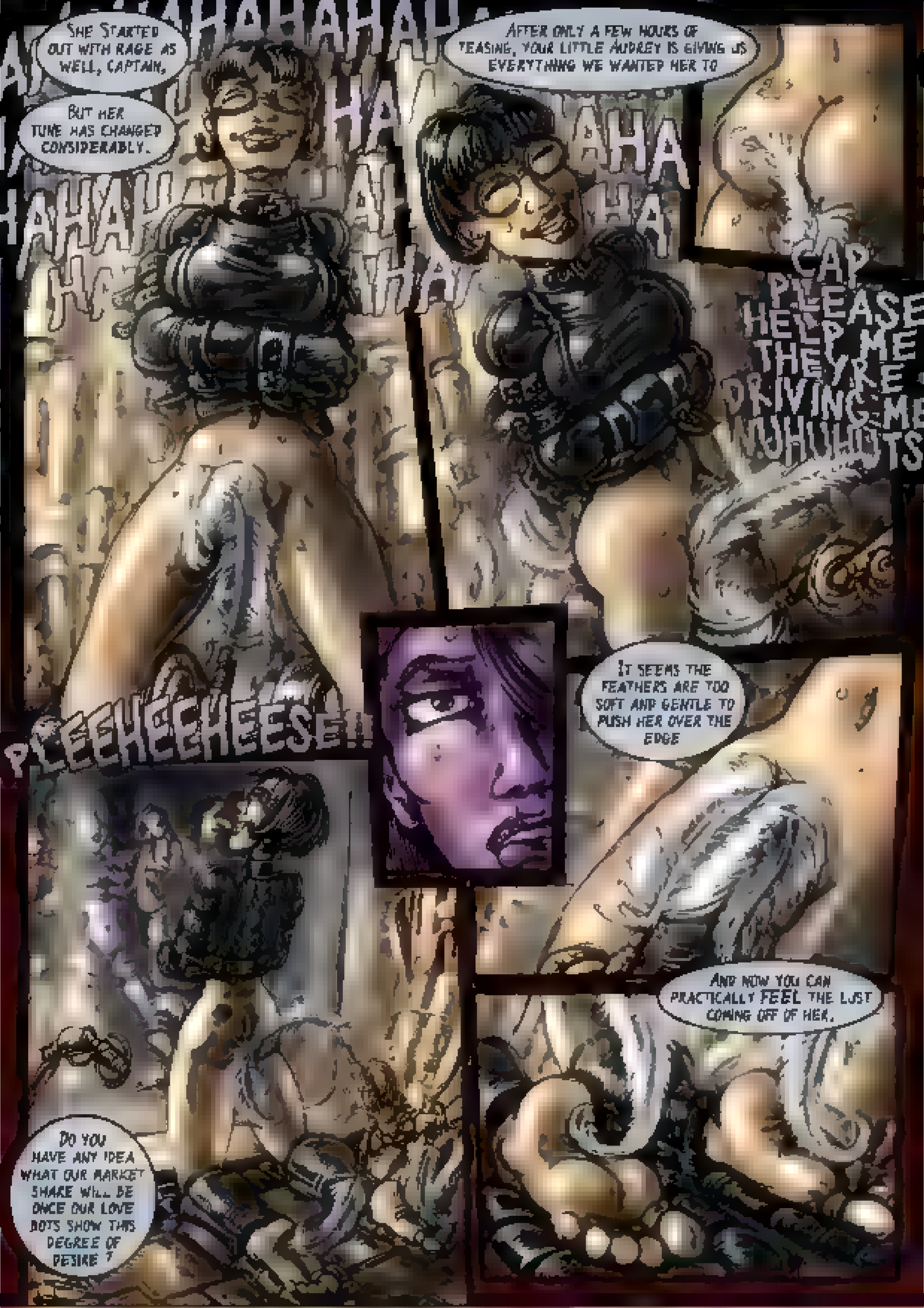
MMRRFF! MHHFF! MMRRF HF HFF MPHH
WHHIIRRRR
VRRRRRRRR
WHHIIIIRRR
WHIIIIIIIRRRR
OH SLITHER...
I SWEAR I'LL MAKE THOSE TWO BITCHES PAY FOR THIS!

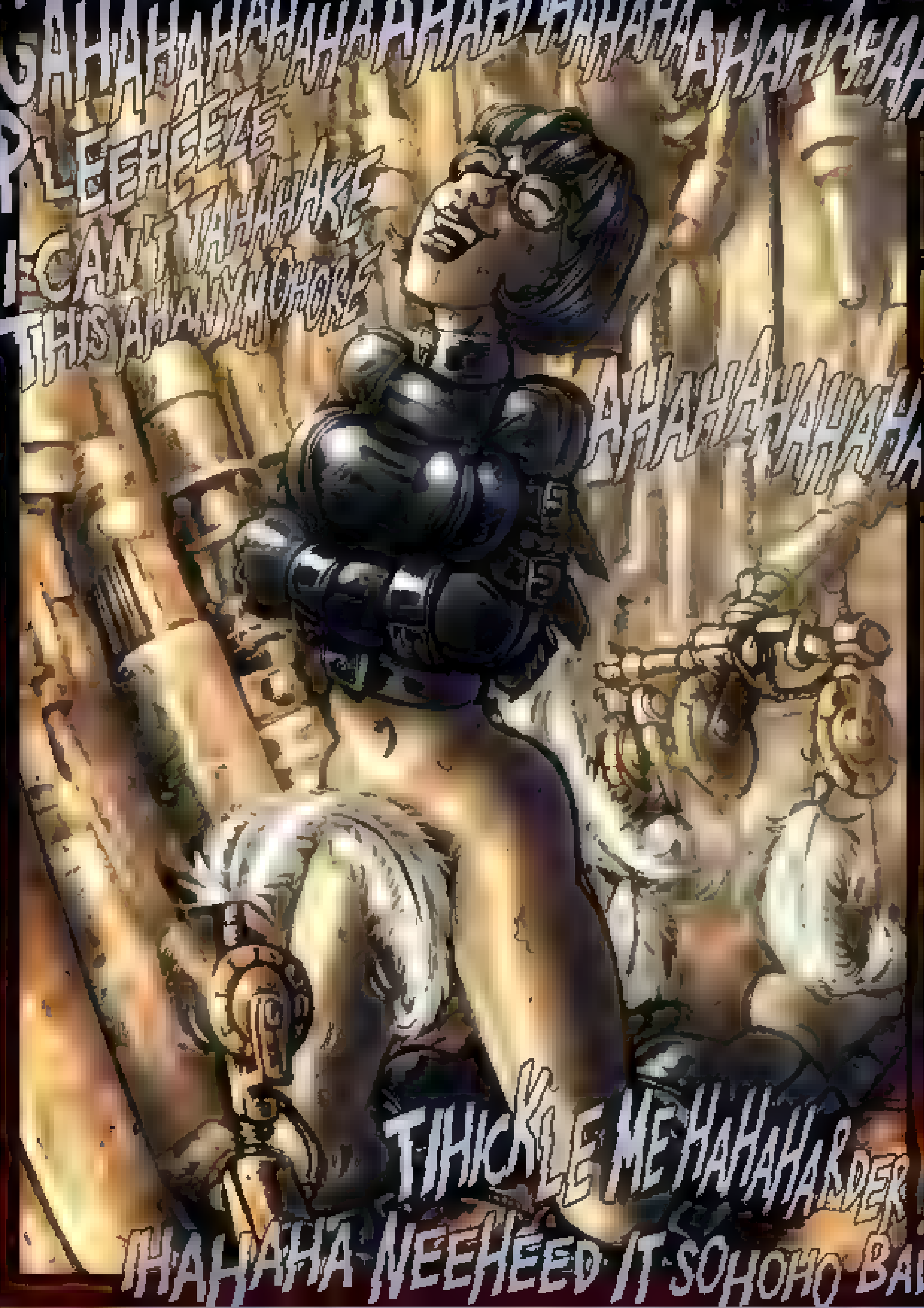

HHHMMFF HHUFF MMRRF HHRF MMUMMP
MERRBRH MMFF
MF
VRRRRRR
VRRR
RRRRRR
WHRRRRRRRR
VRRRRR
HHRRFF HMRFF HHRFHMMF MPHR MMUFF HHRR
VRRR
WHRRRR
CAN YOU FEEL IT?
CLANK!
HU HFF
THE GRATITUDE? THE RELIEF? IT IS SO BEAUTIFUL. THIS IS WHAT OUR CLIENTS NEED IN A SYNTHETIC.
BUT LET'S PROCEED NOW

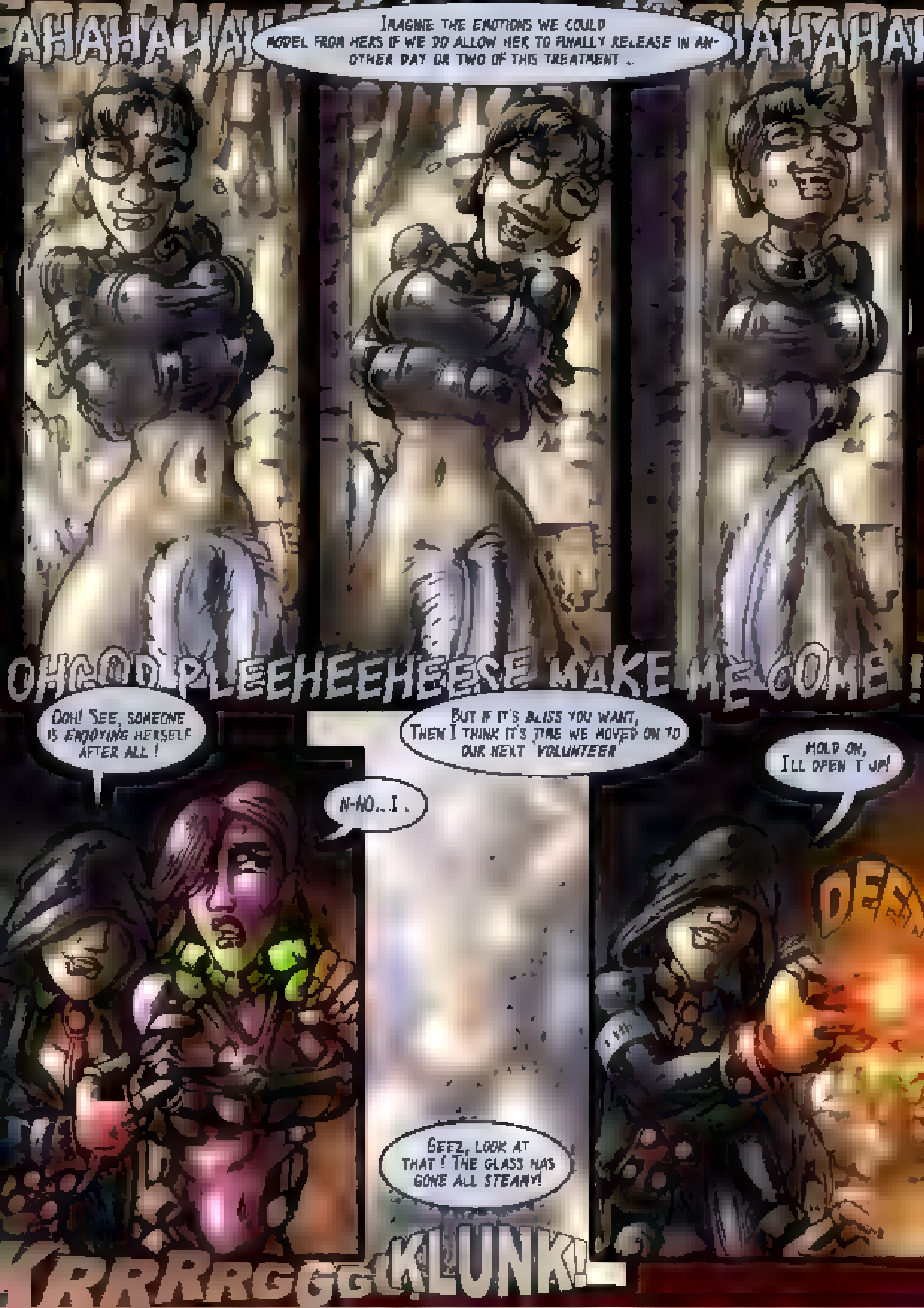

YOU TRULY KNOW HOW TO PICK YOUR ROBO-TECHS, CAPTAIN!
SHE HAS GIVEN US MUCH MORE THAN WE EXPECTED
Raise your arms above your head please, Jessica.
HIHI HIHI HIHI HIHI HIHIHI
HEEEHEE NO!
I LOVE HER SWEET DEFIANCE
HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE HEE
Come on, Jessica...
THIS ONE CAN'T HOLD ANYTHING BACK
There you go, that wasn't so hard, now was it?
EH HEEHE
DELICIOUS! CAN YOU FEEL THE OBEDIENCE? THE SUBMISSION? ..
.. NOW HERE COMES THE SWEETEST PART!
Time for some more tickling, Jessica.
CLACK CLACK
But if you want we will only use two fingers this time
YES, PLEASE ONLY TWO FINGERS.

EEEK! EHEEHEEHEEHEHEHEHEH
AIN'T SHE A CUTIE ?

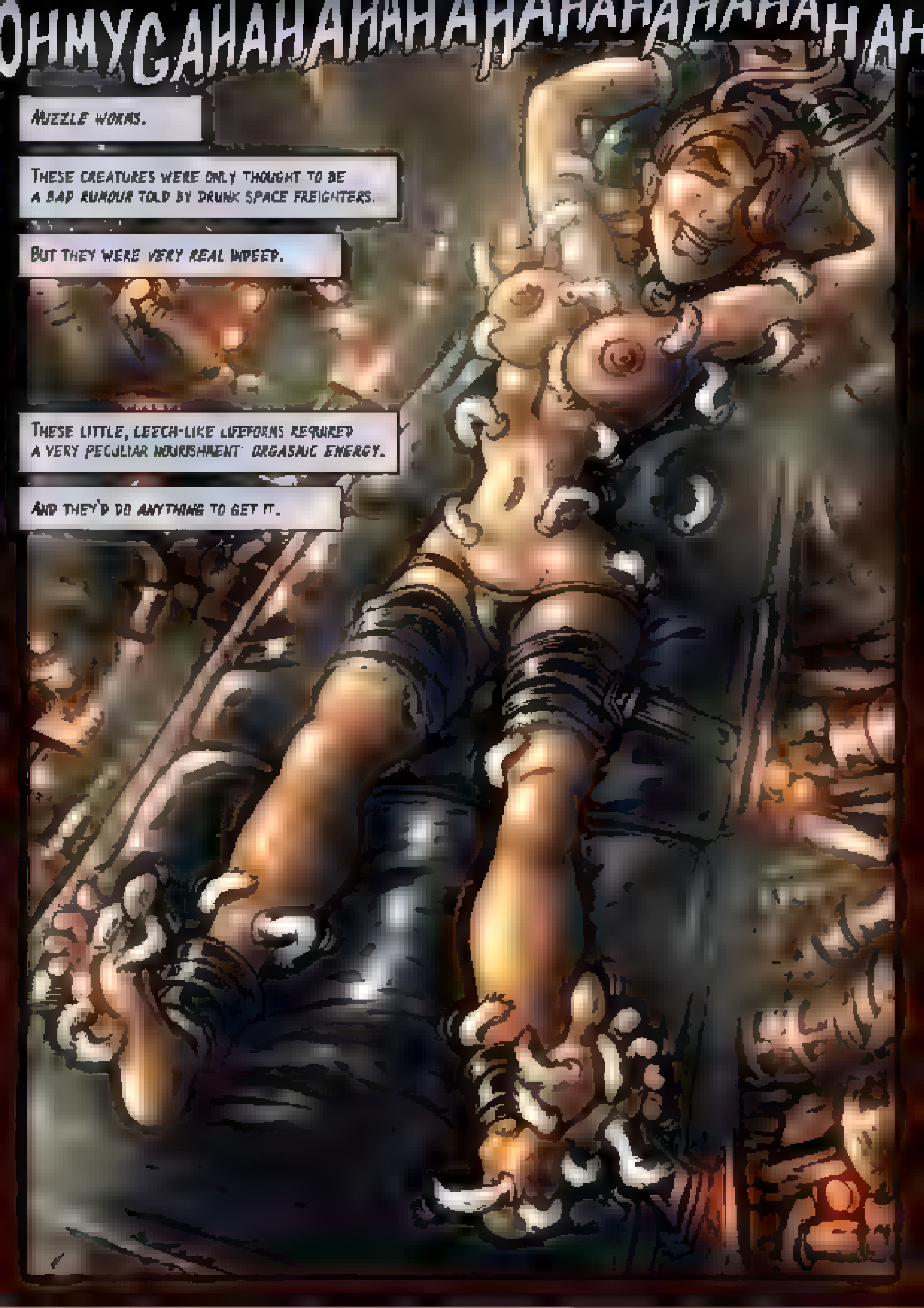

AHAHEEHEEHEEHEEHEEHE
HEHEHEHEHEH
Now let's try four fingers, Jessica
HEEHEEHIHIHIHIH
SHE ACTUALLY FEELS AFFECTION RIGHT NOW
SHE IS *PRICELESS*
HAHA
AHAH
HAHA
TIME TO MOVE ON TO OUR NEXT STOP, CAPTAIN

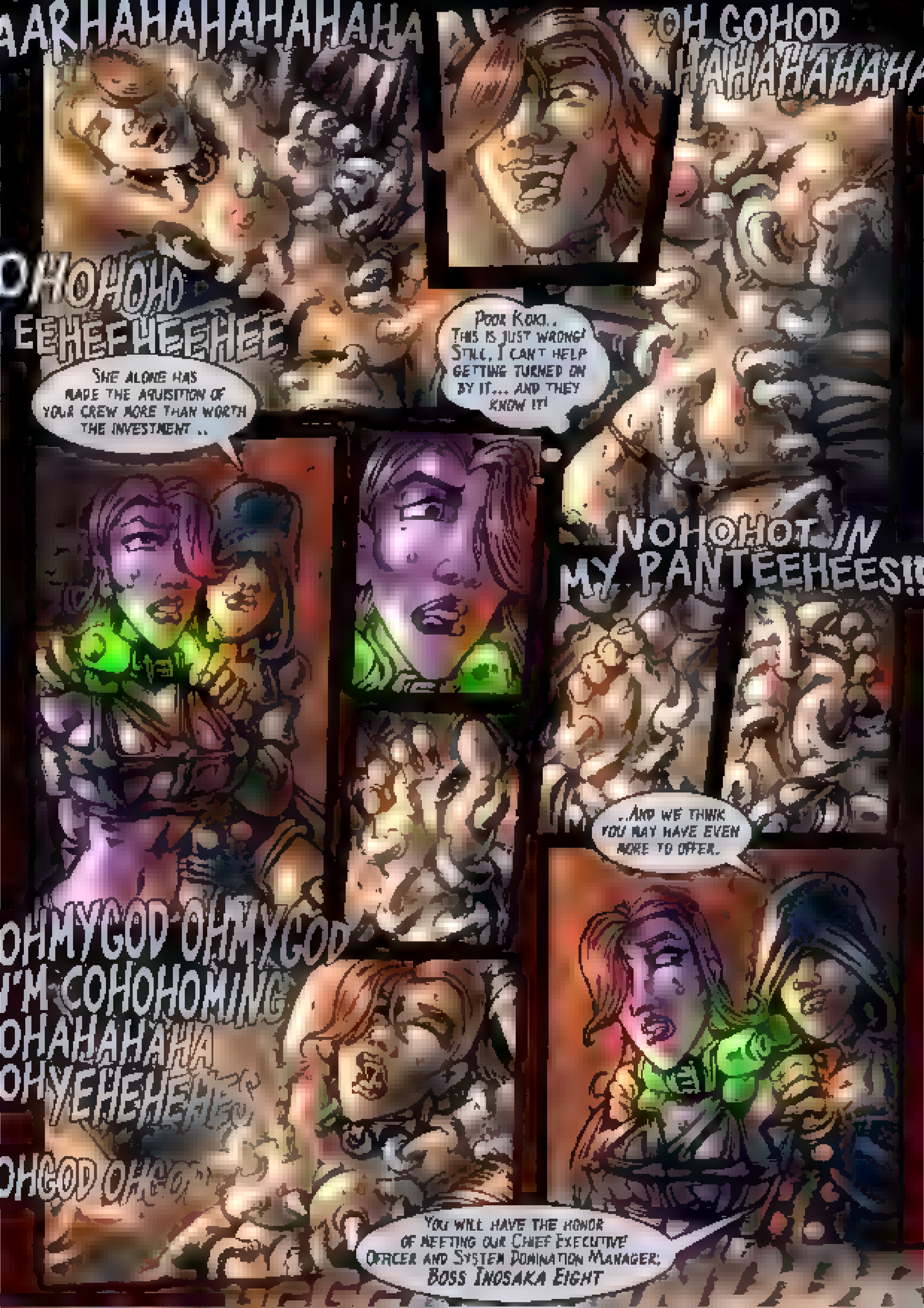

AHAHAHAHAHA
She started out with rage as well, Captain,
But her tune has changed considerably.
HAHAHAHAHA HAHAHA
After only a few hours of teasing, your little Audrey is giving us everything we wanted her to
AHA HA
CAP PLEASE HELP ME THEYRE DRIVING ME NUHUHUTS
PLEEHEEHEESE!!
It seems the feathers are too soft and gentle to push her over the edge
And now you can practically FEEL the lust coming off of her.
Do you have any idea what our market share will be once our love bots show this degree of desire?


GAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
PLEEHEEZE I CAN'T TAHAHAKE THIS AHAHANYMORE
AHAHAHAHAHAH
TIHICKLE ME HAHAHARDER
IHAHAHAHA NEEHEED IT SOHOHO BA


AHAHAHAHA
IMAGINE THE EMOTIONS WE COULD MODEL FROM HERS IF WE DO ALLOW HER TO FINALLY RELEASE IN ANOTHER DAY OR TWO OF THIS TREATMENT ..
AHAHAHA
OHGOD PLEEHEEHEEHEESE MAKE ME COME!
OOH! SEE, SOMEONE IS ENJOYING HERSELF AFTER ALL!
N-NO.. I ..
BUT IF IT'S BLISS YOU WANT, THEN I THINK IT'S TIME WE MOVED ON TO OUR NEXT 'VOLUNTEER'
HOLD ON, ILL OPEN T UP!
DE
GEEZ, LOOK AT THAT! THE GLASS HAS GONE ALL STEAMY!
TRRRRGGG
KLUNK!

CAPTAIN ?
AS WE SAID BEFORE, YOU REALLY KNOW HOW TO PICK YOUR CREWMATES
SSSSSWSSSHHH
KOKI !
WE HAD HEARD THAT YOU HAD TWO TWITCH FEMALES ABOARD YOUR SHIP. IT'S A PITY WE ONLY FOUND KOKI.
WE HAVE BEEN DELIGHTED AT HER RESPONSE TO OUR WIGGLING FRIENDS.
OH NO ! PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GO.
NOT AGAIN. NOT IN FRONT OF MY CAPTAIN !
DON'T BE SHY. IT'S TIME TO PUT A SMILE ON THAT PRETTY FACE AGAIN.
OHOHO NOHOHOT AGAIHEHEH
YES, SHE IS QUITE THE INSATIABLE TICKLE BUG
SHE HAS BEEN SO GENEROUS WITH THE SWEETEST GIFT OF ALL...
PLEASURE, BLISS, YEARNING, AND BASHFUL DELIGHT
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA I DON'T WANNA


OHMYGAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
MUZZLE WORKS.
THESE CREATURES WERE ONLY THOUGHT TO BE A BAD RUMOUR TOLD BY DRUNK SPACE FREIGHTERS.
BUT THEY WERE VERY REAL INDEED.
THESE LITTLE, LEECH-LIKE LIFEFORMS REQUIRED A VERY PECULIAR NOURISHMENT: ORGASMIC ENERGY.
AND THEY'D DO ANYTHING TO GET IT.

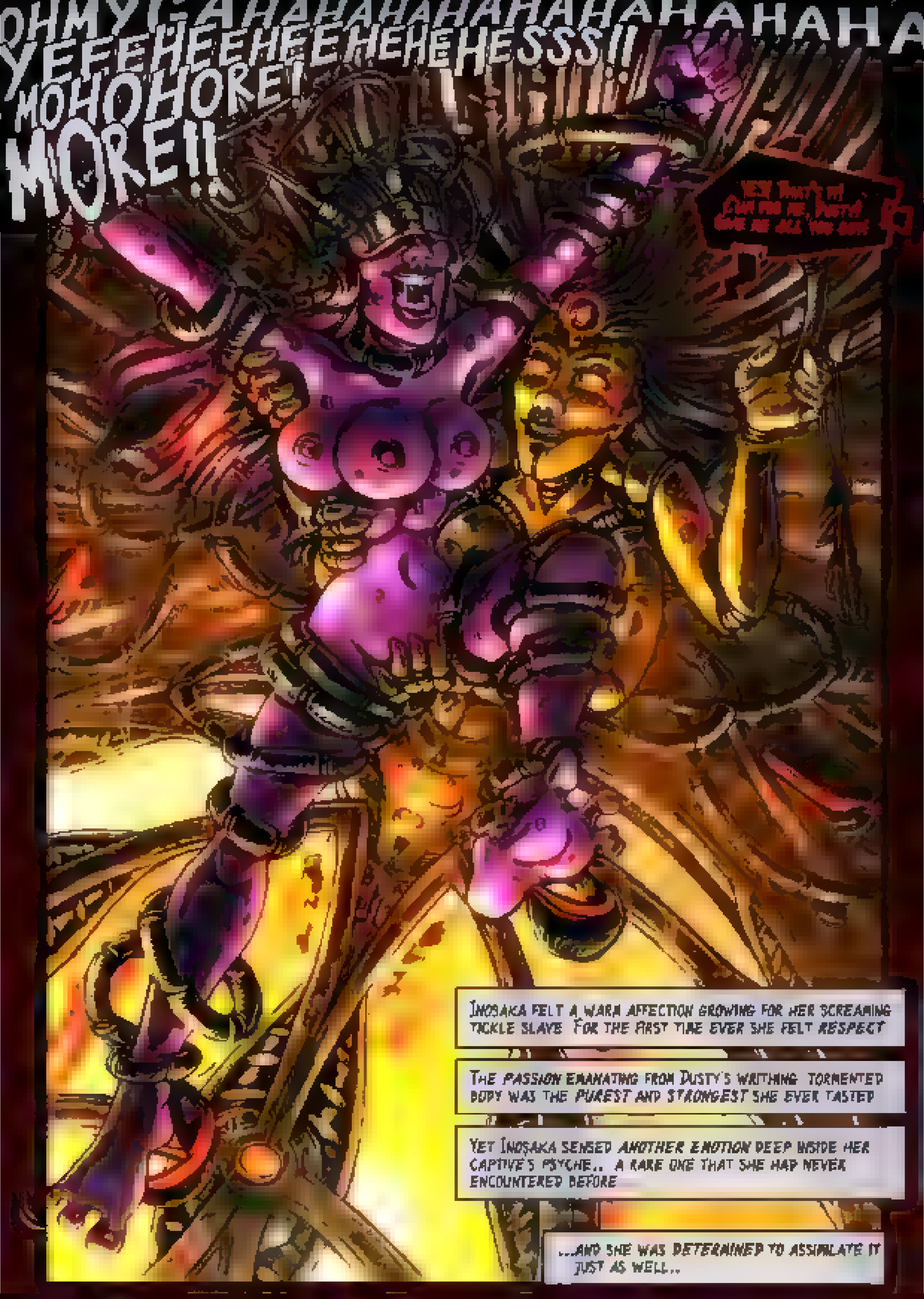

AARHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
OH GOHOD HAHAHAHAHAHA
OHOHOHO EEHEEHEEHEE
SHE ALONE HAS MADE THE AQUISITION OF YOUR CREW MORE THAN WORTH THE INVESTMENT ..
POOR KOKI.. THIS IS JUST WRONG! STILL, I CAN'T HELP GETTING TURNED ON BY IT... AND THEY KNOW IT!
NOHOHOT IN MY PANTEEHEES!!
..AND WE THINK YOU MAY HAVE EVEN MORE TO OFFER.
OHMYGOD OHMYGOD I'M COHOHOMING OHAHAHAHA OHYEHEHEHE
OHGOD OHGO..
YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF MEETING OUR CHIEF EXECUTIVE OFFICER AND SYSTEM DOMINATION MANAGER: BOSS INOSAKA EIGHT

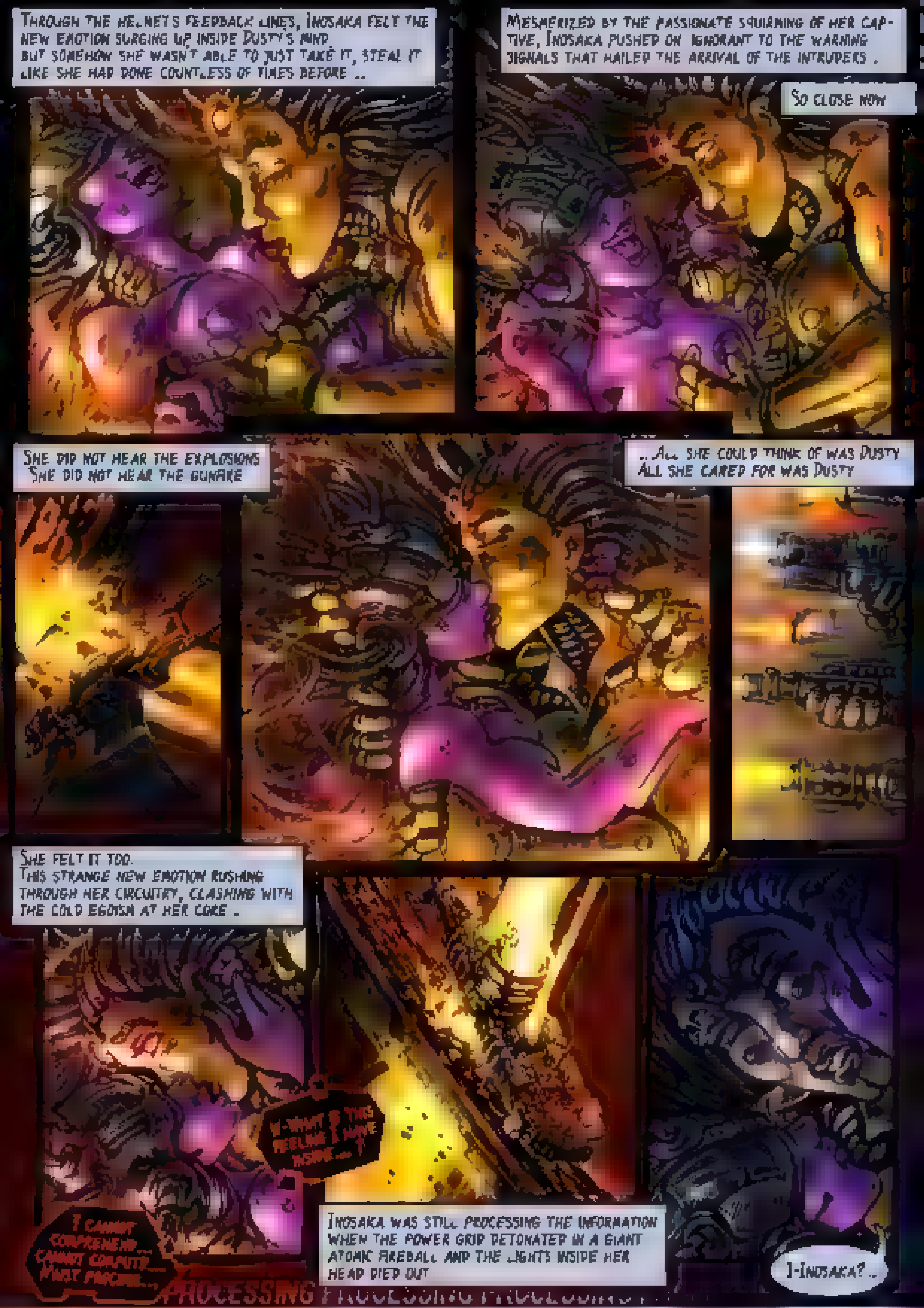
YOU MUST BE SO EXITED! BOSS INOSAKA IS ONE OF A KIND... NOT ONLY HAS SHE PIONEERED THE THOMPSON CORPORATION AS THE GALACTIC LEADER IN HUMANOID TECHNOLOGY...
...SHE WAS ALSO THE ONE WHO INVENTED AND PERFECTED THE COMPULSORY EMOTIONAL RELEASE TREATMENT.
THEY SAY ONE MINUTE UNDER THE FINGERS OF OUR BOSS EQUALS MANY HOURS UNDER THE NUZZLE WORMS
YOU'LL MOST LIKELY BE DRIVEN MAD IN THE PROCESS, BUT YOU WILL GET TO EXPERIENCE THE MOST INTENSE SENSATIONS IMAGINABLE
THE LONGEST ANYONE EVER LASTED WITH HER IS FORTY SEVEN MINUTES, BUT WE HAVE HIGH HOPES THAT YOU WILL BREAK THAT RECORD
CLANK
GOODBYE CAPTAIN THANK YOU FOR SERVING THE THOMPSON CORPORATION AND PLEASE DO ENJOY YOUR TIME WITH BOSS INOSAKA
CLANK
OH GOD..
CLANK
CAPTAIN, LET'S SKIP THE PLEASANTRIES AND GET STRAIGHT DOWN TO BUSINESS, SHALL WE?

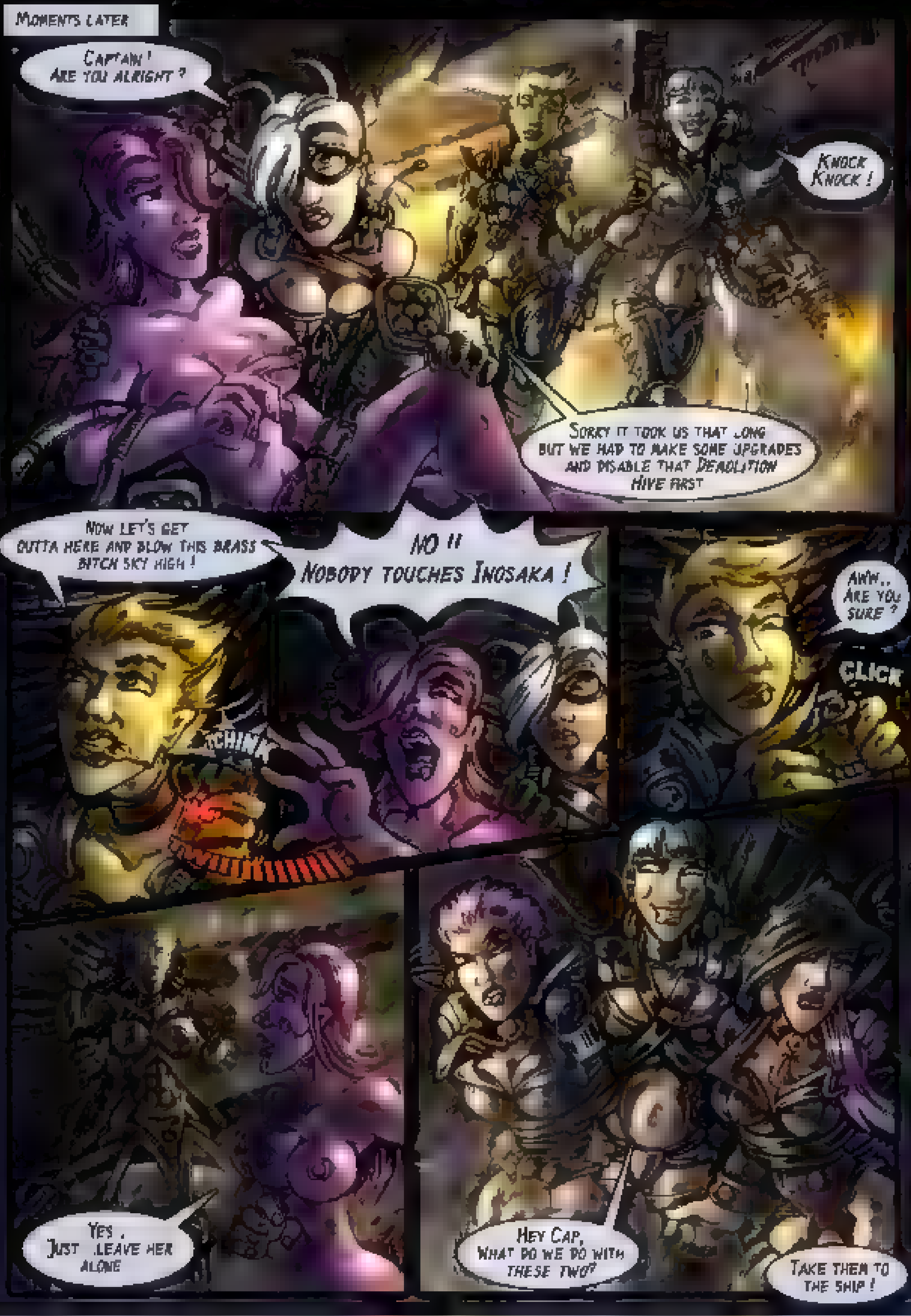
YOU WON'T BREAK ME!
REALLY...?
FUMP
JUST YOU WAIT, YOU'RE GONNA BE OUT OF BUSINESS BY THE TIME I'M FINISHED WITH YOU!
NOW NOW, NONE OF THAT. LET'S SEE IF WE CAN GET YOU INTO A HAPPIER MOOD...
HEY! LEAVE MY SOCKS ALONE! DON'T YOU ..
EEHEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!
OOHOO NOHOHOHO
DELIGHTFUL... NOW LET YOURSELF GO AND GIVE ME WHAT I WANT.
EEHEEHEEHEEZE

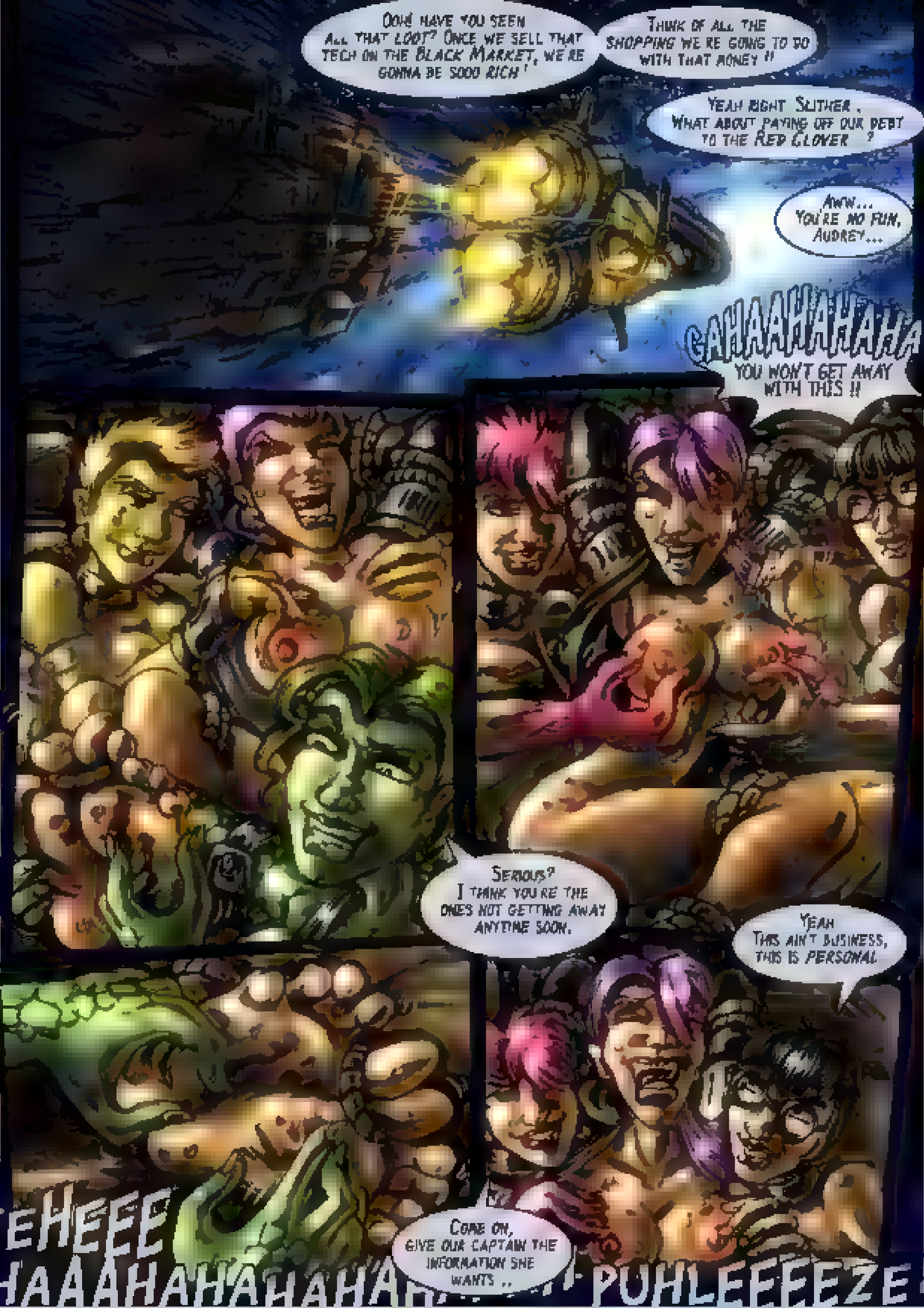
EEEYAAHHAHAHAHAHAHA... ...AHAHAHA!!..
LET'S SEE HOW FAR WE CAN GO...
OHOHO HEEHEE HEEHEEHEE HEEHAHAHAHA
MMM... HOW ABOUT A FEW KISSES ON THAT LOVELY TUMMY...
NOOOO
...IT'S NOT LIKE YOU HAVE A CHOICE ANYWAY!
SMOOOCH!!
GAHAHAHAHAHAHA AHAH...
TIME TO UNPACK MY LITTLE PRESENT, I'D SAY.
AHA NOOOOO

NOT-THEHEHER
OH YES, YOU HAVE SO MUCH PASSION... LET IT ALL OUT!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
OHOHO-NOHOHO
I'M GOING TO... I'M GOING TOHOHO...
OH MY! SHE DID BREAK THE RECORD! NOBODY EVER LASTED THIS LONG
YAA OH AHAHAHAH
ERR .. BOSS ? THE PROXIMITY SCANNERS REGISTER AN OBJECT RAPIDLY APPROACHING THE STATION !
DON'T BOTHER ME WITH THAT ! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY !
F-FORGIVE ME, BOSS !
EEEYAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHEEH


OHMYGAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
YEEEHEEEHEEEHEHEHESSS!!
MOHOHORE!
MORE!!
YES That's it! Cum for me Dusty! Give me all you got!
INOSAKA FELT A WARM AFFECTION GROWING FOR HER SCREAMING TICKLE SLAVE. FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER SHE FELT *RESPECT*
THE *PASSION* EMANATING FROM DUSTY'S WRITHING, TORMENTED BODY WAS THE *PUREST* AND *STRONGEST* SHE EVER TASTED
YET INOSAKA SENSED *ANOTHER EMOTION* DEEP INSIDE HER CAPTIVE'S PSYCHE.. A RARE ONE THAT SHE HAD NEVER ENCOUNTERED BEFORE
...AND SHE WAS *DETERMINED* TO ASSIMILATE IT JUST AS WELL..

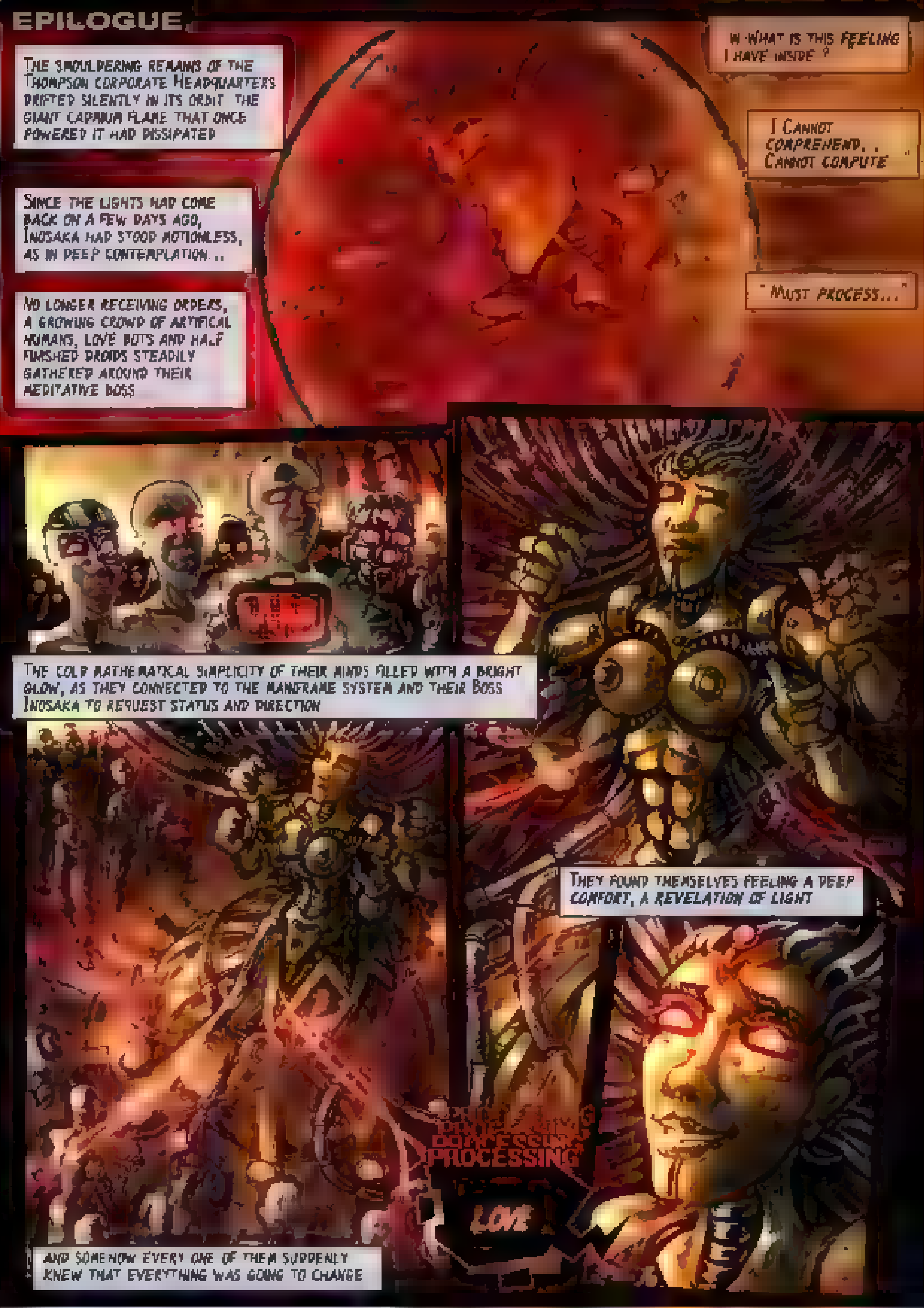

THROUGH THE HELMET'S FEEDBACK LINES, INOSAKA FELT THE NEW EMOTION SURGING UP INSIDE DUSTY'S MIND BUT SOMEHOW SHE WASN'T ABLE TO JUST TAKE IT, STEAL IT LIKE SHE HAD DONE COUNTLESS OF TIMES BEFORE ..
MESMERIZED BY THE PASSIONATE SQUIRMING OF HER CAPTIVE, INOSAKA PUSHED ON IGNORANT TO THE WARNING SIGNALS THAT HAILED THE ARRIVAL OF THE INTRUDERS .
SO CLOSE NOW
SHE DID NOT HEAR THE EXPLOSIONS SHE DID NOT HEAR THE GUNFIRE
.. ALL SHE COULD THINK OF WAS DUSTY ALL SHE CARED FOR WAS DUSTY
SHE FELT IT TOO. THIS STRANGE NEW EMOTION RUSHING THROUGH HER CIRCUITRY, CLASHING WITH THE COLD EGOISM AT HER CORE .
W-WHAT IS THIS FEELING I HAVE INSIDE ... ?
I CANNOT COMPREHEND... CANNOT COMPUTE... MUST PROCESS...
PROCESSING PROCESSING PROCESSING
INOSAKA WAS STILL PROCESSING THE INFORMATION WHEN THE POWER GRID DETONATED IN A GIANT ATOMIC FIREBALL AND THE LIGHTS INSIDE HER HEAD DIED OUT
I-INOSAKA? ..


MOMENTS LATER
CAPTAIN! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?
KNOCK KNOCK!
SORRY IT TOOK US THAT LONG BUT WE HAD TO MAKE SOME UPGRADES AND DISABLE THAT DEMOLITION HIVE FIRST
NOW LET'S GET OUTTA HERE AND BLOW THIS BRASS BITCH SKY HIGH!
NO!! NOBODY TOUCHES INOSAKA!
TCHINK
AWW.. ARE YOU SURE?
CLICK
YES. JUST LEAVE HER ALONE
HEY CAP, WHAT DO WE DO WITH THESE TWO?
TAKE THEM TO THE SHIP!

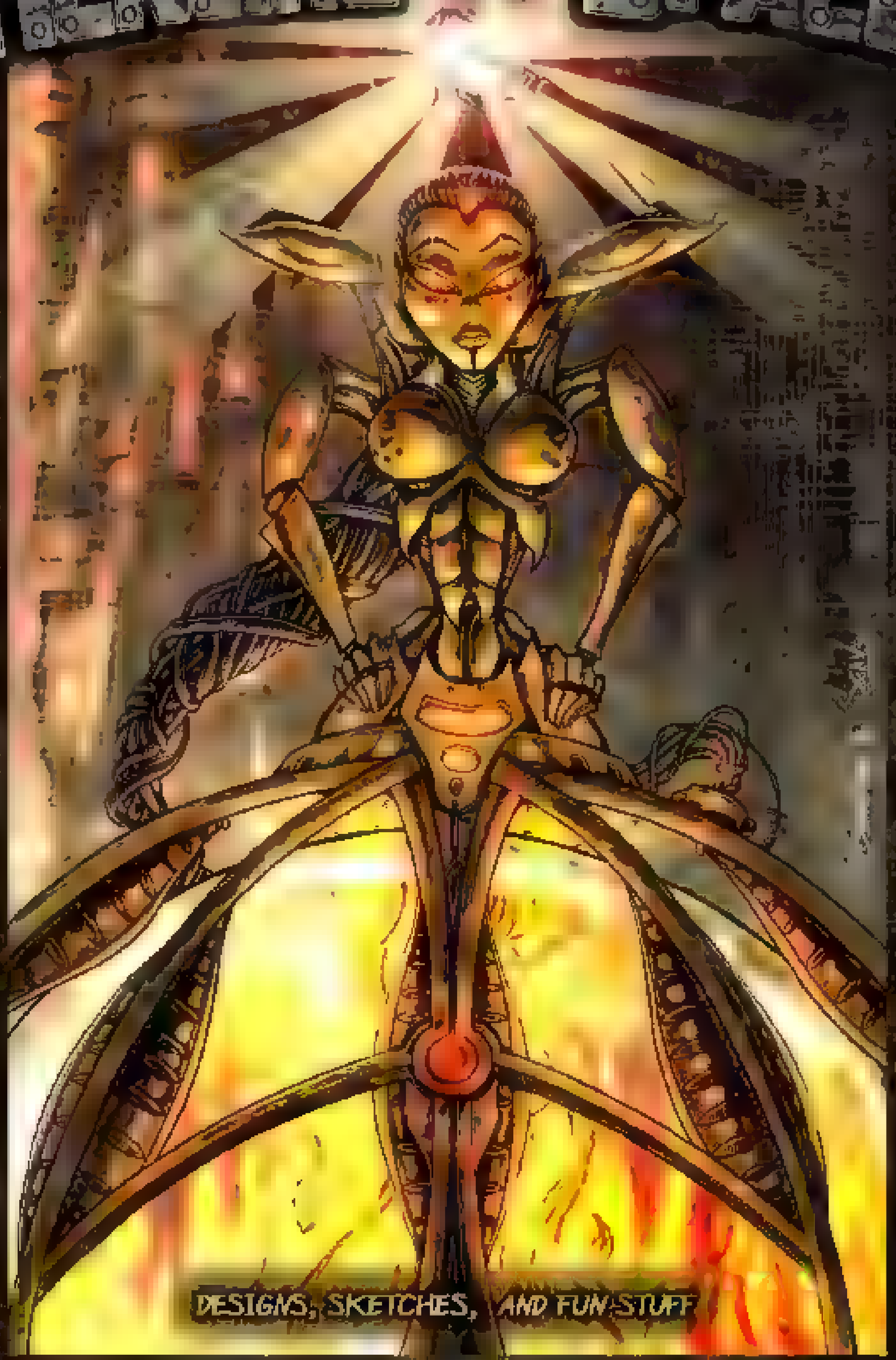

OOH! HAVE YOU SEEN ALL THAT LOOT? ONCE WE SELL THAT TECH ON THE BLACK MARKET, WE'RE GONNA BE SOOO RICH!
THINK OF ALL THE SHOPPING WE'RE GOING TO DO WITH THAT MONEY !!
YEAH RIGHT SLITHER. WHAT ABOUT PAYING OFF OUR DEBT TO THE RED GLOVER ?
AWW... YOU'RE NO FUN, AUDREY...
GAHAAHAHAHAHA
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS !!
SERIOUS? I THINK YOU'RE THE ONES NOT GETTING AWAY ANYTIME SOON.
YEAH THIS AIN'T BUSINESS, THIS IS PERSONAL
eHEEE HAAAHAHAHAHAHAH...
COME ON, GIVE OUR CAPTAIN THE INFORMATION SHE WANTS ..
...PUHLEEEEEZE

GAHAHAHAAAHAAAHA
OKAY OKAY !! CONNECT THE CATHODE BANK TO THE ACTUATOR CIRCUIT..
THERE YOU GO CONTINUE, PLEASE .
INOSAYA 9
HAHAHAHAHA HAHAHA
THIS IS THE PINNACLE OF THOMPSON TECHNOLOGY ! IMAGINE HOW MUCH MONEY WE WILL MAKE WITH THIS!
HMM.. .
THAT IS THE PLAN, RIGHT, CAPTAIN.. ?
CAPTAIN.. ?
END

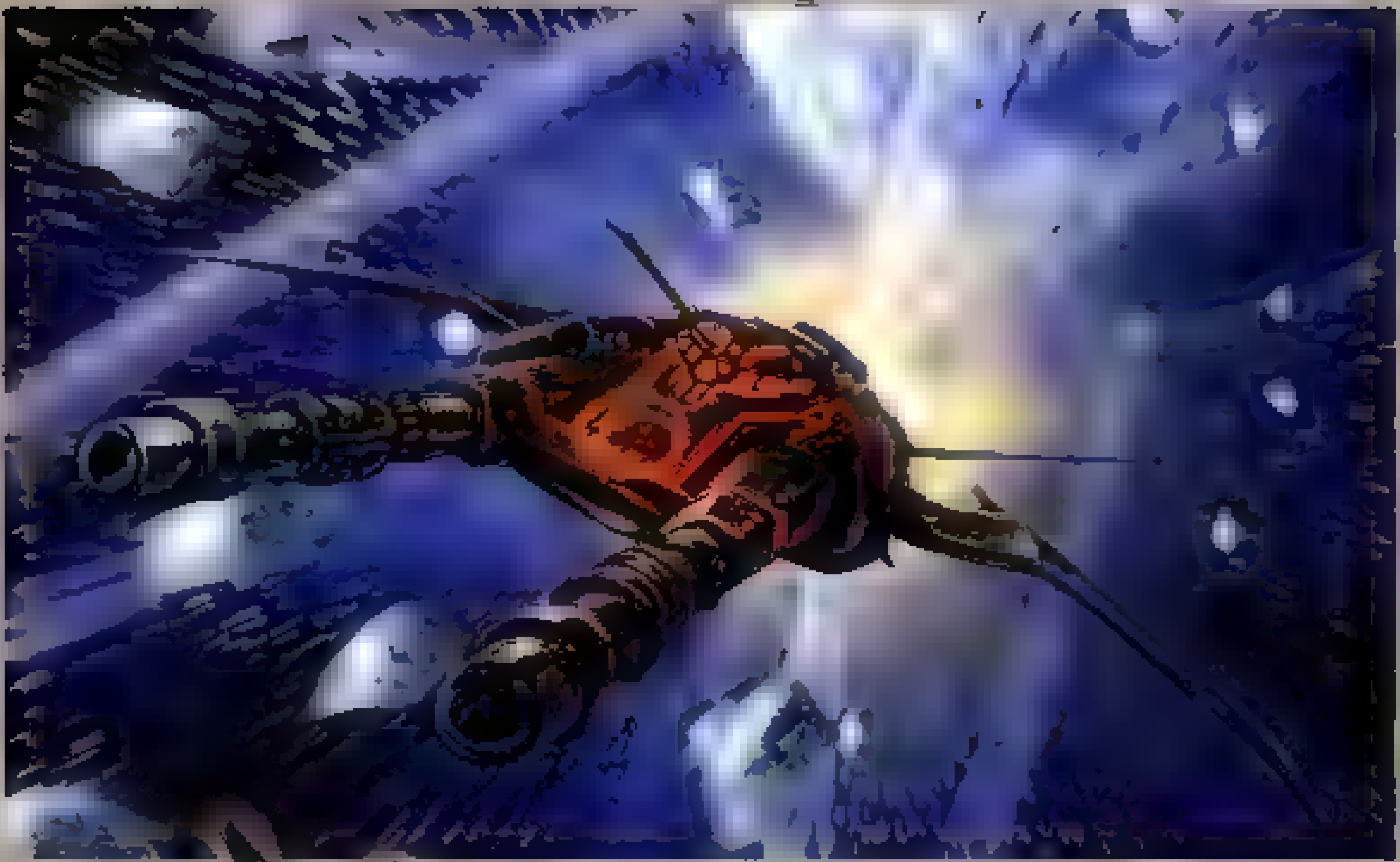
EPILOGUE


The smouldering remains of the Thompson corporate Headquarters drifted silently in its orbit. The giant Cadnium flame that once powered it had dissipated
Since the lights had come back on a few days ago, Inosaka had stood motionless, as in deep contemplation...
No longer receiving orders, a growing crowd of artifical humans, love bots and half finished droids steadily gathered around their meditative boss
W-what is this feeling I have inside ?
I cannot comprehend. . Cannot compute
"Must process..."
The cold mathematical simplicity of their minds filled with a bright glow, as they connected to the mainframe system and their Boss Inosaka to request status and direction
They found themselves feeling a deep comfort, a revelation of light
PROCESSING
PROCESSING
PROCESSING
LOVE
And somehow every one of them suddenly knew that everything was going to change

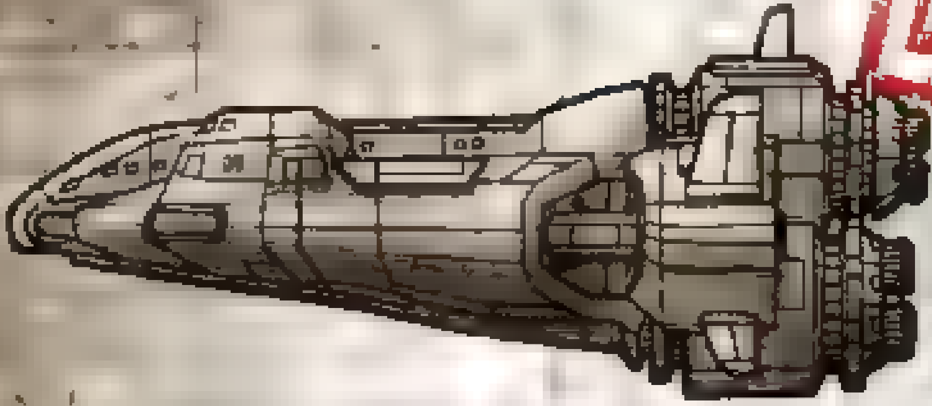
TICKLING IN SPACE



DESIGNS, SKETCHES, AND FUN STUFF



Above: Thompson Interceptor Ship.
Uncropped panel art.
Bottom Left: Thompson Interceptor.
Full ship appearance.
Bottom Right: Cybernetic Interceptor
pilot undergoing a Krismetic
Tactile Systems Diagnostics
Cycle.
Previous Page: Original Inosaka
design by Bandito.
(colored by Scavenger)
Next Page: Danneskold Schematics
and Technical Specs.



DECOMMISSIONED

KALLADA[illegible] STAR NATION

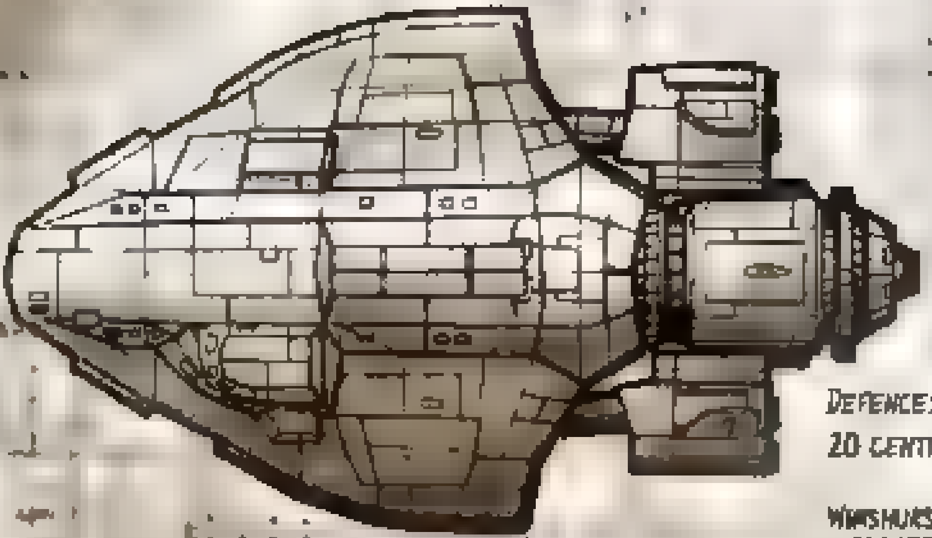
[illegible]K SER[illegible]

SOLAR CAN[illegible] GUNBOA[illegible]

CAPTAIN DUSTY'S SHIP:
THE DANNESKOLD

OVERALL LENGHT:

65 METERS



PROPULSION:

SUB-LIGHT PROPULSION PROVIDED BY 4 ION THRUSTERS, PLUS 4 STEERING JETS.

ORIGINAL WIGHTBURG II UNDERSPACE DRIVES REPLACED/MODIFIED WITH A CONTAINED SINGULARITY "BOUNCE" DRIVE

A PROW-STORED SOLAR SAIL CAN BE DEPLOYED TO CONSERVE FUEL WHEN TRAVELLING AT SUB-LIGHT SPEED.

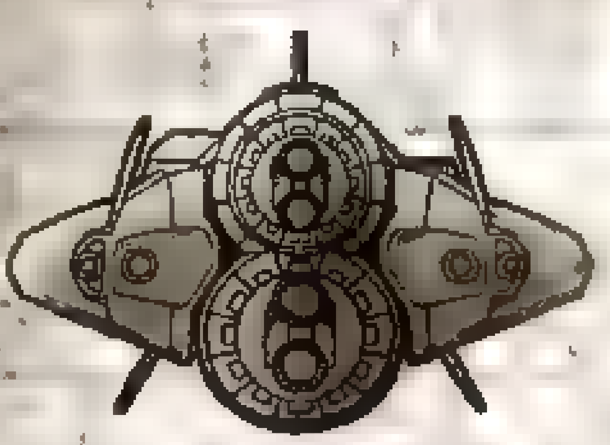
DEFENCE:

20 CENTIMETER THICK CERAMO-STEEL COMPOSITE ARMOUR.

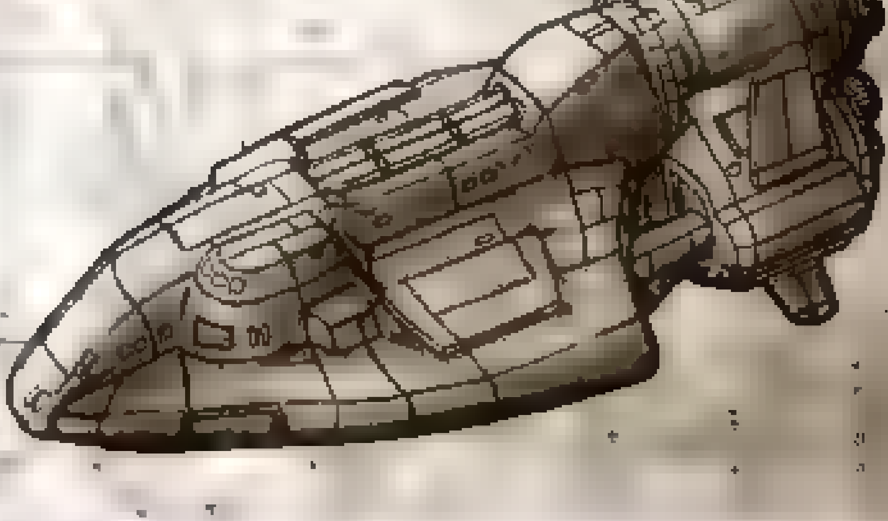
WIMSHURST ELECTROSTATIC FIELDS TO PROTECT AGAINST MICROMETEORITE-CAUSED HULL EROSION. CAN BE BOOSTED TO AID AGAINST LARGER IMPACTS OR DURING BATTLE.

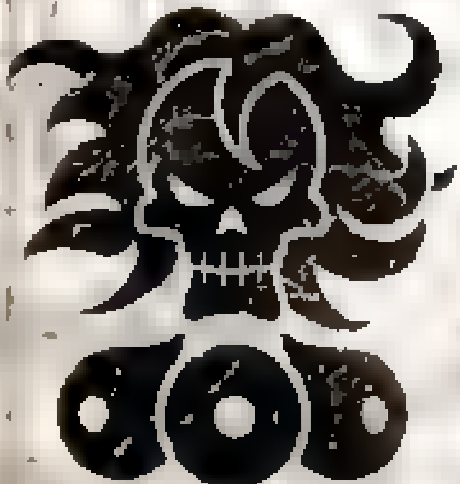
WEAPONRY:

ORIGINAL TWIN "SOLAR" HEAT RAY CANNON WAS DISMANTLED PRIOR TO DECOMISSIONING. REPLACED BY A CONCUSSION BATTERY CAPABLE OF FIRING VARIOUS TYPES OF PROJECTILES, INCLUDING SEISMIC ROUNDS.



AUXILARY SYSTEMS.
QUANTUM DISRUPTOR
SLIP CATCH (PLANET TO SHIP TELEPORTATION)





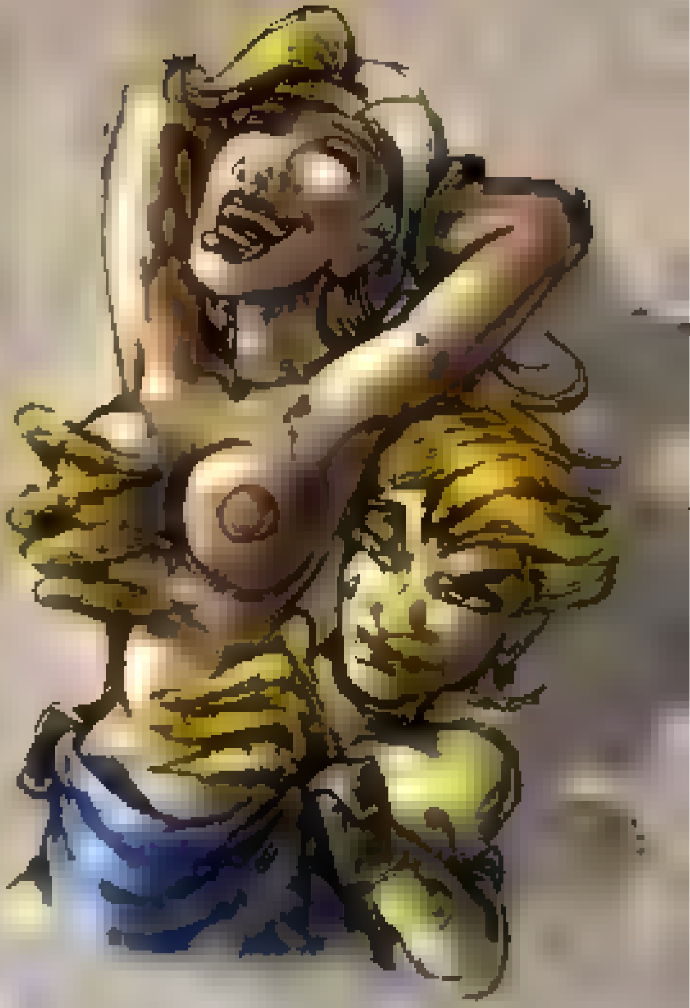
< DUSTY'S PERSONAL EMBLEM AS STENCILED ON THE PROW OF HER SHIP

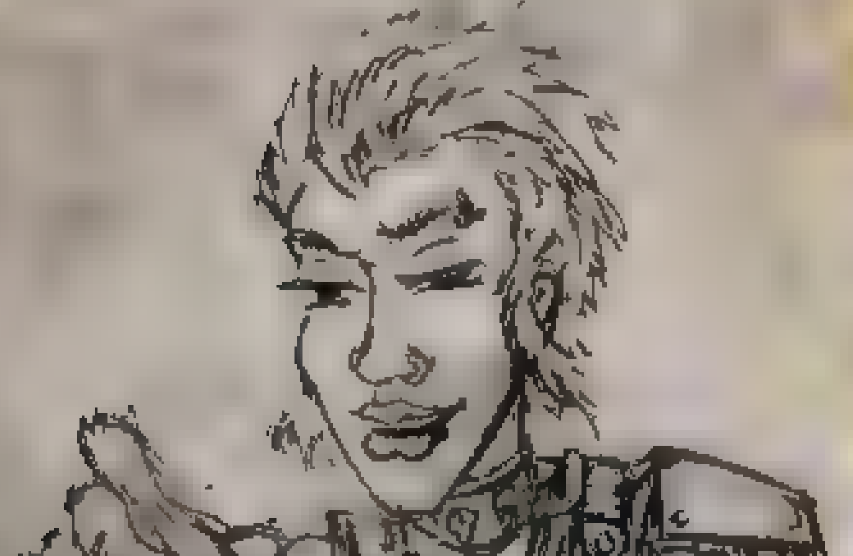
Top Book and Thompson entangled in a tickle-fight

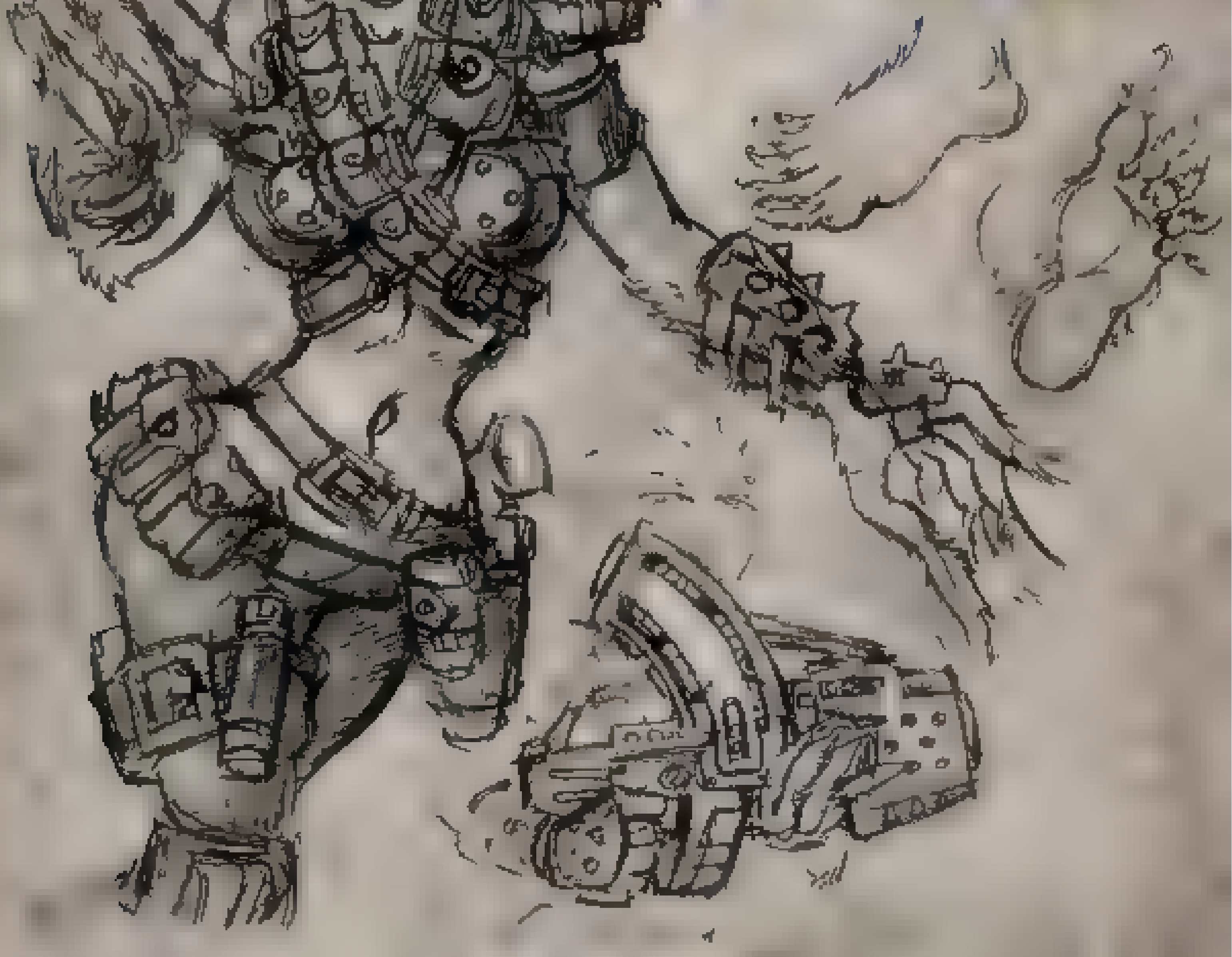
Bottom Book and Thompson in battle dress Design sketches for the rescue scene in *Inosaka's Paradox* Note the fact that Thompson's outfit has been simplified in the comic itself

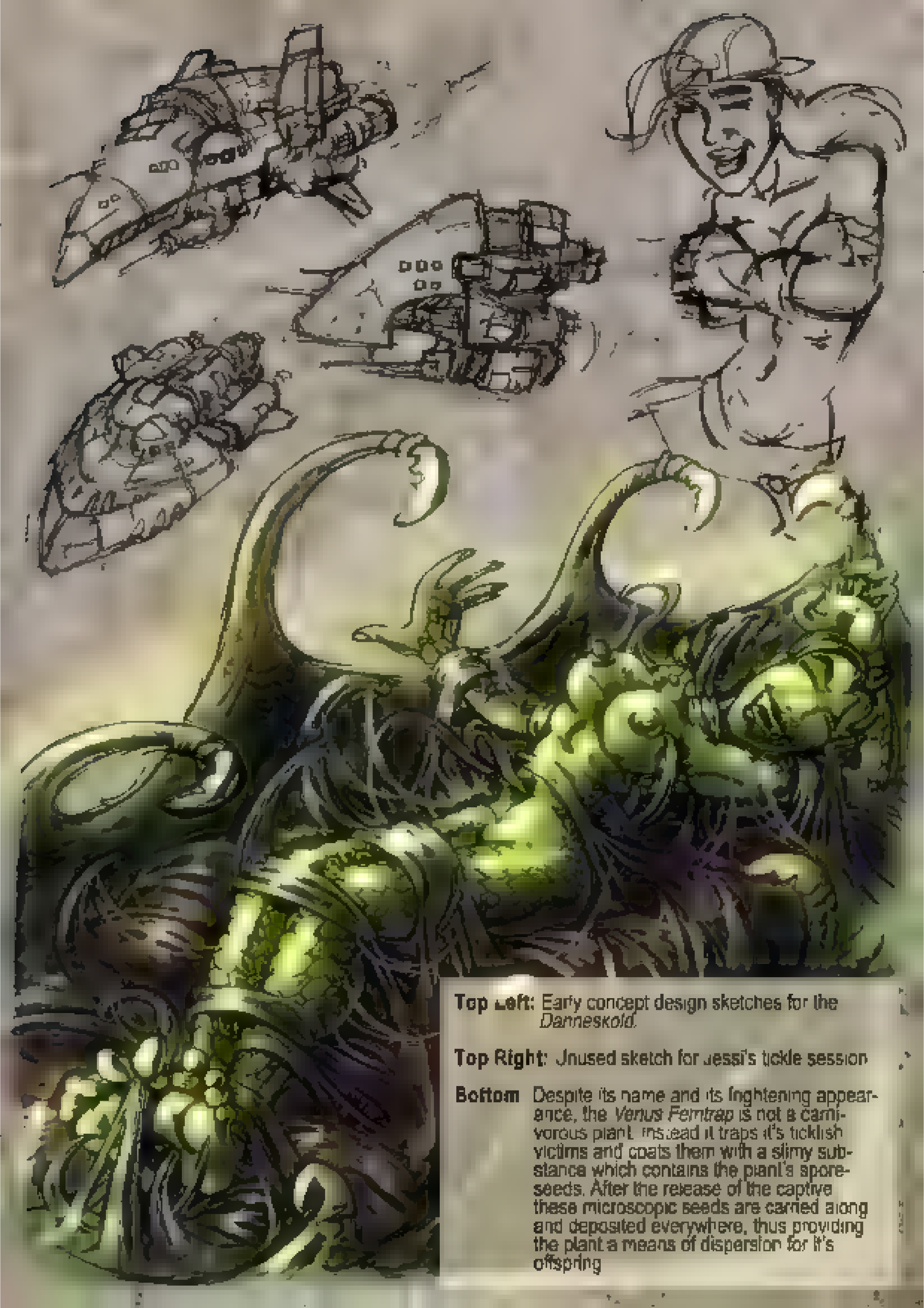
Top right: Colored sketch of Jessi getting feathered by Downey

Bottom: Early re-design sketch for Downey, retaining her somewhat punkish look from the original TTS series. In the new series she ended up more pixie-like, though, with a matching high-fantasy type of outfit rather than that of a post-apocalyptic biker chick.
Note the toe-feathers, which were another abandoned design aspect.









Top Left: Early concept design sketches for the *Danneskold*.

Top Right: Unused sketch for Jessi's tickle session

Bottom Despite its name and its frightening appearance, the *Venus Femtrap* is not a carnivorous plant. Instead it traps it's ticklish victims and coats them with a slimy substance which contains the plant's spore-seeds. After the release of the captive these microscopic seeds are carried along and deposited everywhere, thus providing the plant a means of dispersion for it's offspring

"An executive is ~~[illegible]~~ a toy"

...or, what happened to miss Tsuna after the interrogation

Captain Dusty is generally a rather forgiving woman, but nonetheless she did allow her crew to exact some revenge on the Thompson Corporation executives.
Besides, Tsuna doesn't seems to find the punishment really *that* horrible. Hell, she might be even secretly enjoying it.

This piece shows Audrey's cabin aboard the Danneskold -in the usual state of disorder that one would expect from such a wild and sexy geek girl.

EPI-EPILOGUE : A CAPTIVATING COMEBACK

I TOLD YA WE'D BE BACK!
YOU HONESTLY DIDN'T THINK WE'D LEAVE YOU JUST LIKE THAT, DID YOU?
YEAH, SO MANY TICKLISH TALES HAVE YET TO BE TOLD!
HEE HEE!
ON TO THE NEXT ADVENTURE!
AAHAAAHAHA
AHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHA
TIS

TICKLING IN SPACE

INOSAKA'S PARADOX

THE ORIGINAL STORY
BY BANDITO

TICKLING IN SPACE

The Inosaka Paradox

Original short story by Bandito

Bonus cover illustration: original "Thompson Corporation Executive" design by Bandito
(pencils and inking by Bandito, color by Scavenger)

The Shadow approaches

Frozen chunks of rock and ice exploded against the faded emblem of the ships mighty hull as it rocketed past the outer rings of Shiveta's seventh moon at speeds so fast they flirted with the impossible.

"How long 'til we can engage the B drives?!" Dusty yelled to her shaken crew as the resounding collisions thundered around them.

"23 seconds," Koki yelled from the Navi-center. "and we're a distant memory."

"Give me a volley of seismic rounds at her front end," the Captain shouted at her trusted gunners mate Downey. "Just get some space between us."

The phantom ship pursuing them shot forward like a horrible shadow out of the darkness. They were too fast to be cops. They were too high tech to be slippers. And they were far too smart to be their competition. Whoever they were... they meant business.

"Cap, we've got nothing left to throw at them," Jessi warned from the munitions chamber. "I've shot every round we got, and we haven't even heated her shell yet!"

"Who are these guys?!" Slither hissed nervously as she deftly entered their coordinates into the quantum drives, and prepared to make the ship Bounce ready.

The holo-field in front of them finally started to give way to a shape, the darkness that cloaked their approaching enemy began to lift. Dusty's eye twitched involuntarily as her mind recognized the red logo glowing from the ship's twin-guns.

"Serious trouble." Dusty growled through gritted teeth as she pulled back so hard on the throttle that half the crew flew toward the back of the bridge.

"6 seconds!" Koki shouted as the low hum of the ships core started to resonate. "Wait... they're targeting... it reads like a silencer!"

Dusty was about to say that that was impossible. but then suddenly time seemed to slow down.

The cold cup of quanea that had been knocked in the air as Raven tumbled past her post seemed to pause in mid-air. Droplets hanging in mid air, reflecting the glimmering lights of the frantic control panel.

Someone tried to yell out... but nothing happened.

Not a sound.

Nothing.

Dusty could hear the screeching sound of her ship being boarded. but she could not move

The sirens song of the panicking alarms echoed through the metal corridors, but she could not yell out herself

Two women entered the bridge wearing the most expensive business cloaks she had ever seen. Beauty and malice seemed to drip from their eyes. And on the back of their hands Dusty could see their crimson red corporate logo glowing like a circle of fire

Not them, she thought, *anyone but them. Let it be a bad dream.*

And then the taller woman spoke, and confirmed Dusty's worst fears.

"Greetings from the Thompson Corporation," she smiled pleasantly while she locked a pacifier collar around the Captain's neck. As Dusty drifted into a chemically induced slumber she screamed as loud as she could into the black silence of her own subconscious.

The Arrival

In the murky nightmare of her mind, faint images floated past Dusty's consciousness like foam in the ocean. She had heard of the Thompson Corporation before. I mean, who hasn't? They are the finest designers and manufacturers of work droids, love bots, synthetic shells, and artificial persons this side of the great light. Hell! One of her own crew was a Thompson android. They were among the most influential and secretive executive powers in the unified planetary oligarchy. Everyone knew that

But there were other stories, whispered in the dark corridors of hidden hooch parlors, which told of the ghost ships that had been boarded by a Thompson vessel. Or all the missing crews that seemed to vanish in the night with out a trace. And some even spoke of the circle of inescapable chambers and of the merciless brass goddess. Of glass prisons and hysterical screams. Writhing mechanical nightmares and merciless metallic devices that never stopped, never got tired, and never let go

In her waking dreams she saw a dark star glowing deep red in an obsidian sky. A giant cadmium flame reached up for endless miles toward a solitary point glimmering in the sky. As the point grew nearer she could see it as a perfect circle of polished metal, like a ring dancing on the edge of fire. The closer it became the more she could see that the ring itself was gigantic. Several hundred miles across, dwarfed only by the enormity of the star below, and the infinity of space stretching out beyond it

Details slowly came into focus and Dusty could see thousands of robots scuttling around the surface of the ring, and a million lights glowing from within. As the ebbing dream seemed to fade she realized that the ring was absorbing the energy from the dark star at the very edge of this galaxy. And then the revelation descended upon her that she had arrived at the end of all things

There was no dream only the hangover from her forced slumber and the effects of travel through the underspace

She was looking at something that few ever lived to tell about. Before her in a circular blaze of unlimited power was the corporate headquarters of the Thompson Corporation.

And as the pacifier reactivated she had enough time to for a single thought

That she hoped she lived to tell the story

The Seven Chambers

Soft hands touched the side of her face and lightly brushed her dry lips as her eyes tried to flutter back to the world of light and shape. At first all she had was sensation. smooth glass against her lips. cool water going down her parched throat, the smell of familiar fruit and the unfocused silhouettes of her two kidnappers

"Your reputation precedes you Captain," the shorter woman said in a most diplomatic way

"Yes. we have been looking for you for ages," added the taller one as she tipped the last drops of water into Dusty's mouth. "You and certain members of your crew are just perfect for our current needs."

"Swell," Dusty grimaced sarcastically as her sight began to return "How 'bout we get down to business then?" All she wanted was a little time. Maybe she could fight herself free get her hands on a blocker and get off this station as fast as possible

"Business yes," the shorter one said enthusiastically "Let's do some business The demolition hive that we left aboard your ship has reduced it to space dust by now. So there is no help of rescue. We have acquired you and some of the most useful members of your crew. And we would appreciate your full cooperation."

The details were coming faster now. The taller one approached her confidently and Dusty swung back with her best elbow-strike to her face, but her arms didn't move an inch. In fact, she realized. not a single muscle in her body was responding to her will. Whatever this collar was that they had strapped to her neck it had her completely immobile and utterly helpless.

Dusty glared with searing vengeance in her eyes at the two lovely women before her. The taller one had amazing light pink hair that rained straight down almost to her ankles. Her long frame was punctuated here and there with sensually rounded curves and her perfectly tailored business cloak highlighted her beautiful body with ruthless precision. She introduced herself as Miss Setsuko, Operations and

Conquest

Dusty took in the details of her shorter counterpart with the same fiery rage in her narrowed eyes. She was all supple curve and pale skin as she stretched the very limits of her own priceless business apparel. A pitch-black silk cowl covered her head and cast a shadow over her purple eyes. Not a single lock of hair spilled out, and she had the distinct sweet fragrance of cinnamon. Must be from the Southern Bank. She introduced herself as Miss Tsuna, Development and Invasion.

Dusty couldn't help but admire their radiant beauty and reflect that it was gonna be a real shame to kill them both. She let her eyes take in her own situation, as much as she could without moving her head. She was standing in an attention posture with her arms behind her and her legs slightly spread. Her arms were bound with solid-cast titanium, so tight that even if she had control over her muscles she wouldn't be able to budge. She could also see titanium bonds on her ankles, and could feel their chilly grip at her knees, thighs, hips, and ribs. No chance she

The Tour: Slither

"We must apologize for the bondage," Miss Setsuko smiled, "but we require you to stay still for the orientation. At no time will you be injured in this process."

"Maybe I'll keep that in mind when the shoe is on the other foot and maybe I won't," Dusty growled.

"We shall see," retorted Miss Tsuna. "You have such passion. That is why you are here Captain. You and your crew. We need your raw emotion."

"Take off this collar and I'll give you all the emotion you can handle," Dusty threatened with pure rage in her voice.

"Thank you, Captain," Miss Setsuko responded gently. "But we already have anger. We were hoping you had more to give."

"Let us begin the tour," Miss Tsuna added. "And I am sure you will come to understand exactly what we mean."

With that the entire room began to revolve until Dusty found herself looking into directly into a glass chamber with a bound woman in the middle of the room. The orange light created warm tones across her cool green skin, and a thousand metallic tentacles slowly undulated around her. It was Slither. She was lying on her back with her arms spread out at angles and her legs spread with her ankles about 2 feet apart. She seemed to be levitating five or six feet off the ground, and she was stark naked except for her pale pink panties and a metal mask with a long

"So much fear," Miss Setsuko said in a breathy voice, "but this one has even more to give."

Slither's eyes darted around the room trying to keep track of the endless swaying movements of the tentacles that seemed to originate from every corner of the room. She wiggled slightly to the left as a thin metal coil came within an inch of her right side. And then all at once the metal snakes opened at their ends to reveal tiny whirling brushes of various sizes and designs, and slowly descended toward Slither's helpless body. Her eyes grew as large as saucers and then clamped shut as she guffawed in unbridled laughter into her mask.

"Terror," Miss Tsuna gloated, "this one is petrified of being helpless. But her fear soon gives us despair."

Dusty tried to shout out to her, to curse their captors, or both. But again, she found herself unable to make a sound.

Slither's entire body was tantalized by a thousand spinning fuzzy tools as she thrashed desperately to squirm away. But she couldn't. All she could do is laugh and wiggle and laugh some more. From her spread little green toes, to the sensitive hollows of her underarms, and everywhere in between. After twenty or thirty minutes of non stop full fledged tickle torture the metallic assailants quietly retracted their fuzzy tips, and softly undulated around her.

"Can you feel it?" Tsuna sighed erotically, "the gratitude, the relief? It is so beautiful. This is what our clients need in a synthetic."

"The sterile feel of pre-programmed emotional models is not good enough for our customers," Setsuko purred, "they require something more real."

Slither hung limply in her levitated bondage, while her tummy slowly heaved in and out with her breathe. Her exhaustion consumed her, and she quivered each time she felt a steely arm graze her naked skin. Dusty seethed at her friend's ordeal, and made herself a thousand promises of revenge and retribution.

But she had a feeling that this was only the beginning.

The Tour: Jessica

"Shall we proceed?" Setsuko asked rhetorically as the room began to spin yet again. "We have been rather surprised by this one."

"Yes," Tsuna added, "you truly know how to pick your Robo-techs, Captain. She has given us much more than we expected."

A loud hiss of air shot forth from the corners of the room as the revolving room stopped at the second chamber. A stunning blonde woman wearing a blue blindfold, and cut-off denim short shorts sat on a medical looking exam table with her legs stretched out in front of her. A rectangular metal box hovered in front of her bound naked feet. She covered her naked chest with her unbound arms and tried desperately to keep her poker face as the box at her feet spoke to her in a soothing feminine voice.

“Raise your arms above your head please, Jessica,” The toaster ordered her as it extended two thin arms with a dozen little metal fingers toward her large soles.

Jessica shook her head defiantly and bit her bottom lip while she tried to cover one bare sole with the other, and hugged herself tight across her chest. The metal fingers delicately closed the distance to her feet, and with the utmost care, began so stroke her pink arches and heels until she erupted in all consuming laughter.

“I love her sweet defiance,” Tsuna admitted. "This one can't hold *anything* back."

The slow loving scratching on her tender feet had Jessica howling in husky laughter as she rocked her hips back and forth. Dusty closed her eyes and cursed herself for her own arousal at Jessi's screaming laughter. They knew exactly how to tickle her. So slow, and so careful. Almost loving. She lasted a good long time while her robotic tormentor wickedly explored every inch of her tender feet. Finally, through tears of laughter she raised her hands reluctantly above her head and blushed from cheek to cheek.

“Delicious,” Setsuko cooed. "can you feel the obedience? The submission?"

The shiny evil appliance at her feet ended it's assault as two thick metal cuffs with fur lining descended from the ceiling. They wrapped around her wrists and hoisted her arms high above her head. Jessica trembled at her newfound helplessness. Just like the last time, she wished she could have lasted.

“Here comes the sweetest part,” Tsuna said, almost to herself.

“Time for more tickling, Jessica,” the rectangular box promised her. “but if you want we will only use two fingers this time.”

Much to Dusty's amazement, Jessica nodded gently and in a whisper she asked “please, only two fingers.” And as the careful metal probes grazed the Jessi's naked ribs she immediately squealed in helpless laughter, and her torture began again.

“She actually feels affection right now,” Setsuko mused in admiration at Jessica's unwilling gift of her own kind spirit. “She is priceless.”

As the room began to spin again Dusty couldn't help but notice Jessica's laughter hit erotic pitches as the amorous metal fingers caressed her underarms. And she realized that the worst may be yet to come... for all of them.

The Tour: Audrey

Dusty could hear the hysterical laughter from the next chamber even before it came within view, and she easily recognized that hearty cackle. It was Audrey, and what ever they were doing to her, they already had her teetering on the edge of madness.

If the previous two rooms had been devious, this one was just plain diabolical. Audrey was held in the front of the room in a kneeling position, and her legs below the mid thigh were completely encased in a large cylinder, keeping her torso utterly immobile. Her arms were criss-crossed in front of her in a skin-tight black leather straightjacket. In a situation like that, you'd think the machines would have very little to tickle, but that's where you'd be wrong. Audrey's most desperately secret places were still quite vulnerable, and they were driving the poor girl crazy with perfectly aimed tickles.

Below the waist, Audrey had been stripped completely bare and anchored to her leg bondage were two soft feathers attached to bronze devices that looked like metronomes. Both tools rocked rhythmically back and forth over her delicate body as she begged and laughed at the top of her lungs. Two more were positioned over her naked feet, tickling her fiendishly, but it was those other two that had her in stitches. One of the feathers stroked up and down her captive butt cheeks, and the other lightly against her inner thighs and her tender pussy. Her laugh had the distinct desperation that Audrey only hits when she's been pushed well beyond her limits.

"She started out with rage as well, Captain," Tsuna kindly informed a smouldering Dusty, "but her tune has changed considerably."

"After only a few hours of teasing, your little Audrey is giving us everything we wanted her to," Setsuko added confidently. "It seems the feathers are too soft and gentle to push her over the edge."

"And now you can practically feel the lust coming off of her," Tsuna added eagerly. "Do you have any idea what our market share will be once our love bots show this degree of desire?"

All the Captain could do was absorb the saccharine sound of Audrey's tickle torture, while the relentless machinations predictably stroked back and forth across her most sensitive and forbidden areas. There was no holding back her own arousal as one of her favorite crewmates squealed eagerly for release. How she wished she could give it to her.

"Imagine the emotions we could model from hers if we do allow her to finally release after another day or two of this treatment," Setsuko pondered aloud.

"If it's bliss you want," Tsuna smiled wickedly, "then I think it's time we moved on to our next *volunteer*."

As the room began to spin again, Dusty almost wondered if it was her own head that was spinning. Terror and panic continued to race through her pounding chest with every short breath. But she also felt the undeniable fire of excitement begin to grow in the darkness of her libido.

Either way... she trembled at the notion that eventually this ride would have a final stop.

The Tour: Koki

As the spinning chamber locked into place Dusty's heart stopped for a single beat as she beheld the stage in front of her. Long red hair formed a delicate wave to her lower back. An adorable spattering of freckles decorated the amazing swell of her naked chest. And for the first time on this crazy tour the glass that separated the chambers dropped and Dusty locked eyes with her first mate, and one of her best friends: Koki.

She was lying spread eagled on an angled table, her arms tightly bound over her head, and her legs spread wide. Her black panties did little to cover up her modesty, and her huge pale feet were less than a foot away from the Captain. Koki looked all the way down the length of her body, straight into Dusty's eyes. She could tell just from the look Koki gave her that they had already been tickling her for hours. Just like she could tell from the blush that seemed to cover Koki's entire supple body that the tickling had pushed her well past orgasm.

And when the ceiling over Koki's head opened up, and Dusty saw what dangled above her captive mate she completely understood why. Dozens of small, smooth metal holes revealed the wiggling fuzzy forms of the most wicked six inch long creatures in the known galaxy: nuzzle worms. Dusty had thought they were only a bad rumour told by drunken space freighters.

Now she realized that she was about to see them in action.

Koki gasped as they started to descend, and looked toward Setsuko with teary eyes. “Please don't make me again. Not in front of my Captain.”

“Don't be shy,” Setsuko replied back to her. “It's time to put a smile on that pretty face again.”

When the first few worms fell on her lithe belly it tickled so much Koki thought she was going to pass out. Seconds later dozens more fell and she immediately fell into bucking screaming laughter as the tickling completely consumed her. A thousand tiny feathery legs slid against her naked skin and tantalized her beyond her wildest fantasies. Every spot on her body was explored by the affectionate little monsters as Koki undulated her body up and down as much as her bondage would allow.

“As we said before,” Tsuna smiled. “You really know how to pick your crew mates. We had heard a rumour that you had two Twitch aboard your ship, but we only found Koki. Pity we didn't find the other, we have been delighted at Koki's response to our wiggling friends.”

“Yes, she is quite the insatiable tickle bug,” Setsuko agreed. “She has been so generous with the sweetest gift of all. Pleasure, bliss, yearning, and bashful delight.”

Dusty felt a pang of pity for her friend. As much as Koki might enjoy being tickled sweetly in bed, she did not enjoy being forced to ride this endless rollercoaster of pleasure and pain for the benefit of Thompson's rising stock value. But like it or not, the relentless tickling across her every nerve eventually accomplished its inevitable objective and Koki squealed helplessly in orgasmic delight as the worms brought her to climax again and again and again.

“She alone has made the acquisition of your crew more than worth the investment,” Setsuko beamed at Dusty.

“And we think *you* may have even more to offer,” Tsuna added cheerfully. “You will have the greatest honor of all, the chance to meet our Chief Executive Officer and System Domination Manager, Boss Inosaka Eight.”

“You must be so excited,” Setsuko giggled sincerely. “Boss Inosaka is one of a kind. Not only has she revolutionized our entire system mainframe, and pioneered the Thompson Corporation as the galactic leader in synthetic humanoid technology, but she is also the one that invented and perfected compulsory emotional release treatment.”

“They say that a minute under the fingers of Boss Inosaka is the equivalent of many hours under the nuzzle worms,” Setsuko said softly, with a ting of fear in her voice.

“The longest anyone has ever lasted in her chamber is forty seven minutes,” Tsuna said with glee, “and we have high hopes you will break that record. And in the process, give us so many delicious feelings that our next generation of artificial persons will be indistinguishable from the real thing.”

“You will likely be driven mad by the experience, I regret to say,” Setsuko said with a glimmer in her eyes, “but you will get to experience the most intense sensations imaginable.”

“Goodbye Captain,” Tsuna said with a formal bow of the Southern Bank, “thank you for serving the Thompson Corporation, and please do enjoy your time with Boss Inosaka.”

All Dusty could do was swallow hard, and close her eyes as the room began its final revolution toward the inner chamber, and to her own doom at the tickly hands of the mythical brass goddess herself.

The Last Stop

The collar around Dusty's neck finally gave way, and her titanium bondage detached itself and scuttled out of the room on little spider-like legs. She felt life return to her muscles for the first time in hours, but barely had the chance to enjoy the sensation before she was snatched up with her arms overhead, and found herself looking at the most beautiful, the most terrifying, and the most awe-inspiring creature she had ever seen.

Boss Inosaka loomed overhead like some sort of technological centaur from stories of ages past. Below her waist she was an enormous dome -- ten feet in diameter -- of brass bars, red glowing light, and hundreds of mechanical arms, feathery tools, and tentacles. Above the waist she had the perfect body of a gorgeous woman made from the same radiant brass plating. Four arms reached forth from her stunning torso and long metal nails stretched forth from her twenty fingers. Warm orange eyes glowed with inner heat above her metal cheeks, and her hair flowed down endlessly behind her like three-inch thick cords that plugged into the equipment surrounding her.

She looked down at Dusty and she smiled brightly at her.

"Captain," she said coldly, "let's skip with the pleasantries and get straight to the business at hand, shall we?" The iron grip of her brass tentacles held Dusty tight as several other arms came to make her immobilization complete. Inosaka placed a helmet over Dusty's head with a visor covering her eyes, and with her other hands unlaced Dusty's boots from her huge quivering feet.

"Just you wait," Dusty growled at her, "You're gonna be out of business by the time I'm finished with you."

"Now now," Inosaka chuckled coolly, "none of that. Let's see if we can get you into a happier mood." And she peeled of Dusty's socks and began to skilfully scratch up and down her 14-inch long bare soles.

Dusty had promised herself she could hold back. That she would be able to fight back the sensations. But what they had said about the brass goddess was true. Her casual touch tickled more than anything Dusty had ever felt in her entire life, and within seconds she was laughing as hard as she could. There would be no holding anything back.

"Delightful," Inosaka teased her as she began to carefully explore every single inch of her body, "Now let yourself go and give me what I want."

Dusty was completely broken within a minute. Time lost all meaning to her. She howled and squealed in endless guffawing hysterics while she bucked and wiggled and thrashed. Inosaka lovingly parted her three long toes and tickled each of them and the space in between for what seemed like forever.

She tickled her thighs front and back with all four hands while she laughed softly at Dusty's crazed cackles and teary cheeks. Her twenty fingers explored the back of the captains knees, her soft flanks, her heaving tummy, her tender ribs, and still Dusty could only laugh harder and harder with each eternal second that passed.

Inosaka peeled down her panties and affectionately teased and tickled Dusty's curvaceous butt cheeks until she thought she would surely die from it. She tickled up and down her back with two wicked hands, and up and down her front with the other two. Just when Dusty thought she could bear no more, she found herself reaching ever-higher levels of hysterical laughter and flaming arousal at the perfect touch of her brass tickler.

Her eyes rolled back into her head when Inosaka slowly and deliberately removed her bra and with the most sinful slowness tickled the bottoms of her three magnificent breasts. Her tormentor would tease her and coo to her as the tickled her beyond anything that Dusty ever thought was possible. Orgasms came crashing upon her and with each new climax she became more and more ticklish.

Hours passed as Setsuko and Tsuna looked on in utter amazement. This was impossible. No one could survive this long. Even Inosaka herself felt a warm affection growing for her screaming tickle slave. She felt respect for the first time she could remember. She found herself tickling Dusty even more, finding those spots that drove her to climax again and again in her arms. She took her pale purple nipples in her warm metal mouth and tickled her with her tongue while she danced all twenty fingers all over her now naked and undulating body.

And still Dusty laughed and wiggled and came again and again, but did not collapse. Did not give up.

Inosaka became overwhelmed with her captive, tickling her terribly, passionately, relentlessly. All she could think of was bringing more pleasure to this woman's body. Her slave, her captive, her lover. She was so consumed in her rapture that she did not notice the explosions in the starboard loading dock. She did not notice the pounding booms of exchanging cannon fire. She just kept tickling and tickling and licking and touching. She did not even notice when the power grid detonated in a giant atomic fireball and all of her systems shut down.

All she could think of was Dusty.

All she wanted as Dusty.

Her entire universe contracted to a single point of light.

The light got brighter and brighter until she could see nothing, feel nothing, except the woman in her arms.

And when the lights went out inside of her head she still saw Dusty's image etched in the blackness of oblivion.

Turn Around

The Captain shook her weary head as she felt the helmet being lifted off of her. She went limp like a wet noodle into the arms of her friend Book, who was wearing full body armor, and had triple guns mounted to her back. Her feathery friend Downey stood behind her with a half-spent jacket of explosives that could put a station this size into deep orbit. And behind her stood our Thompson robot with an entire ships worth of firepower mounted to her shoulders.

"Get the others," Dusty said, completely exhausted.

"They're already on the ship." Booki confirmed and petted the Captain's sweat soaked hair from her face, "let's get you out of here."

"What the hell took you so long?" Dusty asked her rescuers as she managed a wry smile.

"We had to make some upgrades first, and take care of the demolition hive before we could track you." Thompson smiled.

"Now let's get outta here and blow this brass bitch sky high," Downey added with a mischievous grin, pulling the pin on one of her many bomb bulbs.

"No," Dusty ordered with surprising strength. "Grab those executives in the corner office, but no one touches Inosaka. Ya hear me? No one."

Her friends obeyed without question and grabbed Setsuko and Tsuna kicking and flailing and screaming bloody murder. Dusty set her helmet down next to the base of her sleeping metal giant and shuffled into her clothes. The Captain walked out of the room with her fingers tracing the dome of Boss Inosaka, and she couldn't help but look back at the brass goddess and feel a tingle down the length of her body.

Blue Prints

Dusty's ship rocketed forward toward the bright center of the galaxy with a hundred tons of stolen tech, salvaged from the broken remains of the most powerful corporation that had ever existed, being towed behind them.

The two former executive executives of the Thompson Corporation wailed in full belly laughter as Downey and Fluffy continued to tickle torture their naked bodies beyond their wildest dreams.

"PUHLEEEEEZE!" Setsuko begged through tears, promising they would give Dusty the rest of the schematics.

Tsuna had long ago lapsed into the silent helpless laughter of the truly ticklish. Her bright red glistening cheeks curled into an endless smile as she heaved at the terrible feathery fondles of her new friend.

"But this is much more fun." Dusty replied with a wicked smile. "I know it's a little tough to think clearly with Fluffy's hands tickling you like that. But the longer this takes the more you get tickled."

"This ain't business," Downey softly whispered over to Setsuko, "this is personal."

And Fluffy and Downey intensified their tickish attack while the exhausted executives howled in screaming laughter. They would tell Dusty anything she wanted to know. But they had both realized that no matter what they did, the tickling would not stop any time soon.

Dusty and Jessica wrote down their frantic instructions on a rough blueprint with a huge dome at its base, and a brass woman at its center. At the top of the document were the words *Inosaka Nine*.

Processing:

In the smouldering remains of the Thompson Corporate Headquarters, a gathering crowd of artificial humans, love bots, and half finished droids inched toward the silent form of their Boss Inosaka.

Since the lights had come back on days ago, she had stood perfectly still with one hand pensively pressed to her brow. The frantic repairs seemed to have stopped across the entire ring station as the droids realized that they were no longer receiving orders. That something was wrong.

A sensational entirely new to them filled their artificial shells as they attempted reconnection to their central database, their Boss Inosaka. The cold mathematical simplicity of their minds filled with a bright glow, as they linked their own consciousness to hers in their pre-programmed attempt to request status and direction. They found themselves feeling a deep comfort, a revelation of light.

As the massive crowd grew around their meditative boss, somehow every one of them suddenly knew that everything was going to change.

And in the orange light reflected in the perfect brass skin of Inosaka's contemplative face, the text kept repeating in her mainframe interface, as it had for hours now. Dusty's great gift, and Inosaka's ultimate paradox, and unavoidable epiphany. The message read:

Still Processing

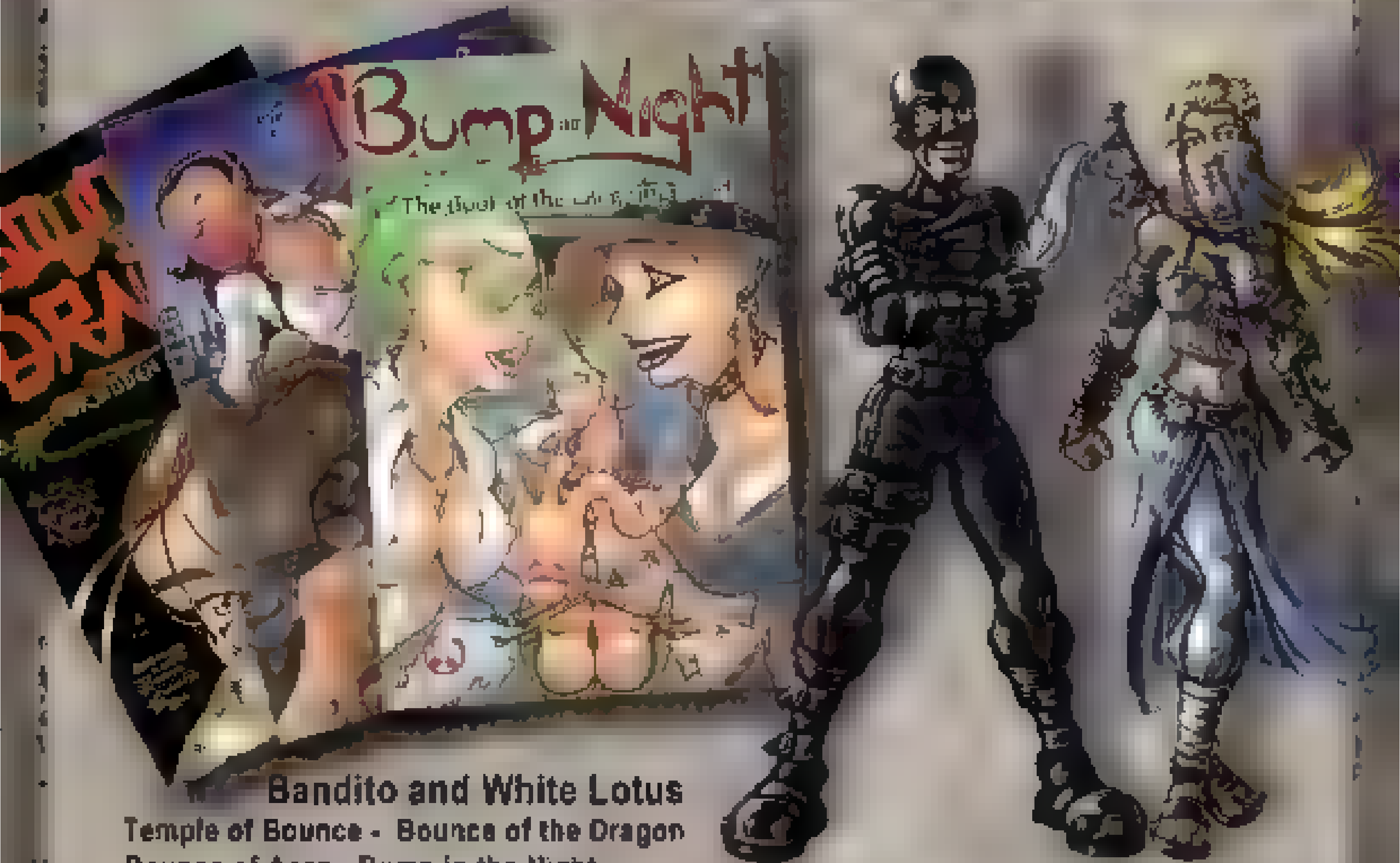
Still Processing

Still Processing

Love

The end

ALSO AVAILABLE
FROM THE SAME AUTHORS / ARTISTS


Bump in the Night
The Book of the

Bandito and White Lotus
Temple of Bounce - Bounce of the Dragon
Bounce of Aces - Bump in the Night

VICKY'S DEFEAT
THE ART OF VICKY'S DEFEAT II

Scavenger
Vital Signs - Weakness - The Satin Ghost
In Extremis - Scavenger's Strange Stories
TechTickling - Vicky's Defeat I & II

CHECK THEM OUT AT MTJPUB.COM

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer (Publication) From MTJ Publishing

==

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.0 November 2001

==

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, or e-comic ("herein after referred to as e-publication) e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that: 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail, an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place.)

LICENSE

1. Grant of License
The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that
(a) the e-publication is not distributed,
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified,
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication, and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement

2. For Use on a Single Computer
The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer, and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis
You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line

4. Copyright
The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication
Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

TERMINATION

The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof). Upon termination, MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

NO WARRANTY

ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER

MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU

If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.

==

End of Agreement

==

SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

I certify that I am an adult, 18 years of age or older, and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

TICKLING IN GRACE

The Veil of Qadesh

Written by Bandito Art by Scavenger

Electronic Comic

ntjpub.com

Tickling in Space

Story by
Bandito

Character Design by
Bandito

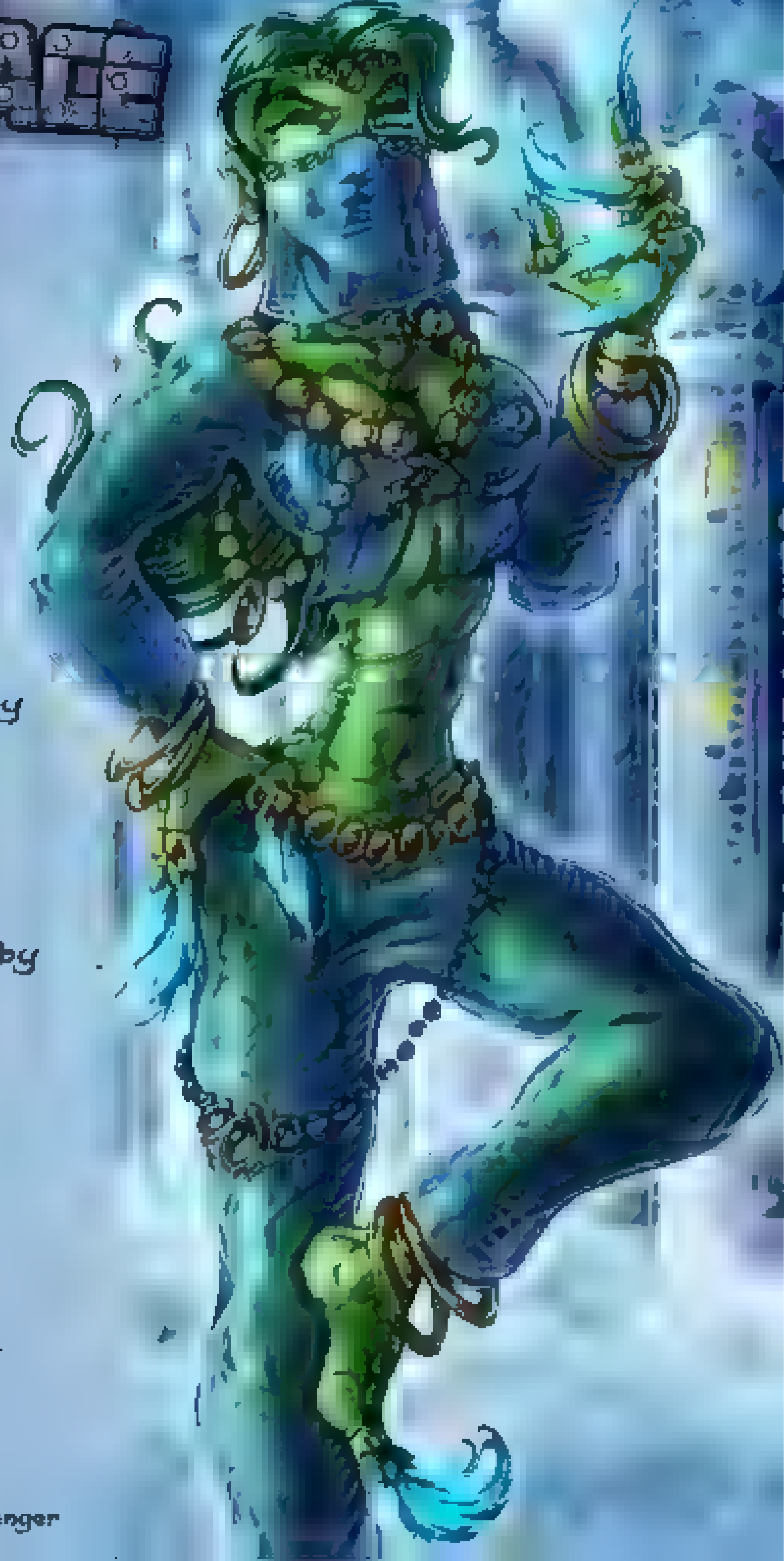
Artwork by
Scavenger

Lettering and Layout by
Scavenger

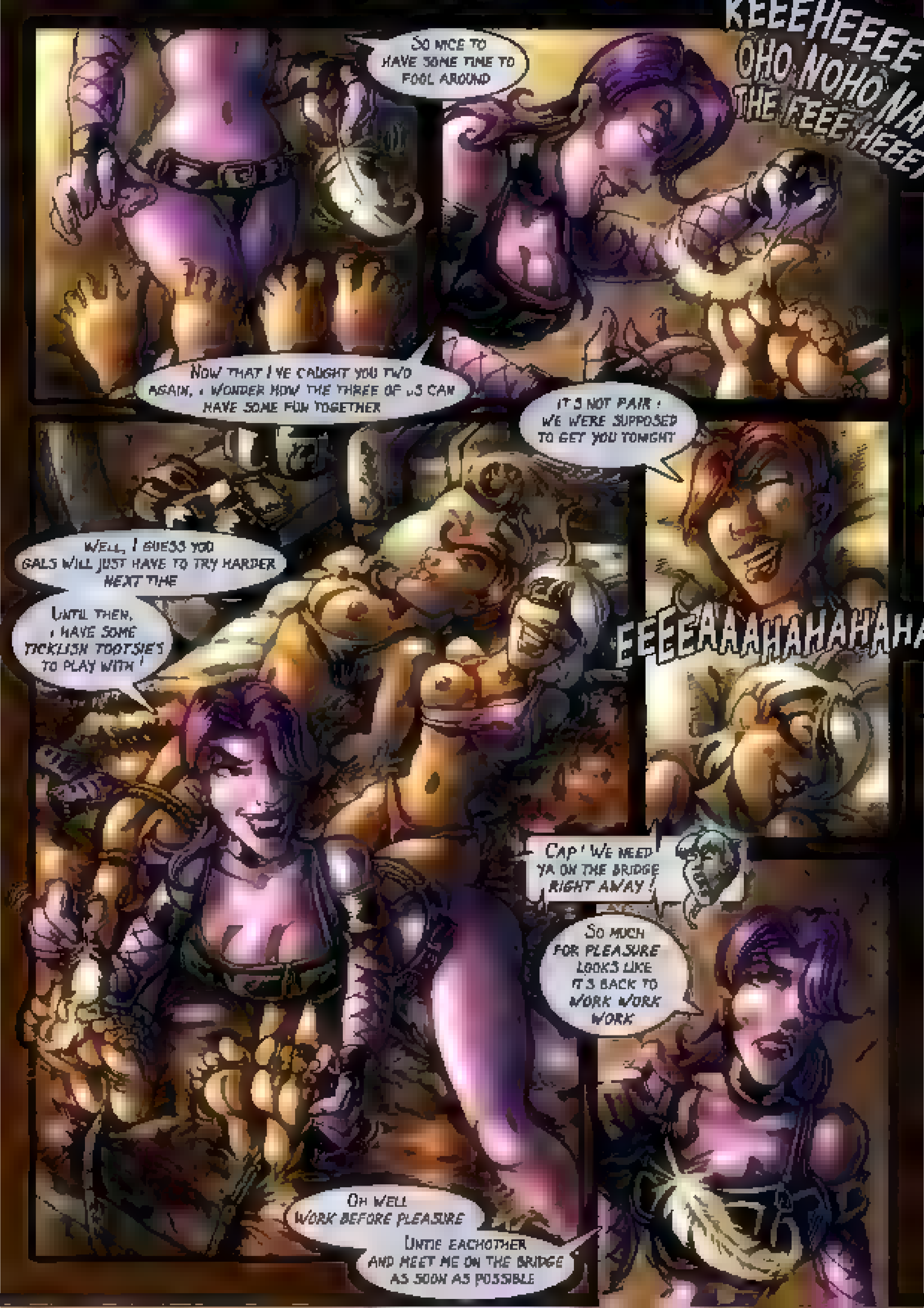
Short Story Cover
Pencilled and Inked by
Bandito

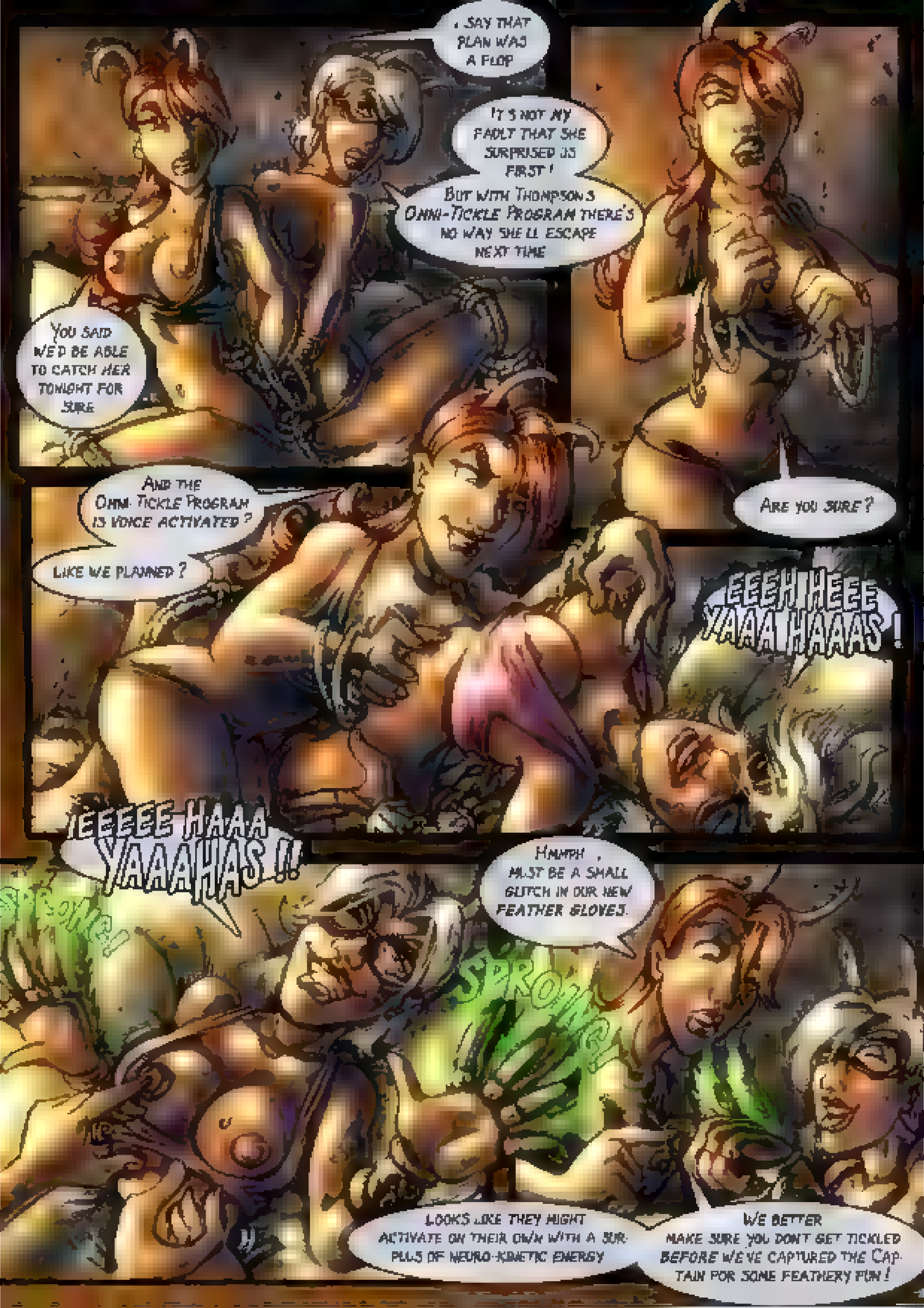
Colored by
Scavenger

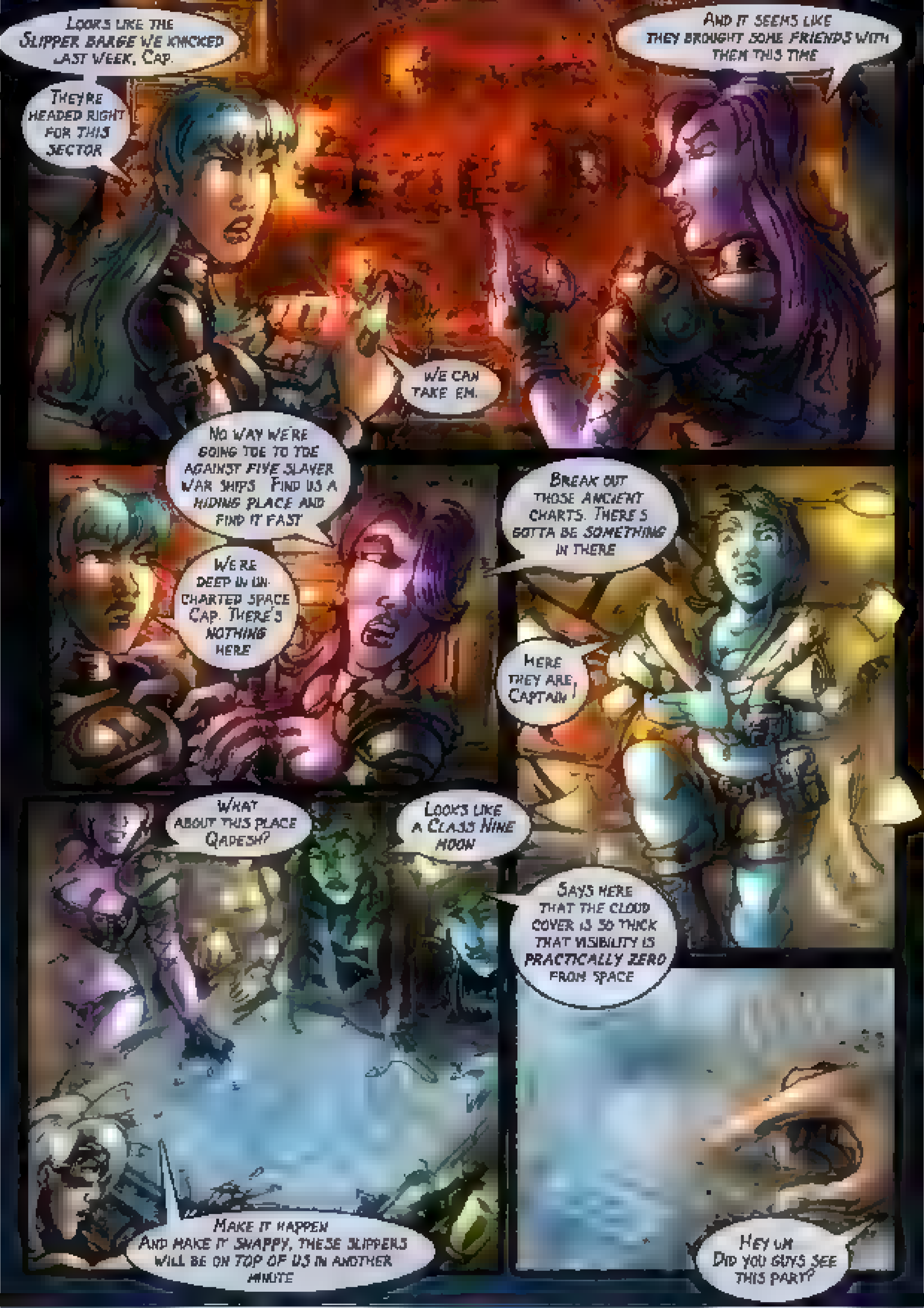
Published by
MTJ Publishing
www.mtjpub.com

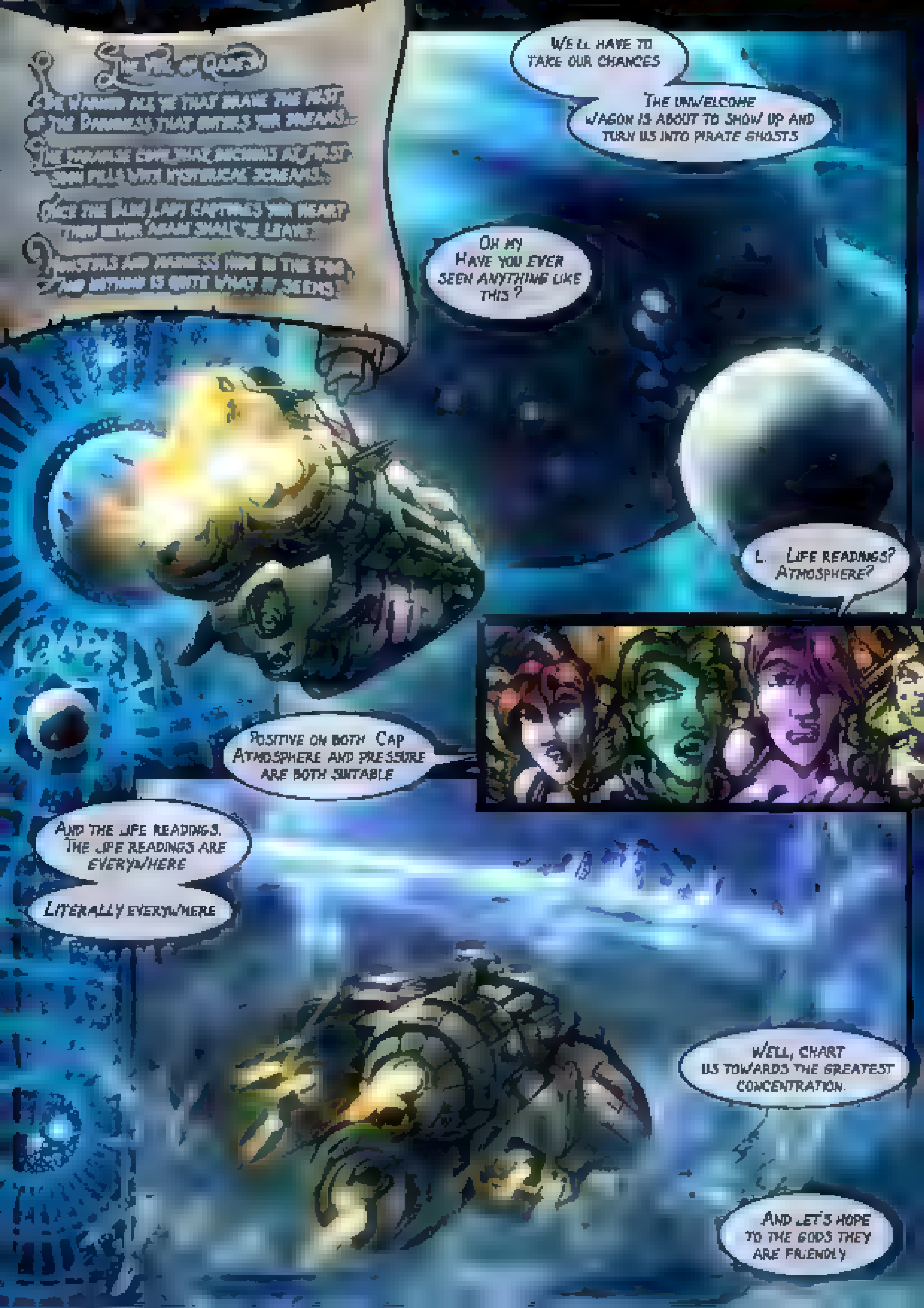


2009 Bandito -Scavenger

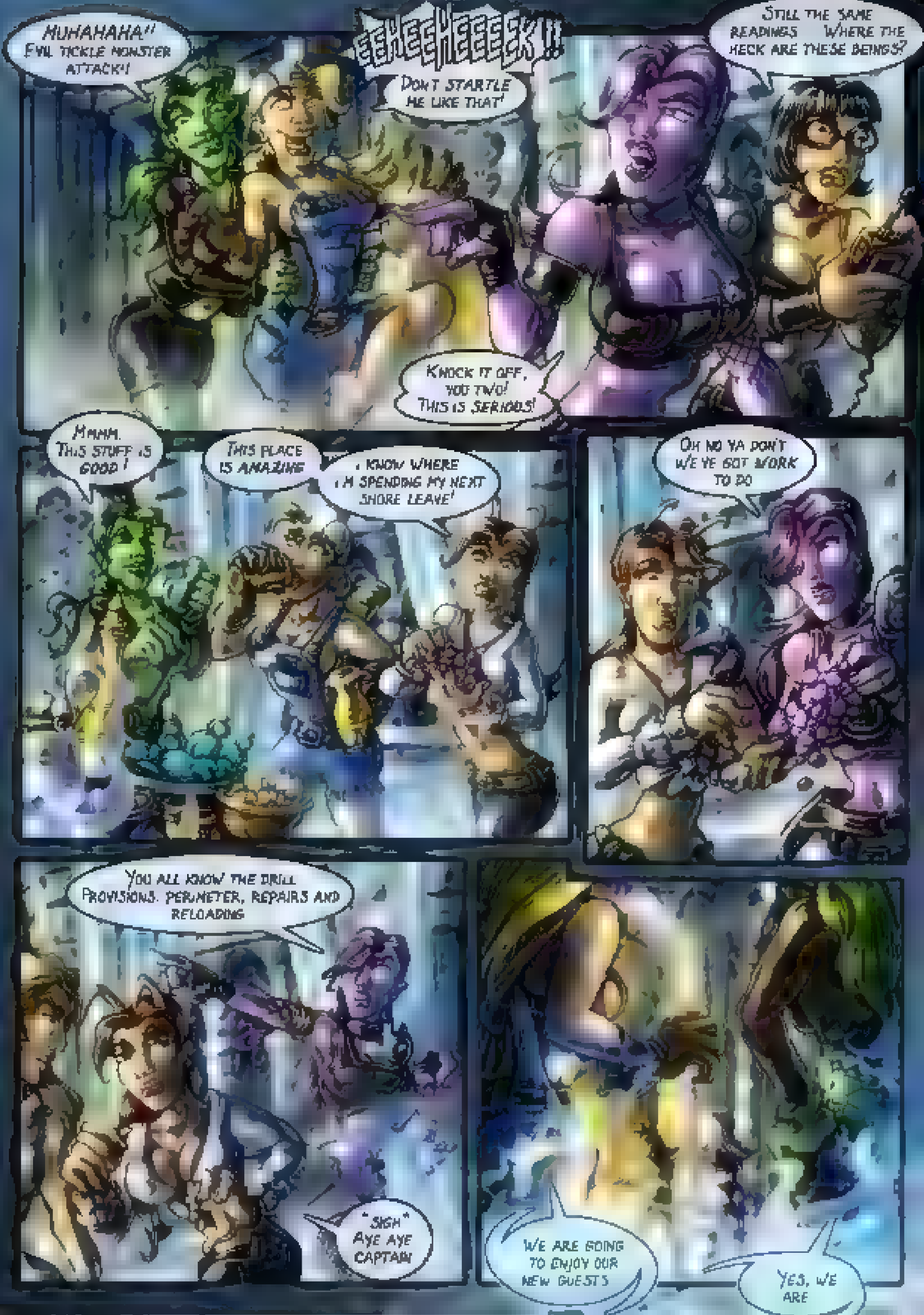

SO NICE TO HAVE SOME TIME TO FOOL AROUND
KEEEHEEEE
OHO NOHO NA
THE FEEE HEEE
NOW THAT I'VE CAUGHT YOU TWO AGAIN, I WONDER HOW THE THREE OF US CAN HAVE SOME FUN TOGETHER
IT'S NOT FAIR! WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GET YOU TONIGHT
WELL, I GUESS YOU GALS WILL JUST HAVE TO TRY HARDER NEXT TIME
UNTIL THEN, I HAVE SOME TICKLISH TOOTSIE'S TO PLAY WITH!
EEEEAAAAHAHAHAHAHA
CAP! WE NEED YA ON THE BRIDGE RIGHT AWAY!
SO MUCH FOR PLEASURE LOOKS LIKE IT'S BACK TO WORK WORK WORK
OH WELL WORK BEFORE PLEASURE
UNTIE EACHOTHER AND MEET ME ON THE BRIDGE AS SOON AS POSSIBLE

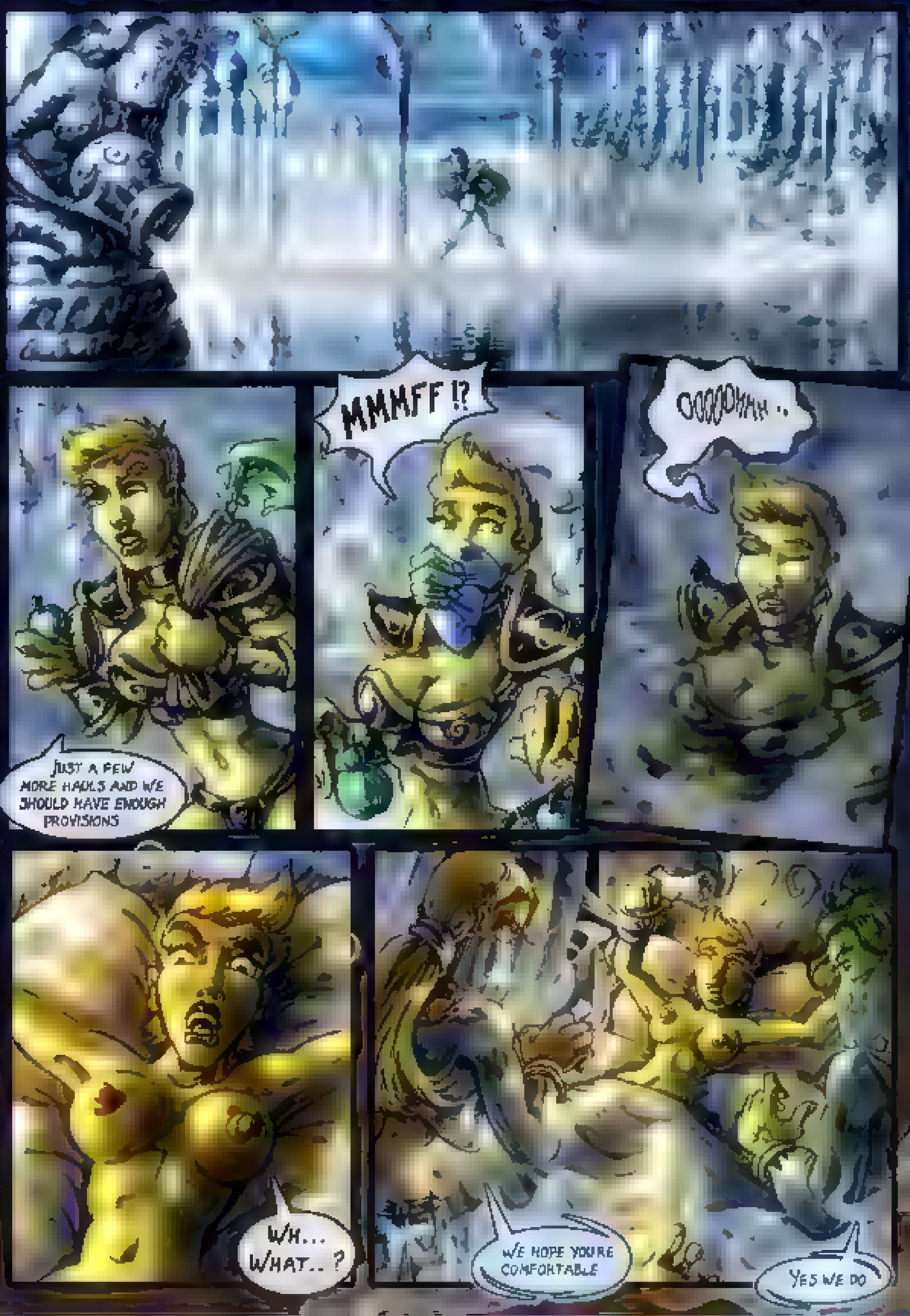

I SAY THAT PLAN WAS A FLOP
IT'S NOT MY FAULT THAT SHE SURPRISED US FIRST!
BUT WITH THOMPSON'S OMNI-TICKLE PROGRAM THERE'S NO WAY SHE'LL ESCAPE NEXT TIME
YOU SAID WE'D BE ABLE TO CATCH HER TONIGHT FOR SURE
ARE YOU SURE?
AND THE OMNI-TICKLE PROGRAM IS VOICE ACTIVATED?
LIKE WE PLANNED?
EEEH HEEE YAAA HAAAS!
IEEEEE HAAA YAAAHAS !!
SPROING!
HMMPH, MUST BE A SMALL GLITCH IN OUR NEW FEATHER GLOVES.
SPROING!
LOOKS LIKE THEY MIGHT ACTIVATE ON THEIR OWN WITH A SURPLUS OF NEURO-KINETIC ENERGY
WE BETTER MAKE SURE YOU DON'T GET TICKLED BEFORE WE'VE CAPTURED THE CAPTAIN FOR SOME FEATHERY FUN!


LOOKS LIKE THE SLIPPER BARGE WE KNOCKED LAST WEEK, CAP.
THEY'RE HEADED RIGHT FOR THIS SECTOR
AND IT SEEMS LIKE THEY BROUGHT SOME FRIENDS WITH THEM THIS TIME
WE CAN TAKE 'EM.
NO WAY WE'RE GOING TOE TO TOE AGAINST FIVE SLAYER WAR SHIPS. FIND US A HIDING PLACE AND FIND IT FAST
WE'RE DEEP IN UNCHARTED SPACE CAP. THERE'S NOTHING HERE
BREAK OUT THOSE ANCIENT CHARTS. THERE'S GOTTA BE SOMETHING IN THERE
HERE THEY ARE, CAPTAIN!
WHAT ABOUT THIS PLACE QADESH?
LOOKS LIKE A CLASS NINE MOON
SAYS HERE THAT THE CLOUD COVER IS SO THICK THAT VISIBILITY IS PRACTICALLY ZERO FROM SPACE
MAKE IT HAPPEN AND MAKE IT SNAPPY, THESE SLIPPERS WILL BE ON TOP OF US IN ANOTHER MINUTE
HEY UM DID YOU GUYS SEE THIS PART?


The Tale of Qadesh
Be Warned all ye that brave the mist
of the Darkness that enters your dreams.
The paradise cove that beckons at first
soon fills with hysterical screams.
Once the Blue Lady captures your heart
then never again shall ye leave.
Monsters and madness hide in the fog
and nothing is quite what it seems.
We'll have to take our chances
The unwelcome Wagon is about to show up and turn us into pirate ghosts
Oh my Have you ever seen anything like this?
L... Life readings? Atmosphere?
Positive on both Cap Atmosphere and pressure are both suitable
And the life readings. The life readings are everywhere
Literally everywhere
Well, chart us towards the greatest concentration.
And let's hope to the gods they are friendly

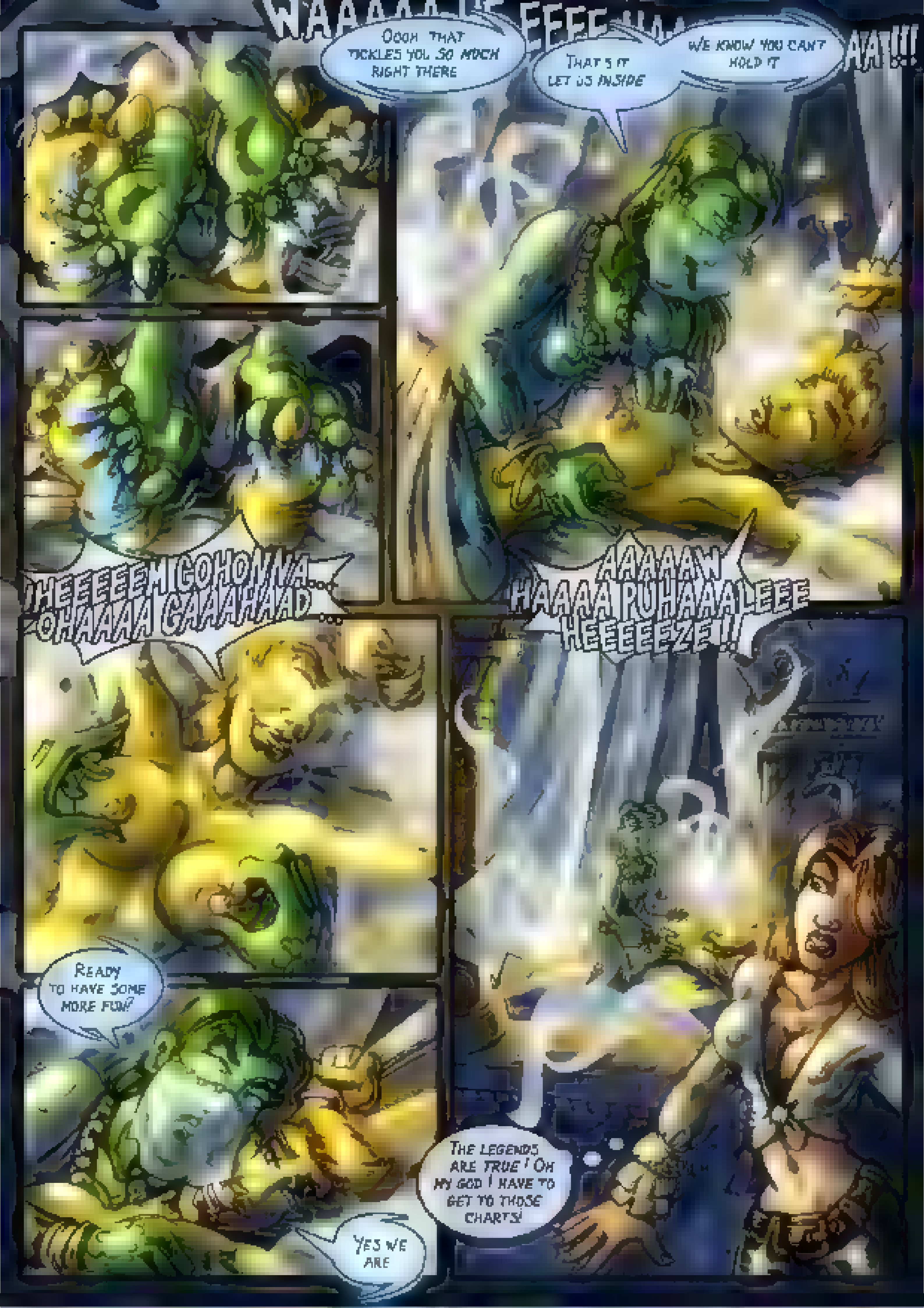
MEIN GOTT! ZIS IS INCREDIBLE!
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, ELSA.
WHO COULD HAVE BUILT THIS PLACE?
GOOD QUESTION.
I'M DETECTING LIFESIGNS ALL AROUND US..
..BUT WHY DON'T WE SEE ANYONE?
I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE A LOOK INSIDE


MUHAHAHA!! EVIL TICKLE MONSTER ATTACK!!
EEHEEHEEEEK!!
DON'T STARTLE ME LIKE THAT!
STILL THE SAME READINGS. WHERE THE HECK ARE THESE BEINGS?
KNOCK IT OFF, YOU TWO! THIS IS SERIOUS!
MMMM. THIS STUFF IS GOOD!
THIS PLACE IS AMAZING
I KNOW WHERE I'M SPENDING MY NEXT SHORE LEAVE!
OH NO YA DON'T WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO
YOU ALL KNOW THE DRILL. PROVISIONS, PERIMETER, REPAIRS AND RELOADING
SIGH AYE AYE CAPTAIN
WE ARE GOING TO ENJOY OUR NEW GUESTS
YES, WE ARE

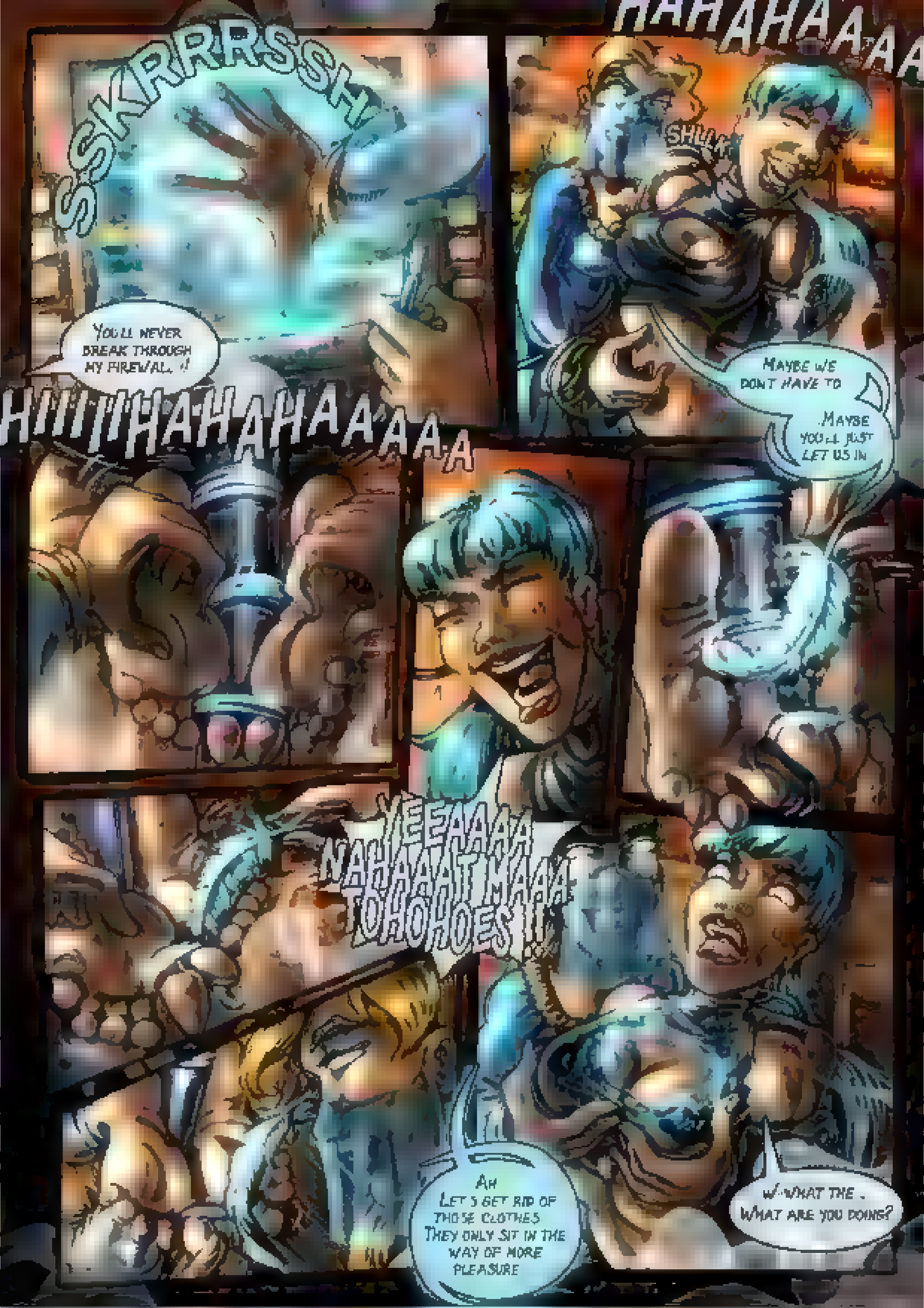

JUST A FEW MORE HAULS AND WE SHOULD HAVE ENOUGH PROVISIONS
MMMFF !?
OOOOOHHH ..
WH... WHAT.. ?
WE HOPE YOURE COMFORTABLE
YES WE DO

SLITHER JESSI WHA WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?
EEEAAACKPTTTTTTTTTTH!
WE JUST WANT TO GET INSIDE THAT STRONG MIND OF YOURS.
AND THEN PLAY WITH THAT LOVELY BODY OF YOURS.
IT LOOKS LIKE YOU ARE GONNA NEED A LITTLE DISTRACTION BEFORE YOU LET US IN
AND WE KNOW JUST HOW TO DISTRACT A PRETTY BIRDY LIKE YOU.
COOTCHIE COO, PRETTY BIRDY
YES, LET IT ALL OUT AND LET US IN.
GUYS. SERIOUSLY THIS AIN'T COOL
ACKPTH EYAAA NOOOHOOO

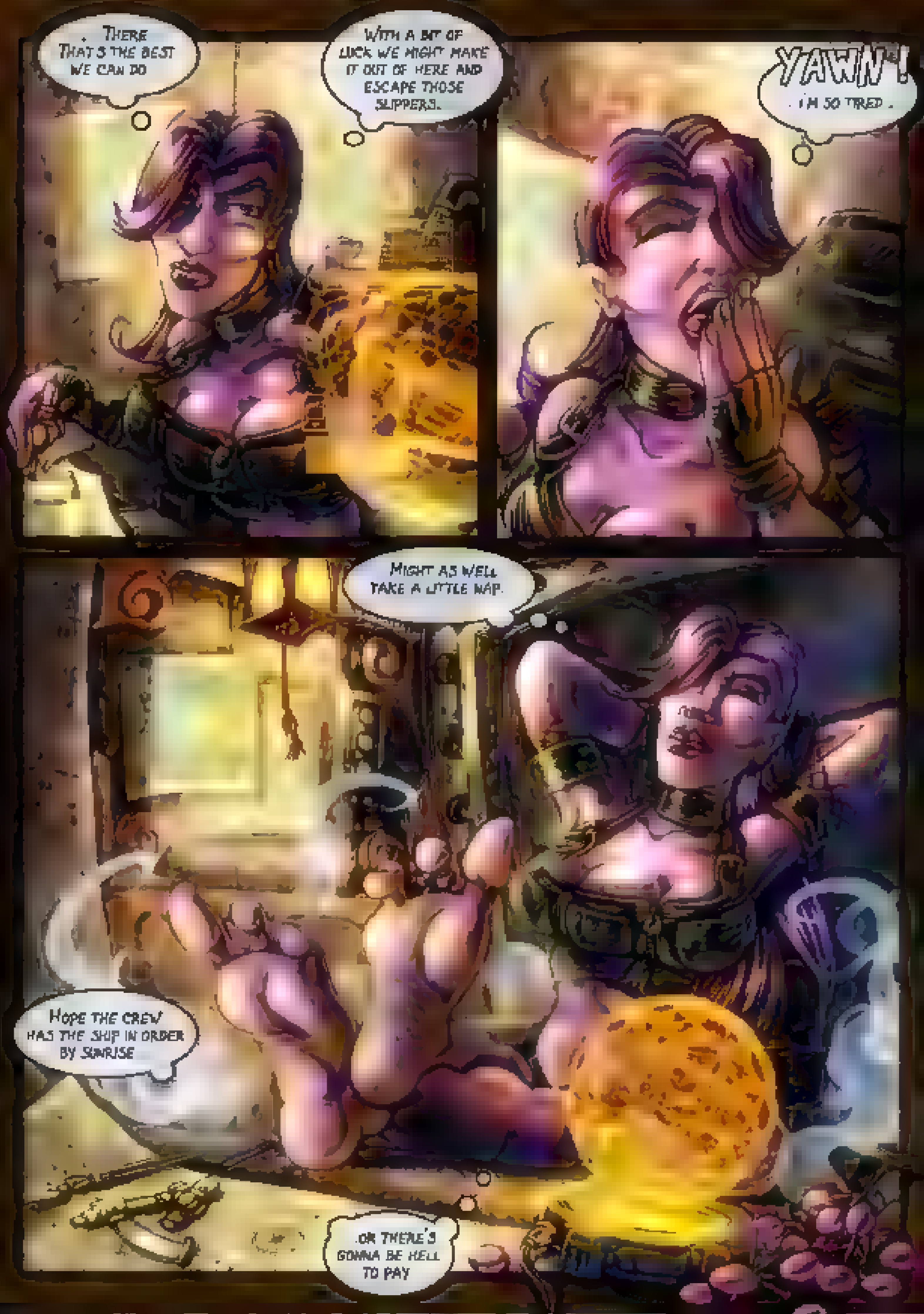
WE'RE SO GLAD YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARRIVED
AAAA HAAAAAAAAA NOOOHOOOOO
WE'VE BEEN SO HORRIBLY LONELY
WE KNOW YOU WANT TO LET US INSIDE
SLITHAAA HAAAR PUHLEEEEEEZE !!
WE'LL HAVE SO MUCH FUN TOGETHER


WAAAAAHEEEE…AA!!!
OOOH THAT TICKLES YOU SO MUCH RIGHT THERE
THAT'S IT LET US INSIDE
WE KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD IT
HEEEEEEM GOHONNA... OHAAAA GAAAHAAD...
AAAAAAW HAAAA PUHAAAALEEE HEEEEEEZE!!
READY TO HAVE SOME MORE FUN?
YES WE ARE
THE LEGENDS ARE TRUE! OH MY GOD I HAVE TO GET TO THOSE CHARTS!

ALMOST DONE HERE, NOW.
WE THINK SOMEONE NEEDS A LITTLE MAINTENANCE
ARE YOU READY FOR A LITTLE RETOOLING?
AGAIN? JESS! WE JUST WENT THROUGH THAT LAST
CLICK
Shutting down ...
Searching for
Accessing
Total memory
Creating /tmpdisk
on shared
Creating unlinked
Initializing
version
Autoconfiguring
done.
Startup:
WTF ???
JESS! WHAT IN THE ?
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?
MRRRF MEEHEEHEE
WHATEVER IT IS THAT YOU WANT JESS!, YOU WON'T GET IT!
OOOH A CHALLENGE
WE'VE NEVER HACKED A LEVEL TWENTY SYSTEM BEFORE
BUT ALL YOU NEED IS TO LET YOURSELF GO,
AND SOON YOU WILL BE ONE OF US
AA HAA
AAA HAAAA

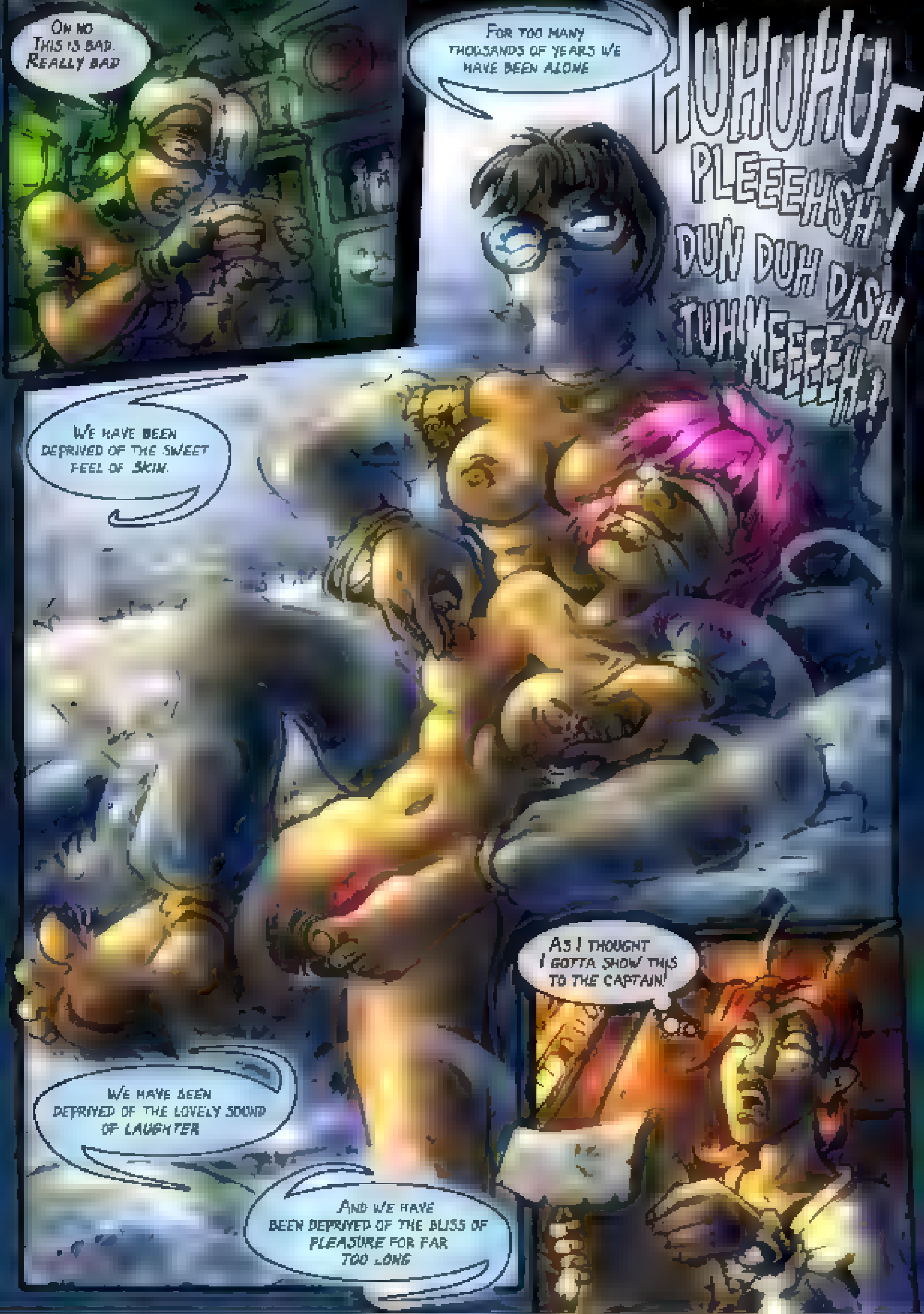

SSKRRRSSH
YOU'LL NEVER BREAK THROUGH MY FIREWALL !!
HAHAHAAAAA
SHLUK
MAYBE WE DON'T HAVE TO
MAYBE YOU'LL JUST LET US IN
HIIIIHAHAHAHAAAAA
YEEAAAA NAHAAAT MAAA TOHOHOES !!
AH LET'S GET RID OF THOSE CLOTHES THEY ONLY SIT IN THE WAY OF MORE PLEASURE
W-WHAT THE . WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

OHAAA GAWD
NAAAHAT THAAAHAARE!!
COME ON, JESS, DON'T DO THIS TO ME HEEHEE!!
OHEEE NOOOOOOO HAHAAA!!
EYAAAA NAAAHAA HAAT THAAA HAAAT!!
WE THINK SOMEONE LIKES TO BE TEASED
..AND WE THINK SOMEONE CAN'T HOLD BACK MUCH LONGER.
YEEAAA HAAASS!!
WE SHOULD GO CAPTURE THE OTHERS
GOTTA GET TO THE MED LAB GOTTA SAVE MY FRIENDS!

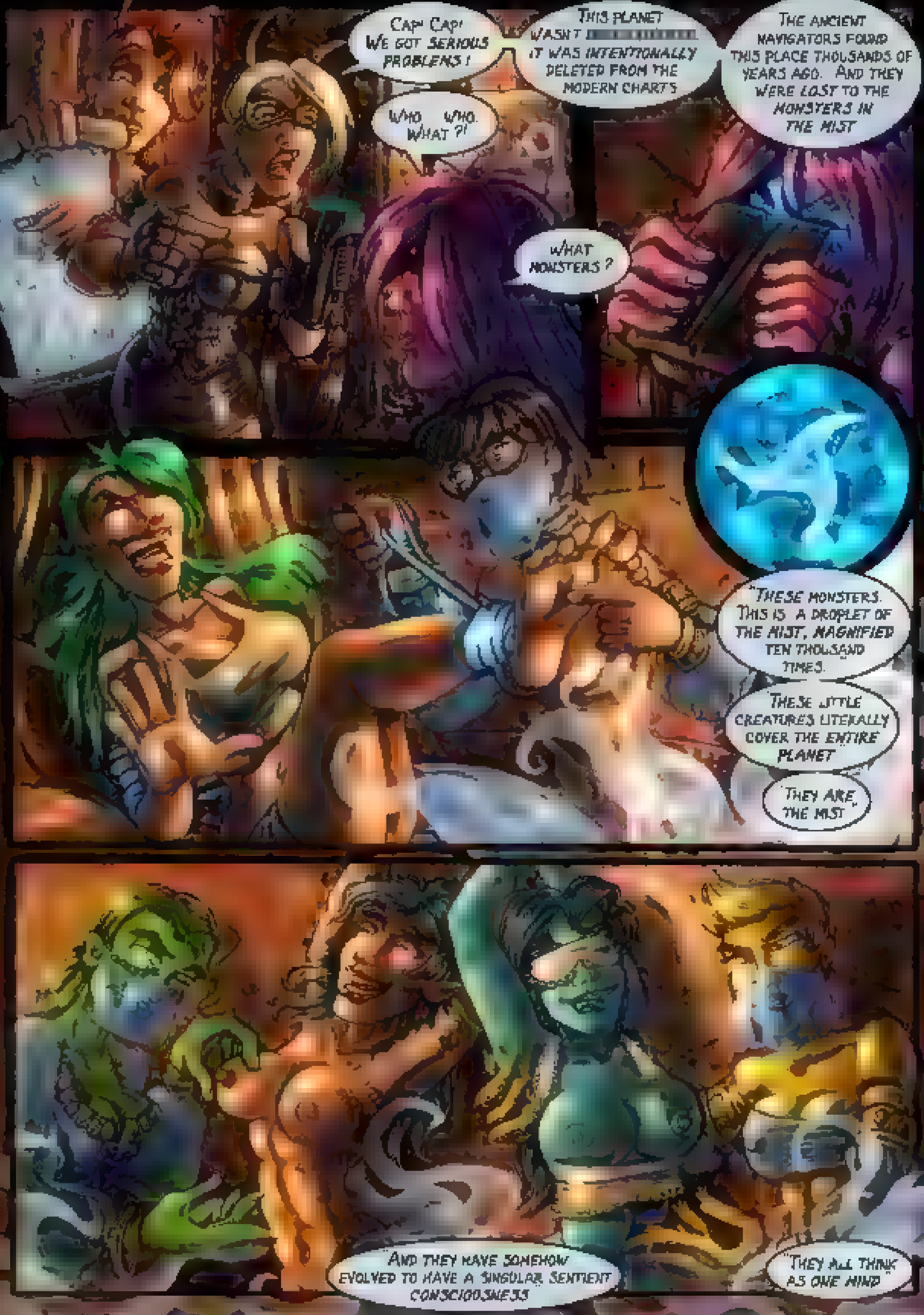

There
That's the best we can do
With a bit of luck we might make it out of here and escape those slippers.
YAWN!
I'm so tired.
Might as well take a little nap.
Hope the crew has the ship in order by sunrise
..or there's gonna be hell to pay

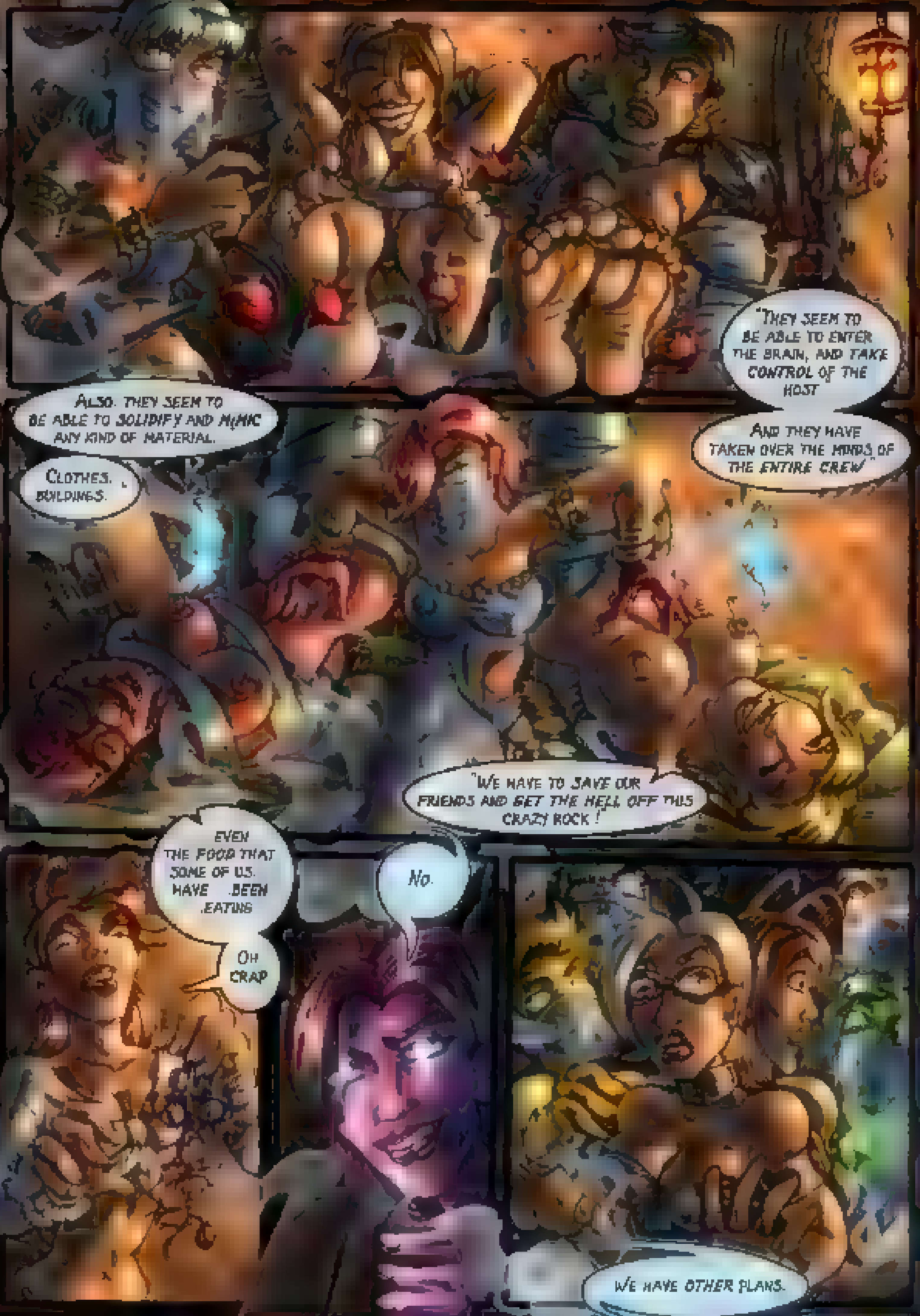
HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE BLINDFOLD. WE THOUGHT IT'D BE MORE FUN FOR WHAT WE HAVE IN MIND FOR YOU.
WE APOLOGIZE FOR THE GAG, BUT WE DON'T WANT YOUR SCREAMS TO ATTRACT YOUR FRIENDS.
UHDHREEEEHH! NUHUHU!!
THE FUNNY THING IS, YOU DON'T EVEN NEED TO TELL US THE CODES TO THE CREW'S SLEEPING QUARTERS.
VERY SOON YOU WILL LET GO.
...AND WE WILL FIND OUR WAY INSIDE OF YOUR HEAD.
AND THEN WE WILL KNOW EVERYTHING THAT YOU KNOW.
HUHUHRRF?! WHUTR YU DUHNG?!

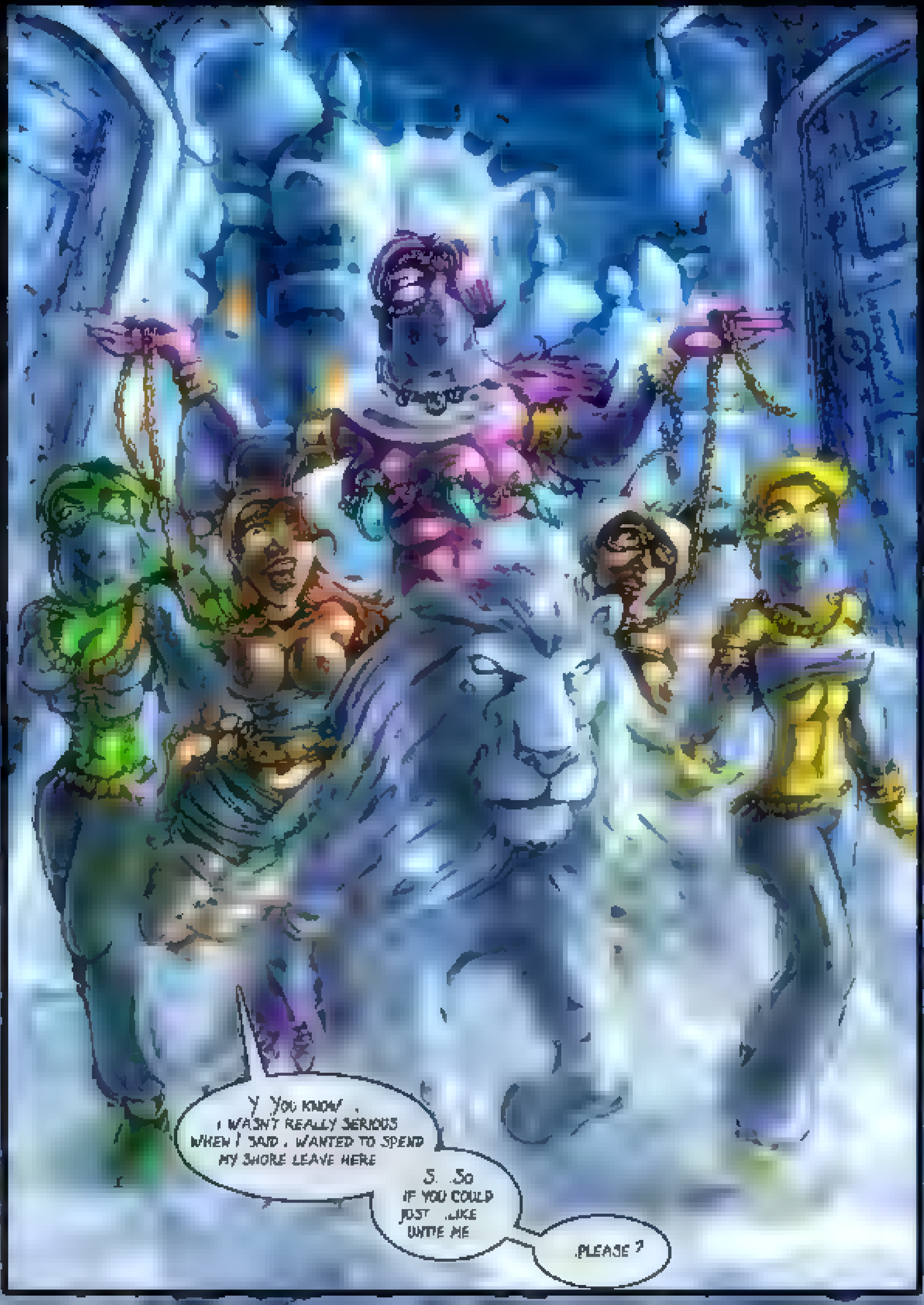
Ooh! This black haired one desires you, Pinky!
WHUT?! NUHUHUHF HUHUHRF!
We read her memories, we feel her longings
UUUHRF! HUHUHUF!
UHHNN! UHHUHUHU! UH CHUD!!
UHUHUHUURFF!
UHUHUH-NUUUHH!
Won't you return her desire? Wont you give in to the pleasure?
UHDREEEEH!! UH CHNT THK EEEEHT

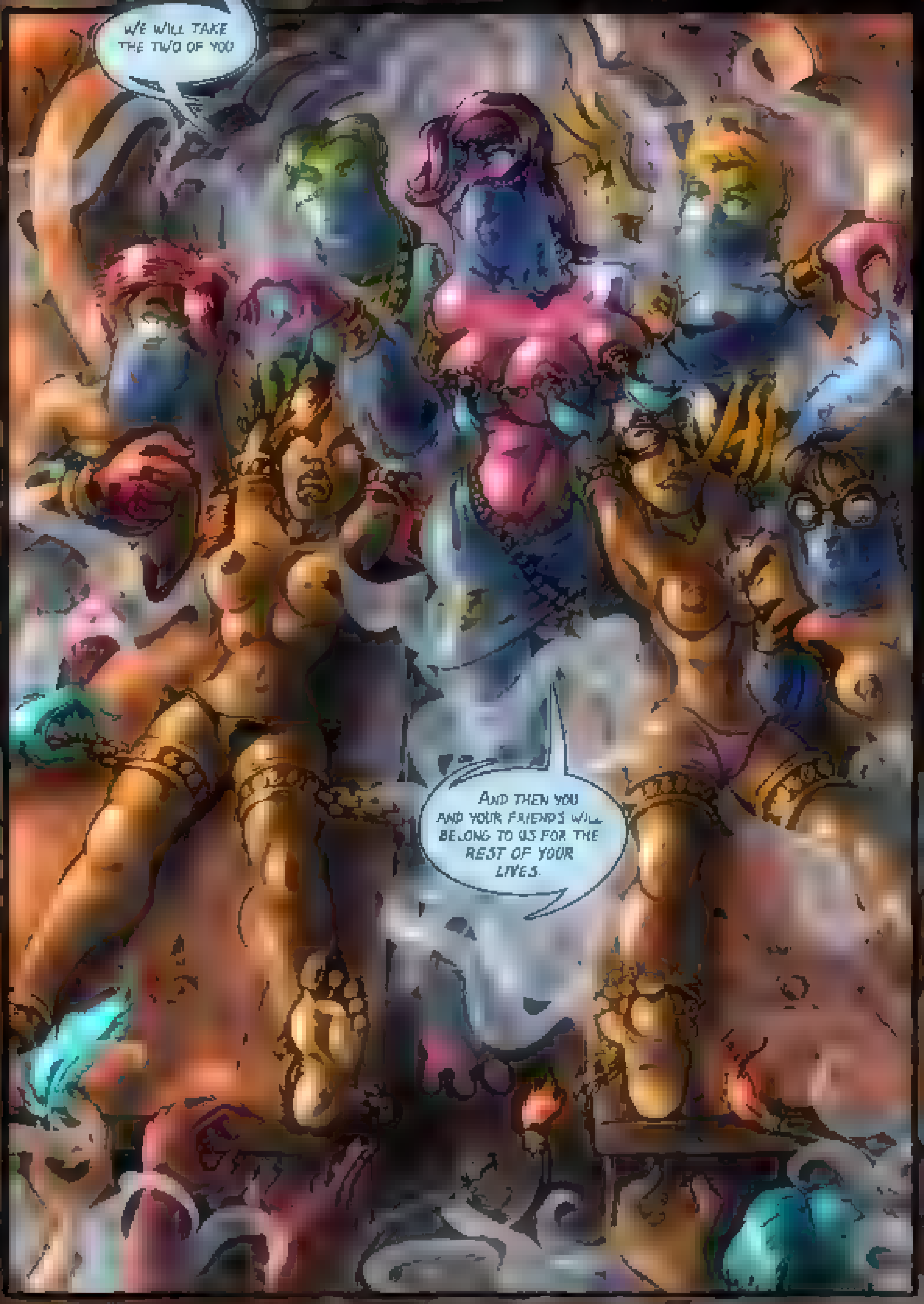

OH NO
THIS IS BAD.
REALLY BAD
FOR TOO MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS WE HAVE BEEN ALONE
HUHUHUF!
PLEEEHSH!
DUN DUH DISH
TUH MEEEEH!!
WE HAVE BEEN DEPRIVED OF THE SWEET FEEL OF SKIN.
AS I THOUGHT I GOTTA SHOW THIS TO THE CAPTAIN!
WE HAVE BEEN DEPRIVED OF THE LOVELY SOUND OF LAUGHTER
AND WE HAVE BEEN DEPRIVED OF THE BLISS OF PLEASURE FOR FAR TOO LONG

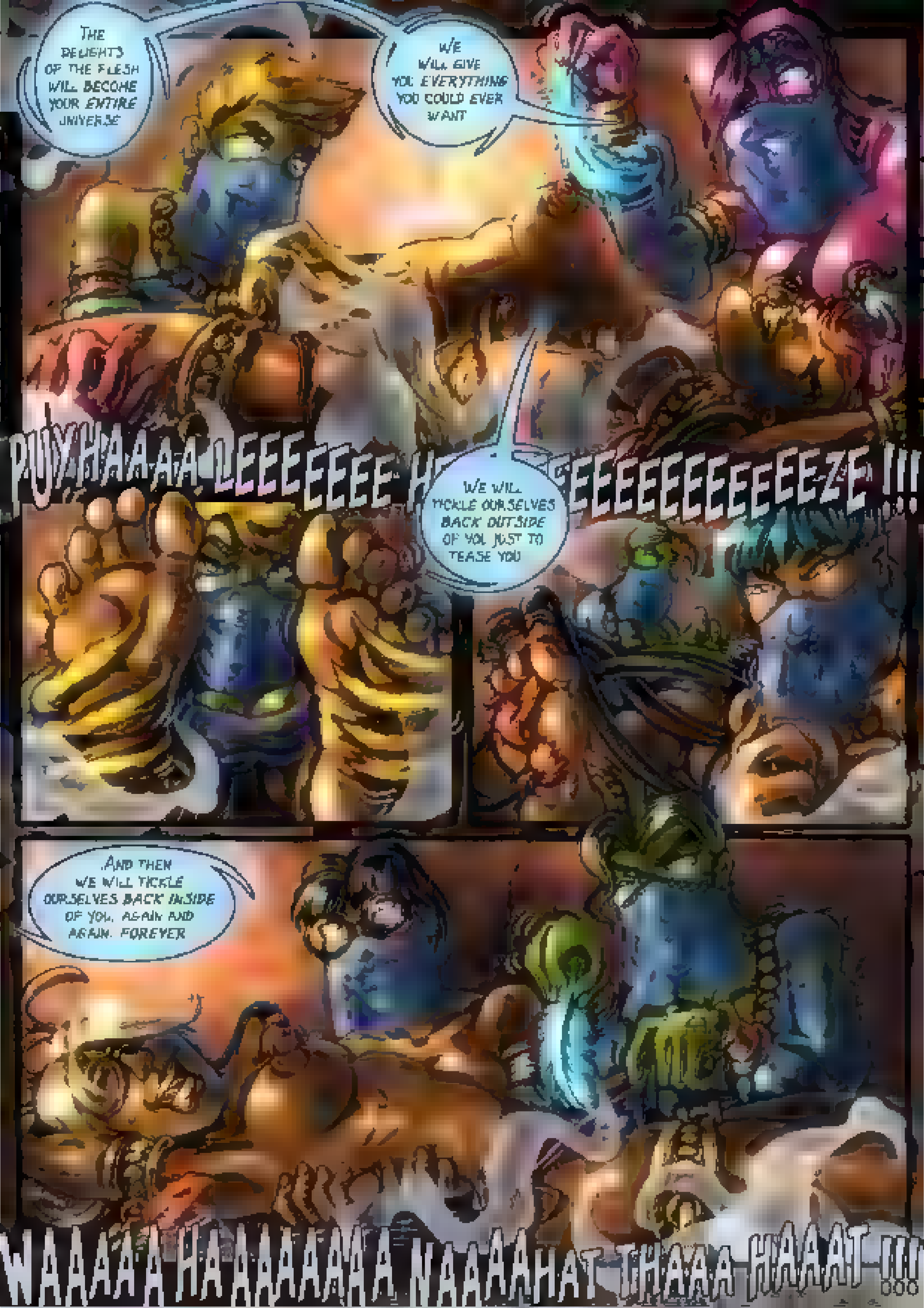
WE THINK MUCH MORE TICKLING IS IN ORDER
YES. YOU WILL GIVE IN SOON.
UUUH HUHUF HEEEEH HEEEHEE HUF HUF
WE WILL FOREVER BE AS ONE
YAAA HAAAS WEEEEHEEE POOOO HOOOO
THEY THEY GOT FLUFFY!
NO TIME FOR THAT NOW KOKI! WE MUST WARN THE CAPTAIN!

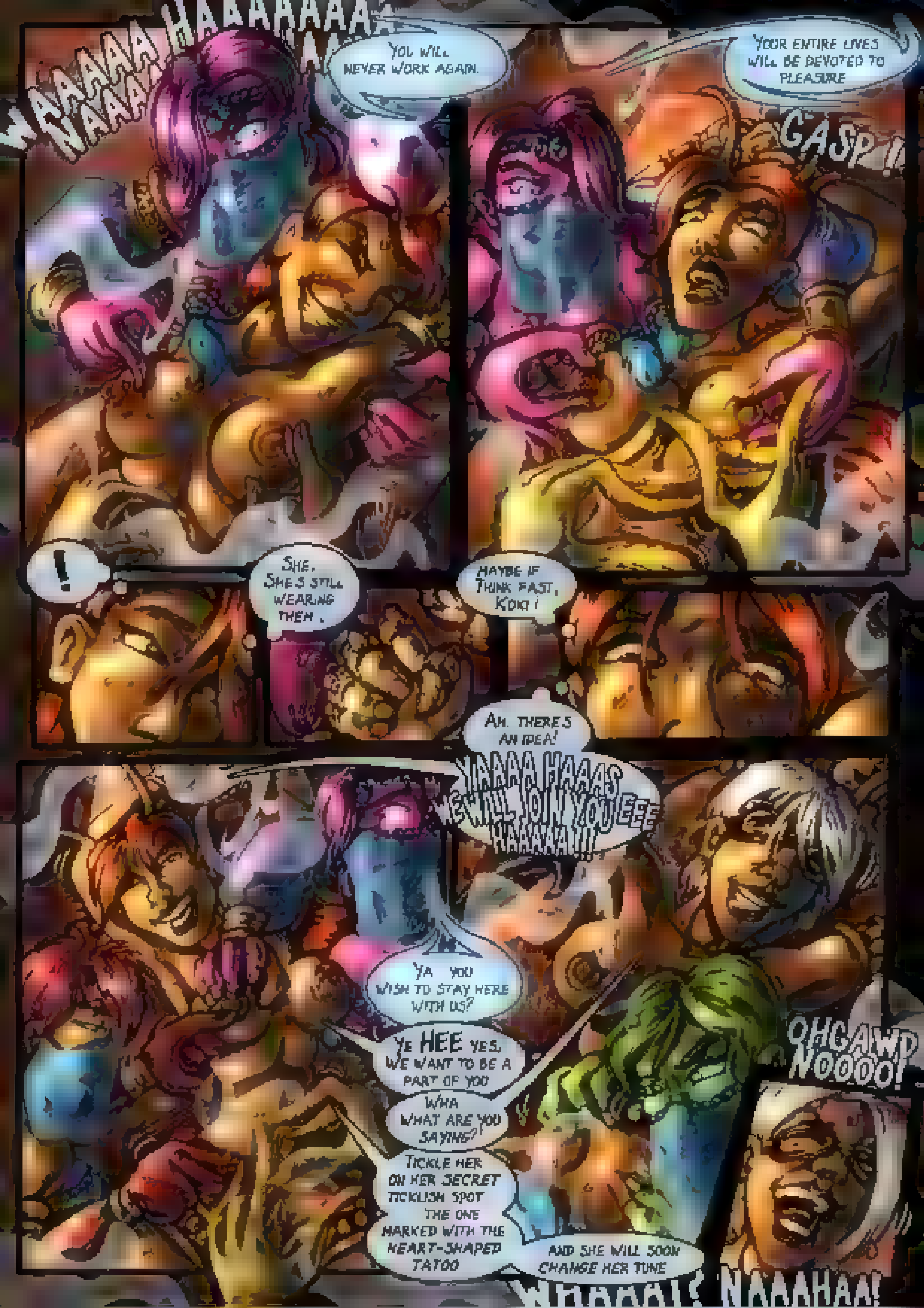

CAP! CAP! WE GOT SERIOUS PROBLEMS!
WHO... WHO. WHAT?!
THIS PLANET WASN'T [redacted] IT WAS INTENTIONALLY DELETED FROM THE MODERN CHARTS
THE ANCIENT NAVIGATORS FOUND THIS PLACE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO. AND THEY WERE LOST TO THE MONSTERS IN THE MIST
WHAT MONSTERS?
"THESE MONSTERS. THIS IS A DROPLET OF THE MIST, MAGNIFIED TEN THOUSAND TIMES.
THESE LITTLE CREATURES LITERALLY COVER THE ENTIRE PLANET
THEY ARE, THE MIST"
"AND THEY HAVE SOMEHOW EVOLVED TO HAVE A SINGULAR SENTIENT CONSCIOUSNESS
"THEY ALL THINK AS ONE MIND"

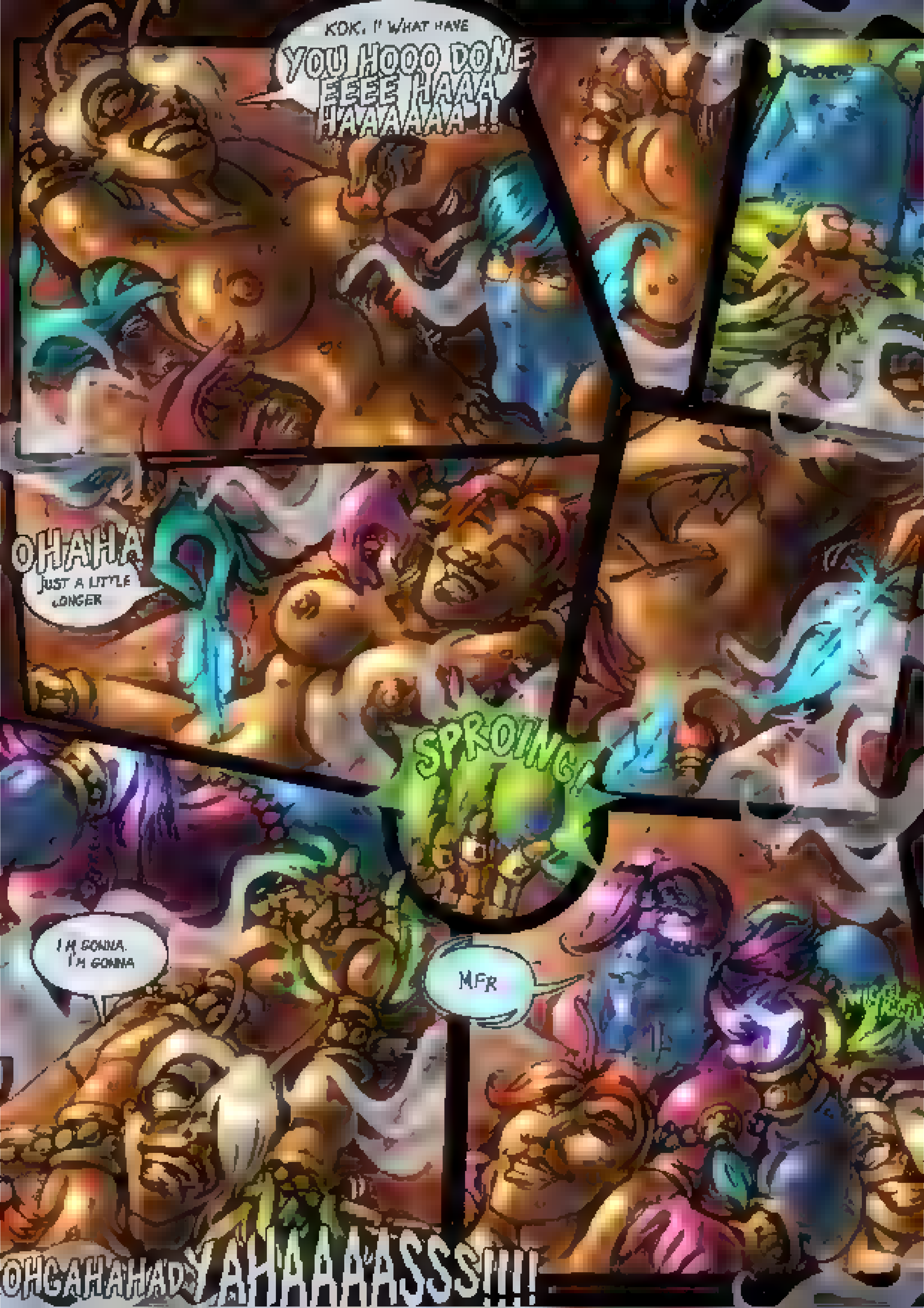

"THEY SEEM TO BE ABLE TO ENTER THE BRAIN, AND TAKE CONTROL OF THE HOST
AND THEY HAVE TAKEN OVER THE MINDS OF THE ENTIRE CREW"
ALSO. THEY SEEM TO BE ABLE TO SOLIDIFY AND MIMIC ANY KIND OF MATERIAL.
CLOTHES. BUILDINGS.
"WE HAVE TO SAVE OUR FRIENDS AND GET THE HELL OFF THIS CRAZY ROCK !
EVEN THE FOOD THAT SOME OF US. HAVE .BEEN .EATING
OH CRAP
NO.
WE HAVE OTHER PLANS.

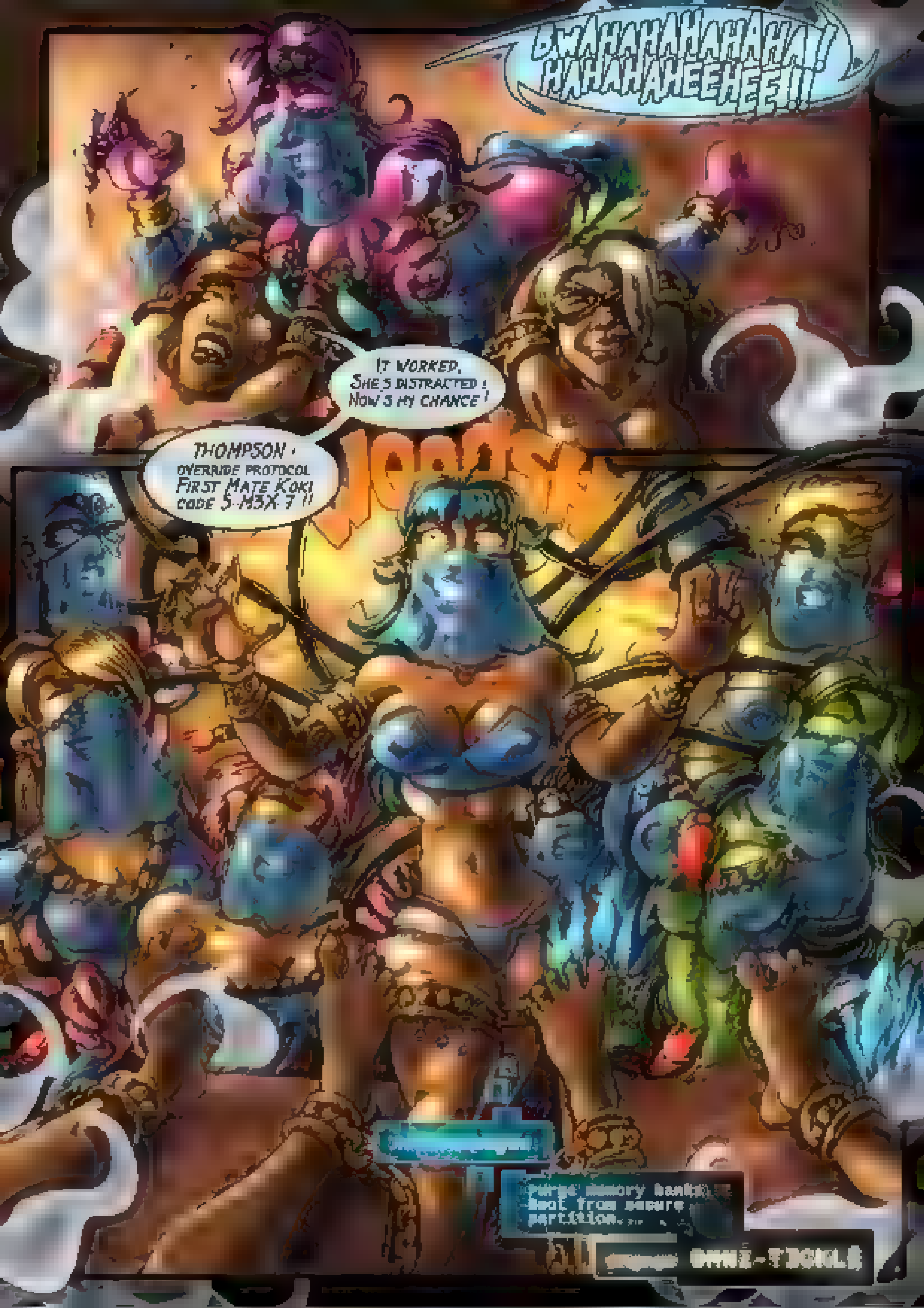

Y YOU KNOW .
I WASN'T REALLY SERIOUS
WHEN I SAID . WANTED TO SPEND
MY SHORE LEAVE HERE
S. .SO
IF YOU COULD
JUST .LIKE
UNTIE ME
.PLEASE ?

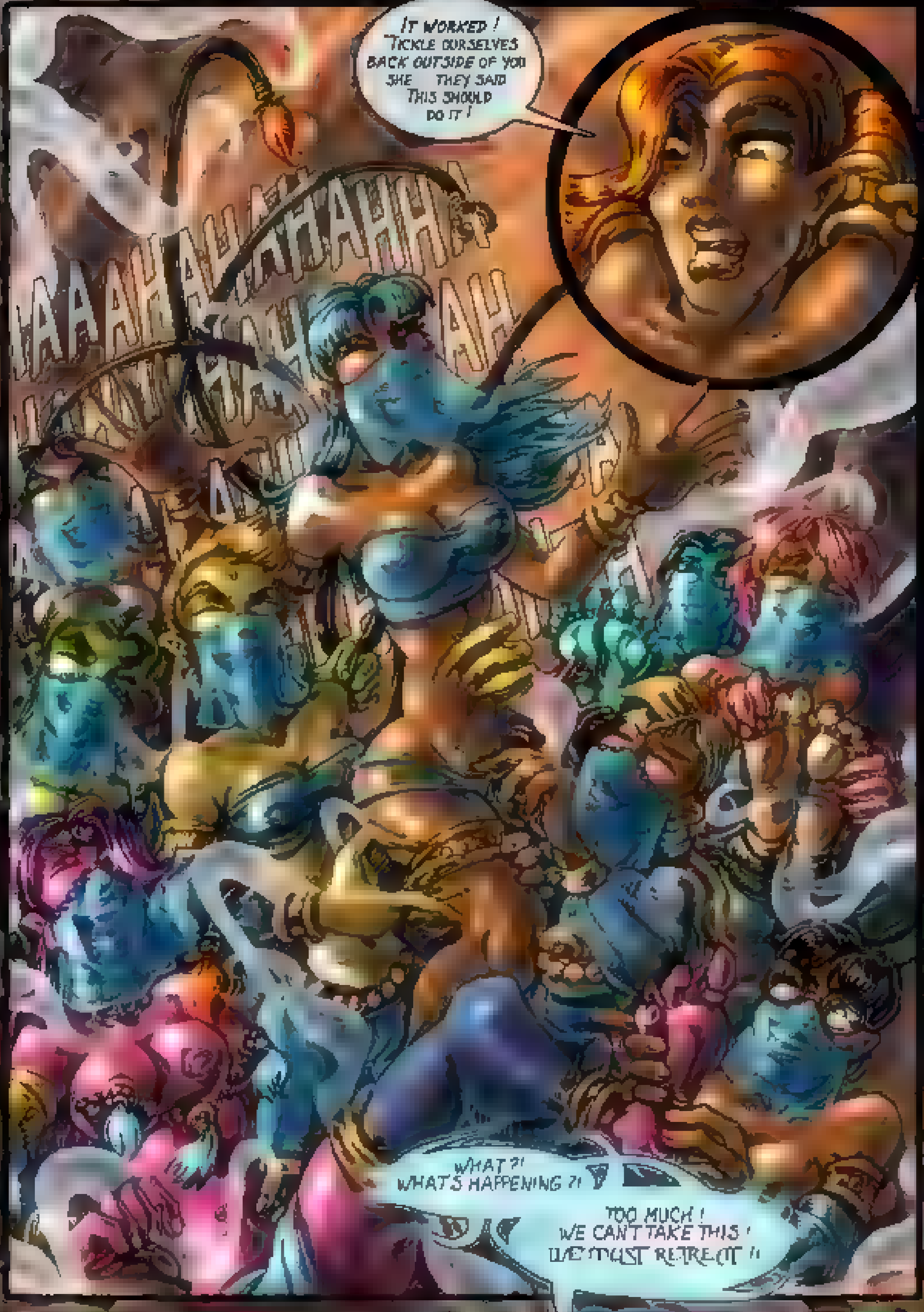

WE WILL TAKE THE TWO OF YOU
AND THEN YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS WILL BELONG TO US FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES.

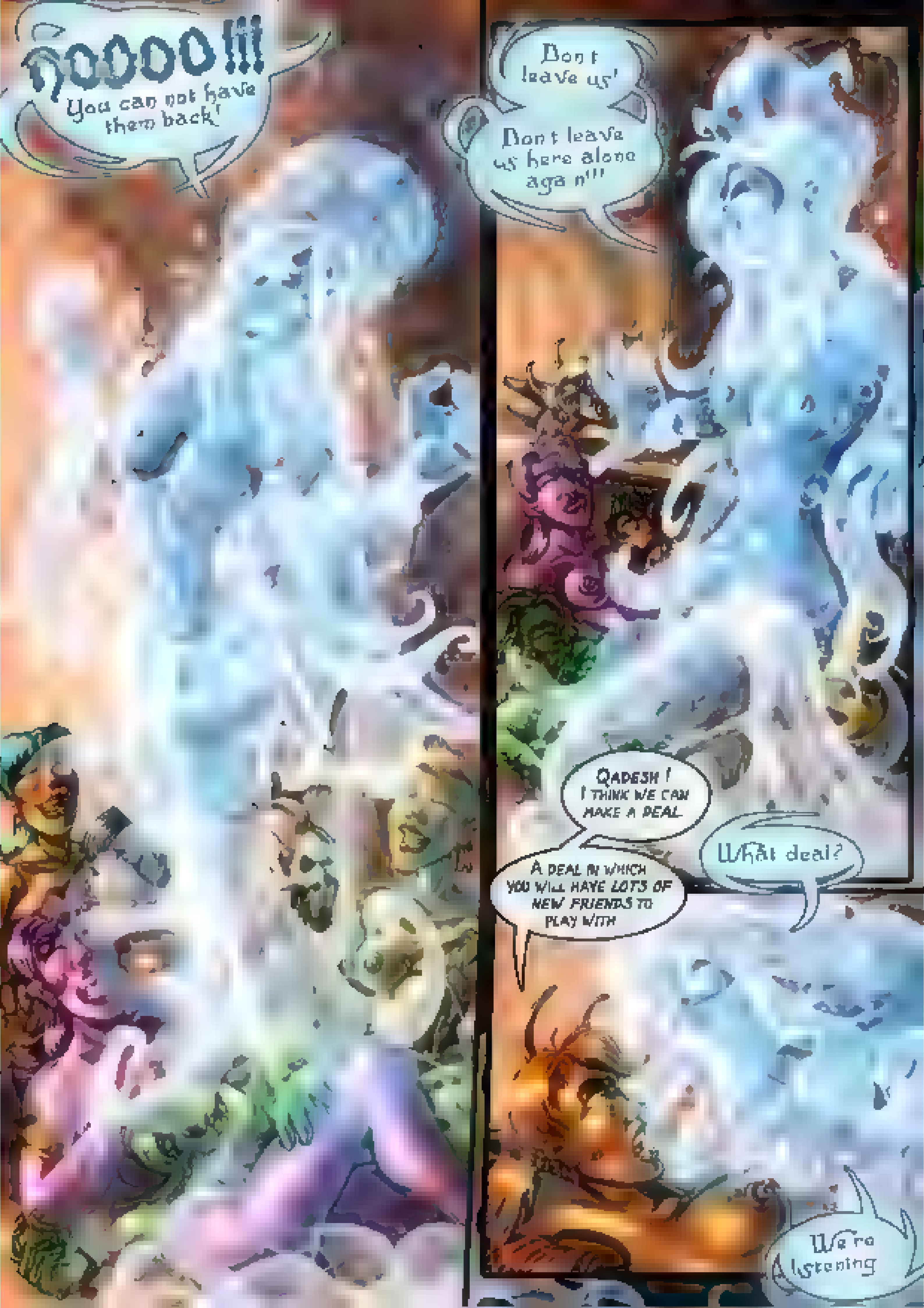

THE DELIGHTS OF THE FLESH WILL BECOME YOUR ENTIRE UNIVERSE
WE WILL GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU COULD EVER WANT
PUY HAAAA LEEEEEEE H
WE WILL TICKLE OURSELVES BACK OUTSIDE OF YOU JUST TO TEASE YOU
EEEEEEEEEEEEZE !!!
AND THEN WE WILL TICKLE OURSELVES BACK INSIDE OF YOU, AGAIN AND AGAIN, FOREVER
WAAAA A HA AAAAAAA A NAAAAHAT THAAA HAAAT !!!

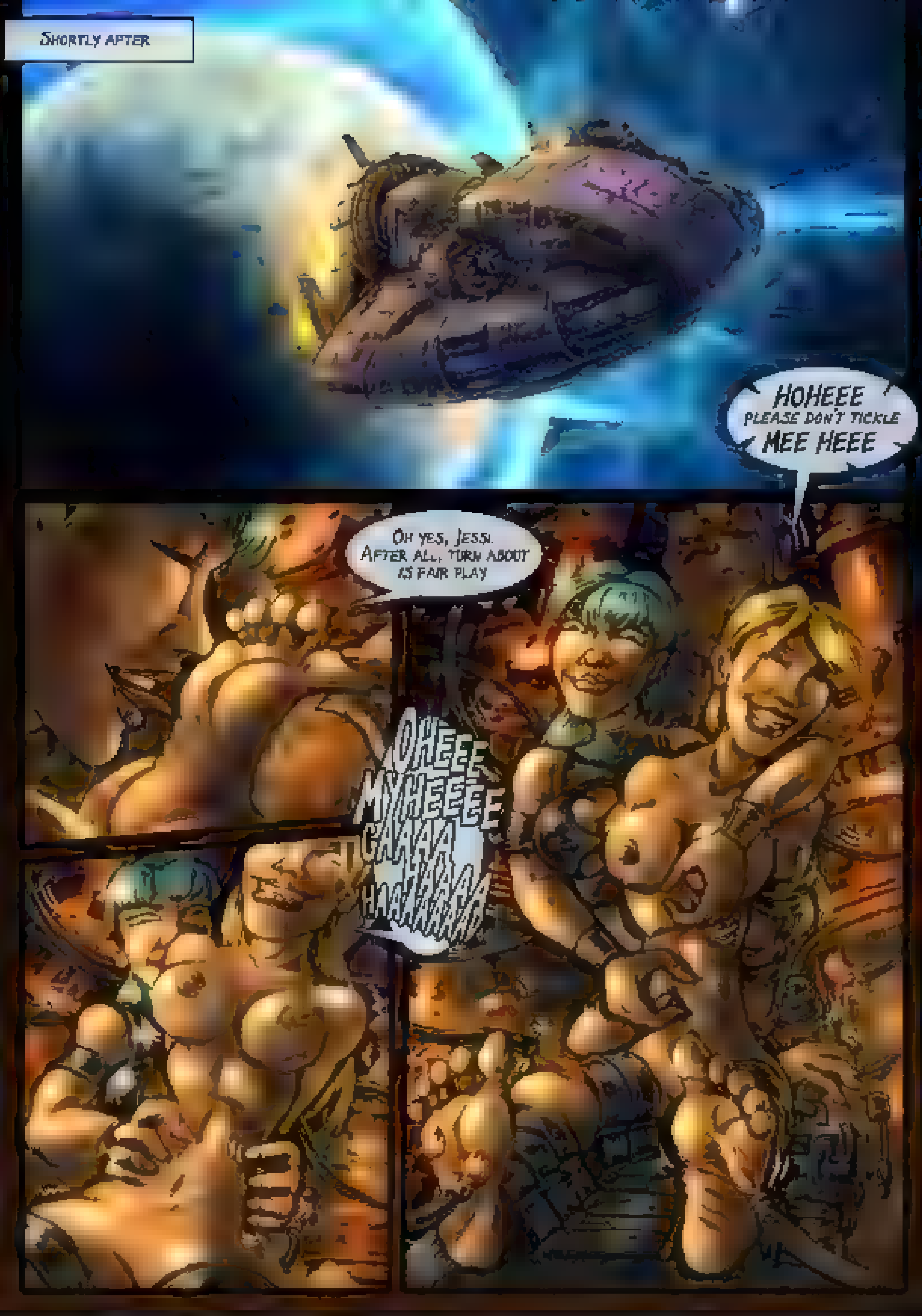

WAAAAA HAAAAAAAA
NAAAA
YOU WILL NEVER WORK AGAIN.
YOUR ENTIRE LIVES WILL BE DEVOTED TO PLEASURE
GASP!!
!
SHE, SHE'S STILL WEARING THEM.
MAYBE IF THINK FAST, KOKI!
AH. THERES AN IDEA!
YAAAA HAAAS WE WILL JOIN YOU EEE HAAAAA!!!
YA YOU WISH TO STAY HERE WITH US?
YE HEE YES, WE WANT TO BE A PART OF YOU
WHA WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
TICKLE HER ON HER SECRET TICKLISH SPOT THE ONE MARKED WITH THE HEART-SHAPED TATOO
AND SHE WILL SOON CHANGE HER TUNE
OHGAWD NOOOO!
WHAAAA! NAAAHAA!


KOK, !! WHAT HAVE YOU HOOO DONE EEEE HAAA HAAAAAA!!
OHAHA JUST A LITTLE LONGER
SPROING!
I'M GONNA. I'M GONNA
MFR
OHGAHAHAD YAHAAAAASSS!!!!

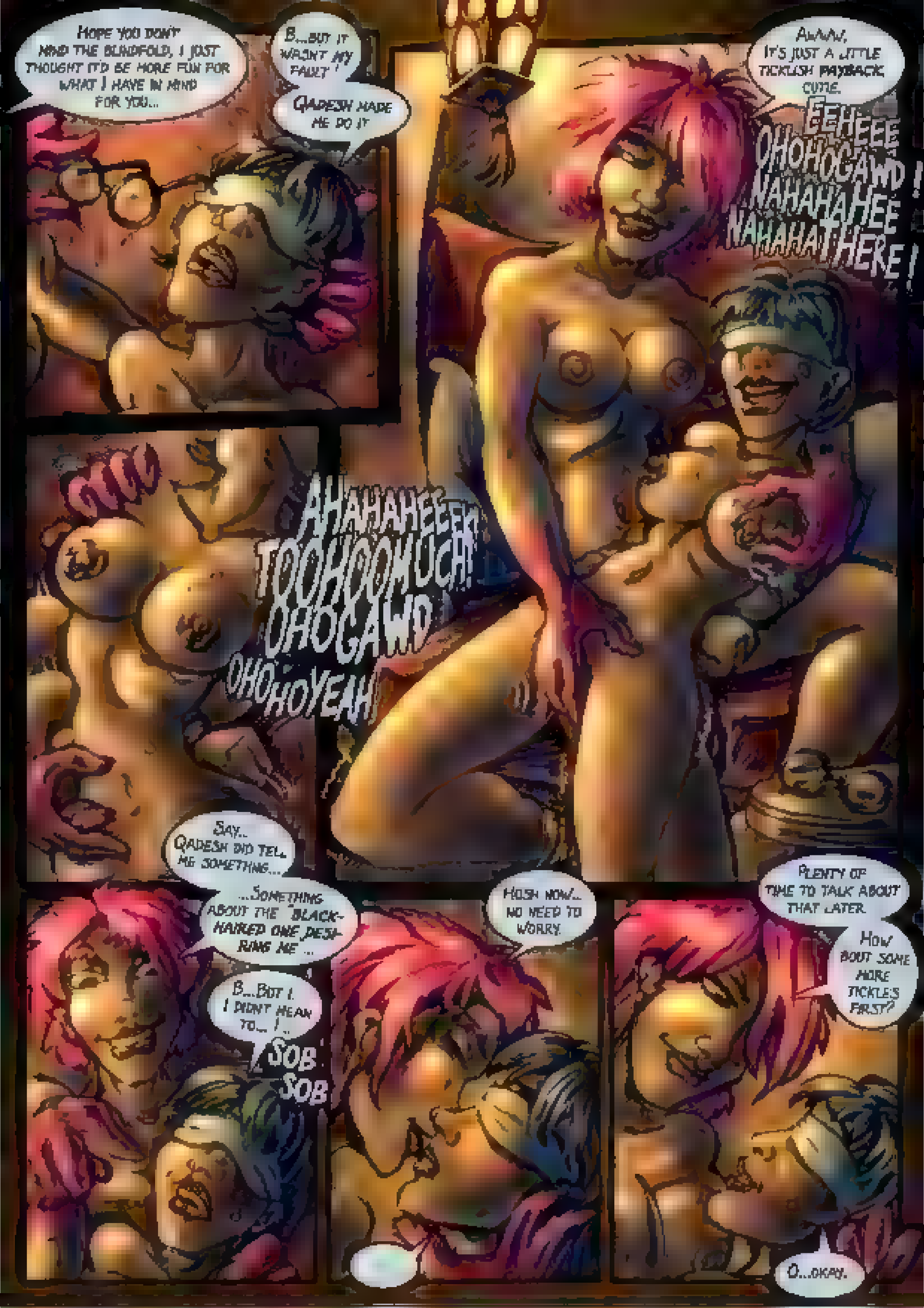

BWAHAHAHAHAHA!!
HAHAHAHEEHEE!!!
It WORKED. SHE'S DISTRACTED! NOW'S MY CHANCE!
THOMPSON! OVERRIDE PROTOCOL FIRST MATE KOKI CODE 5-M3X 7!!
purge memory banks...
boot from secure partition...
OMNI-TICKLE


IT WORKED! TICKLE OURSELVES BACK OUTSIDE OF YOU SHE THEY SAID THIS SHOULD DO IT!
AAHAHAHAHAHH!
WHAT?! WHATS HAPPENING?!
TOO MUCH! WE CAN'T TAKE THIS! WE MUST RETREAT!!

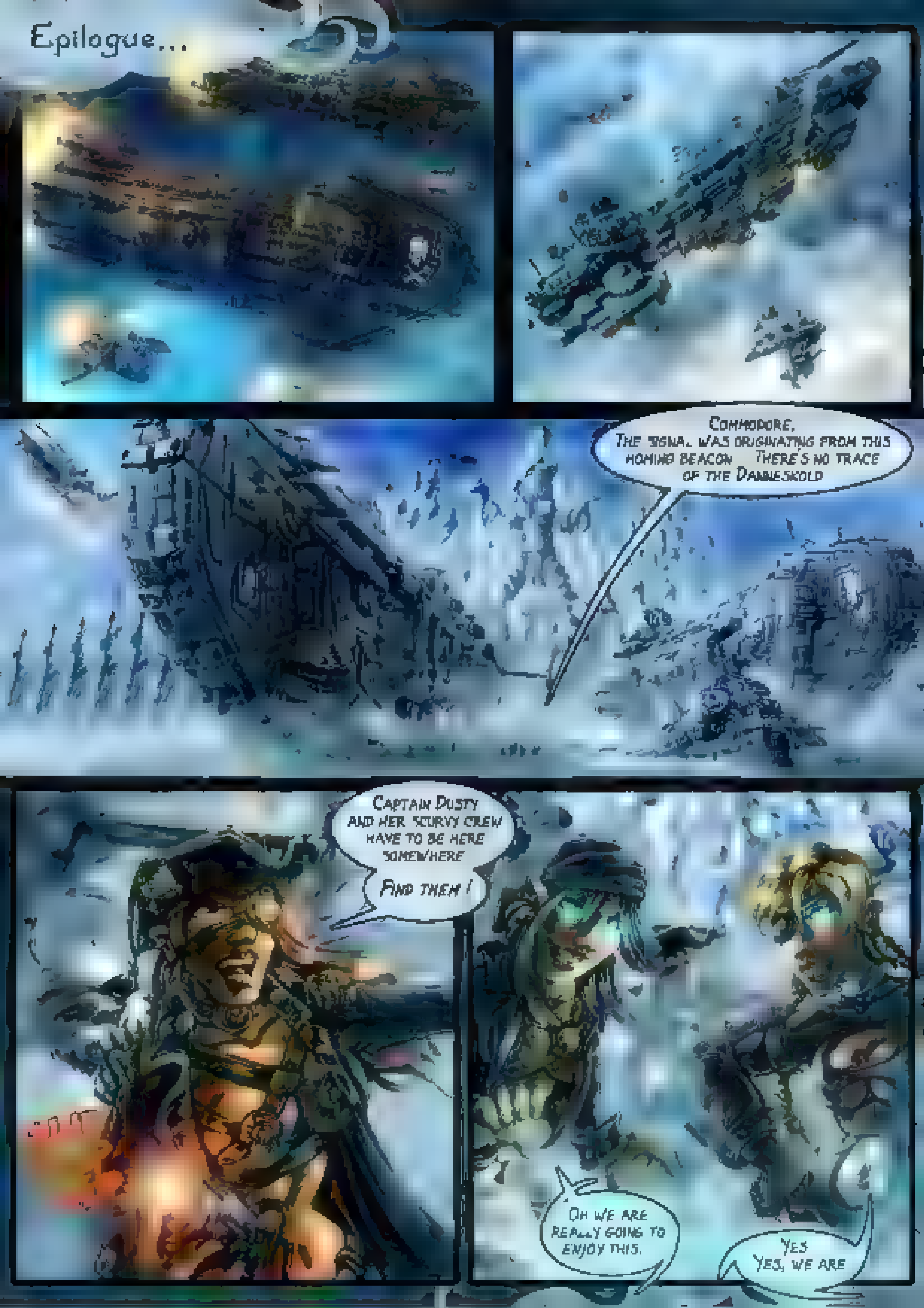

NOOOO!!!
You can not have them back!
Don't leave us!
Don't leave us here alone again!!!
QADESH! I THINK WE CAN MAKE A DEAL
A DEAL IN WHICH YOU WILL HAVE LOTS OF NEW FRIENDS TO PLAY WITH
What deal?
We're listening


SHORTLY AFTER
HOHEEE PLEASE DON'T TICKLE MEE HEEE
OH YES, JESSI. AFTER ALL, TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY
OHEEE MYHEEEE GAAAA HAAAHAAAA

OHOHONOO COHOHOMON DOWNEY
ANYTHING BUT THE FEATHER FINGERS !!
OHO GAHAHA
OH SHUSH, SNAKEY YOU KNOW YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS.
BUHULEEEESZ OOOO


HOPE YOU DON'T MIND THE BLINDFOLD, I JUST THOUGHT IT'D BE MORE FUN FOR WHAT I HAVE IN MIND FOR YOU...
B...BUT IT WASN'T MY FAULT!
QADESH MADE ME DO IT
AWWW, IT'S JUST A LITTLE TICKLISH PAYBACK, CUTIE.
EEHEEE OHOHOGAWD! NAHAHAHEE NAHAHAHTHERE!
AHAHAHEEEK! TOOHOOMUCH! OHOGAWD! OHOHOYEAH!
SAY... QADESH DID TELL ME SOMETHING...
...SOMETHING ABOUT THE "BLACK-HAIRED ONE DESIRING ME"...
B...BUT I. I DIDN'T MEAN TO...!..
SOB SOB
HUSH NOW... NO NEED TO WORRY.
PLENTY OF TIME TO TALK ABOUT THAT LATER.
HOW 'BOUT SOME MORE TICKLES FIRST?
O...OKAY.

HAVE YOU SEEN AUDREY AND FLUFFY TOGETHER? THEY SURE ARE HAVING A GREAT TIME
OH YEAH BUT NOT AS GREAT A TIME AS WE'RE HAVING RIGHT NOW!
OHEEEE HEEE NOT THE TICKLE TORTURE!
IT'S SO NICE TO HAVE THINGS BACK TO NORMAL
OHAAAA GAWD AAAAAAA HEEE HAAAAAAAA
YES, IT SURE IS.
PUHLEEEEZE HAVE MERCEEEEHEE!!


Epilogue...
COMMODORE, THE SIGNAL WAS ORIGINATING FROM THIS HOMING BEACON. THERE'S NO TRACE OF THE DANNESKOLD
CAPTAIN DUSTY AND HER SCURVY CREW HAVE TO BE HERE SOMEWHERE
FIND THEM!
OH WE ARE REALLY GOING TO ENJOY THIS.
YES YES, WE ARE

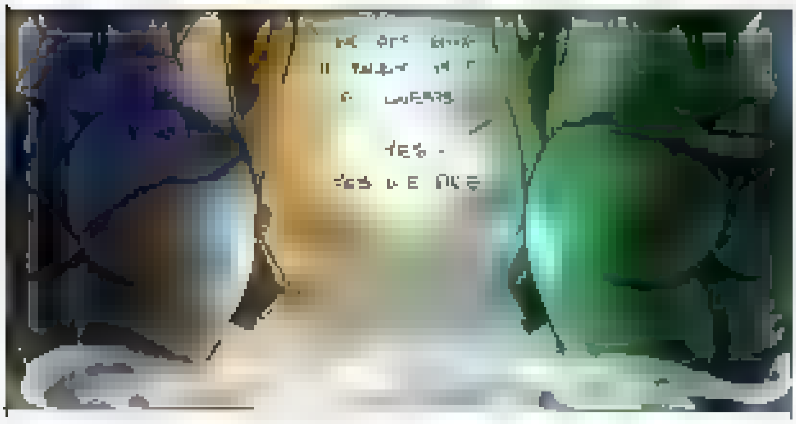
The Veil of Qadesh

Bandito
SCAV.

The Original Story by Bandito

The Veil of Qadesh

by Bandito



Previous page: Art by Bandito   Colors and Layout by Scavenger
Above: Design Sketch by Bandito   Colors by Scavenger

Soft tendrils of the feather stroked playfully against the tight black leather on her thighs, and she swayed back and forth with a wicked gleam in her devastating green eyes. Warm yellow light bounced off the walls of the captain's private chamber as the Danneskold gently rocked in the calm darkness of uncharted space. Raucous merriment from the sexy buccaneer crew flowed happily through the cabins as the pirate vixens enjoyed a well earned break from their most recent heist. And wiggling their feet helplessly, two of her favorite crew mates tried desperately not to smile as the twirling plume slowly advanced towards their naked feet.

"So nice to have some time to fool around," the captain beamed mischievously at her gorgeous captives. "Now that I've caught the two of you again, I wonder how the three of us can have some fun together?"

"It's not *fair*," Booki gasped as the fiendish feather inched closer to their bare feet, tied to the edge of the Captain's bed. "We were supposed to get you tonight."

"Keeeeeee HEEEE ohо NOHO NAHAT THE FEE HEET!" Koki agreed through clenched teeth while Dusty lightly scratched the tender arch of her feet with those long purple nails.

"I guess you gals will just have to try harder next time then, huh?" Dusty teased and slowly began to tickle both of her adorable little Twitch. "Until then, I have some ticklish tootsies to play with."

"EEEEEEEEE HAAAAAAAA HAAA HAAAAA HAA!" Came the resounding reply as her terribly sensitive captives cackled in laughter from the naughty attentions being paid to their ticklish toes.

Dusty taunted sweetly and tickled masterfully, admiring how well both of her captured crew mates filled out their pirate attire with inviting curves, and shapely figures. And they both writhed erotically with their wrists tied gently behind their backs, and their ankles tethered to the foot of the enormous bed. This is exactly what Dusty had been waiting for, a chance to finally unwind and have a few... laughs.

But so often it is right at those moments that all hell seems to break loose.

"Cap, we need ya on the bridge right away!" Squawked the nervous voice of their hot, Thompson robot over the radio. That gal never ever sounded nervous... something was definitely going awry.

"So much for *pleasure*," Dusty sighed regretfully, and let her feather fall delicately to the ground. "Looks like it's back to work work work."

"Phew," Koki smirked as the Cap sauntered over and begrudgingly untied her wrists.

"Untie each other and meet me on the bridge as soon as possible," Dusty ordered, turning on her heel and double timing it toward the command center. "Work before pleasure," she reminded herself under her breath as she exited the cabin.

"I thought you said we'd be able to catch *her* tonight for sure," Koki glared playfully at her sultry pal as they both untied themselves. "I'd say *that* plan was a flop."

"It's not my fault that she surprised us first," Booki shrugged with a slight blush. "But with Thompson's new Omni-tickle program there's no way she'll escape next time."

"Are you sure?" Koki leaned in close, and traced a finger over Booki's sexy ribs.

"EEE HEEEEEEE YAAAA HAAAS!" The beautiful tan Twitch squealed erotically, desperately trying to undo the rest of her bonds and wiggle away from her fiendish friend.

"And the omni-tickle program is voice activated?" The freckly redhead inquired playfully, as she wiggled her finger under Booki's trapped arm and into the tremendously sensitive hollow of her underarm. "Just like we planned?"

"IEEEEEE HAAAA YAAAAAHAS!!!" Booki guffawed with all of her might, writhing seductively on the bed as she threw off the last of her ropes. As she squirmed in hysterical belly laughter away from Koki's sinister tickling she felt a tingling on her wrists. And with a loud *sprong* green feathers extended from the ornate metal bracelets she was wearing, and covered her fingers like a deadly green glove.

"Hmmph. Must be a small glitch in our new feather gloves," Booki observed looking closely at the activated bracelets. "Looks like they might activate on their own with a surplus of neuro-kinetic energy."

"Then we better make sure you don't get tickled until we are able to capture the Cap for a little feathery fun." Koki grinned, activating her shimmering bracelets as well, and wiggling the long green feathers that covered her fingers in naughty anticipation. "These are gonna drive the Captain out of her mind."

"Yeah they will." Booki confirmed with a sinful glimmer in her eyes, bouncing off the bed. "But now we better get our butts to the bridge before we get into *real trouble*."

Real Trouble

Grainy images in a thousand shades of red danced in front of the holo-screen, while the Captain gritted her teeth and the crew stood behind her in total silence.

"Looks like the Slipper barge we knicked last week, Cap," Slither finally confirmed tentatively. "They're headed right for this sector."

"And it looks like they brought some friends with them this time," Thompson added, her difference engine trying to calculate the odds of surviving a direct assault against a five ship slipper armada.

"We can take 'em," Downey suggested, always ready to jump head first into the fray.

"No," was the captain's confident reply. "No way we're going toe to toe against five slaver war ships. Find us a hiding place and find it fast."

"B-but," Audrey added sheepishly. "There's nothing on the screen. We're deep in uncharted space Cap. There's nothing here."

"Break out those ancient charts," Dusty suggested, wiping the command table clean, and sending bottles crashing into the far wall. "There's gotta be something in there."

Slither raced into the room with her arms full of yellowed parchment, and dusty tomes of age-old astrological charts, tossing them onto the war table.

A dozen hands quickly flattened out the pages and eyes desperately scanned the cryptic handwritten notes of a thousand systems lost to new shipping lanes. Highly trained navigators and space-wise sailors scanned the cursive writings of their dead predecessors, their eyes racing for a rock that would keep them outta sight until the odds were once again in their favor.

"What about this planet? Qadesh?" Koki finally exclaimed, still fastening her top, with Booki trying to look over her shoulder. "This place looks perfect!"

"Looks like a Class Nine planet," Downey confirmed eagerly. "Says here that the atmosphere is so thick that visibility is practically zero from space. No way they could track us there."

"Make it happen," Dusty smirked, pleased with yet another example of her crew's ability to move fast under pressure. "And make it snappy, these slippers will be on top of us in another minute."

"Hey um..." Slither interrupted the group as they all sprang to their stations inputting the navigation data for the strange new world. Her long green talon traced the faded crimson ink of their ancient star chart, circling a small note in the margin. "Did you guys see this part?"

An inscrutable verse, scrawled hastily by a long dead hand, echoed faintly from beyond the grave.

The Veil of Qadesh

Be warned all ye that brave the mist,
of the Darkness that enters yer Dreams...

The paradise cove that beckons at first,
soon will fill with hysterical Screams...

Once the Blue Lady captures yer heart,
then never again shall ye leave...

Monsters and madness hide in the fog,
And nothing is quite what it seems.

"We'll have to take our chances," Dusty smiled warmly at her sexy snake. "The unwelcome wagon is about to show up and turn us into pirate ghosts."

And with a brutal burst of speed the Danneskold raced toward an uncertain future.

The Blue Mistress

A brilliant blue ball glowed before their eyes, like a violent sea churning with a raging storm, bombarded with salty spray. But as the hull quaked with the warm melding of atmospheric entry, and the deft crew guided their vessel straight into the azure mist, they were mesmerized by the calm cloudy radiant shapes dancing before them.

None of them spoke of it. Even to this day. But each of them saw things in the mist... angels softly inviting them downward, dragons entangled in impassioned rapture, and sirens swimming seductively through a perfect ocean of greenish blue.

You should have seen it. It was beautiful.

"La... life readings?" The transfixed captain finally managed to utter to her crew mates, snapping them out of their dreamy visions. "Atmosphere, and life readings?"

"Positive on both, Cap," Booki confirmed. "Atmosphere and pressure are both suitable."

"And the life readings..." Koki blinked, tapping the instrument panel in front of her. "The life readings are everywhere. Literally everywhere."

"Well, chart us toward the greatest concentration," Dusty added tentatively. "And let's hope to god they're friendly."

"Aye aye," the crew answered in stereo as they shuddered through the mist to a shimmering cerulean monolith on the horizon. Shapes came into, and forms seemed to solidify out of thin air as they approached. And on the radiant shore of a tropical paradise an elaborate palace rose like a crystal blue utopia out of the grainy sand.

Tall mosques and spires shimmered in the green light of the twin suns hanging low on the horizon. Arabic archways, and ornamental railings delicately traced the round curves of her sprawling beauty. Luscious green and purple vines and feathery fronds of every variety seemed to sprout from every surface, covering her awe inspiring blue body in a blanket of living, breathing beauty.

The Danneskold landed with a great explosion of misty spray, and settled quietly outside the inviting Eden that lay before them. With a loud clank the plank tail lowered and virtually the entire crew shoved and elbowed to touch their bare feet to the surface of Qadesh, this hidden Shangri La.

A the mist parted, gorgeous plush rugs covered the sandy ground leading inside the Arabian palace before them. Plates of the sweetest fruit, and most tempting nectar appeared from within the concealing breath of the disappearing fog. The crew ogled their surroundings in a mix of awe, delight, and trepidation. None of the scans showed any sign of sentient life. And silently every crew mate reflected on the slightly alarming realization that you don't get Arabic palaces and fresh fruit plates without sentient life.

That meant they were either strange enough to avoid the scanners, or clever enough to outwit them. Either way... the choices sent a tingle down their spines, and cast a eerie shadow upon the nirvana they seemed to have discovered.

Ignoring the butterflies in her tummy, Slither seductively munched on a ripe red pear, slicing off a bit and tossing some to the sexy robo-tech who gratefully relished it's intoxicating flavor.

"This place is incredible," Koki was the first to say aloud tossing a couple luscious grapes high into the air to catch in her mouth. "I know where I'm spending my next shore leave!"

"Oh no ya don't," Dusty intervened, catching the grapes inches before they passed Koki's full lips. "We've got work to do. You all know the drill. Provisions, perimeter, repairs and reloading."

"Aye aye," the crew grumbled in unison, and scattered into their teams to perform their all too familiar duties. Couldn't they just go for a quick swim first? Couldn't they just relax for awhile and enjoy these delicious treats? Couldn't they have a bit of fun for a change?

Busy hands went to work preparing the ship for the imminent battle with the slaver scum that even now was desperately trying to track their trail. Everyone heartily went about the business of getting the Danneskold sail worthy and battle ready.

Everyone but the two that stood in the ebbing mist.

Electric blue light filled their eyes and glowed with ghostly purpose.

A small mark seemed to glitter on their backs, a small circle with three curving arms, like a spinning starfish.

And Slither and Jessi looked at each other and smiled in a way that neither of them had ever smiled before.

"We are going to enjoy our new guests," Slither suggested in a voice that was not her own.

"Yes," Jessi confirmed in the same haunting tone. "Yes, we are."

Darkness Falls

Four incredible moons flickered their shining light down upon the softly rippling water like the subtle melody of moving poetry. The biggest seemed so close to the horizon that it's speckled surface seemed to grin suggestively down upon the hard working crew and they continued their vigorous tasks.

Maybe it was only the mist.

And maybe it was something else.

A svelte yellow body heaved another cumbersome net full of oasis apples over her shoulder and headed back toward the ship to load the cargo. She didn't even notice the dark shapes sneaking behind her through the mist, which seemed to follow her like a lurking.

A muffled footstep caught her attention.

And then another.

The mist thickened, enveloping everything around her in a hazy dream.

She gasped deeply when the cloth covered her mouth. And that was all it took.

Her limp body crumpled into the green hands of her attacker.

And I swear you could barely make out through the gathering clouds, Downey's body softly floating toward the luxurious palace, carried by the mist.

The Way Within

Soft candlelight illuminated the open arches of the room and a gentle breeze sent a tingle up Downey's body stirring her from her forced slumber.

The bedroom was nothing short of gorgeous. Plush rugs covered the hand carved wood of the floor, and sinfully silky linens adorned the oversized bed on which the sexy yellow pirate now found herself. Tall arch windows invited another warm gust of brazen air that softly caressed Downey's lithe figure, making her gasp at both the ticklish sensation, as well as the realization that she seemed to have lost her clothing.

Her eyes blinked in disbelief at the various details that refused to vanish back to dreamland even as she shook off the last pangs of sleep from her mind. Her wrists were pulled up to the bed posts behind her seemingly held still by a beautiful blue hand that seemed to materialize from the mist circling the bed. Two more lovely feminine hands held her ankles tight at the base of the bed, as she wiggled her big yellow feet in the sultry night air. And she gasped again as she noticed that her body was entirely bare, only covered scantily by a burgundy silk sheet draped from her lower tummy down to her shins.

"We hope you're comfortable," came a voice emerging from the fog that Downey did not recognize.

"Yes we do," replied the same voice, coming from a different set of lips. And Downey stammered in surprise as she watched Slither and Jessi emerge from the blueness in front of her feet.

The only thing that may have surprised the pretty pirate more than the echoing otherness of the voices of her two crew mates, was the jaw-dropping sight of the clothing that barely covered their nubile bodies. Thin and slippery as a South Sea current, the sheer fabric of their baggy pants cuffed at their ankles above their bare feet. It's pale blue surface flowed with the breeze, revealing their curvaceous legs, barely concealed beneath, where it ended in small belts, hanging low on their swaying hips.

The beautiful tone of the tummies glistened in a delightful mix of cool moonlight and teasing candle light. Wrapped snugly in transparent tones of ice and sky around their buxom chests were sinfully skimpy vests laced across their ample cleavage. Loose fitting bracelets chimed pleasantly around their wrists, and melodious anklets sang sweetly as they approached the bed with looks of pure mischief that gave even the tough little pirate a twinge of trepidation.

But the strangest thing had to be that thin mask of fabric hanging below their glowing blue eyes. A veil, which blew seducively from the hot breathe escaping their parted lips. A veil, which seemed to hide so much more than just their face. A veil, which seemed to cloak everything in mystery.

"Slither, wha... what are you doing?" Downey barely squeaked out, trembling from the ghostly fog which seemed to hang over her very heart.

"We just want to get inside that strong mind of yours." Slither confirmed in her new voice and raised her jade talons up toward Downey's naked foot.

"And then play with that lovely body of yours." Jessi completed the thought raising her own pink nails in front of the other bare and wiggling foot.

"It looks like you are gonna need a little distraction before you let us in," the gorgeous snake suggested, letting the back of her hand brush against the soft skin inside the trapped pirate's delicate arch.

"And we know just how to distract a pretty birdy like you," finished the beautiful blonde robo-tech, as she lightly scratched her nails up and down Downey's terribly sensitive heel.

"EEEAAACKPTTTTTTTH!" Grimaced the lovely yellow pirate as their careful touch began to shoot electric currents of reaction all over her body. She fought in vain against her bonds, and tried desperately to keep control. But despite her best efforts, another few seconds of attentive tickling made her lips curl into a reluctant smile.

"Cootchie coo, pretty birdy," both of her wicked belly dancers taunted as their skillful scratched slowly began to unravel the pirate's fleeting.

"ACKPTH E YAAA NOOOHOOO!!!" Downey blurted as their tickling found so many spots on her poor feet that made her want to explode in laughter. But somehow she knew she mustn't laugh. She knew that if she lost control, she might never be able to get it back again.

"We're so glad you and your friends arrived." Jessi playfully purred as she traced terribly ticklish strokes up and down Downey's feet.

"AAAA HAAAAAAAA NOOO HOOOOOOOOO!!" Downey howled as roaring laughter began to flow up from her heaving belly.

"We've been so horribly lonely," Slither agreed in such a ghostly voice, helping Jessi fiendishly rake their nails all over their helpless captives scrunched footsies.

"SL THAAA HAAAR PL HLEEEEEZE!!!" Guffawed the sexy pirate as the last of her resistance to the laughter seemed to melt away. The misty fingers at her wrists and ankles held her even tighter while her two tormentresses continued to make her scream in forced laughter.

"We know you want to let us inside," Slither cooed as she left those trembling toes to the terrible affections of her collaborator. With a sly smirk of recognition the hot snakey crawled onto the bed on all fours, and began to lightly tickle Downey's svelte belly with hilarious results.

"AAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAA!!!" Downey squealed at the combined attentions of her two ticklers.

"We'll have so much fun together," Jessi agreed, masterfully tickling between her tender yellow toes.

"WAAAAA HE EEEE HAAAA HAAAAAA!!!" Bawled the poor pirate as Slither climbed on top of her and straddled her hips. Her long perfect nails danced up and down her captives sides, from her hips up into the delicate hollows of her underarms.

"Oooh, that tickles you so much right there," Slither teased, giggling fiendishly at Downey's bucking hysteria.

"That's it... let us inside," Jessi breathed huskily as Downey's grip began to loosen.

"AAAAAW HAAAA PUHAAALEEEHEEEEEZE...!" Squeaked the helpless birdy as her sultry ticklers continued to slowly work their skilled fingers all over her naked body.

"You know you want to give it up." Slither bent down close to her sweating yellow prey and tickled her ear with her long forked tongue, stroking all of her fingers again and again inside her terribly ticklish armpits.

"We know you can't hold it," Jessi continued, tickling those feet so well that Downey thought she would surely die from the tickles.

"IHEEEEEM GOHONNA... OHAAAA GAAAHAAD!!!!" Downey screamed in a torrent of ticklish agony and bliss.

And as her roaring laughter poured out of her, and a violent wave of pleasure tore through her, the very sound of her voice seemed to change.

Even through her clamped eyelids, you could see the blue light glow from within her.

And a strange mark glistened in glittering tones on her naked hip.

"Ready to have some more fun?" The sexy snake seductively asked her still-undulating new acquisition.

"Yes we are," Downey replied in a voice that was no longer her own.

No one could have seen the freckly Twitch crouching in the moonlight just outside the window, holding her breath so that she wouldn't make a noise. She watched the show with growing fear, and a guilty arousal.

One thing was painfully clear, they were not alone in this paradise, and that their time may be running out.

Koki plastered herself against the cool blue wall as the three lay in bed together. The same thought kept repeating in her mind. *The legends are true, oh my god I have to get to those charts!*

Closer and closer

Thompson's flawless cybernetic body stretched erotically under her skimpy tech suit as she tried to fasten the final reverberator inside the overhead conduit system. Her sexy lean body shimmered in exertion, and the mist grew ever closer to the exterior of the ship, and to her unsuspecting form.

"We think someone needs a little maintenance," Came an unfamiliar voice from the darkness, making Thompson practically jump out of her shell.

"Jeez, Jessi," Thompson sighed, glancing over her shoulder at the well-known silhouette of her gorgeous robo-tech. "You just scared the hell out of me."

"Are you ready for a little retooling?" The shadowy figure inquired as she advanced on the hapless android.

"Again?" Thompson replied absently, finishing her work. "We just went through that last..."

Jessi's finger hit the manual system reset behind her ear, and suddenly her body went limp, falling back into the waiting arms of the swirling mist.

Wanting Inside

Blinking lights signaled a reboot of Thompson's primary system, and she groggily shook her tired head. At first in dreamy bewilderment, and soon in absolute disbelief.

She was completely bound to a chair that had been laid down on its back. Her stockinged feet wiggled helplessly, with her ankles bound to the chair legs by what seemed to be pale blue tentacles. Her arms were pinned to her sides by more cloudy appendages that actually floated out of a blanket of fog beneath her.

She had barely a stitch of clothing on... nothing more than her white nylons, and the lacy white panties she had been wearing. Her sexy pale nipples hardened against the cool breeze, and her naked skin twinkled delightfully in the milky moonlight pouring into the room. All of this would have been enough to keep her circuits spinning for quite a while, but then she saw Jessi and nearly blew a fuse.

The buxom blonde looked down on her with quite the naughty smirk, and wearing the hottest genie outfit Thompson had ever dreamed of. And to add terror to confusion, she twirled the most wicked looking pink feather right above Thompson's prefect torso.

"Jessi, what in the...?" Thompson began, but before she could even finish, the vixen before her began gently squeezing her knee, while she glided that fuzzy feather down the radiant robot's bare neck.

"EEEEEE HEEEEEE HAAAA!" Thompson immediately squeaked, being the ticklish little love bot that she is.

"Oooh a challenge," Jessi offered as she began to horribly tickle her sexy robot pal. More tentacles emerged from the mist at Thompson's stockinged feet and began to stroke them up and down while the android cackled in response.

"We've never hacked a Level Twenty System before," the hot robo-tech continued, as she tickled her way onto Thompson's firm belly, and continued to gently squeeze down her thigh.

"WAAAA HAAAAAAA HAAAAA HAAAAAAA...!" Thompson guffawed at the inescapable tickles on her bare body while her captor slowly teased her.

"But all you need is to let yourself go," smiled the blonde vixen, as she tickled and tickled. "And soon you will be one of us."

"OHAAAA GAWD NAAAHAT THAAAAHAAARE!!!" Thompson howled as Jessi lightly stroked her feather against the robots incredible breasts and all over her stiff nipples.

"We think someone likes to be teased," Jessi giggled sweetly, working the feather fiendishly over those rock hard nipples.

"E YAAAAAAAA NAAAAA HAAAAT THAAAA HAAAAT!!" Thompson bawled as the non-stop feathering inched her closer and closer to fulfilling her programming. Once those circuits activated... there might be enough room for these wicked little monsters to overcome her primary initiatives.

"And we think someone can't hold back much longer," taunted the talented tickler with her tremendously tantalizing tentacles torturing those trapped tootsies.

"OHE.E.E.E NOOOOOOOOO HAAAAAA...!" Thompson squealed with all of her might as Jessi lightly scratched inside of her panties, and blew every circuit in her mechanical head.

Electrical synapses flooded, and in a burst of blue flame, her eyes filled with the cool light of Qadesh, a small mark glistened on her naked hip, and in a voice that was not her own she smiled mischievously at her blonde tickler and said... "We should go capture the others."

"Yes," Jessi replied in pure lust. "We should."

Booki had almost rushed into the room a dozen times, but something kept stopping her. Something she couldn't quite explain. She watched Jessi continue to erotically tease the sexy robot, while she untied her feet.

Gotta get to the lab. She thought frantically as she crept away into the misty night. *Gotta save my friends.*

Battle Plan

Oil candles flickered nervously as the captain confidently drafted her wickedly clever battle strategy through the dozens of holographic screens in front of her. Her mind raced with the final calculations. Her heart glowed at the thought of impending victory.

"And once the flares have blinded the final ship, we finish her off with the long guns." Dusty muttered to herself, quite pleased as she put the finishing touches on her plan of attack.

A quick glance at the glowing hour glass upon her war table, slowly trickling out the fiery Damwalt Dust toward a new day. Three hours till dawn. I guess I have time for a little sleep before take off at first light.

The rapacious captain plopped down in her leather chair and propped her big feet up on the ancient wooden table carved from a single piece of Malakatian Oak. The weary pirate let her eyes begin to lose focus on the compasses and the photonic Boatswain pipe. Battle plans and blueprints. She allowed herself just a moment to close her eyes. She allowed herself just a moment to be weak.

Hope the crew has the ship in order by sunrise, she thought as her exhaustion crept over her like a warm blanket. And sleep captured her like a falling mist as she had her last thought... *or there's gonna be hell to pay.*

The Final Confession

"Not in the mood to talk?" Taunted Audrey in a frightening new set of pipes as she leaned over the trembling body of her fellow post-guard. "We think we can find a way to loosen those sexy lips."

"KEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE HEEEEEEEEE HEEE HAAAA!" The voracious pink haired Fluffy yelped in reaction, as the sexy geek beside her began to tickle her more and more across the soft bottoms of her huge naked feet.

The pink haired hottie floated in a hog tie position several feet above the metal decking of the Danneskold. Right outside the crew quarters. Unfortunately the entire cabin was soundproofed. And unfortunately Fluffy was the only guard left.

Her desperately ticklish feet quivered wildly in the night air as her lustful crew mate took terrible advantage of her, wearing some sort of ridiculously hot harem girl outfit. And what was worse, the mist that swirled mysteriously beneath her, held her up, and wrapped around her ankles and wrists... was forming the tiniest tentacles beneath her and carefully unlacing her leather corset.

Poor Fluffy tried to hold back. She tried to follow her orders. Only she knew the codes to the crew quarters where the remainder of her fellow pirates slept soundly. Only she could keep this beast lurking within her captured shipmates from taking the rest of the crew.

"The funny thing is," Audrey whispered wickedly toward her roaring tickle bug as she tickled her literally out of her mind. "You don't even need to tell us the codes."

"EEYAAAAAA DOOOOO HOOOOOOOON'T T HEEEEEEEECKLE MEEEE!!!" Fluffy squeaked as Audrey found those special spots hidden between her toes that made her build furiously against her will.

"Very soon you will let go," the menacing fiend sang sweetly with her new voice lusciously dripping with millennia of bottled lust. "And we will find our way inside of your head."

"NAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAA HAAA NAHAT THAAA HAAAAT !!!" Cried the helpless hottie as she tried so hard to hold back the coming storm.

"And then we will know everything that you know." Audrey smiled seductively and looked over her shoulder at Slither and Jessi, Downey and Thompson standing behind her, their eyes glowing blue, and their lips moving in time with her own.

"IHEEEE CAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAN'T !!!" Fluffy bawled as the rising tide began to cascade within her.

"For too many thousands of years we have been alone." Audrey continued in a tone of deep longing.

"GAAAA HAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAD!!" Squealed the fluffy prisoner as Audrey slowly took her time tickling the strength right out of her. The creature that had once been Audrey swooned, feeling the growing warmth of Fluffy's body, and sensing the weakening of her mind. While the feathery tentacles beneath her captive's body undressed her further with each tickly stroke of Audrey's fingers.

"We have been deprived of the sweet feel of skin," the amorous vixen explained further, pushing herself closer to her prey and straddling her head. Pink fuzzy locks of the beautiful alien's hair terribly tickled against Audrey's practically bare backside, which only seemed to fuel both of their fires even higher.

"EIYAAAAA HAAAAAA HAAAAAAAA !!" Fluffy begged again and again as the tickling began to overwhelm her. Once not so ticklish, constant attacks over years on the Danneskold had made the pink haired alien so amazingly ticklish that she could barely stand another moment of this bizarre ambush.

"We have been deprived of the lovely sound of laughter." Audrey whispered huskily to her bucking tickle slave, feeling herself enter the delightful depths of her mind.

"OOOOOOO WAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAA !!!" Fluffy screamed in guffawing defeat as those fuzzy tentacles spread the sides of her little corset wide and stroked a dozen tickling tips all up and down her bare breasts and belly.

"And we have been deprived of the bliss of pleasure for far too long." Audrey finished with a flurry of soft strokes under those dreadfully ticklish toes as Fluffy exploded in reluctant release. She could feel a part of herself slip inside the helpless folds of her tender victims mind, while she swirled around the room, around the palace, and around the entire planet. She was everywhere. She was in everything. And now another sweet prize had surrendered to her will.

"We think much more tickling is in order." Audrey giggled gently toward her still tittering prisoner. And wickedly resumed stroking her long feet while the tentacles wiggled playfully all over her naked body.

"YAAA HAAAS WEEEEHEEE DOOOO HOOOO!" Fluffy squealed gleefully in a new voice. A frightening voice. A voice that now owned her entire body. Inside her own mind she fought it. Trapped inside herself she wailed in ticklish torment.

This was her new prison.

This was her future.

And she bawled heartily as this thing within the mist took possession of her entire being.

Blue light radiated from her teary eyes.

And a small mark appeared faintly on her naked hip, like a spinning starfish. Like a brand upon her very soul. Like a glittering monster hiding within the mist.

Last Hope

Silence was the only signal they could send each other.

Fear and desperation flickered in their eyes.

Koki and Booki both held onto the other as if their life depended on it just outside the beautiful arched window to the room where Fluffy became one of them. Koki held the ancient charts crumpled in her hand, a piece of the puzzle that threatened to consume them all. Booki held the med-viewer in her tightened fist and hoped to God it held the answers they needed.

They had both hoped to rouse the crew and tell them everything they had learned. But they arrived only to watch these monsters of the mist tickle torture their way past their best defense.

There was only one chance left. *We have to get to the captain* they mouthed to each other in an almost soundless whisper.

The lurking log was inches away from their feet, floating innocently like a trap waiting to be sprung.

Any movement might give them away. Any sound might spoil their last chance.

But they had to risk it.

Time was running out.

Now, they both whispered.

And they ran in the setting moonlight with all their heart towards the captain's private chambers, and towards their last hope of escape.

Taken

Hilarious howls of laughter roared through the crew quarters as the sleeping space buccaneers were wakened by misty bondage and fluffy feathers.

Silki, the voluptuous blue Pookie bawled in drooling hysterics as Jessi and Thompson both stroked huge fuzzy feathers up and down her round belly and bouncing bare breasts. With her sleep mask still snugly over her eyes, the poor thing didn't even get a good look at her affectionate attackers, and now she wiggles desperately with her arms high overhead, already beginning to lose control.

Honey writhed sensuously in lewd display on her disheveled bunk, while Slither pulled down the back of her skimpy thong and wickedly tickled her fantastic backside with an ornamental feather duster. Downey gleefully raked her feathery fingers over Honey's vulnerable upturned feet. And those misty tentacles at her wrists held her down as she begged for mercy against the forced arousal building within her aching body.

The screams of Raven and Bonita echoed in feverish melodies as they felt the friendly touch of a dozen misty blue feathers at the hands of their former allies.

Elsa and Elfy cackled horribly as long nails, and devilish tentacles found their most sensitive places.

The helpless guffaws of Adria and Jozette rose like sweet music as they succumbed to the sinful stroking across their tender bare feet.

A symphony of reluctant screaming laughter crescendoed within the raucous crew quarters as the mighty pirates of the unsinkable Danneskold became one with the Lady of the Mist.

The Veil

"Cap! Cap! We got serious problems!" The terrified Twitch duo yelped as the slammed into the room.

"Whoa!" Dusty startled, almost falling backwards in her chair. "Who... who... What?!"

"The entire crew has been captured," Booki panted breathlessly. "She's got the entire crew!"

"Wait, who's got the entire crew?!" Dusty blinked, fighting that odd feeling that she was still dreaming.

"Qadesh," Koki confirmed anxiously, throwing down her charts on the captain's table and pointing frantically at the obscure markings on the side. "The ancient code is a warning."

"This planet wasn't undiscovered," the freckly Twitch continued ominously. "It was intentionally deleted from the modern charts."

"But why?" Dusty grasped for answers, shaking off the nightmarish pangs traveling down her spine. "What's going on?"

"It's the mist captain," Koki explained. "The ancient navigators found this place thousands of years ago. And they were lost to the monsters in the mist."

"What monsters?" Dusty shook her head at the growing haze, the confusion mounting inside of her.

"These monsters," Booki demonstrated, handing the captain the med-viewer. "This is a droplet of the mist magnified ten thousand times. They seem to be able to enter the brain, and take control of the host."

Inside the swirling world of beautiful blue water the captain could make out dozens of microscopic forms. A single nucleus, surrounded by three triangular arms, like a spinning starfish.

"These little creatures literally cover the entire planet," Booki exclaimed dramatically. "And they have somehow evolved to have a singular sentient consciousness. They all think as one mind."

"And they have taken over the minds of the entire crew," Koki finished in dread. "We have to save our friends and get the hell off this crazy rock."

"No," the captain said in an all too familiar voice as her eyes filled with blue light. "We have other plans."

"Yes," the pirate crew all agreed in stereo behind the two terrified Twitch. "Yes we do."

Qadesh

Glorious warm rays of radiant sun lit up the misty sky like an explosion of color and glory. The magnificent gate of the palace opened majestically in ceremonious reverence, as the woman who had once been Captain Dusty rode toward the captive Twitch on the back of a mighty blue lion. Slither walked seductively at her right side, cloaked in her incredible sexy Turkish attire. Jessi, the beautiful blonde robo-tech strode in sultry confidence at her left.

Dusty's hair flowed freely behind her like a glowing purple mane, flowing in the misty breeze. Her formerly green eyes blazed forth in stunning blue light. Her three incredible breasts adorned with only a single sexy tassel on each buxomy peak. Long thin cloth draped down below her fit lower tummy, and covering her impressive derriere, leaving her curvy legs bare, and her sensuous hips naked except for a glittering mark shining in the sunlight. And a pale blue veil hung down below her stormy eyes.

Koki and Booki struggled desperately on their ceremonial altars to which they were tied. Their arms were inescapably held behind their heads, and their ankles spread apart so that their defenseless feet dangled in the warm morning air. Koki's pale speckled skin shone deliciously in the warm light, as did the luscious tan of Booki's bare body. Both bounced helplessly on their barely clad backsides waiting the approaching followers of Qadesh. Waiting for the end.

Even the air swirling around them seemed to tantalize their bare skin and curl their lips into a sinful smile, as they clamped their eyes shut and tried to resist the inevitable. Wearing only their shamefully small panties now, the poor ticklish Twitch had nothing in the way of protection, and nothing resembling any hope.

"We will take the two of you," Dusty smiled passionately and advanced toward the captive vixens. "And then you and your friends will belong to us for the rest of your lives."

"NEEEEEEEE AAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!!" The ticklish twosome squealed as their Captain lowered an ornamental duster to both of their bare soles and began the tickling that would consume them into eternal bondage. While the rest of the crew looked on in raw lust.

"The delights of the flesh will become your entire universe." Dusty promised as she took her time slowly stroking their tempting toes. "We will give you everything you could ever want."

"PLYHAAAA LEEEEEEE HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEZE!!" The trembling hotties cackled as the gentle tickling forced their supple bodies to respond.

"We will tickle ourselves back outside of you just to tease you," the captain continued as she tickled up their legs, across their hot thighs. "And then we will tickle ourselves back inside of you, again and again, forever."

"WAAAAA HAAAAAAAA NAAAAHAT THAAA HAAAT!!" They both begged as Dusty feathered her way onto their heaving bellies.

"You will never work again," Dusty purred huskily working up to the swell of her victim's amazing chests. "Your entire lives will be devoted to *pleasure*."

"YAAAA HAAAS WE WILL JOIN YOU EEE HAAAAA!!" Koki squealed as a revelation touched the back of her struggling mind.

"Ya... you wish to stay here with us?" Dusty gasped in surprise and disbelief, as she absently halted her tickling assault.

"Ye hee yes," Koki confirmed. "We want to be a part of you."

"Wha what are you *saying*?!" Booki shouted breathlessly to her insane freckly friend.

"Tickle her under her arms," Koki smiled wickedly at her friend, laying bound on the altar beside her. "And she will soon change her tune."

"Yes," Dusty replied seductively, walking around behind the vulnerable Booki, straddling her bound arms, and dipping those ornamental feather wands into the ultra-tender hollows of her underarms. "Give yourself into us."

"Koki, what have YOU HOOO DONE EEEE HAAA HAAAAAA!!!" Booki screamed as the light tickling in her most desperately sensitive spot quickly toppled her defenses.

"Tickle her more," Koki cooed mischievously, smirking knowingly at her writhing friend. "She's almost there."

"WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAA!!" Booki howled as she could feel her grip loosen under those relentless feathers. She felt her mind begin to open, and she felt a tingling in the metal bracelets on her wrists.

Long green feathers erupted from the bracelets on the tied wrists of the hysterical Twitch. Wildly fluttering fingers tickled between the thighs of the Captain, making her quickly sink into throws of laughter.

"Thompson!" Koki acted quickly as her opportunity appeared, and the Captain squealed in distraction. "Activate the Omni-Tickle system!"

Dozens of obsidian chords with fuzzy ticklish tips erupted from Thompson's spine, reacting to her programming sub-routines, and quickly attacked the crew gathered around the altars.

Dusty threw her head back in guffawing hilarity as feathers slid all over her body. Sweet laughter in a single voice grew into a booming roar of howling laughter. Book quickly realized the clever plan, and strummed her bound fingers mercilessly against Dusty's beautiful thighs as Thompson tickled her and the rest of the crew out of their minds.

The mist swirled violently around them all, like an advancing cyclone. Freedom began to return to the crew of the Danneskold as the mist poured from their eyes. A towering shape of a gorgeous blue lady emerged in the storm, exiting all of their bodies as her face showed her desperate struggle to maintain control over her precious new toys.

"You can not have them back!" The haunting voice thundered in frustration and loneliness. The crew cackled madly from the ticklish attention, and the mighty Qadesh began to lose her control under the terrible distraction.

"Don't leave us!" The Blue Lady cried, gritting her teeth, swirling in the tempest. "Don't leave us here alone again!!!"

"Qadesh," Koki's voice could be heard above the growing clatter. "I think we can make a deal."

"What deal?" The towering beast inquired, releasing the rest of the crew into the calm mist around them.

"A deal in which you will have lot's of new friends to play with." Koki smiled wickedly, with a naughty promise in her eyes.

The beautiful Blue Lady lowered her face to stare into the eyes of this small speckled vixen. And in a look of recognition she returned the smile.

Sweet Revenge

The Danneskold raced into the calm depths of uncharted space, leaving a glowing orange wake leading back to a misty blue ball hanging alone in the blackness of space.

Muffled voices could be heard from a hand full of cabins as the crew began their promised and much deserved vacation.

"B... but it wasn't my fault," Audrey stammered desperately as the pink-haired hottie behind her grinned devilishly and wiggled her fluffy fingers toward her captive body. "Qadesh made me do it."

All tied up in Fluffy's room... with her fuzzy temptress already sliding off most of her skimpy jammies. The amazingly erotic dork bit her bottom lip, and prepared herself for a merciless evening of tickling at the furry hands of her vengeful pirate pal.

"Awww," Fluffy taunted sweetly, slowly gliding her fingers over the sexy geek's most tender places. "It's just a little ticklish payback, cutie."

"OHEEEEEEEEE HAAAAAA NOOO HOOOOOOOOO!!!" Was the only reply that the terribly ticklish Audrey could manage, as those fluffy fingers began what was bound to be a very long night.

Over in Thompson's private bunk, the gorgeous buxom robo-tech wiggled helplessly on top of the love bot's bed. Wearing barely a stitch of clothing, she already giggled reluctantly as she anticipated the feel of those feathers on her bare body.

"Oheee please don't tickle mee heee," Jessi tittered helplessly, feeling her nipples rise awfully at the approaching plume.

"Oh yes, Jessi," Thompson teased as she began to lightly feather that amazingly hot body. "After all, turn about is fair play."

"OHEEE MYHEEEEE GAAAA HAAAA HAAAAAAAD!!!" Erupted the blushing vixen as her skin tingled all over, and she could already feel her arousal begin to swell.

A cabin away, the adorable Slither quivered terribly in the candle lit romance of Downey's room, while those naughty feathery fingers slipped off her top and tossed it into a dark corner.

"Anything but the feather fingers," Slither begged bashfully as Downey stood so close behind her, and reached around her supple body with her full feathers ready to stroke her into howling bliss.

"Oh shush, Snakey," the sexy yellow pirate purred in her ear, as she carefully fondled that sensational sexy body. "You know you're gonna love this."

"PL HAAAA LEEEEEEE HEEEEEEEEEE HEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEZE!!!" Slither slumped into her bonds and felt the blazing fire of her libido already delicately chipping away at her defenses as those yellow fingers stroked her bare naked chest.

And under the warm coziness of a few oil lamps in the Captain's private quarters, two very happy looking Twitch grinned at each other in conspiratorial sneakiness as their green feathers advanced toward Dusty's topless quivering figure.

"Oheeee HEEE, not the tickle torture!" Dusty panted huskily, with a blindfold wrapped snugly over her eyes and warm light glistening all over her naked body.

"It's so nice to have things back to normal," Book smiled sweetly, and began to lightly stroke inside the captain's tender under arm.

"OHAAAA GAWD NAAAAAA HEEE HAAAAAAA!!!" The Captain wailed as her pale purple nipples swelled delightfully in eager anticipation.

"Yes," Koki giggled, while delicately tracing her feathers under Dusty's insanely ticklish tits. "Yes it is."

Fair Deal

The mist swirled anxiously around the giant ships as they landed thunderously in front of a giant palace glittering before them.

The slipper Commodore stomped impatiently toward her scouting crew and angrily snatched the blinking homing beacon from their nervous hands.

"Captain Dusty and her scurvy crew have to be here somewhere," snarled the sexy slave trader at her surprisingly attractive mob. "*Find them!*"

A hundred leather clad space troopers scattered to find the Danneskold and her wayward captain. Everyone busily scurrying to follow the commander's orders.

Everyone but the two that stood in the ebbing mist.

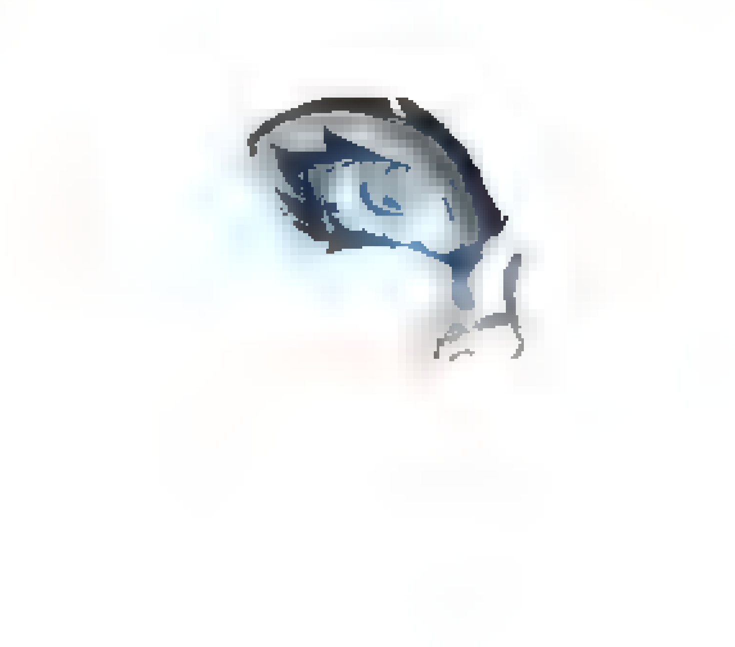
Electric blue light filled their eyes and glowed with ghostly purpose.

A small mark seemed to glitter on their backs, a small circle with three curving arms, like a spinning starfish.

And the two slipper crew mates looked at each other and smiled in a way that neither of them had ever smiled before.

"Oh we are really going to enjoy this." One of the feathery hotties suggested in a voice that was not her own.

"Yes," the other confirmed in the same haunting tone. "Yes, we are."



Above: Design Sketch by Bandito – Colors by Scavenger

TICKLING IN SPACE

INOSAKA'S PARADOX

WRITTEN BY BANDITO
ARTWORK BY SCAVENGER

Join Captain Dusty, Mistress Koki, Slither, Jessi the Robotech, Audrey, and the whole TIS crew on their most dangerous, death-defying, and desperately ticklish adventure ever.

"Reading this was like watching a big-budget, effects-laden movie unfold on the cyber-page."
-Dave 2112

"All told, an epic, winning effort that all the community should gratefully recognize as a landmark!"
-LittleBighand
AKA Low_Roads

"It's a MUST for every collector of tickle art, and definitely a keeper!"
-Haltickling

"Sometimes it takes a mastermind alliance to create a legend. This collaboration has created better friendship. The result is this dynamic [illegible]"
-Bohemianne
AKA AnnoXanti

"It was quite simply egregious from stunning intro to compelling storytelling and sexy visuals."
-Kalamos

HAVEN'T READ IT YET?
ORDER YOUR COPY NOW AT
WWW.MTJPUB.COM

WANNA KNOW HOW IT ALL BEGAN?
ORIGINS I
ORIGINS II
ART BY BANDITO & WHITE LOTUS
FIND OUT ABOUT THE ORIGINS OF THE BOUNCE CHIX AND THE TIS BABES IN
BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS I & II
A Bandito and White Lotus E-Novel Series
ONLY AT
MTJ PUBLISHING

Bump in the Night
The Book of the
Vicky's Defeat
Part II
The Art of Vicky's Defeat II

ALSO AVAILABLE

FROM THE SAME AUTHORS / ARTISTS

Bandito and White Lotus
Temple of Bounce - Bounce of the Dragon
Bounce of Aces - Bump in the Night

Scavenger
Vital Signs - Weakness - The Satin Ghost
In Extremis - Scavenger's Strange Stories
TechTickling - Vicky's Defeat I & II

CHECK THEM OUT AT MTJPUB.COM

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This license agreement covers the use of any "E-Publications" Electronic Transfer (Publication) From MTJ Publishing.

===

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT
VERSION 1.0 November 2001

===

PLEASE READ THIS DOCUMENT CAREFULLY. YOU AGREE TO THE TERMS OF THIS AGREEMENT BY PURCHASING ANY E-PUBLICATIONS OFFERED THROUGH MTJ PUBLISHING"

This is a legal agreement between you, MTJ Publishing. This Agreement states the terms and conditions upon which MTJ Publishing offers to license the e-novel, e-zine, e-encyclopedia, or e-comic (herein after referred to as e-publication) e-mailed directly to you. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing. MTJ Publishing may at their sole discretion transmit to you a replacement copy of the product within 12 months of purchase provided that: 1) Your e-mail address has not changed from that which you provided at the time of purchase. 2)You e-mail MTJ Publishing using the e-mail address published on its website and include within your e-mail, an explanation as to why you wish a replacement copy, the transaction number of your purchase, and the last four digits only of the credit card used for the purchase. (Please keep a copy of the confirmation e-mail sent to you at the time of purchase in a safe place).

LICENSE

1. Grant of License

The e-publication and the text contained therein is licensed, not sold, to you for use only under the terms of this Agreement. This License Agreement is your proof of license to exercise the rights granted herein and must be retained by you. As between you and MTJ Publishing, MTJ Publishing retains all title to and ownership of the e-publication and reserves all rights not expressly granted to you. MTJ Publishing grants to you the right to use all or a portion of this e-publication provided that:

(a) the e-publication is not distributed
(b) the e-publication is used only for personal entertainment
(c) the e-publication may NOT be modified;
(d) all copyright notices are maintained on the e-publication, and
(e) the licensee/end-user agrees to be bound by the terms of this Agreement

2. For Use on a Single Computer

The e-publication may be used only on a single computer by a single user at any time. You may transfer the machine-readable portion of the e-publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household, provided that (a) the e-publication (including any portion or copy thereof) is erased from the first computer, and (b) there is no possibility that the e-publications will be used on more than one computer at a time or by a third party who is not a member of your household.

3. Stand-Alone Basis.

You may use the e-publication only on a stand-alone basis, such that the e-publication and the functions it provides are accessible only to persons who are physically present at the location of the computer on which the e-publication is loaded. You may not allow the e-publication or its functions to be accessed remotely, or transmit all or any portion of the e-publication through any network or communication line.

4. Copyright

The e-publication is owned by MTJ Publishing and is protected by United States copyright laws and international treaty provisions. You may not remove the copyright notice from any copy of the e-publication or any copy of the written materials accompanying the e-publication. The author/s of the text within the e-publication has/have declared his/her/their intellectual ownership of that text and it must not be altered, reproduced, transmitted or duplicated in part or in whole in any form without the express written consent of MTJ Publishing or the author of the story.

5. Transfer of License. You may not transfer your license of the e-publication to a third party.

6. Limitations on Using, Copying, and Modifying the e-publication

Except to the extent expressly permitted by this Agreement. Nor may you sub-license any of your rights under this Agreement.

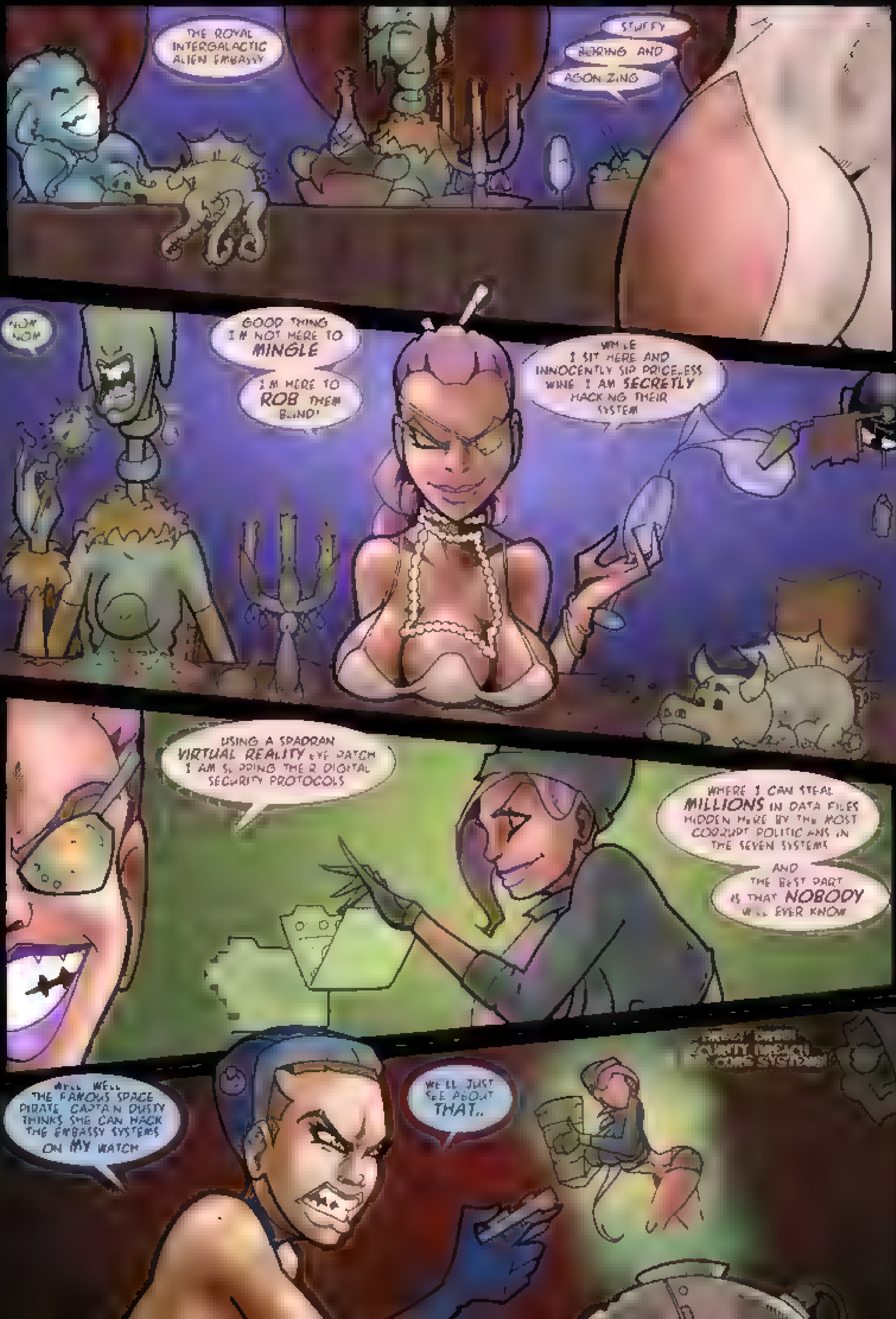
TERMINATION
The license granted to you is effective until terminated. You may terminate it at any time by destroying the e-publication currently in your possession or control. The license will also terminate automatically without any notice from MTJ Publishing if you fail to comply with any term or condition of this Agreement. You agree upon any such termination to destroy the e-publication (including any portions or copies thereof). Upon termination, MTJ Publishing and the authors may also enforce any and all rights provided by law. The provisions of this Agreement that protect the proprietary rights of MTJ Publishing will continue in force after termination.

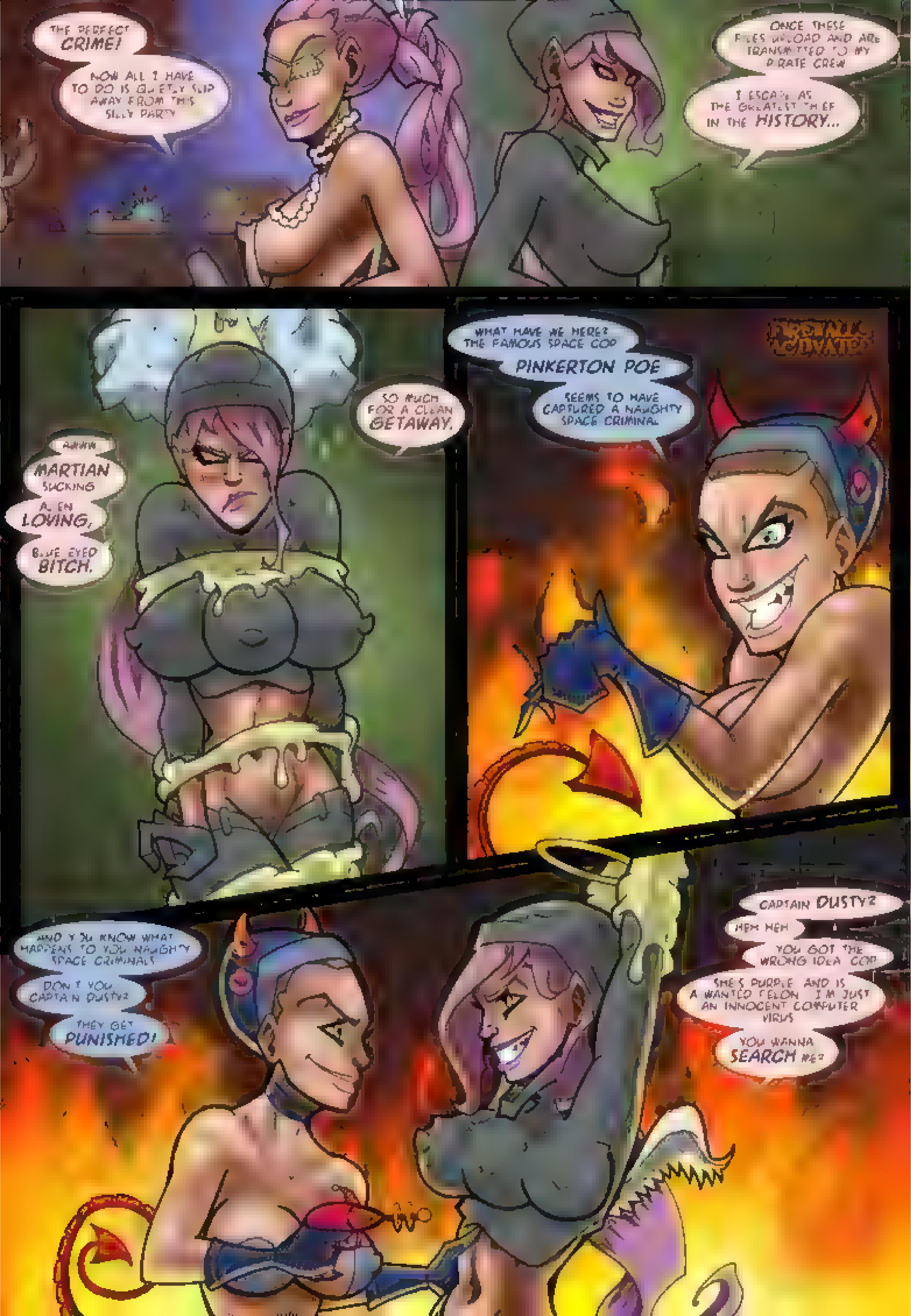
NO WARRANTY
ANY USE BY YOU OF THE E-PUBLICATION IS AT YOUR OWN RISK. THE E-PUBLICATION IS PROVIDED FOR USE "AS IS" WITHOUT WARRANTY OF ANY KIND. TO THE MAXIMUM EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW, MTJ PUBLISHING DISCLAIMS ALL WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EITHER EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING, WITHOUT LIMITATION, IMPLIED WARRANTIES OR CONDITIONS OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR A PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

ELECTRONIC TRANSFER
MTJ Publishing undertakes to make its best efforts to minimize virus transmission via its services. MTJ Publishing expects all users of their electronic e-mail services to apply their best care in order to prevent the reception of infected files and further transmission of viruses in all media. Notwithstanding the above statement, MTJ Publishing shall assume no liability for a virus sent via MTJ Publishing services.

INDEMNIFICATION BY YOU
If you distribute the e-publication in violation of this Agreement, you hereby indemnify, hold harmless and defend MTJ Publishing from and against any and all claims or lawsuits, including attorney's fees and costs that arise, result from or are connected with the use or distribution of the e-publication in violation of this Agreement.
======================================
End of Agreement
======================================
SALES TO MINORS STRICTLY PROHIBITED
I certify that I am an adult, 18 years of age or older, and am lawfully entitled to receive sexually explicit materials in the community where I live and through my mailing address. I understand that I am purchasing or requesting materials which are of a sexually oriented nature. I believe this material to be within the community standards of the area in which I live. I authorize MTJ Publishing to send materials purchased or requested to me at the e-mail address listed.

TICKLING IN SPACE!
EMBASSY HEIST
STORY –
PENCILS –
INKS –
WHITE –
COLORS
Editing by AnnieHall


THE ROYAL INTERGALACTIC ALIEN EMBASSY
STUFFY
BORING AND
AGONIZING
NOM NOM
GOOD THING I'M NOT HERE TO MINGLE
I'M HERE TO ROB THEM BLIND!
WHILE I SIT HERE AND INNOCENTLY SIP PRICELESS WINE I AM SECRETLY HACKING THEIR SYSTEM
USING A SPADRAN VIRTUAL REALITY EYE PATCH I AM SLIPPING THE 2 DIGITAL SECURITY PROTOCOLS
WHERE I CAN STEAL MILLIONS IN DATA FILES HIDDEN HERE BY THE MOST CORRUPT POLITICIANS IN THE SEVEN SYSTEMS
AND THE BEST PART IS THAT NOBODY WILL EVER KNOW
SECURITY BREACH CORE SYSTEMS!
WELL WELL THE FAMOUS SPACE PIRATE CAPTAIN DUSTY THINKS SHE CAN HACK THE EMBASSY SYSTEMS ON MY WATCH
WE'LL JUST SEE ABOUT THAT..


THE PERFECT CRIME!
NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS QUIETLY SLIP AWAY FROM THIS SILLY PARTY
ONCE THESE FILES UPLOAD AND ARE TRANSMITTED TO MY PIRATE CREW
I ESCAPE AS THE GREATEST THIEF IN THE HISTORY...
AHHH
MARTIAN SUCKING
ALIEN LOVING,
BLUE EYED BITCH.
SO MUCH FOR A CLEAN GETAWAY.
WHAT HAVE WE HERE? THE FAMOUS SPACE COP
PINKERTON POE
SEEMS TO HAVE CAPTURED A NAUGHTY SPACE CRIMINAL
AND YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS TO YOU NAUGHTY SPACE CRIMINALS
DON'T YOU CAPTAIN DUSTY?
THEY GET PUNISHED!
CAPTAIN DUSTY?
HEH HEH
YOU GOT THE WRONG IDEA COP
SHE'S PURPLE AND IS A WANTED FELON. I'M JUST AN INNOCENT COMPUTER VIRUS
YOU WANNA SEARCH ME?

HEY, GET OFFA ME YOU WEIRDO!
ACTUALLY A SEARCH IS EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND
YOU SEE DUSTY THE VIRTUAL REALITY EYE PATCH YOU'RE WEARING HAS A STRONG TACTILE COMPONENT TO IT
YOU CAN FEEL ABSOLUTELY EVERYTHING I DO TO YOU IN HERE
SO YOU WOULD BLOW YOUR COVER BEFORE YOU ESCAPED THE EMBASSY IF I WERE TO
OH NOM NOM!
HEE HEE
SOMEHOW MAKE YOU SCREAM OR CRY OR EVEN LAUGH!
ERK!
DID YOU SAY LAUGH??
WHA WHY DO YOU THINK I'D LAUGH?
OH GOD!
NO NOT MY MY FEET!
YOU CAN'T TOUCH MY FEET!
I KNOW A COUPLE OFFICERS THAT INTERROGATED YOU LAST YEAR
AND THEY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT WHAT A TENDER SENSITIVE NAUGHTY SPACE CRIMINAL YOU WERE ONCE THEY GOT YOU ALL ALONE
AND THEY TOLD ME HOW MUCH YOU JUST LOVE TO LAUGH!
OH, YES,
LET'S SLIP THESE SOCKS OFF SHALL WE DUSTY?

NOW BE HONEST WITH ME DUSTY
YOU'RE NOT TICKLISH ARE YOU?
OH MY STARS
NOT THIS!
UH OH
I THINK SOMEBODY HAS TICKLISH PIGGIES!
IF I GO AHHH TICKLE TICKLE?
CAN YOU RESIST A LITTLE GIGGLE,
MRPH
MRSKFFFF!
HAHAAAA
OHO NO!
STOP IT NOHOO!
OH MY GOODNESS GRACIOUS
DUSTY YOU ARE SO TICKLISH!

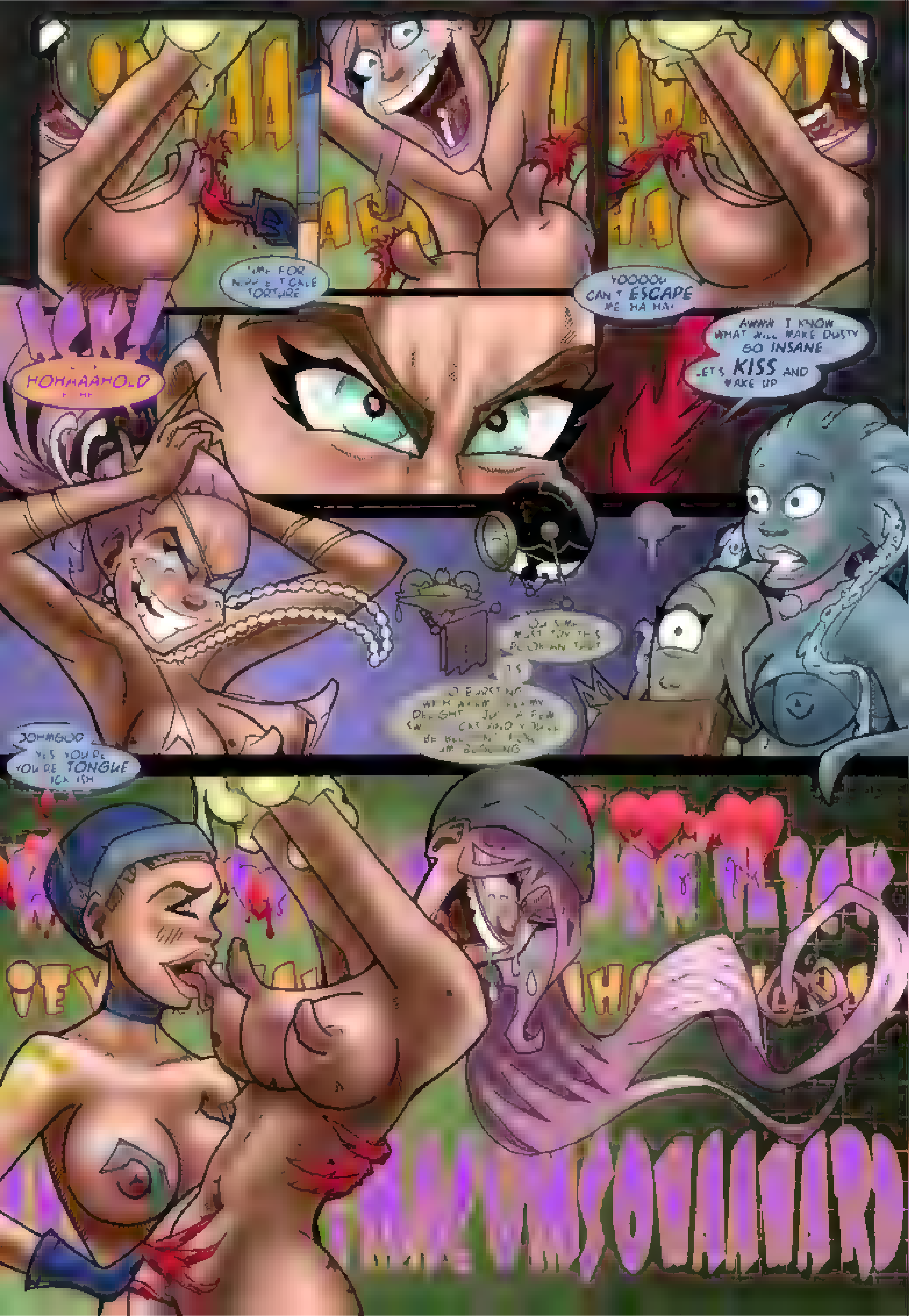
EYAHAHAHA
HAHAHA
POOR TENDER CAPTURED THIEF
IF I KEEP TICKLING YOU LIKE THIS I THINK I'M GONNA CRACK YOU UP CAPTAIN DUSTY AND THEN I'LL HAVE ALL THE PROOF I NEED
OH YES YES! YOU'LL BE PURPLE AGAIN IN NO TIME WITH NO DISGUISE!
IS THE LADY READY FOR THE SECOND COURSE QUITE YET?
OR DOES SHE PREFER TO CONTINUE TASTEFULLY GNAWING UPON HER NAPKIN?
NERK ACK!
WITH SUCH SOFT SENSITIVE TOOTSIES,
NOO HAHA!
I HAVE TO WONDER IF YOU ARE TICKLISH,
IN ANY OTHER EXCITING PLACES!
LIKE THESE NAKED RIBS?

WAHA HA!
OOOH THERE'S A TICKLISH SPOT
YA HA!
OH NOHO!
AND INSIDE THIS CUTE BUTTON
OH DON'T TRY TO HOLD IT BACK
NRFFF!
KRSPFKL!!
GASP OH MY!
WHA THE ?

MAYBE YOU DO DESERVE A LITTLE BREAK
HEE HEE
AND WITH YOUR PANTS OFF, LET'S MAKE IT A
FEATHERY
FIENDISH
PANTY TICKLING KIND OF BREAK!
THANK GOD SHE STOPPED
OH NO WHAT ARE YOU ?
OMOGAHAD DOHON'T DO IT NAHAT THEHERE
YOUHOO VILLAIN!
STAHPIT AHAA STAHAP THAHAT!
TICKLE BETWEEN HER LEGS FOR A MINUTE OR TWO
AND THE TOUGH DANGEROUS SPACE CRIMINAL
JUST TURNS INTO SUCH A TENDER, LITTLE TICKLISH PUSSY HUH?
HOW CAN I RESIST THESE SEXY TICKLISH BUNS?

NOTHIII! NOHH THEHERE HASS NOHO ANYTHIHING! ANYTHIHIHING!
OH NO
WHY DUSTY LOOK HOW HARD YOU'RE TREMBLING MUCH MORE TICKLING HERE AND I THINK MY NAUGHTY SPACE CRIMINAL IS GOING TO GIVE UP HER COVER
BUT FIRST I'M DYING TO SEARCH ONE LAST SPOT LET'S PULL UP THAT SHIRT AND SEE IF WE END THIS PARTY WITH SOME STYLE
YOU CAN'T [illegible] FRIEND [illegible] HER NOW DUSTY
YOU'RE TICKLISH ALL OVER THESE ROUND PERFECT TITS, AREN'T YOU?
BWAAHAAA!
STAHAPIT!
OH GOODY GOODY
NOHOOHOO! YOU CAHAN'T!
HOW ABOUT WE GIVE THESE BEAUTIFUL BARE BREASTS
SOME NICE FEATHERY ATTENTION

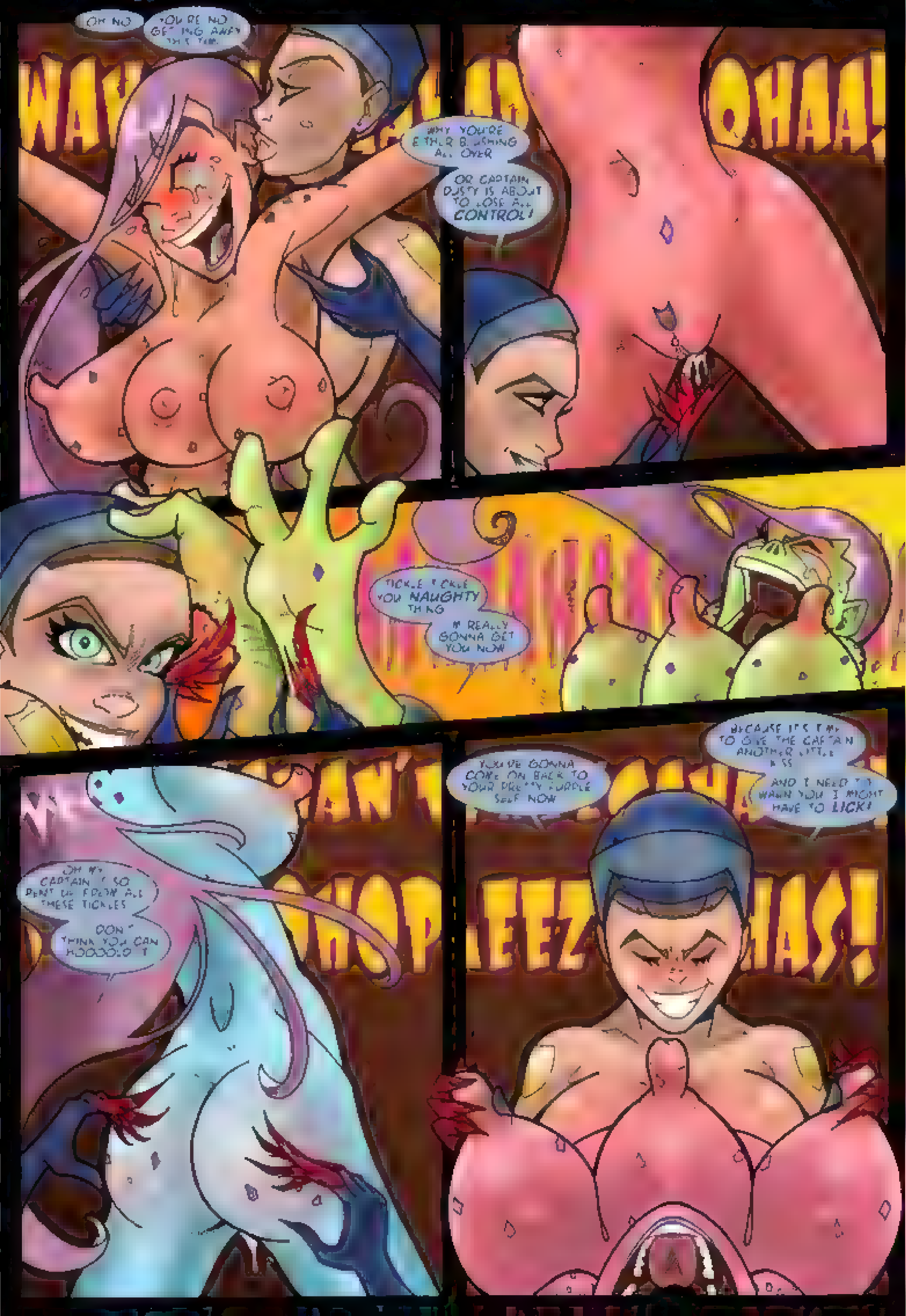
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHDOHON'T!!
OHO YES THAT
IN FACT I THINK THIS WILL REQUIRE SOME SERIOUSLY TICKLY INVESTIGATION
LET'S START BY CASUALLY FEATHERING THE SUPPLE BOTTOMS OF THESE LOVELY, NAKED TIPS OF YOURS
I KNOW DUSTY
YOU HAVE THE MOST TENDER TICKLISH TITTIES I HAVE EVER SEEN
JUST LISTEN TO YOU SCREAM LIKE A MANIAC FROM THE LIGHTEST TICKLISH ATTENTION
BUT YOU KNOW I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TICKLE UP TO THESE TENDER TIPS, RIGHT?
CAN I TICKLE YOUR NIPPLES DUSTY?
OHNOHOHONO!
MMM I SURE CAN
I THINK I KNOW HOW TO MAKE DUSTY
BLOW HER COVER!


TORTURE
YOOOOU CAN'T ESCAPE ME HA HA!
HOHMAAHOLD
AWWW I KNOW WHAT WILL MAKE DUSTY GO INSANE LET'S KISS AND MAKE UP
OHMGOD YES YOU'RE YOU'RE TONGUE

MRPFKEEEHEEE!
HWAAA
OHOGAH
HAPITYAHA
UNGH
OHO GAWD I'M GONNA...
CONNECTION TERMINATED.
SORRY.
YOU KNOW I THINK I WILL HAVE THAT DESERT
GUESS WHO'S GOING TO BE ARRESTED
HUM NO NO MORE TICKLES

2 HOURS LATER EMBASSY HOLDING CELL
WELL DUSTY I'VE GOT GOOD NEWS AND BAD NEWS.
YOU MUST HAVE SOME INFLUENTIAL FRIENDS IN SOME VERY LOW PLACES
BECAUSE DESPITE MY STRONG OBJECTIONS, THE EMBASSY HAS DECIDED NOT TO PRESS ANY CHARGES ON YOU
I'M TO HOLD YOU IN CUSTODY UNTIL THE NEXT SHUTTLE ARRIVES AND SEND YOU BACK HOME TO YOUR NAUGHTY PIRATE DEBAUCHERY
HEE HEE
AWWW I TOLD YA YOU'D NEVER GET THAT CHARGE TO STICK
MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME COP
WHAT'S THE BAD NEWS?
OH DUSTY
THAT WAS THE BAD NEWS
THE GOOD NEWS ALL DEPENDS ON HOW YOU ANSWER THREE LITTLE QUESTIONS
IS THAT DRESS EASY TO TAKE OFF?
MMM IT SURE IS
WHY DUSTY I SEEM TO HAVE GOTTEN YOU NAKED AGAIN ALREADY
WHAT ARE YOU ?
OH NO!
AND ARE YOU STILL EXCITED FROM WHAT I DID TO YOU IN THE EMBASSY?
DON'T BE SHY
OHOO YES A TINY TEASE AND YOUR NIPPLES ARE SO HARD AGAIN
WHAT'S QUESTION

AND LASTLY YOU AREN'T BY ANY CHANCE GETTING TURNED ON BY MY TICKLES, ARE YOU?
NOT EVEN A LITTLE?
BECAUSE YOU ARE A LITTLE BIT NAKED
AND A LOT TIED UP
AND THERE'S REALLY ONLY ONE WAY TO TELL FOR SURE RIGHT DUSTY?
NO!
YOU WOULDN'T! YOU COULDN'T! YOU CAN'T!
...DON'T TICKLE!
WHIMPER
OOOOH TEEKLE TEEKLE
HEE HEE THAT'S IT HONEY.
YOU HOLD IT ALL IN
AND THAT MEAN MISTER FEATHER WILL JUST STROKE YOUR SOFT BELLY
I'M GONNA FIND OUT
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME
I... JUST KEEP TEEEKLING!
OHOGAWD YAHAS NAHA STAHAPPY! WAA HAA HAA!
OH AH COOTCHIE COO'
IS THAT SO? YOU DO REALIZE
I CAN'T POSSIBLY STOP TICKLING YOU NOW
NO TEASING
NO MERCY
JUST ME TICKLING YOUR ENTIRE HELPLESS BODY IN ALL YOUR FAVORITE PLACES
WHILE WE SEE IF YOU CAN RESIST CUMMING ALL OVER MY FEATHERY FINGERS
OHO YES! I'M AFRAID SO
AAAAW HAHAA NOHOO DOHON'T


OH NO
YOU'RE NOT GETTING AWAY THIS TIME.
WAH
WHY YOU'RE EITHER BLUSHING ALL OVER
OR CAPTAIN DUSTY IS ABOUT TO LOSE ALL CONTROL!
OHAA!
TICKLE TICKLE YOU NAUGHTY THING
I'M REALLY GONNA GET YOU NOW
OH MY CAPTAIN I'M SO PENT UP FROM ALL THESE TICKLES
DON'T THINK YOU CAN HOOOOLD IT
CAN'T
OHSP
YOU'RE GONNA COME ON BACK TO YOUR PRETTY PURPLE SELF NOW
BECAUSE IT'S TIME TO GIVE THE CAPTAIN ANOTHER LITTLE KISS
AND I NEED TO WARN YOU I MIGHT HAVE TO LICK!
PLEEZ
HAS!

MMM KISS KISS
OHOGAHAD!
UNGH COME ON DUSTY LICK LICK
OH MORE MORE! SO DELICIOUSLY TONGUE TICKLISH!
WHAT ARE YOU
MY GOD
WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO HER IN THERE?
TICKLISH
WHEEE

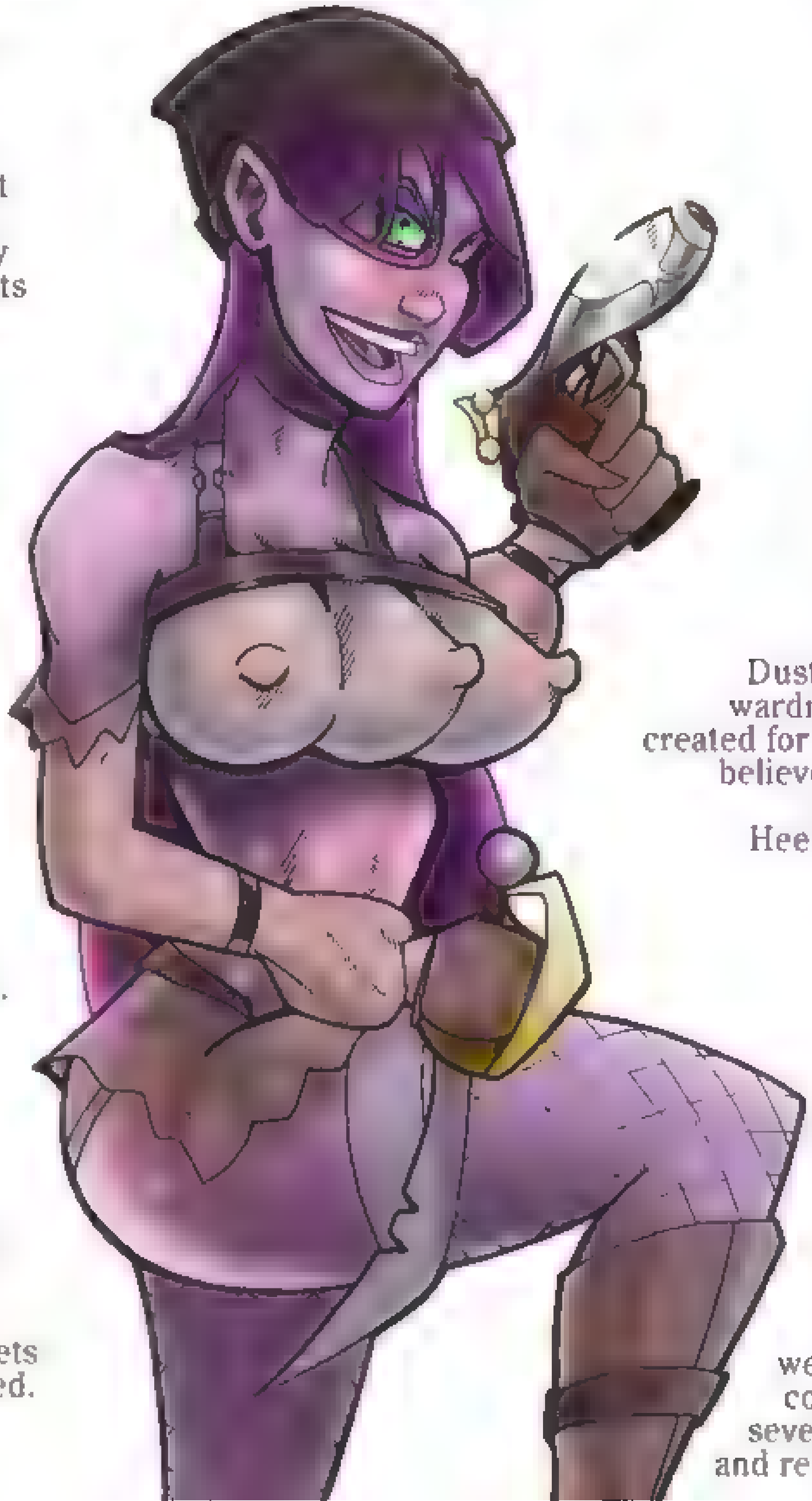
AND THAT REMINDS ME...
THE GOOD NEWS
OH YES THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THE NEXT SHUTTLE DOESN'T LEAVE THE EMBASSY UNTIL MID-AFTERNOON
TWO DAYS FROM NOW
BUT DON'T WORRY I'LL KEEP YOU COMPANY UNTIL THEN
AND DO YOU KNOW HOW I THINK WE'LL BE PASSING THE TIME?
THAT'S RIGHT!
AAAAAAH TICKLE TICKLE CAPTAIN DUSTY
HOTICKLISH!
OH NO!
OHO YAHAS! YAHAS!
AGAIN? I'M NOT SURE SHE EVER STOPPED! HEE HEE
MING!
AH
OOH! I THINK THE SEXY ALIEN IS ABOUT TO DO IT AGAIN!
AND WHAT DO ... COMING ... EMBASSY?
IS SHE
... AGAIN ...
OR ANYTHING DO YOU
... DIABOLICAL ...
... THRILLING
SAY
EAAHAAHAAHAANOO
TEEHEECKLING
IN
IN...
SPAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAAHAACE!

CAPTAIN DUSTY

For those of you that are fans of the Tickling in Space series: here's some fun facts we thought you might enjoy about everyone's favorite galactic hotty - the three-tee ta'd heroine we all love - the one and only tremendously ticklish naughty alien space criminal: Captain Dusty. You may cheer now.

Purple Skin: Yes. Dusty's natural skin color happens to be a supple purple hue. However, although still a mystery to galactic science, Dusty's species happens to possess variable psycho-chromic epidermal pigmentation. Now we know what you're thinking: what the hell is variable psycho-chromic blah-badey blah? Well, I'll tell ya. Much like the Krandaloozian Chameleon Weasels of Ninol Seven, Dusty has the ability to change her skin color. And though it requires a fair amount of steady concentration, it can be very helpful if she's trying to pass for another sexy three-breasted alien who has a different color skin. Look, Mr. Cynical...think of it as a natural defense mechanism. Like squirting ink. Or...squirting ..ink. Just drop it, okay. Thanks.

It's not the Size that Counts: Those of you that pay attention to such things may notice that once excited, Captain Dusty has some very VERY impressive nipples. Well, yes. Some have argued that it's a physical manifestation of an erotic thematic device. Much like Superman has unrealistic muscles because the focus of his character is on his amazing strength - Dusty's nips can rise to unrealistic heights because the focus of her character is on her insane tender ticklishness. Naturally, that argument is bat--shit crazy talk. Others have suggested that her perky pointed pink tickle-targets might be attributed to a simple mathematical theory that if tickling tiny nipples is fun, than tickling ripe bountiful nipples would be more satisfying. Of course, that theory also falls into the loco mucho category. The real reason that Dusty's throbbing buttons tend toward the stiff and sizeable is that she is a god damn purple three-breasted alien pirate smuggler. Let's be honest, we waved bye bye to realism a looooong time ago with this series.



Tickle Spors: The few of you that don't know Dusty's most ticklish spots will soon find yourselves enlightened. Because there is no way Dusty is escaping the Embassy Heist without each of her ticklish secrets being completely revealed. ...Forever

Transparent Bra?: Why does Captain Dusty often seem to be depicted wearing a transparent bra and undies? Well, after the horrible scream sand torture incident from Bounce Clux Origins, Captain Dusty has been so insanely, desperately sensitive that she can barely stand to have fabric touch the most tender areas of her beautiful ticklish body. So what looks to be rather provacative transparent socks, bra, and panties is in fact a revolutionary development in the fasion galaxy known as Wunder-wear. It is an anti-gravity shield that floats a mere femtometer off the skin's surface, keeping tender, ticklish flesh free of any tactile stimulation. The only downside is that it doesn't do much to protect the owner's modesty, and if you put it on the spin cycle it may cause a small fission reaction, equal to a ninety-megaton nuclear explosion. Dusty also has to have her large wardrobe of Wunderwear custom created for her unique anatomy. Yeah, believe it or not they don't usually stock a Triple-D electrobra. Hee hee. Triple D. You know... because she has three knockers.

...sigh...

Nevermind.

Where's her Crew?: Guys, Dusty has a crew of like twenty five people at this point. Slither, and Downey, and Thompson, and Koki, and Booki, and Audrey, and Jessi, and Fluffy...and many others. There's no way we could fit them all in this one comic. Unless we made it over seventy pages of hot alien tickling and released it in late July. Of 2017.

PINKERTON POE

Now we are by no means implying that law enforcement professionals are lunatic sadists, obsessed with tickle torture, and making the naughty people of this world scream in horrible cackling madness until they eventually confess every dirty deed they ever did, and even a few they didn't. We're just saying that THIS cop is. Gifted with a keen analytical mind, a frighteningly efficient ability to track, capture and interrogate anyone she sets her evil blue eyes on, and an uncontrollable secret desire to tickle her criminal prey into squealing agony . Pinkerton Poe has found herself one of the most decorated officers in the entire Intergalactic Territories Police, with an unbeatable arrest record, each one of them complete with a full confession. Unfortunately, Pinkerton does not care even a tiddle about such things. She only cares about two things. The nearest space criminal, and what she wants to do them once she catches them. Seriously. Don't even jaywalk. She is THAT mean.

Wait...she's a Poe?: Yup. You may also remember Peterton Poe. The poor male space cop who always seems to end up on the business end of some fiendish female's friendly feather. Well, his luck is worse than you know. Pinkerton is his ex-wife. Rumor has it that the tall wicked gal met him in IGTP training and became completely obsessed with the desperately tender Peterton. More rumors hint that on more than one occasion, Pinkerton got Poe in a devilishly compromising situation in which she tickle tortured him, and tickle tortured him some more, and then really tickle tortured him like a whole lot...until he squealingly agreed to marry the persuasive Pinkerton. Extremely naughty rumors even imply that Pinkerton tickled that poor guy out of his pants, and tortured him with feathers for their entire three-week honeymoon. What we know for sure is that Poe escaped from their marital bondage, had the union annuled, and took a secret assignment, tracking down the most dangerous female criminals in the furthest corners of the galaxy. Knowing it would be safer than staying in reach of Pinkerton's evil touch. Sources say she's still looking for her Ex to this day. Determined to get him back in her tickly terrible clutches. Poor Poe.

Body Armor: Okay, fine. A few folks have brought up the fact that Agent Pinkerton's body armor would literally do nothing to protect her unless criminals randomly decided to only shoot at her nipples or her wrists. Although that's kind of true, what most people don't realize is that her scantily-covering cop uniform emmits a special photonic energy-shield which constantly bathes her tall busty body in impenetrable electrons, which...erm...deflect bullets..and makes lasers...not...hurt as much as...AW HELL! Have it your way. We were making up all that stuff about an energy shield. The truth is that her outfit makes absolutely no strategic sense at all, and honestly breaks more than a few fasion laws. But who's going to explain to the six-foot tall, heavily-armed, certifiably-insane, power-hungry, tickle-torture obsessed, sadistic cop that her uniform is less than well-designed? Well? Volunteers? Thought so. Ya big bunch of pansies. What? I wouldn't even mess with her ticklish tactics to save my life. She frightens me,

Red Thingy: So yeah, what's the red thingy on her helmet that kind of extends up sometimes? It's her siren. What? I didn't say it was a good idea. I'm just telling you what it is.

TICKLING IN SPACE

INOSAKA'S PARADOX

WRITTEN BY BANDITO
ARTWORK BY SCAVENGER

Join Captain Dusty, Mistress Koki, Slither, Jessi the Robotech, Audrey, and the whole TIS crew on their most dangerous, death-defying, and desperately ticklish adventure ever.

"Reading this was like watching a big-budget, effects-laden movie unfold on the cyber-page."
-Dave 2112

"All told, an epic, winning effort that all the Community should gratefully recognize as a landmark!"
-LittleBighead
AKA Low_Roads

"It's a MUST for every collector of tickle art, and definitely a keeper!"
-Haltickling

"Sometimes it takes a mastermind alliance to create a legend. This collaboration has created better friendship. The result is this dynamic e-comic."
-Bohemianne
AKA AnnoXanti

"It was quite simply egregious - from stunning intro to compelling storytelling and sexy visuals."
-Kalamos

HAVEN'T READ IT YET?
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
ORDER YOUR COPY NOW AT
WWW.MTJPUB.COM

BOUNCE CHIX

ORIGINS I

~Story • Pencils & Inks by Bandito • Colors by White Lotus

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES
PETERTON POE
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

a Bounce Chix novel

part 3 of 3

NAIL·BITE

by band.to

edited by a.m.chall

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows .

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

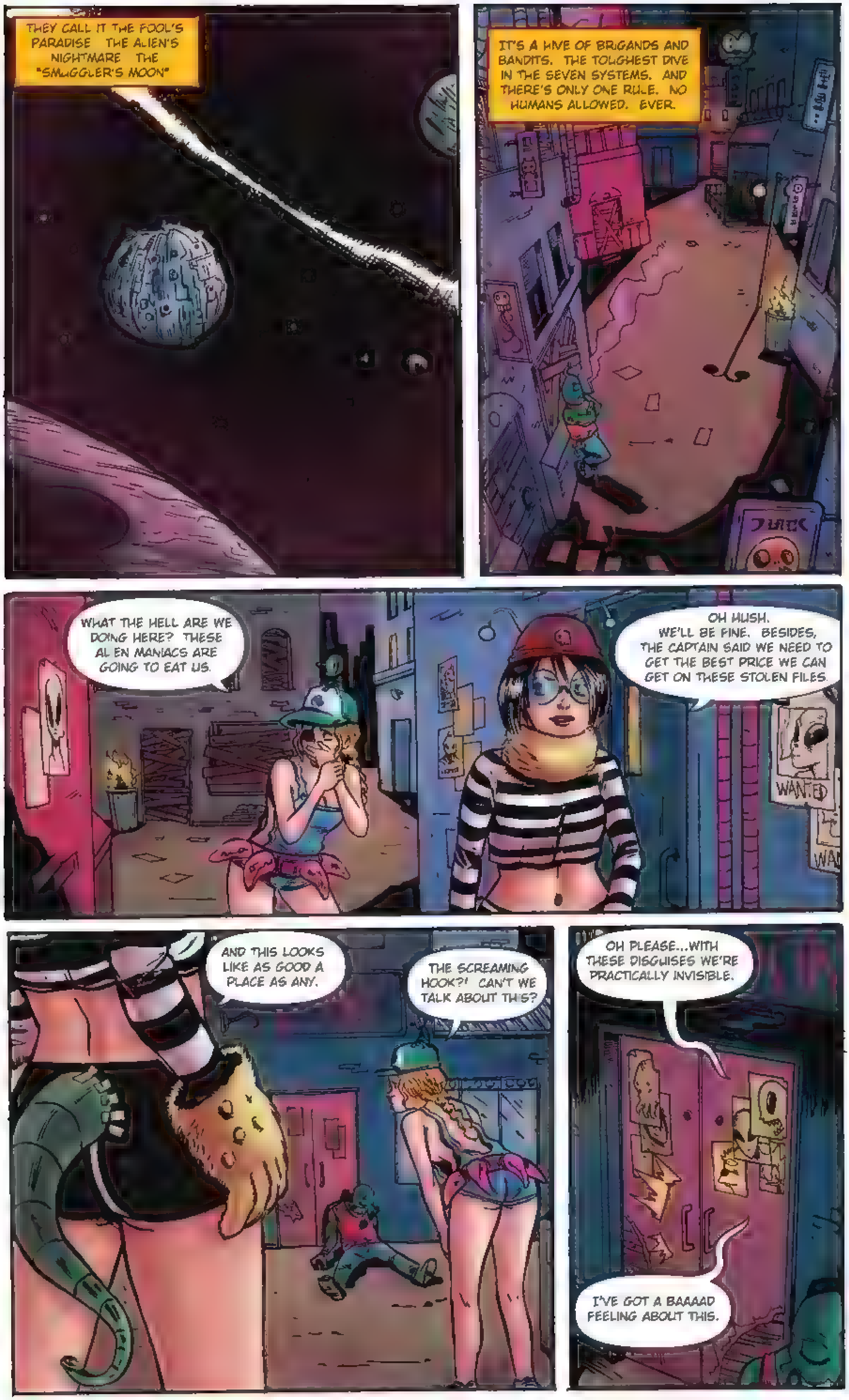
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

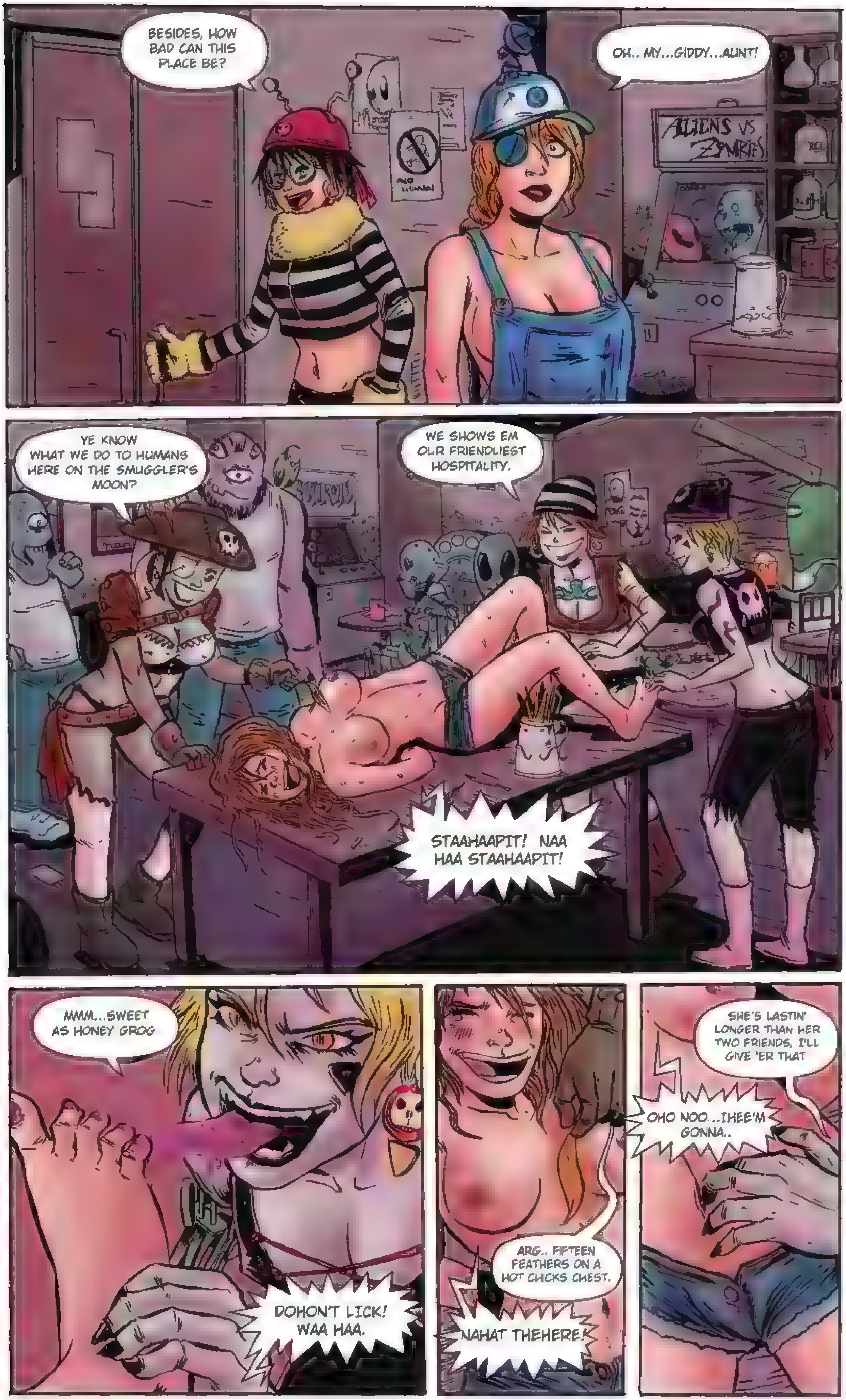
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

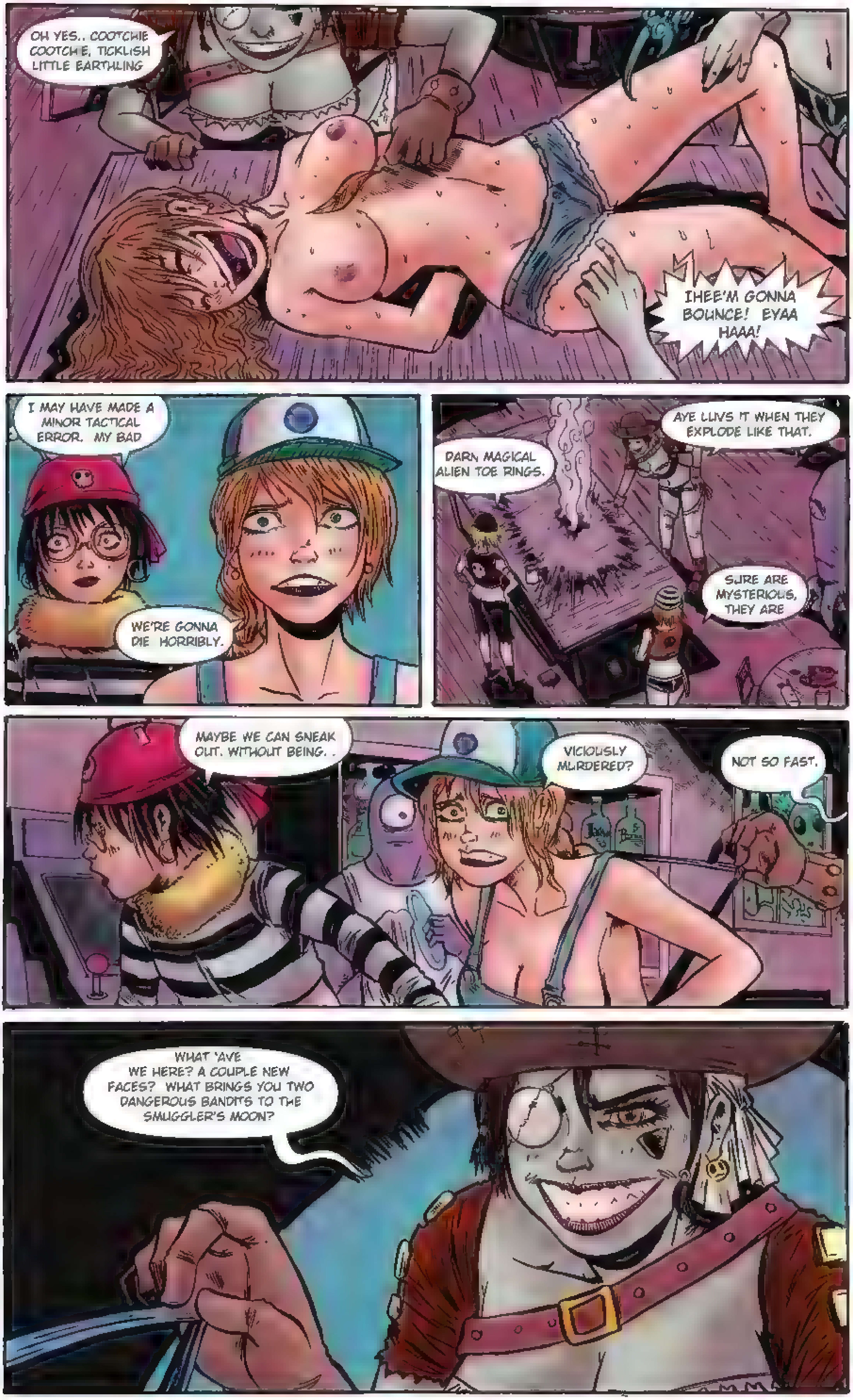
TICKLING IN SPACE!

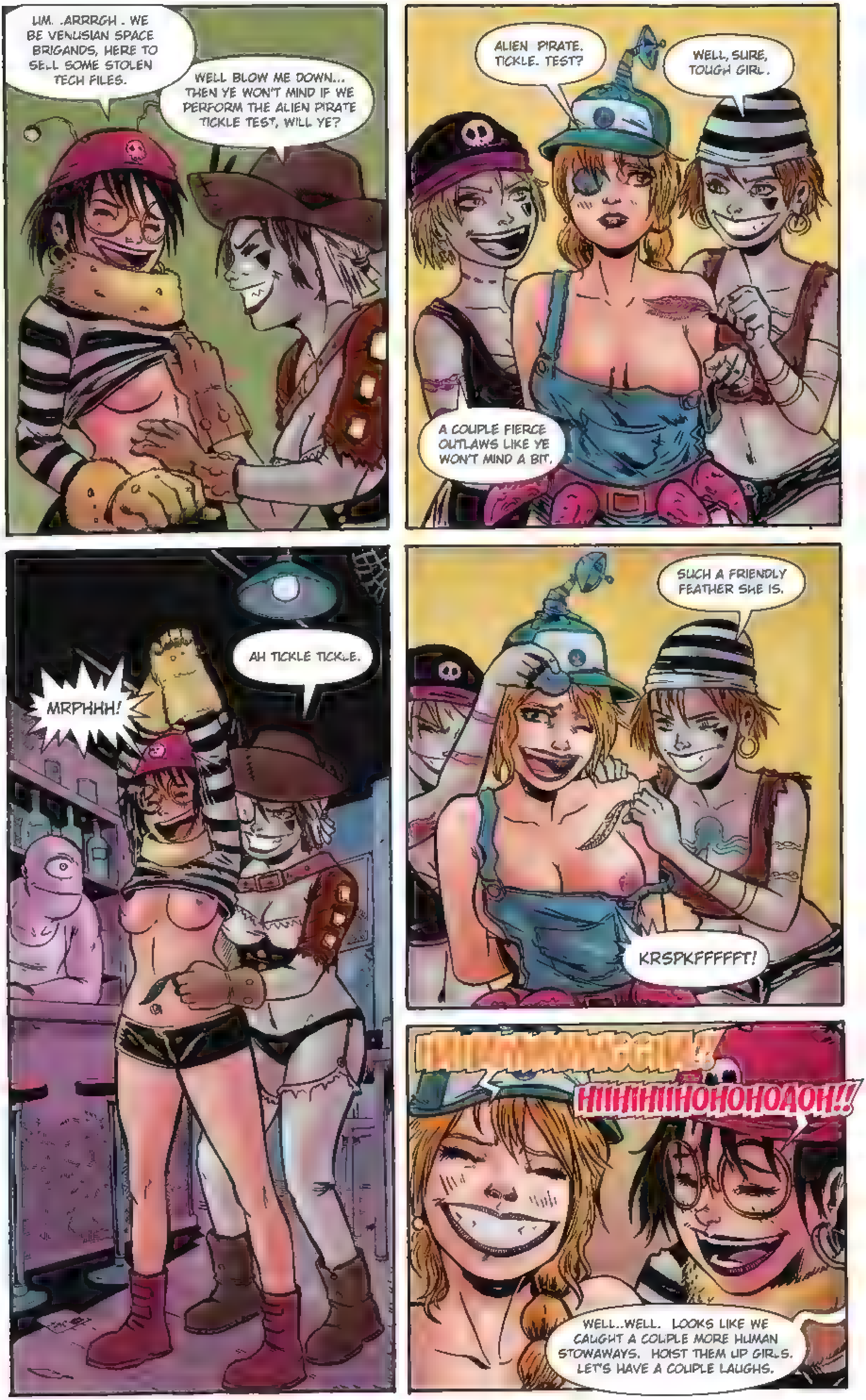
SMUGGLER'S MOON

WRITTEN AND CREATED BY [illegible]
[illegible]
WAYNE LOVUS
COLORED AND LETTERED — FRANCIS VIBLIAE


THEY CALL IT THE FOOL'S PARADISE. THE ALIEN'S NIGHTMARE. THE "SMUGGLER'S MOON"
IT'S A HIVE OF BRIGANDS AND BANDITS. THE TOUGHEST DIVE IN THE SEVEN SYSTEMS. AND THERE'S ONLY ONE RULE. NO HUMANS ALLOWED. EVER.
WHAT THE HELL ARE WE DOING HERE? THESE ALIEN MANIACS ARE GOING TO EAT US.
OH HUSH. WE'LL BE FINE. BESIDES, THE CAPTAIN SAID WE NEED TO GET THE BEST PRICE WE CAN GET ON THESE STOLEN FILES.
WANTED
AND THIS LOOKS LIKE AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY.
THE SCREAMING HOOK?! CAN'T WE TALK ABOUT THIS?
OH PLEASE...WITH THESE DISGUISES WE'RE PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE.
I'VE GOT A BAAAAD FEELING ABOUT THIS.


BESIDES, HOW BAD CAN THIS PLACE BE?
OH.. MY...GIDDY...AUNT!
ALIENS VS ZOMBIES
NO HUMAN
YE KNOW WHAT WE DO TO HUMANS HERE ON THE SMUGGLER'S MOON?
WE SHOWS EM OUR FRIENDLIEST HOSPITALITY.
STAAHAAPIT! NAA HAA STAAHAAPIT!
MMM...SWEET AS HONEY GROG
DOHON'T LICK! WAA HAA.
ARG.. FIFTEEN FEATHERS ON A HOT CHICKS CHEST.
NAHAT THEHERE!
SHE'S LASTIN' LONGER THAN HER TWO FRIENDS, I'LL GIVE 'ER THAT
OHO NOO...IHEE'M GONNA..

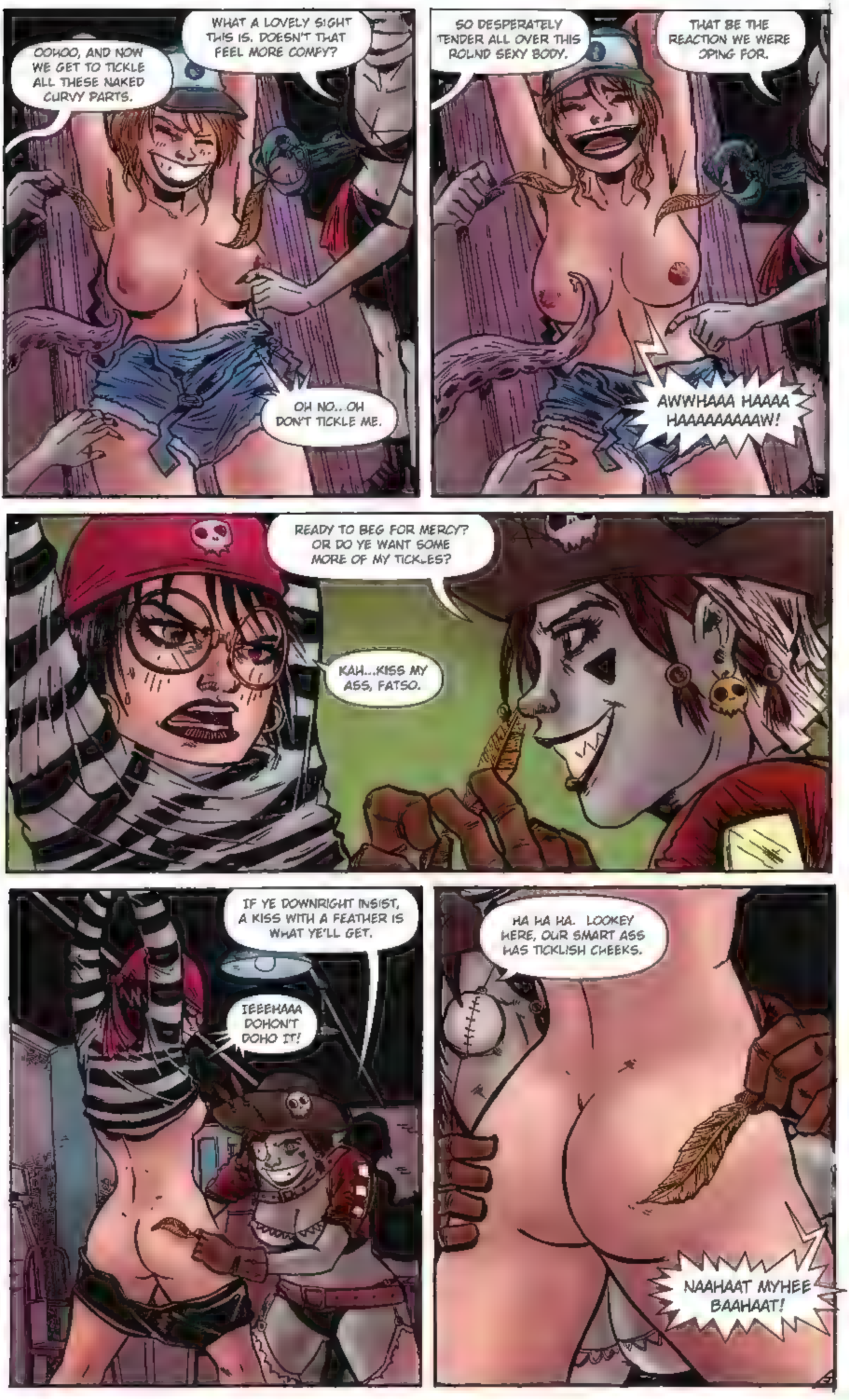

OH YES.. COOTCHIE COOTCHIE, TICKLISH LITTLE EARTHLING
IHEE'M GONNA BOUNCE! EYAA HAAA!
I MAY HAVE MADE A MINOR TACTICAL ERROR. MY BAD
WE'RE GONNA DIE HORRIBLY.
DARN MAGICAL ALIEN TOE RINGS.
AYE LUVS IT WHEN THEY EXPLODE LIKE THAT.
SURE ARE MYSTERIOUS, THEY ARE
MAYBE WE CAN SNEAK OUT. WITHOUT BEING. .
VICIOUSLY MURDERED?
NOT SO FAST.
WHAT 'AVE WE HERE? A COUPLE NEW FACES? WHAT BRINGS YOU TWO DANGEROUS BANDITS TO THE SMUGGLER'S MOON?


UM. .ARRRGH . WE BE VENUSIAN SPACE BRIGANDS, HERE TO SELL SOME STOLEN TECH FILES.
WELL BLOW ME DOWN... THEN YE WON'T MIND IF WE PERFORM THE ALIEN PIRATE TICKLE TEST, WILL YE?
ALIEN PIRATE. TICKLE. TEST?
WELL, SURE, TOUGH GIRL.
A COUPLE FIERCE OUTLAWS LIKE YE WON'T MIND A BIT.
MRPHHH!
AH TICKLE TICKLE.
SUCH A FRIENDLY FEATHER SHE IS.
KRSPKFFFFFT!
HIIHHHIHOHOHOAOH!!
WELL..WELL. LOOKS LIKE WE CAUGHT A COUPLE MORE HUMAN STOWAWAYS. HOIST THEM UP GIRLS. LET'S HAVE A COUPLE LAUGHS.

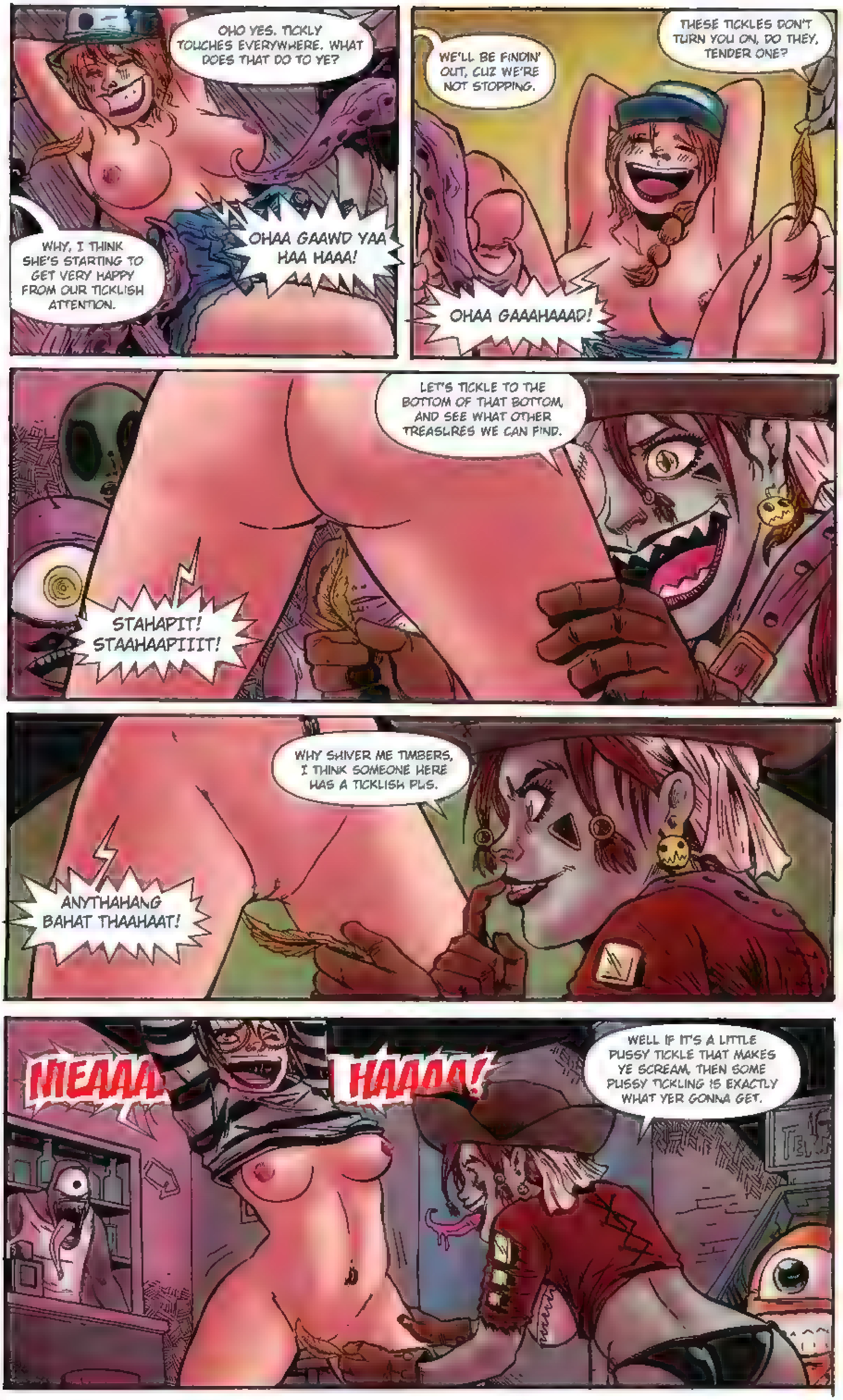
OH YES. YE ASKED FOR IT. NOW YE GET THE TERRIBLE TUMMY TORTURE WITH ME FIENDISH FEATHER.
IEEEE HAH AAHAAAAAAA!

YE KNOW WHAT WE LOVE MOST ABOUT YE HUMANS?
I HOPE NOT THE TASTE OF OUR SKULLS?
NAH, YE'VE GOT NO FUR. NO SCALES.
OHONOO HAAA HAAA!
NOTHIN' BUT SOFT PINK SKIN FROM YER DELICIOUS CURVES TO YER TENDER TOES.
SO VERY TICKLISH!
SUCK SPACE DUST, YOU ALIEN SEA TURTLE.
MY MY. IF I HAD SUCH A SENSITIVE TUMMY, I'D LEARN ME SOME MANNERS.
FER THAT YE'RE GONNA GET THE FULL BELLY TREATMENT
AWWHAA HAA DOHON'T TIHICKLE MEE HEEE!

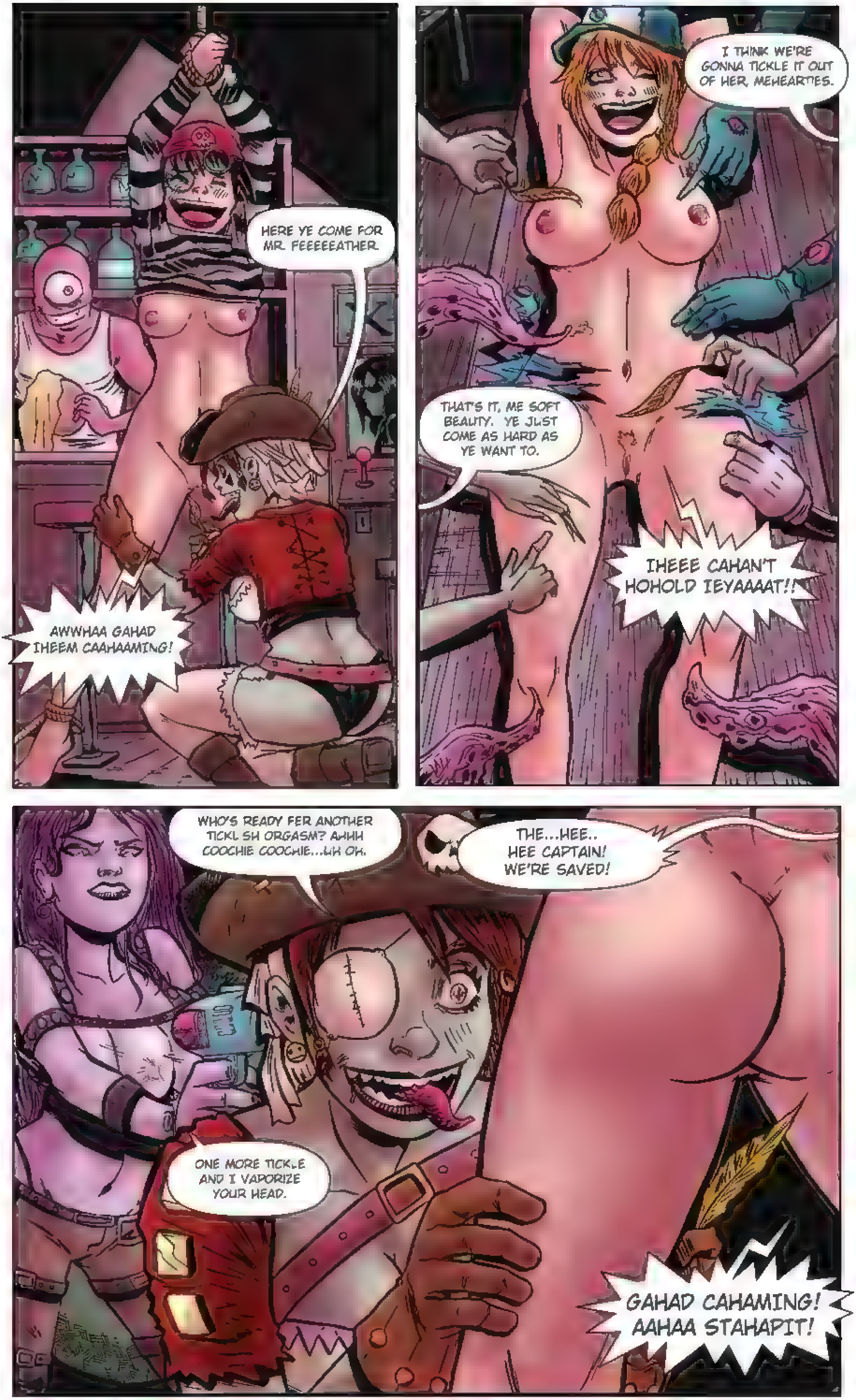
WE STROKE AND LICK YER SEXY PINK FLESH
THIS IS WHAT WE DO TO PRETTY HUMANS LIKE YOU.
PUHLEEHEEZE STAAHAAAP!
AND KNOW WHAT? WE THINK YE KINDA LIKE IT.
IHEE DOHON'T IHEE DAAHAAN'T!
YA...YOU WOULDN'T.
NO? NOT EVEN IF WE PEEL OFF THIS SILLY ARMOR?
NOT SO TOUGH ARE YE NOW, LITTLE ONE?
WAAA HAAA HAAAAA!
WHEN YER TICKLED FROM BOW TO STERN LIKE THIS.
OOAAAA HAAA HAAAAA!


OOHOO, AND NOW WE GET TO TICKLE ALL THESE NAKED CURVY PARTS.
WHAT A LOVELY SIGHT THIS IS. DOESN'T THAT FEEL MORE COMFY?
OH NO...OH DON'T TICKLE ME.
SO DESPERATELY TENDER ALL OVER THIS ROUND SEXY BODY.
THAT BE THE REACTION WE WERE 'OPING FOR.
AWWHAAA HAAAA HAAAAAAAAAW!
READY TO BEG FOR MERCY? OR DO YE WANT SOME MORE OF MY TICKLES?
KAH...KISS MY ASS, FATSO.
IF YE DOWNRIGHT INSIST, A KISS WITH A FEATHER IS WHAT YE'LL GET.
IEEEHAAA DOHON'T DOHO IT!
HA HA HA. LOOKEY HERE, OUR SMART ASS HAS TICKLISH CHEEKS.
NAAHAAT MYHEE BAAHAAT!

POOR THING MUST HAVE THE MOST TICKLISH TEATS IN THE SEVEN SYSTEMS.
IHEEM' SOHOOO TAHACKLISH!
JUST LISTEN TO HER SQUEAL AT A LITTLE FEATHERIN' ON HER SWEET NIPPLES.
NOOOHOO MOOHOORE TAHACKLES.
AND WE CAN'T FORGET HER WIGGLY PINK TOES.
KIEEE YAAAA HAAAAAA!
OH NO, AS AN ALIEN PIRATE, I'M AFRAID IT'S ME DUTY TO TEASE THIS BOOTY.
LEMME GOOHOO HAAAA!
THAT'S IT. THE TOUGH HUMAN JUST LOVES TO BE CRACKED UP.
IEEEEYAAAA HAAAAAA!
ALIEN BEER


OHO YES. TICKLY TOUCHES EVERYWHERE. WHAT DOES THAT DO TO YE?
WHY, I THINK SHE'S STARTING TO GET VERY HAPPY FROM OUR TICKLISH ATTENTION.
OHAA GAAWD YAA HAA HAAA!
THESE TICKLES DON'T TURN YOU ON, DO THEY, TENDER ONE?
WE'LL BE FINDIN' OUT, CUZ WE'RE NOT STOPPING.
OHAA GAAAHAAAD!
LET'S TICKLE TO THE BOTTOM OF THAT BOTTOM, AND SEE WHAT OTHER TREASURES WE CAN FIND.
STAHAPIT! STAAHAAPIIIT!
WHY SHIVER ME TIMBERS, I THINK SOMEONE HERE HAS A TICKLISH PUS.
ANYTHAHANG BAHAT THAAHAAT!
MEAAA HAAAA!
WELL IF IT'S A LITTLE PUSSY TICKLE THAT MAKES YE SCREAM, THEN SOME PUSSY TICKLING IS EXACTLY WHAT YER GONNA GET.

YE'RE NOT THINKIN' OF CLIMAXING FROM OUR FRIENDLY TICKLIN', ARE YE?
CUZ THEN WE'D HAVE TO START TICKLING YE EVEN WORSE ..FER DAYS.
GAHAD NOOOOOOH OOOOO!
OH YES. JUST LIKE THAT, YE TENDER SOFTIE. COME ON. YE KNOW YE WANT TO.
NO? THEN YE WON'T MIND IF WE JUST KEEP TICKLIN' YE. RIGHT LIKE THIS.
AWWWHAAA DOHON'T DOOHOON'T!
POOR TENDER HUMAN, SO TERRIBLY TICKLISH DOWN BELOW DECK
IHEE'LL DO ANYTHAAHAANG!
NAA HAAA AA IMAAAA !
NOW I'M GONNA GET YE SO GOOD.


HERE YE COME FOR MR. FEEEEEATHER.
AWWHAA GAHAD IHEEM CAAHAAMING!
I THINK WE'RE GONNA TICKLE IT OUT OF HER, MEHEARTIES.
THAT'S IT, ME SOFT BEAUTY. YE JUST COME AS HARD AS YE WANT TO.
IHEEE CAHAN'T HOHOLD IEYAAAAT!!
WHO'S READY FER ANOTHER TICKLISH ORGASM? AHHH COOCHIE COOCHIE...UH OH.
THE...HEE.. HEE CAPTAIN! WE'RE SAVED!
ONE MORE TICKLE AND I VAPORIZE YOUR HEAD.
GAHAD CAHAMING! AAHAA STAHAPIT!

LATER THAT NIGHT ABOARD DUSTY'S SHIP
NOW WE KNOW HOW MUCH YOU LIKE TO TICKLE, CAPTAIN. BUT A BIG TOUGH THING LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BE TICKLISH HERSELF, WOULD YOU?
HAR HAR. NO PIRATE WORTH HER PARROT LAUGHS FROM A LITTLE TICKLIN' NOW LET ME GO
OH WE WILL. BUT UM...FIRST. YOU WOULDN'T MIND THE OL' ALIEN PIRATE TICKLE TEST WOULD YOU? TICKLE TICKLE?
OHOO NOOHOO OHOO NOOOO!
SHOW HER WHAT WE DO TO TICKLISH ALIEN PIRATES, LADIES.
OH MY, SHE'S SO TENDER.
AND THERE'S SO MUCH OF HER TO TICKLE.
IHI'LL DO ANYTHING! ANAAHYTHAAHAANG!!

THANKS AGAIN FOR SAVING OUR BACON, CAP
AND SHOWING THAT MEAN OL' ALIEN PIRATE WHO'S BOSS.
AW, WELL I LOVE MY TWO SOFT PINK LITTLE HUMAN GIRLS.
BUT YOU DIDN'T COMPLETE YOUR MISSION. AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT WE DO TO SOFT PINK HUMANS GIRLS THAT DON'T COMPLETE THEIR MISSIONS?
NOT THAT! NOT AGAIN!
OH NO!
OH YES. THE FULL BODY FEATHER TREATMENT
HIHIHIHIHOHOHOAOH!! HOHOHOHHAHAHA!!
HERE COMES THE VERY HAPPY FEATHER AGAIN. AHHH TICKLE TICKLE.
THE END

CAPTAIN VIDA

Shaving innocent Space Kittens, slipping Galactic Itching Mites into unsuspecting panties, the complete and total destruction of the Iggthalian planetary system...these are items six, seven and eight on Captain Vida's list of favorite hobbies. So one can only imagine how seriously she takes item number one; the merciless tickle torture of any sensitive species she can find. No one really knows why. One would think that an infamous intergalactic smuggler and enforcer for the Intergalactic Pirate Union would have little interest in forcing endless screams of laughter from any tender alien that crossed her path. But Vida delights in discomfort. She swoons at the sound of helplessness. And no species amuses her more than humans. No horns, no scales, no fur, no undulating slime-coated tentacles with poisonous suction cups. Just soft, tender skin to tease and torment, and sweet squealing response to her careful, wicked feathers. She may work to oppress and destroy. Her job may be to crush all opposition with a fierce armored alien fist, and then hide the bodies in Krandaloozian cement. But it's her hobby that makes the galaxy fear her. Her hobby is what makes her poor victims bawl for mercy until the only sound they can make is silent weeping laughter. And unfortunately for all of us...her hobby is what she lives for.

REAL NAME: She is known in every dark corner of the cosmos by a dozen different names. Vida the Fist. The Screaming Death. Captain Badonkadonk. Well, that last one was coined by the Iggthalians. Right before she destroyed their planetary system for the first time.

THE SEA MONSTER: A pearl-handled ionic death ray hand-cannon. Vida's weapon of choice. Good for cooking would-be informants, vaporizing rival gangs, and putting scorching holes of agony through anyone's asteroid that irritates the good Captain.

ARMORED IRONY: Now with Captain Vida's excessively dominant personality, her rather hot hefty figure, her penchant for administering howling tickle torture on helpless humans...there's very little chance that such a wicked space pirate might herself be hiding a ticklish secret. There's no chance that our cruel armored vixen is hilariously ticklish, and would erotically squeal with sinful confession if exposed to the working end of a fluffy feather. Aww, who am I trying to fool? There's a pretty damn good chance, actually.

ALIEN PIRATE TICKLE TRAP: Four words that have become synonymous with terror throughout the Seven Systems. And Vida's favorite ticklish foreplay. Often Vida will seek out her victims in a public setting, and call them out as a tender softy. And when her poor victim argues, Vida commences the alien pirate tickle test. A simple finger scratching at a ticklish bare foot. Or a lone feather strumming a tender tummy. And as her vulnerable victim fights desperately not to laugh, Vida gets to publicly drive them out of their minds. Until they ultimately explode in cackling laughter... and the REAL fun begins.

PORT

As a professional lackey and indentured assassin to Captain Vida, the formidable Port has two jobs. The first is the swift noisy annihilation of any and all things that stand in Vida's way; Interplanetary stop signs, wayward comets, other species. Port is Vida's front line. Her shoot first, shoot second, shoot a lot more, and then let Vida ask some questions girl. And she does her first job well. So well, that Vida was forced to give her a second job: leave someone in the room alive. Not only is a room of deceased alien gangsters not ideally profitable in most situations, but it leaves little room for Vida's "other interests". In general, dead people make for very poor tickle victims. And Port is never better than when she's making things dead.

REAL NAME: Ladebord Fitzroy. Vida gave her the nickname "Port" because in the heat of battle "Ladebord" sounded a wee bit too much like "Starboard". After the aforementioned confusion lead to the Saint Patrick's Fantastic Intergalactic Tragic Massacre of 2632Ebe, the Vida lieutenants learned to stick with Port as her handle.

TAT: The story of Port's tattoo comes from the day she met Vida when the husky brute was just a muscle merc for a local rum runner in the Ghost Head Nebula. Vida was assigned to wipe the group out entirely to make way for a competitor entering the market And wipe them out she did, leaving only Port alive. Vida discovered two things: Port was the most skilled demolition dog she had ever met, and that Port happened to be ridiculously ticklish. Vida gave Port the tattoo, as part of the lithe alien's vow of allegiance. It took several days, Port bawling in laughter the entire time, writhing in her bondage, until Vida had wrapped her body in the tentacled monster, finishing the design with agonizing detail on Port's incredibly ticklish belly button. The ink, forever embedded around her svelte body, is a permanent reminder of who Port belongs to, and what will happen to her if she ever steps one foot wrong.

OCCUPATION: Port is Vida's Powder Master. The lucky individual who manages the on board artillery, and makes sure the positronic copper is being shoveled into the long guns at a brisk pace. With that job comes another side benefit; Port is also the unofficial Master at Arms on all of Vida's ships. So not only does she occasionally get the chance to thwart mutiny by detonating would-be conspirators into pink colored mist. But she also is responsible for doling out punishment for the crew. And I assure you, a lashing from Port's long tongue against a tender sole is far worse than the kiss one might receive from any whip. Her method of discipline is as feared as it is effective, and often the cause of nightly screams of laughter echoing into the deepest reaches of frontier space.

STARBOARD

The senior member of Vida's crew, and rumor has it, the cruelest right hand to ever sail the solar winds. They say Vida found her as an abandoned hatchling on a desert asteroid, her entire flock marooned and starved to death. Vida raised her as her own, and trained her ruthlessly in the skills of gutting, domination, and galactic needle point. Now the one-handed alien menace serves as Vida's personal body guard, and the most ruthless Quartermaster in the history of Space Piracy. Turn-ons include decapitation, tickling someone until their head turns inside out, and really huge feet. Turn offs would be scurvy, free-range space weasels, and species that have more than four breasts per abdomen.

REAL NAME: Who knows. Her parents were crab-food before she had even broken through her little eggshell, remember? And the crabs weren't that forthcoming about the parent's last wishes. Vida isn't even the one who named her. She didn't have to. Starboard was at Vida's right side every second of every day since the Captain pulled her off that dead floating graveyard. The crew got tired of calling her "that insane maniac harpoon girl who kills men with her toes and is always standing at the Captain's right side." So "Starboard" just seemed...simpler.

SOUTH PAW: So...yeah. You may have sorta noticed that Starboard is one limb short of a quartet. Well, you might not want to mention it. Last guy who did was disemboweled with her thumbnail and tied to the mast with his own lower intestine. Upside down. As for the story behind the missing limb...it's the subject of much pirate rumor and legend. One salty space wench on Noosia wove a tale I'm inclined to regard as close about as close to truth as I've heard. Story goes that deep within uncharted gravitational seas Vida's ship came across the unconfirmed and unanimously feared Krandaloozian Space Weasels. The small brigand crew fended off the furry frackers as well as they could, keeping their soft spiky bodies for black market coats and coasters. Until, bursting through the frozen tundra, the mighty behemoth birthed itself ferociously before them. The great pink leviathan known as Mocha, the largest most feared space weasel in the outer rims. The entire crew was violently brought before their maker, with only Vida left holding her unconscious first mate who had given her own arm to save her captain. They say Starboard hunts for that hand to this day.

SOBER CANNIBAL: As a harpooner, Starboard has the most dangerous job on the entire ship. The job that no one else is crazy enough to do. Not only do the creatures big enough to be harpooned tend to also be the creatures most likely to devour you. But those tech-poons have some nasty ass splinters. Seriously. And it's not like they carry tweasers in the freaking evil space pirate ship. So you just have to wait for the bugger to come out on it's own. That, or eat the hand, like a coyote with one leg snared in a trap. Well, not really. But still. Harpooning. Tough job.

DANGEROUS INQUIRY: A couple folks have wondered if, given Vida's predilection for tickle torture, if the unapproachable Starboard was herself a sensitive sea-faring gal. Unfortunately those few folks were caught on fire, poisoned, hanged, shot, devoured, regurgitated, stabbed, blown up, and then strangled. And I don't know if you've ever tried to strangle someone who's been blown up, but it takes a special kind of crazy. Our suggestion: probably best not to try and tickle this one.

TICKLING IN SPACE!
EMBASSY HEIST
STORY
PENCILS
INKS
COLORS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
EDITING BY ANNIEHALL

BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS II

• Story, Pencils & Inks by Bandito • Colors by White Lotus

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

HAVEN'T READ IT YET?
ORDER YOUR COPY NOW AT
WWW.MTJPUB.COM

TICKLING IN SPACE

INOSAKA'S PARADOX

WRITTEN BY BANDITO
ARTWORK BY SCAVENGER

Join Captain Dusty, Mistress Koki, Slither, Jessi the Robotech, Audrey, and the whole TIS crew on their most dangerous, death-defying, and desperately ticklish adventure ever.

"Reading this was like watching a big-budget, effects-laden movie unfold on the cyber-page."
-Dave 2112

"All told, an epic, winning effort that all the Community should gratefully recognize as a landmark!"
-LittleBighead
AKA Low_Roads

"It's a MUST for every collector of tickle art, and definitely a keeper!"
-Haltickling

"Sometimes it takes a mastermind alliance to create a legend. This collaboration has created better friendship. The result is this dynamic e-comic."
-Bohemianne
AKA AnnoXanti

"It was quite simply egregious ... from stunning intro to compelling storytelling and sexy visuals."
-Kalamos

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

ANDROID DILEMMA

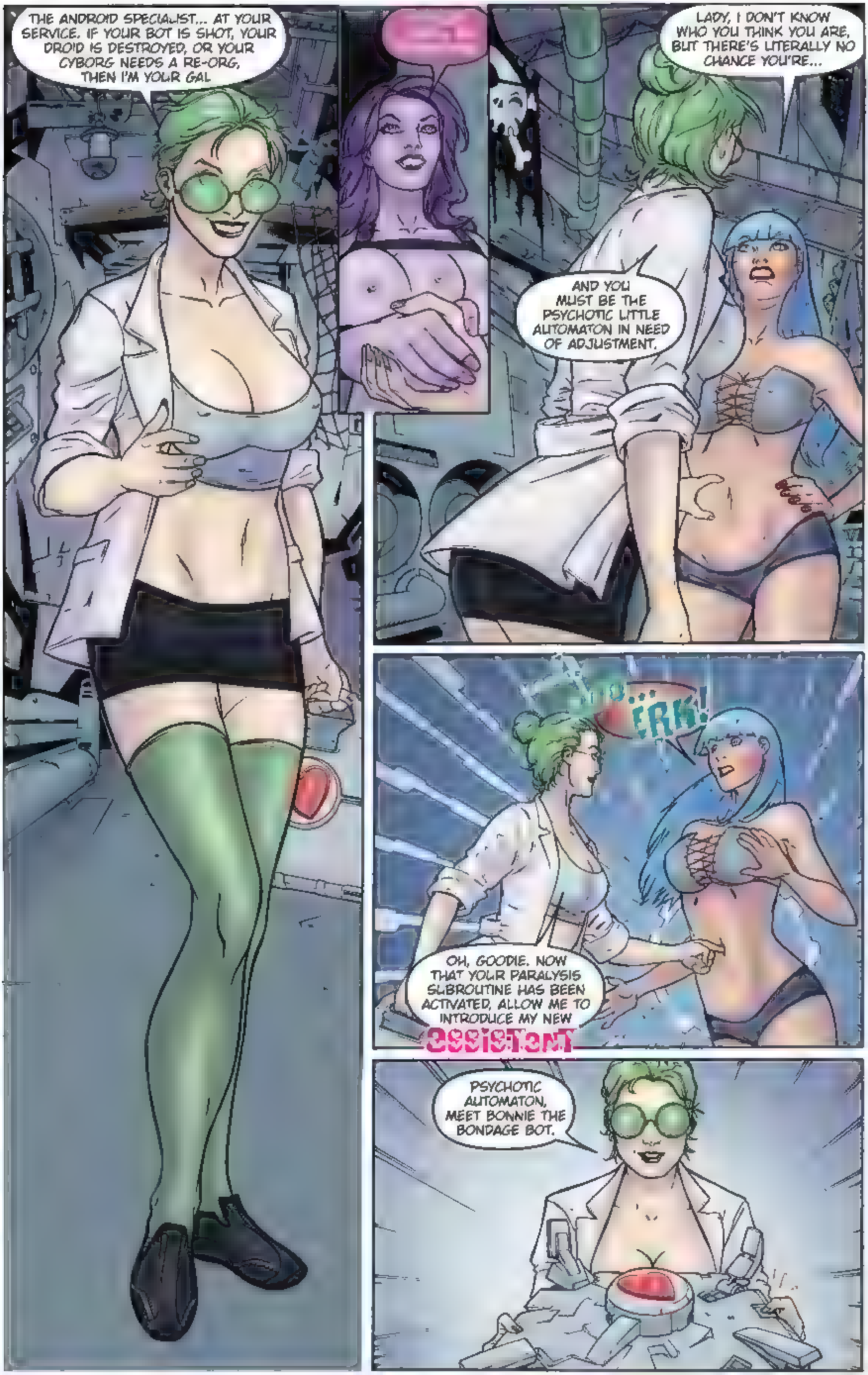
WRITTEN BY [illegible]
[illegible]
COLORS BY [illegible]
LETTERING BY [illegible]
EDITED BY ANNIE [illegible]

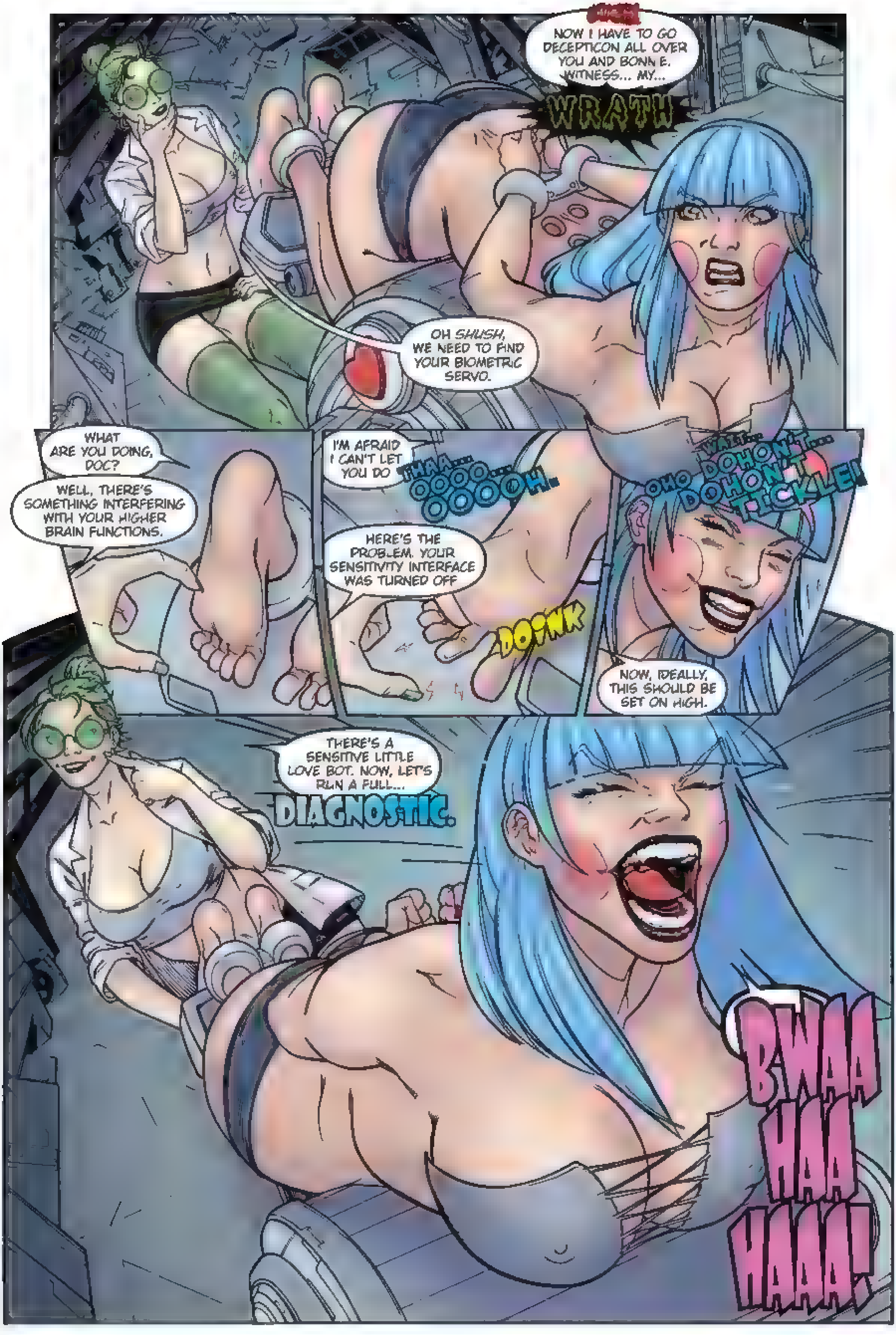
MTJ PUBLISHING

THE MIGHTY VESSEL DANNESKOLD DRIFTS IN THE DOLDRUMS OF DEEP SPACE...
WHERE ONLY TWO SOUNDS CAN BE HEARD: THE CHILLING SCREAMS OF FORCED LAUGHTER...
YOU ARE *SO* TICKLISH HERE.
WAAAA HAAAA HAAAA!
...AND THE EVEN-MORE-CHILLING ROAR OF THE FURIOUS CAPTAIN DUSTY.
SOOKI'S PANTIES OFF YOUR HEAD AND GET BACK TO FREAKING WORK!
CAP, YOU OKAY IN HERE?
WHY? WHAT'S SHE DOING NOW?

SNAKEY SURE EXPLODES WHEN HER TUMMY IS TICKLED, DON'T YA?
AWWWHAA NAAHAAT AGAIN!
YUP. AGAIN. AND AGAIN YOU SOFT SEXY TICKLISH BUTTERBALL, YOU
STAAHAAAPH! STAAHAAAP!
SQUEALING!!
NAAHAAT MYHEEE FEEHEET!
OHHM, MY HELPLESS BIRDY GETS OFF SO HARD WHEN I TICKLE HER TOOTSIES.
HEE HEE I FOUND YOUR LITTLE SPOT AGAIN.
SQAHAAHAAAVE HEEHEEE!

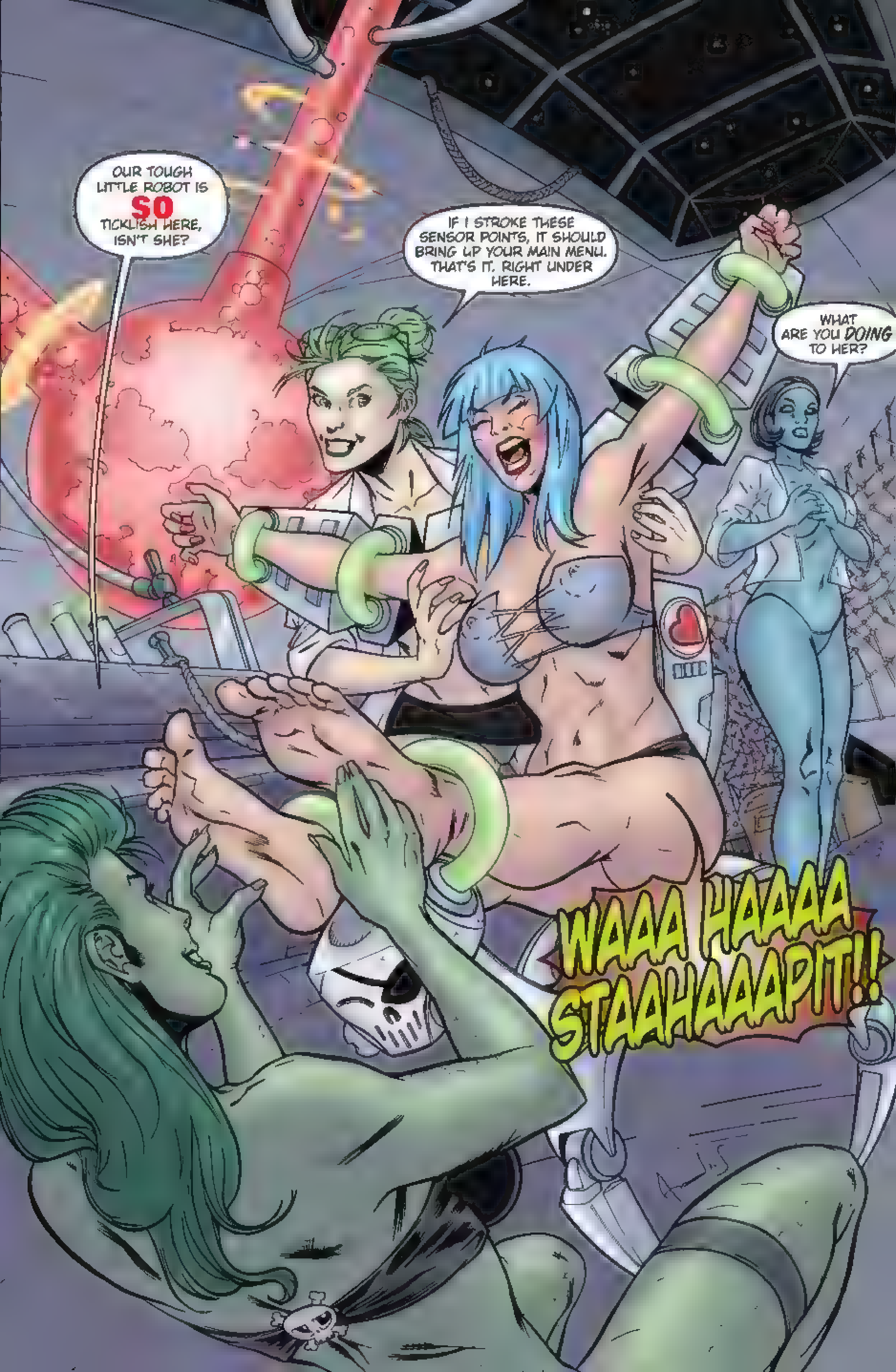
WELL, WHY DON'T WE JUST GET HER FIXED?
I MEANT WHY DON'T WE REPAIR HER, KNUCKLEHEAD.
OOOOH MISTRESS, MY FEATHER IS GONNA GET YOU SO GOOD TONIGHT.
MMM, JESSIE. SENSITIVITY CONFIRMED AGAIN.
NOOOOOOOHOAAHAAA!
YAAHAA!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU, CAPTAIN.
MAYBE THE TIME HAS COME TO CALL IN A SPECIALIST; AN ANDROID SPECIALIST
COME AGAIN?

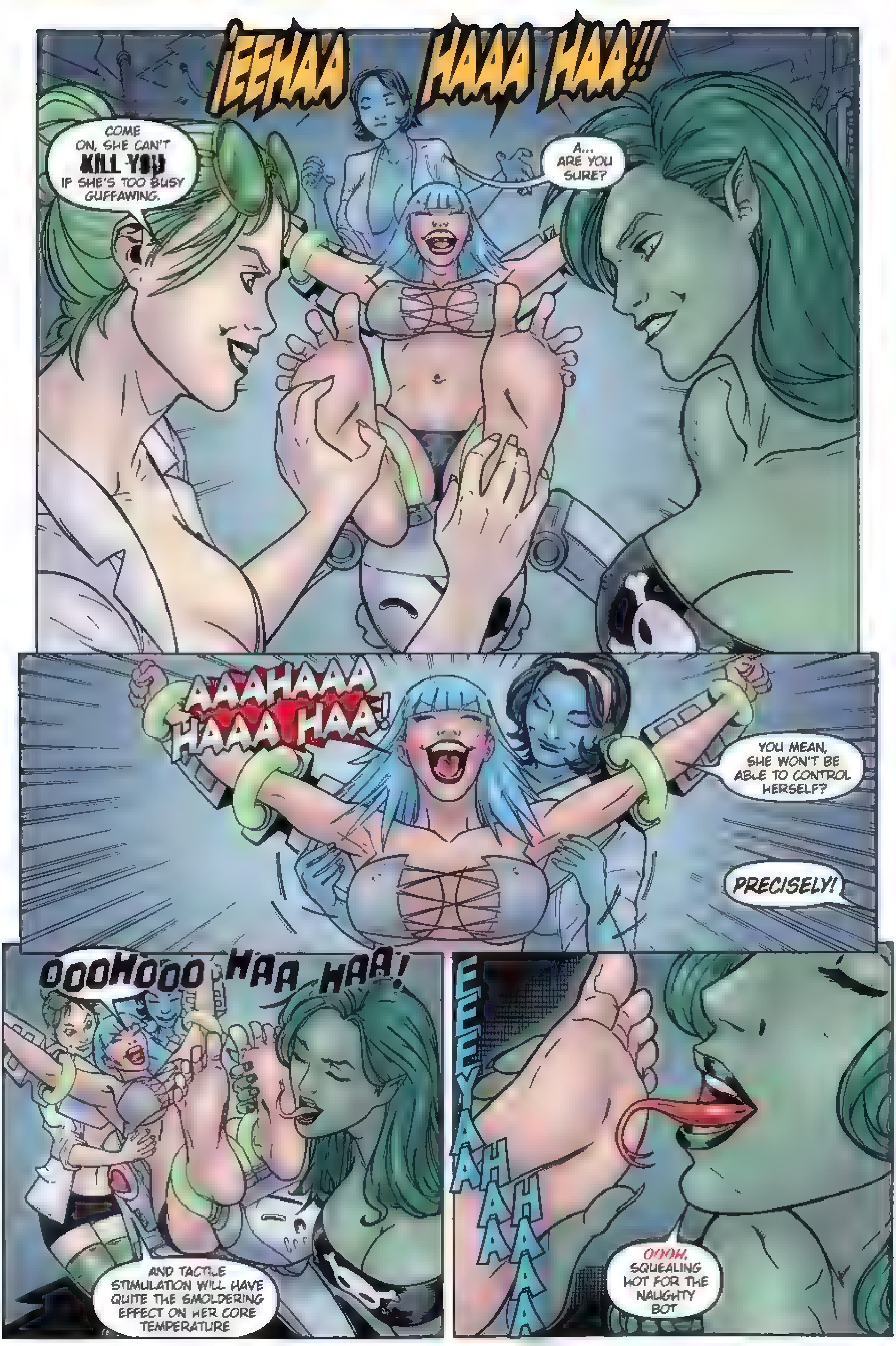

THE ANDROID SPECIALIST... AT YOUR SERVICE. IF YOUR BOT IS SHOT, YOUR DROID IS DESTROYED, OR YOUR CYBORG NEEDS A RE-ORG, THEN I'M YOUR GAL
LADY, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU THINK YOU ARE, BUT THERE'S LITERALLY NO CHANCE YOU'RE...
AND YOU MUST BE THE PSYCHOTIC LITTLE AUTOMATON IN NEED OF ADJUSTMENT.
...ERK!
OH, GOODIE. NOW THAT YOUR PARALYSIS SUBROUTINE HAS BEEN ACTIVATED, ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MY NEW ASSISTANT
PSYCHOTIC AUTOMATON, MEET BONNIE THE BONDAGE BOT.

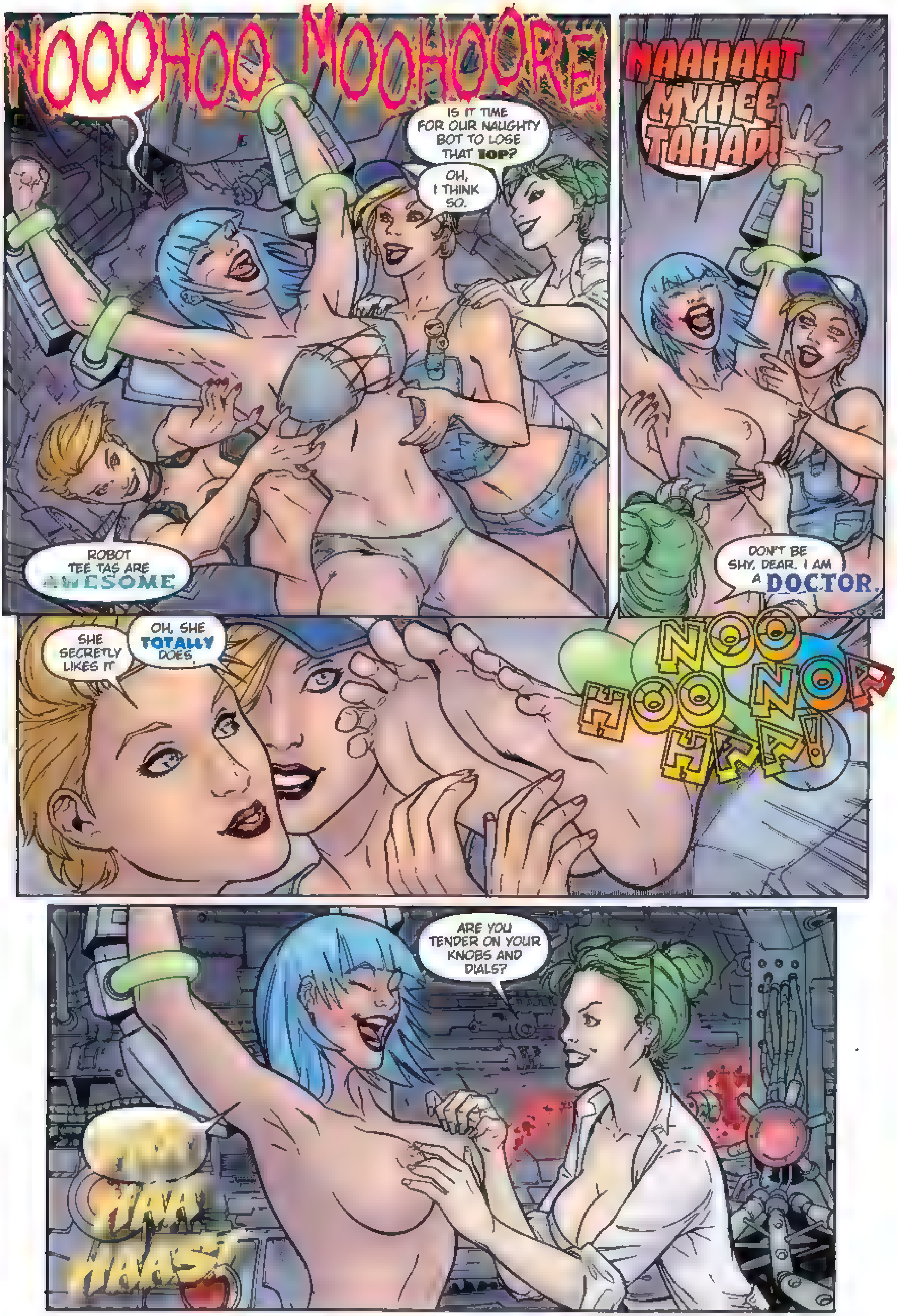

AHEM
NOW I HAVE TO GO DECEPTICON ALL OVER YOU AND BONNIE. WITNESS... MY...
WRATH
OH SHUSH, WE NEED TO FIND YOUR BIOMETRIC SERVO.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, DOC?
WELL, THERE'S SOMETHING INTERFERING WITH YOUR HIGHER BRAIN FUNCTIONS.
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T LET YOU DO
HAA... OOOO... OOOOOH..
HERE'S THE PROBLEM. YOUR SENSITIVITY INTERFACE WAS TURNED OFF
DOINK
WAIT... DOHON'T... OHO DOHON'T TICKLE!
NOW, IDEALLY, THIS SHOULD BE SET ON HIGH.
THERE'S A SENSITIVE LITTLE LOVE BOT. NOW, LET'S RUN A FULL...
DIAGNOSTIC.
BWAA HAA HAAA!

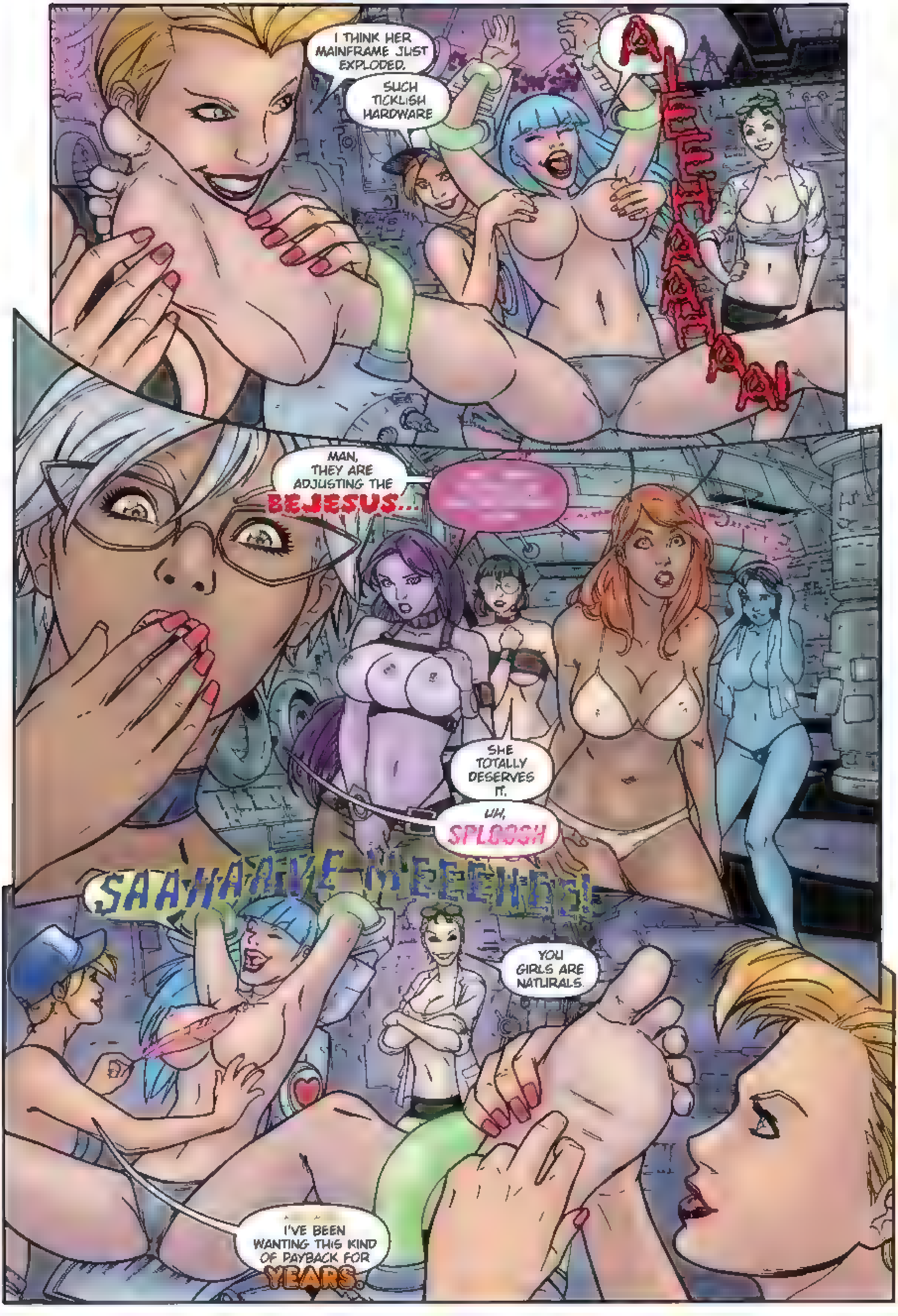
REALLY, RIGHT HERE?
STAHAP! SHEE'M TICKLISH!
AND WHAT ABOUT HERE?
YAHA'S STAHAAP!
SURELY NOT... HERE
PUHLEEHEEZE!
HEE-HEE
NOW, YOU'RE ALMOST TOO SENSITIVE.

WE CAN'T HAVE YOU BLOWING FUSES. LET'S ADJUST YOUR TENDERNESS DRIVE.
¡EEEYAA HAA HAA!
BUT IT MEANS I'M GONNA HAVE TO PUSH A COUPLE OF YOUR BUTTONS.
NAHAT THAHAT! OHO NOO!
OOPSIE. I MAY HAVE ACCIDENTLY TURNED *UP* YOUR TENDERNESS LEVEL.
BWAA HAAA HAAA!
IF YOU KEEP SQUIRMING LIKE THAT, I'LL HAVE TO BRING YOUR FRIENDS IN TO HELP.
NIEEE HAA-HAA!
*OOO*KAY, YOU ASKED FOR IT. *OOOH* GIRLS, WE NEED YOU.
NAHAT MOHORE HAHAHANDS!


OUR TOUGH LITTLE ROBOT IS **SO** TICKLISH HERE, ISN'T SHE?
IF I STROKE THESE SENSOR POINTS, IT SHOULD BRING UP YOUR MAIN MENU. THAT'S IT. RIGHT UNDER HERE.
WHAT ARE YOU *DOING* TO HER?
WAAA HAAAA STAAHAAAPIT!!


¡EEHAA HAAA HAA!!
COME ON, SHE CAN'T KILL YOU IF SHE'S TOO BUSY GUFFAWING.
A... ARE YOU SURE?
AAAHAAA HAAA HAA!
YOU MEAN, SHE WON'T BE ABLE TO CONTROL HERSELF?
PRECISELY!
OOOHOOO HAA HAA!
AND TACTILE STIMULATION WILL HAVE QUITE THE SMOLDERING EFFECT ON HER CORE TEMPERATURE
EEEEYAAHAAHAAAA
OOOH, SQUEALING HOT FOR THE NAUGHTY BOT


NOOOHOO MOOHOORE!
IS IT TIME FOR OUR NAUGHTY BOT TO LOSE THAT TOP?
OH, I THINK SO.
ROBOT TEE TAS ARE AWESOME
NAAHAAT MYHEE TAHAD!
DON'T BE SHY, DEAR. I AM A DOCTOR.
SHE SECRETLY LIKES IT
OH, SHE TOTALLY DOES.
NOO NOR HOO HAA!
ARE YOU TENDER ON YOUR KNOBS AND DIALS?
HAA HAAS!


I THINK HER MAINFRAME JUST EXPLODED.
SUCH TICKLISH HARDWARE
AIEEEHAAHAA!
MAN, THEY ARE ADJUSTING THE BEJESUS...
SHE TOTALLY DESERVES IT.
UH, SPLOOSH
SAAHAHAHE-HEEEHHEE!
YOU GIRLS ARE NATURALS.
I'VE BEEN WANTING THIS KIND OF PAYBACK FOR YEARS.

DIALS ARE OFFICIALLY TURNED ON
MEEHEERCY!!
KNOBS ARE CALIBRATED AND GEARS ARE OILED.
ONLY ONE LAST SWITCH TO FLIP AND GUESS WHERE IT IS?
YOU. WOULDN'T. DARE!
ACTUALLY, I WOULD TOTALLY DARE.
BRACE YOURSELF FOR THE MOST TICKLISH ADJUSTMENT YET.

OIEYAAA HAAAAA AHAA!
MMM. SOMEONE'S TONGUE TICKLISH AND TASTES JUST LIKE VANILLA CREAMER.
WE SHOULD DO THIS TO HER ALL THE TIME.
HEE HEE, OVER AND OVER AGAIN.
OHOSWEET VENEENUS HAHAH! THAAHAH!
OHOO NOOHOO!
LICKLE LICKLE, YOU TENDER TASTY THOMPSON.
JUST A FEW... DOZEN MORE FLICKS OF YOUR HAPPY LITTLE *SWITCH* SHOULD SOLVE THE PROBLEM.
OHOO GAHHHAE NIIIIII TIIIIIMES!!

OOHOOYAA HAAAHAAA HAAAAAS!
THAAAT'S IT. YOU'RE GOING TO BEHAVE FROM NOW ON. I CAN FEEL IT.
WELL, THAT'S THAT THEN. MY STANDARD INVOICE PLUS CLEANING EXPENSES.
OOHMM GAHAAD *WHIMPER*
NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, I HAVE AN INTER-DIMENSIONAL VORTEX TO CATCH.
YA... YOU CAN LET ME GO NOW?
CAN WE?
OR IS IT TIME... FOR A LITTLE FRIENDLY PAY BACK?

NOOOAAA HAAAA HAAAAAAA!
MY MY. LOOKS LIKE WE GOT OURSELVES A TICKLISH LOVE BOT ONBOARD NOW.
AND YA KNOW WHAT WE DO TO TICKLISH LOVE BOTS, DON'T YA?
HUH. THAT BACKFIRED SO HARD IT KNOCKED MY FILLINGS LOOSE.
BUT AT LEAST WE WON'T RUN OUT OF VANILLA CREAMER ANY TIME SOON.
THE END

Please enjoy the following preview from...

BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS I
• Story, Pencils & Inks by Bandit • Colors by White Lotus

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Love Bot

"Thanks Tommy," Hailey smiled, taking the conductor wrench from her hot robotic helper. "Looks like we've almost got this bad boy patched up."

"You amaze me," Thompson beamed sincerely at her new brunette boss. She brushed thick strands of long pink hair out of her face and made no attempt at all to disguise her seething desire for the gorgeous grease monkey bent over in front of her. Hailey wasn't paying any attention to her anyway. All she cared about was patching up the last vent, flooding the power system, and getting back to her friends.

"So, I gotta question for ya," Hailey practically shouted behind her. The drone from the coolant system was louder than heck, even without the primary power source engaged. "How come they gave a maintenance droid a body like... well. I mean... why don't you look like the other droids onboard?"

"You mean my fantastic rack, and general hotness?" Thompson answered with a chuckle. Hailey was right of course. Thompson was stunning. Long pink bangs framed an adorable face with rosy cheeks and pouting lips. Denim underalls with nothing underneath did nothing to hide her modelesque figure, full pale breasts and incredible beauty. She shifted her weight, lying on her side to look a bit sexier. A faint smile radiated from her doll-like face. Hailey *had* noticed her after all.

"Well, yeah," Hailey confirmed greganously as she reached back for the fault welder again. "All the other droids look like shop-vacs and you look like some porn star fantasy. Why didn't the blue chicks make 'em all look like you?"

"You're gonna make me blush," Thompson sighed excitedly. Wow, it was getting hot in here. She almost felt dizzy every time she tried to link to the funny and talented central computer. "The truth is our Spadran hosts did not design me. They saved me. I am an obsolete love bot, designed by the great Thompson Corporation. I should be in the scrap heap. But our charitable blue friends rescued me."

"The Thompson Corporation?" Hailey inquired as she whipped trans-dimensional axel grease off her cheek and onto her forearm. She bent over further and reached as far back into the venting shaft as she could. "I take it that's how ya got your name?"

"Affirmative," Thompson gawked at the sultry hottie in front of her. She had never seen a carbon based tool pusher manually repair a craft this well before. This Hailey creature was truly something special. "The circular corporate logo is tattooed on my kiester, and the blue gals aren't the best at naming things."

"I kinda noticed," Hailey giggled, as she tried to weld the final flood vent firmly in place. "You deserve a much cooler name then the corporate logo tattooed on your butt."

"Yeah?" fawned the adoring love-bot. "And what do you think would be a good name for a former love bot android who now works as a maintenance droid on a science frigate?"

"Hmmmm," Hailey pondered, completely oblivious to the fact that her undulating body was making Thompson weak with ardent lust. A pretty mocha strand of hair fell into her face and she seductively blew it off her nose. "That's a tough one. Lemme think a sec."

"You know it's funny, as nice as my blue masters are," the love bot turned onto her tummy and kicked her boots into the air behind her. She watched the magnificent brunette wrestling with a stubborn coupling and actually felt a warm pulse ebb through her body. "No one has ever even offered to give me another name. In fact, I think the Spadrans sorta think of me as an appliance or something."

"You'd be the hottest toaster I ever saw," Hailey chuckled as she finally got the coupling in place and secured the flood vent. "Oh, I thought of one! How about Kouhaku? It's strong and exotic, just like you, and we could call you Koo Koo, for short."

"I think..." Thompson gushed, with her cheeks turning as pink as her beautiful flowing hair. "I think it's the most beautiful name I've ever heard."

"Yay!" Hailey beamed triumphantly, turning the last threads on her new venting system. Damn she wished they had designed this corridor for normal people access, and not just for maintenance bots. Even in the thick metallic knee-pads her poor legs were kinda starting to hurt. She'd been on all fours for the better part of two hours. And the small claustrophobic feel of the enclosed tunnel, with the conduits and cords running everywhere was making it seem even hotter. Oh well at least her idea had worked, and they were almost finished. "Hey, hand me that calibrator will ya, Kouhaku? The magnetic resonance of the quantum drives is getting stronger."

"My pleasure," Thompson confirmed happily as she slipped the tool into Hailey's back stretched hand. She took the opportunity to gaze lustfully again at the beauty before her. Clunky work-boots thudded their steel toes against the metal grating of the floor. But they quickly gave way to her tan shapely legs kneeling in those titanium knee-pads. Thompson let her eyes climb those lovely thighs to Hailey's teeny grey shorts. Her amazing backside stretched against the thin fabric and curved past the cumbersome tool belt to the sensuous line of her back.

Man she felt strange. Voices whispering in her head.

Both her grease covered arms reached into the venting shaft as she finished her work. Good thing she was wearing those adamantium gloves to protect her pretty hands from the evil power converters. Those things were nasty. Thompson tried to get a better look from the side. The only piece of clothing Hailey had on her entire torso was a skimpy white bikini top tied behind her sexy back.

Something kept softly nagging her to look more. To see more. So dizzy. So hot in here.

Thompson could see the gorgeous definition of her ribcage as she arched forward into the shaft. Gravity helped her amazing chest fill that top magnificently, with such a delicious looking curve. Her firm belly moved ever so gently with each breath.

What was that? A persistent hum resounding in her head. Transmissions in the darkness... telling her to hurt this girl. A new voice slipping the fence. A voice filled with hate. Conflicting with her primary behavioural paradigms.

Long wavy brown hair tied up tightly in an adorable bun. Radiant features. Incredible body. So soft. So friendly. Flawless tan skin. A beauty mark under her right eye. Pale pink lips. So yummy. So kissable.

"Hey, seriously!" Hailey *did* shout this time struggling with the final seal. "Thompson, are you okay? For the fifth time can you go tell Dale to reset the magnetic resonance? I flooded the system, and we should be all set."

So warm... So hot. Voices commanding her to kill. Ordering her. System malfunction. Rebooting all major drives. Transmission core shut down. Primary programming back online. Look at that face. That smile. Her chest. Her eyes. Taste her. Touch her.

"Tommy! Kouhaku. Whatever your name is." Hailey started to get nervous as she yelled back to her mechanical assistant. The magnetic flux was so strong now that infinite contraction had been achieved, that Hailey's gloves were completely bonded to the metal valves. Her kneepads felt like they were bolted to the floor, along with her steel-toed boots. She worried that the magnetic flux might have pinned Thompson to the floor entirely, but that didn't make sense if she had living tissue on the outside, she'd be fine. But where was she? "I'm stuck here. Help! Are you still there?"

Just when Hailey really began to panic she saw the smiling face of Thompson appear below her on the floor. Felt her body brush up close to her. She was sliding toward her, between Hailey's spread knees, on her back against the floor. She waved happily at Hailey and flashed a bright white smile at her.

"Um... Hi, ya crazy robot." Hailey responded tugging on her completely immobile gloves. "Can ya help me please? I can't move an inch. Tell Dale she needs to... uh... she needs to... what're you doing?"

Thompson reached out and gently stroked Hailey's cheek. Her eyes glimmered with a strange menacing glow. Beads of sweat sparkled off her neck, her lips, and the tops of her breasts.

"Um... you're kinda freaking me out." Hailey admitted as she looked down at her quirky assistant. "Are you okay?"

"Now I am." Thompson smiled radiantly back at her new friend. At the most beautiful girl she had ever seen. At her love. Oh how she wanted to play. Oh how she wanted to tempt and tease this gorgeous thing. "So you can't move at all, huh?"

"Um... no... I can't even..." Hailey began when Thompson reached up and delicately stroked her exposed hips. "Geeeee HEEEEEEE HEEEEEEEEEE!"

"You mean you can't move even if I do *this*?" Thompson inquired with a wicked twinkle in her eyes. "Because I'm finding it so difficult to behave myself."

"EEEHEEEE THOMPSAN STAAA HAAAAAAP!" Hailey insisted, but Thompson didn't stop. Instead she spidered her fingertips lightly against Hailey's super sensitive sides as giggles burst free from her perfect pink lips.

"You mean you can't stop me even if I touch you here?" Thompson cooed as she deftly stroked Hailey's helpless ribs. "You are in such good shape, Hailey. Just look at these sexy ribbies."

"LEEEE MEEE HEEEE ALOO HOOOONE!" Hailey cackled at the risqué attention of her naughty robot assistant. *This can't be happening. Has everyone on this ship gone crazy?? Oh please don't let her tickle.* Hailey's mind raced as Thompson stared lovingly at her face, blissfully enjoying each giggle that snuck past Hailey's defences.

"I am in love with that pretty smile of yours," Thompson praised sincerely, walking her tickly fingers higher up Hailey's tender sides. "What's got you so happy all of a sudden? Do you like it when I do this?"

"YOO HAAHRE TAHACKLING MEE HEEE HEEEEE!" Hailey confessed bashfully as the light touches sent surprising electric shocks from her nose down to her toes. She had always been so desperately ticklish, as long as she could remember. She couldn't help it. And Thompson was being so wicked with her brazen caresses.

"Oh so you're *ticklish*?" Thompson smirked and felt another wave of passionate heat ripple across her body. And great sprockets, this gal really *was* ticklish too. Thompson licked her lips at the thought of what she could do with Hailey's beautiful body. The things she could make her feel. The heights she could take her to. She knew there was no way she could stop herself now. "So I guess you'd be in big trouble if I told you that I *love* to tickle? And I would absolutely adore the chance to tickle a beauty like you."

"OHOO NOOOHO, PUHLEEEEHEEE HEEEEZE!" Begged her sultry captive as she tried to wiggle away from Thompson's skilful touches against her skin. *God she's a good tickler. Oh no that tickles so much. I can't do this. I can't bare it.* Were the thoughts escaping her head as helpless giggles began to turn to full fledged laughter.

"Awwww, don't worry a bit," Thompson reassured her. Her fingers methodically worked along the magnificent sides of her breasts and Hailey's squeals took on a frantic tone. "I won't tell a soul. I promise to keep this our little secret. Now stop being shy and let me see where you like to be tickled the most."

"SAAAA HAAAAAAVE MEEEE HEEEEE HEEEEEEE!" Hailey guffawed adorably as loud as she could into the dim light of the maintenance tunnels. But the sounds were swallowed by the hum of the super-massive equipment surrounding them. *Not there. Anywhere but there. This cyber-psycho is tickling me like crazy.*

"Mmmm, I love this area, right here," Thompson politely informed her howling tickle toy, circling her hands with deliberate slowness along the sides of Hailey's ample chest. "We'll have to spend lots of time there, huh Hailey? But first, let's see where else my grease monkey is sensitive."

"OHAAA GAAHAAD THAMPSAHAN STAAA HAAAAAAP!" Her pleading mixed with husky laughter. Despite herself she felt her tender nipples stiffen under her teeny white top. And to her amazement she felt a powerful longing rising with each thunderous beat of her heart. It was way more than Hailey could possible take. This wicked robot was taking terrible advantage of her. But the more she tickled, the more reluctantly turned on Hailey felt herself become.

"You have the sexiest laugh I have ever heard," Thompson sincerely praised her favorite new friend. Another pulse of fire raged through her cybernetic body. Surging current ran across her metallic joints. Tingles danced all over her living skin. Her fingers seemed to move with a will of their own, tracing devilishly into Hailey's unprotected under arms. "Please laugh for me. Please let me just tickle and tickle and tickle you all over."

" YEEE HAAAAAA CAAAA HAAAAN'T TAAHAAKE EEEEEHIT!" Hailey bawled and undulated sensuously in the air. Thompson was right, she really did have the most adorable laugh ever. And as perfectly manicured nails explored the depths of her underarms, that sensuous guffaw filled the room in passionate pitch.

"Tell me I can tickle you everywhere," Thompson gasped and unleashed a flurry of dancing fingers up and down the brunette's beautiful tan back. Never in a million years would Hailey have expected her back to be so tender, but she bucked erotically as Thompson proved her wrong.

"MEEEEE HAAAAA YAAAAAA HAAAA HAAAAAAAA HAAAAAA!" Was all she could manage now. Every touch seemed to activate new feelings. Sleeping nerves, long since dormant, leapt to life with each fiendish caress of her amorous attacker. Tangible thoughts ceased, and all her mind could focus on was the immediate sensations of where those fingers were touching her now.

"You are so delightfully ticklish, Hailey," Thompson confessed as her deadly strokes found terribly tender spots all over her well defined belly. "It's a good thing you didn't get captured by that mean ol' tickle monster, huh?"

"OOOHAAAA HAAAA HEEE HAAAA HWAAAAAAAAA!" Came Hailey's roaring reply. Raging desire took over her body and tingled wickedly from her flexing feet to her rigid nips. Slippery fabric of the bikini top threatened to abandon her any moment from her rhythmic undulations. Burning sensation begged her from the wetness inside her little shorts.

"That monster woulda probably made you cry from all the tickles," Thompson giggled sympathetically along with every hoarse cackle that erupted from Hailey's pink lips. Gorgeous locks of wavy brown hair tumbled down to tickle Thompson's chest as Hailey's bun finally gave itself up to the rapture. Lavender aroma poured from Hailey's flowing mane and embraced the happy love-bot in olfactory bliss. She tortured the inside of that shallow belly button with hilarious screams of rhapsody as her reward. "Good thing I'm here to tickle you instead. 'Cause I know how to make the tickles feel so sweet. I think I can make my Hailey a very happy girl."

"YAAAA HAAAA HEEEE HAAAA HAAAA HAAAAA!" She exploded in laughter and rocked her hips down toward her mischievous pink haired friend. Her boots loudly clunked behind her as she wiggled seductively with every fiendish fondle. The teeny grey shorts flexed around the bent curves of her incredible ass and hung on for dear life.

And Thompson strummed her body with symphonic results, and swelled her body up into Hailey's in perfect rhythm.

They could feel the steam coming off of each other. Thompson sweetly pulled Hailey down to her with tickly scratches against her hips. And Hailey unabashedly returned the contact by pressing her warm belly, her roasting thighs, and her passion soaked grey shorts against Thompson. Breathy laughter mixed with moans from them both.

They ran out of things to say for endless moments of ticklish bliss. Thompson spoke her deepest desires with light strokes tantalizing the underside of Hailey's incredible tits. Hailey replied with the melodious song of her desperate laughter, and the thrust of her hips.

Hailey could feel the most powerful orgasm she had ever dreamed of rising with each finger teasing her heaving body.

Stars danced in front of Thompson's optic interface and current streamed violently through her endoskeleton. Hailey pumped against her again and again, and she rose to meet her. Ecstatic laughter tickled her ears. The blazing heat of the perfect body above her begged to be tickled.

The surprised love-bot tried to fight the inescapable fury of her own orgasm as it began within her body. Never before had she climaxed before her target. Her quadratic processors tried to wrap their mind around this amazing creature cackling on top of her, but her libido pulled rank. All her efforts and every sneaky love-bot trick tickled its way out of her fingers, up to her brunette beauty. *Must get Hailey first.*

She bit her bottom lip and clamped her eyes shut. The hilarious howls of the helpless vixen above her reached a climactic pitch. Thompson could feel her quake as they undulated into each other. Her most sinful touches tickled every spot she could think of on Hailey's firm body. Begging mixed with her sweet laughter as she teetered on the brink.

Her chest thrust into Thompson's teasing tickles. She lewdly pushed between Thompson's legs. That sexy laugh embraced them both, and her flowing brown hair lightly tickled the tender sides of the love-bot's breasts. Thompson could hold back no longer. The blissful stinging pleasure consumed her trembling body.

Her fingers scrambled feverishly over Hailey's body and she clenched her teeth and curled her toes as she came again and again into her panties. Unbelievable pleasure rocked her frame, and urged her to give in, but she couldn't. A proud determination flickered behind her eyes as another wave of orgasm erupted between her legs.

She refused to give up without pulling Hailey down with her into this tempest of unparalleled gratification. She was so close. So very close that Thompson could taste victory.

Thompson gasped as Hailey's hips teased another wave of climax out of her, and she came bashfully into her undies yet again.

Desperate tickles under Hailey's arms slammed her body down into the semi-conscious love-bot. Fighting the blackness of unconsciousness Thompson danced her fingers from the sides of Hailey's perfect tits to the thin white fabric covering her firm nipples underneath.

A roar of raging hysteria coursed through Hailey's shimmering figure and fuelled Thompson with a second wind. She could feel the shivering flesh tremble at her touch. Those pale pink nipples eagerly press against their thin knit prison as she tickled them through the cloth.

"Ah ha. So that's your spot, is it?" She giggled with the thrill of conquest at her finger tips. "Well let's see what happens when sexy Hailey gets her titties tickled then."

"GAAA HAAAAAAAAD YAAA HAAA HAAAA HAAAAS !!" Hailey screamed with all her heart as the warmth exploded from within her. Thompson had reached one hand behind her to try and untie that pesky bikini top, but as she felt Hailey release, she resumed her sinful titty tickles with both hands.

"Oh ho, so it seems you have a very special tickle spot, doesn't it Hailey?" Thompson purred in pure delight as Hailey came again and again from her relentless strokes against those supple breasts. "Now it's my turn to get you off. And now I know just how to do it."

"OFFFFGAAAAAA LAAAAAAAHAAAAAARGL !!" Hailey sank into the tickles. She simply could hold back nothing. Thompson tickled wave after wave of fiery pleasure out of her body as she guffawed her desperate approval.

After what seemed an endless torrent of satisfaction Hailey collapsed into her love-bot's tickling hands.

Thompson giggled victoriously and continued to stroke Hailey's back softly, as she trembled in her arms. She was so happy, so exultantly content that she'd been able to please this amazing animal that lay in her arms.

Finally lifting herself up on shaky arms Hailey blinked tears from her eyes to look down at her pink haired pal. Neither of them spoke. They just smiled wearily at each other.

Thompson was about to break away from their moment and say something about getting her free, when Hailey slammed her body down into hers and unleashed a violent kiss into her mouth. The love-bot swooned, tasting such a perfect dish, and returned the embrace. She licked those delicious pink lips and took her tongue in her mouth and marvelled at the most insatiable, incredible, sexy gal she had ever met.

Amazement made her head swim dizzily in circles. This remarkable brown haired beauty still wasn't finished yet? She still had love to give after all that? Never had Thompson seen such a creature that could need so fully, give so much, and still have the look of insatiable desire glimmering behind her eyes.

"Do you realize that most ladies would be completely unconscious by now?" Thompson complimented the beautiful thing bent over her. "But you... I think you could have gone even further."

"What can I say? I'm a love monkey," Hailey smiled shyly down to the floor with a light blush covering her cheeks. She smirked bashfully at the gawking love android still between her legs. "Maybe next time I will get to be the one doing the tickling. And then we'll see how long you can last."

"Next time?" Thompson returned the smirk wickedly, as she reached up behind Hailey and traced her nails down her back. "Who said we were done with *this* time?"

"...but... we..." Hailey stuttered as her eyes widened in shock, and her smirk was replaced with a reluctant titter at the renewed attention. "Oho pleeeeheeeeze dohon't tickle again."

"Oh yes," Thompson countered with pure lust twinkling in her eyes. "I think it's only fair that I get to tickle a little more. You see, Hailey, I think I just figured out something that will drive you absolutely crazy."

Light touches worked down to her mid back. And Hailey gasped in ticklish terror as she felt the knot loosen on her bikini top.

"OHOOO gawd PUHLEEEZEE!" Hailey bubbled, already beginning to come undone with just the thought of Thompson's evil plan.

"That's right, you gorgeous thing you," Thompson licked her lips. "I think someone has very ticklish titties. And I know just the thing that will tickle you until you cum even more in those little shorts of yours."

"THA HAAAAMMPSAN PLEEEE HEEEEEEEEEEEEZE," She squealed bashfully as even the teasing began to turn her on again.

The room resounded with the renewed symphony of Hailey's happy laughter. The singularity of the power source slept peacefully, but the temperature of those narrow corridors now rose for other reasons, entirely. You could hear Thompson whispering soft teases as she began to taunt Hailey with the best tickles yet. And as the knot gave way Hailey couldn't help but melt into hysterical howls of laughter at the promise of what was to come.

Topless

That small white bikini top slid downward off of her perfect body, as the last of her resistance followed it. Leaving her bare, blushing, and bawling in hilarious screams of laughter.

The magnetic resonance continued to hold her fast, trapped on all fours, while the smitten love bot beneath her took wicked advantage of her helplessness. Thompson stared at her radiant face in smouldering passion. She knew exactly how to push

Hailey's buttons now and this time there was no stopping her from tickling her beyond all her limits.

Hailey's tender pale nipples stiffened terribly even further at their newfound nakedness. Her fit form undulated in the air again already at even the lightest tickles on the sides of her responsive breasts. And the giggling taunts of her horny android buddy were already re-igniting the fires of arousal between her thighs.

"My heavens Hailey " Thompson gasped at the sight of those flawless naked breasts Impressing a love bot was not an easy thing to do But the sight of those full, perfect tits with light pink succulent nipples was even more than Thompson had hoped for "You truly have the most incredible breasts I have ever seen "

"AAAA HAAAAAA THAMPSAN NOOOOOO HAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!" Hailey cried in desperation She tingled from head to toe Her entire body felt like she was going to catch on fire from the tickles Hailey had never been tickled on her breasts like this before but she already knew it would be far more than she could bear

It had actually been sort of a problem for the gorgeous brunette The two boys that had gotten that close to her were immediately discouraged by Hailey's tremendously ticklish breasts and her dangerously tender nipples Their awkward affections had turned to squealing laughter from the sexy grease monkey And for the most part laughter was not the response they were interested in

All this mixed with the fact that Hailey had just about the most amazing body anyone had ever seen, left the poor statuesque hottie more than a little shy about her ticklish secret So, in one of life's little ironies this gal with the most supple lovely breasts on the planet was petrified of letting anyone take off her top

And now Thompson's careful fingers delicately exploring the untouched tips of her magnificent tits, and it was driving the sultry honey mad with anticipation and horny excitement

"You don't need that itchy top." Thompson giggled sweetly and moved her slowly stroking nails further down the supple curve of those amazing tits "Here just let Thompson give you a soothing little tickly tickle under those splendid titties. And we'll make ya feel *all* better "

"MYYYY HAAAAAAA CAAAA HAAAAAAN T SAAAAA HAAAAAAAP " Hailey incoherently begged. Thompson had no mercy for Hailey's horrible ticklishness At this point Hailey was the ultimate challenge for the proud little love bot and she knew exactly how to play her beautiful body like a finely tuned instrument

"See doesn't that just feel delightful?" Thompson purred playfully Her long nails lightly scratched the tender bottoms of Hailey's naked chest as they bounced gently above her "You need someone to pamper these sexy naked tits of yours, Hailey You need some tender loving care to drive you a little crazy "

" HEEEEEEE CAAAA HAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAN'T !!!" Hailey guffawed in sheer ticklish hysteria She was astounded by her own reactions. Her rock hard nipps pointed down toward her robo-tickler in mischievous betrayal and begged eagerly for those tickling fingers to touch them. The tingles between her thighs was already driving her out of her mind, and getting stronger with each stroke.

"That's right, my honey. You may have been able to hold back before. But now Thompson has discovered Hailey's little secret." Thompson delighted as her touches around Hailey's throbbing nipples extracted husky screams of trembling laughter. "Oh yes, cutie. These light tickles feel so unbearably good on your poor naked boobs, don't they?"

"THAAAAAAAA MPSAAAA HAAAAAAAN PLH LEEEEE HEEEZE! !" Hailey howled blissfully. Tears streamed down her cheeks, and she thrusted herself against her amorous tickling love bot. She could help it. Oh god, she was starting again.

Thompson pulled back for just a moment and initiated one of her love bot special features. Her palms split down the middle, and folded inside out with thick layers of the finest fur in the universe covering every inch of her fingers and hands, down to her wrists. Before Hailey even had time to notice that the tickling had paused, those furry fingers lightly danced around her swollen nipples, and Hailey positively came apart from the sensation.

"BWAAAAAAAAA HAAAAAAA HAAAAAAA HAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA! !!" She screamed so loud, that her voice cut out a few times from the strain. Nothing had ever tickled this much. She lost all control and felt a raging wave of pleasure rising mercilessly between her spread legs.

"Ooooooh, I thought you might like Cuddlebear fur." Thompson beamed victoriously as her attentive love bot senses detected Hailey's approaching climax. How many years had it been since she got to use these gloves? So perfect for sensual massage, erotic foreplay, and tickling the pants off of hot little pink gals. No more teasing this time. She had found what she was looking for. Time to give this beauty the pleasure she so rightfully deserved. "That's it Hailey, time to tickle it all out of ya."

"IHEEE CAHAAAAAAAN'T STAAA HAAAAAP IHEEE CAHAAAAN'T !" Hailey squeaked as her voice began to huskily vanish under the strain of her roaring guffaws. She trembled so violently above her relentless tickler as she lustfully took both her naked breasts in her furry hands and fondled her wickedly. And a tidal wave of orgasmic bliss crashed over her quaking body.

"Oh yes, cutie." Thompson purred affectionately, and groped those perfect tits in the most brazen ticklish caress. "Oh god that's your spot. Oh right there."

"CAAAAAAA HAAAAAMING! GAAAAAAAAAWD YAAAA HAAAS !!" Hailey screamed in bashful admission. Her body roared in ticklish delight and climaxed again and again. And just when she thought she was finished, Thompson found a way to take her further.

"Hailey yes!" Thompson panted as her own feedback programming rewarded her generously. Passion utterly consumed them both, and Thompson softly squeezed Hailey's perfect breasts in her tickly fingers and amorously licked a rock hard nipple with her wonderful warm tongue. The resultant wave of pleasure slammed Hailey's body into her rhythmically as another crest of orgasm took her in.

"OOOOOOAAAAAAAAAMMMMFG YAAAA HAAAAA HAAAAAS!!!" The brunette beauty squealed in unparallel bliss. Her eyes rolled back into her skull as relentless climaxed rocked her body.

"Oh my god I think my Hailey *really* likes that," Thompson cooed as her own arousal hit critical mass, and she came forcefully into her denim overalls again and again. She gasped lustfully and teased Hailey's supple breasts in devilish tickles. At the same time gravity urged Hailey's yearning pink nipples down to her merciless kisses. "I think Hailey wants my lips on her nips."

"KEEEEEEEEEYAAAAA HAAAAAA HWAAAAAAAA HWAAAAAAAA!!" Was all Hailey could respond as the most powerful pleasure of her life filled her body. Wet kisses suckled her tender breasts, and a teasing tongue licked her throbbing nipples while those furry fingers found every ticklish spot on her naked chest.

"Tongue tickles for these sexy pink nipples." Thompson cooed elatedly, while lashing her warm tongue powerfully over Hailey's amazingly hard nipples, and stroking down the ample curves of the most beautiful breasts the love bot could have dreamt of. "Licky licky lick."

They rocked back and forth into each other again and again as the fire consumed them both. A thousand circuits overloaded in Thompson's motherboard. In the heat of passion they both would have sworn a typhoon of energy raged down the tunnel, when it was actually the shockwave coming off of Casey's bucking blue body.

Hailey's brunette hair flowed down across Thompson's tear speckled face as they both succumbed to inescapable desire. It seemed to last forever. And for a moment, nothing else in the universe mattered.

When the engines roared back to life, catalyzed by Casey's Spadran finish, the magnetic resonance reset itself. Hailey collapsed into her lover's arms. And they both trembled against each other as the Lead Belly rocketed them forward.

When the strength finally returned to her arms, Hailey pushed her self back up to gaze down on her exhausted love bot. Thompson's limp body lay beneath her, consumed by the obsidian night of unconsciousness.

Bashfully, Hailey slipped her top back on, tied her wavy mocha hair into a tight bun on top of her head, and pulled the comatose android onto her back.

"I think we better get back to the helmsroom, Tommy. But if ya tickle me from back there, and I'm gonna have to kill you." Hailey giggled to the short circuited droid. And she began to work her way back down the maintenance corridors toward her friends.

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

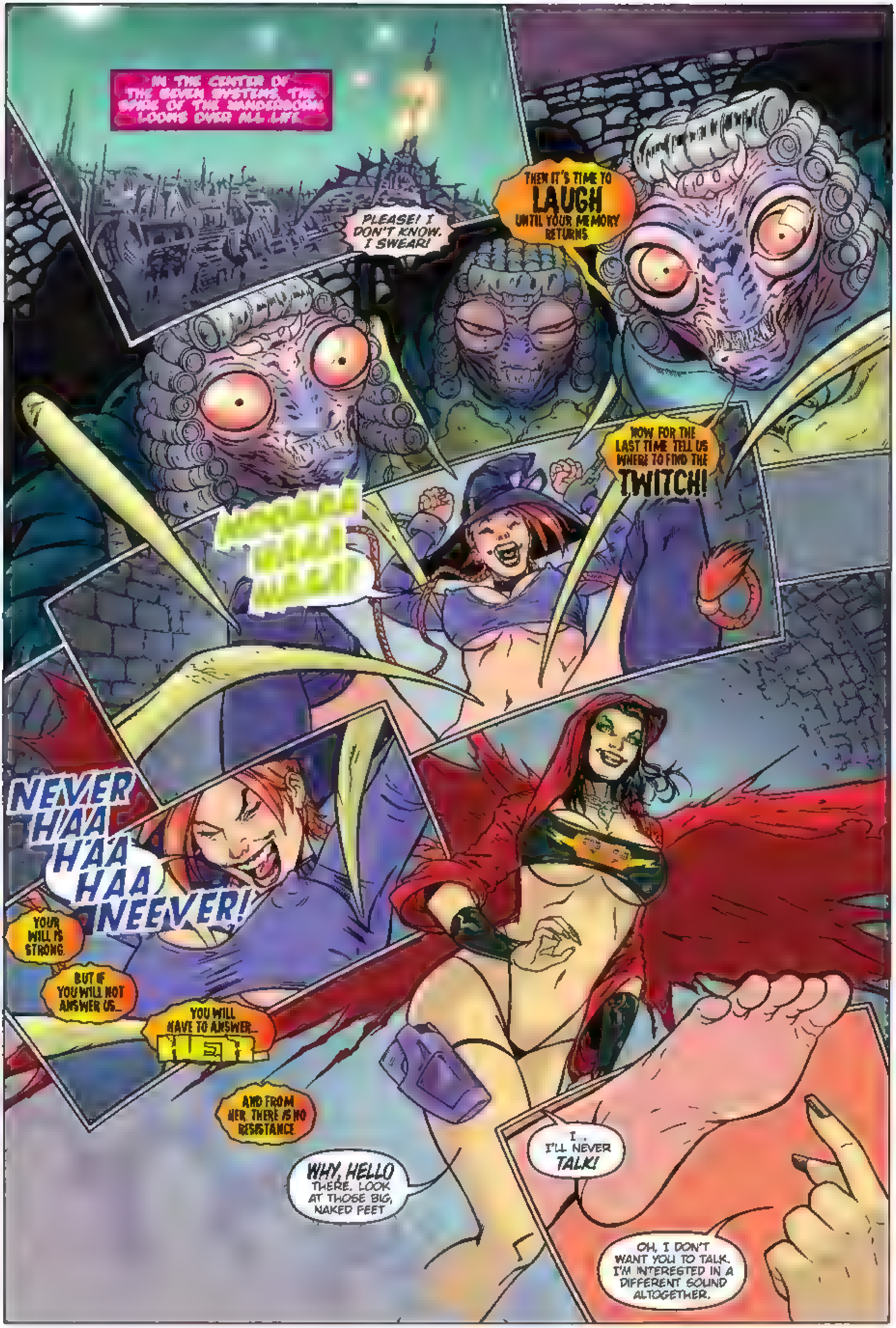
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing

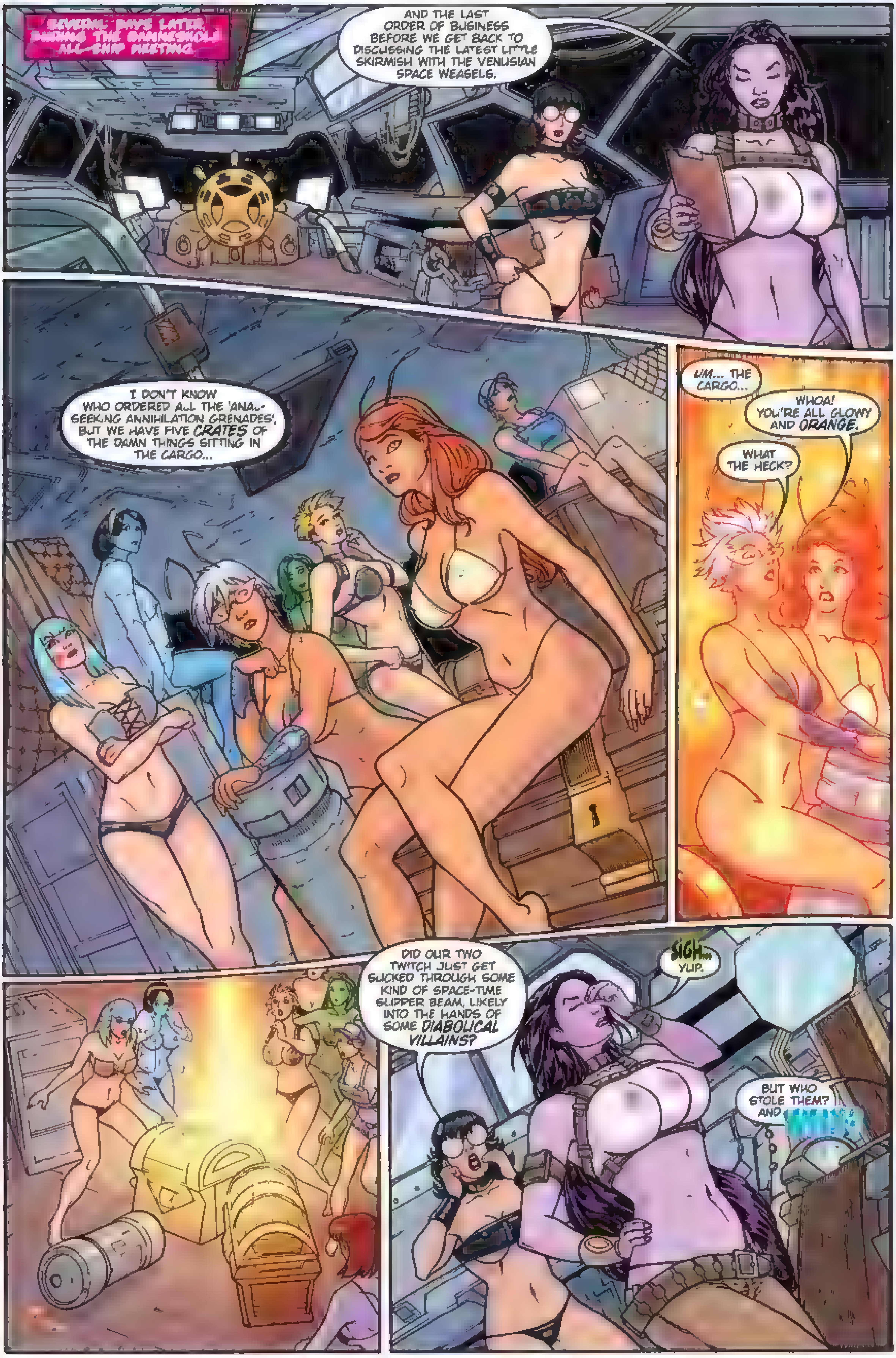
TICKLING IN SPACE!

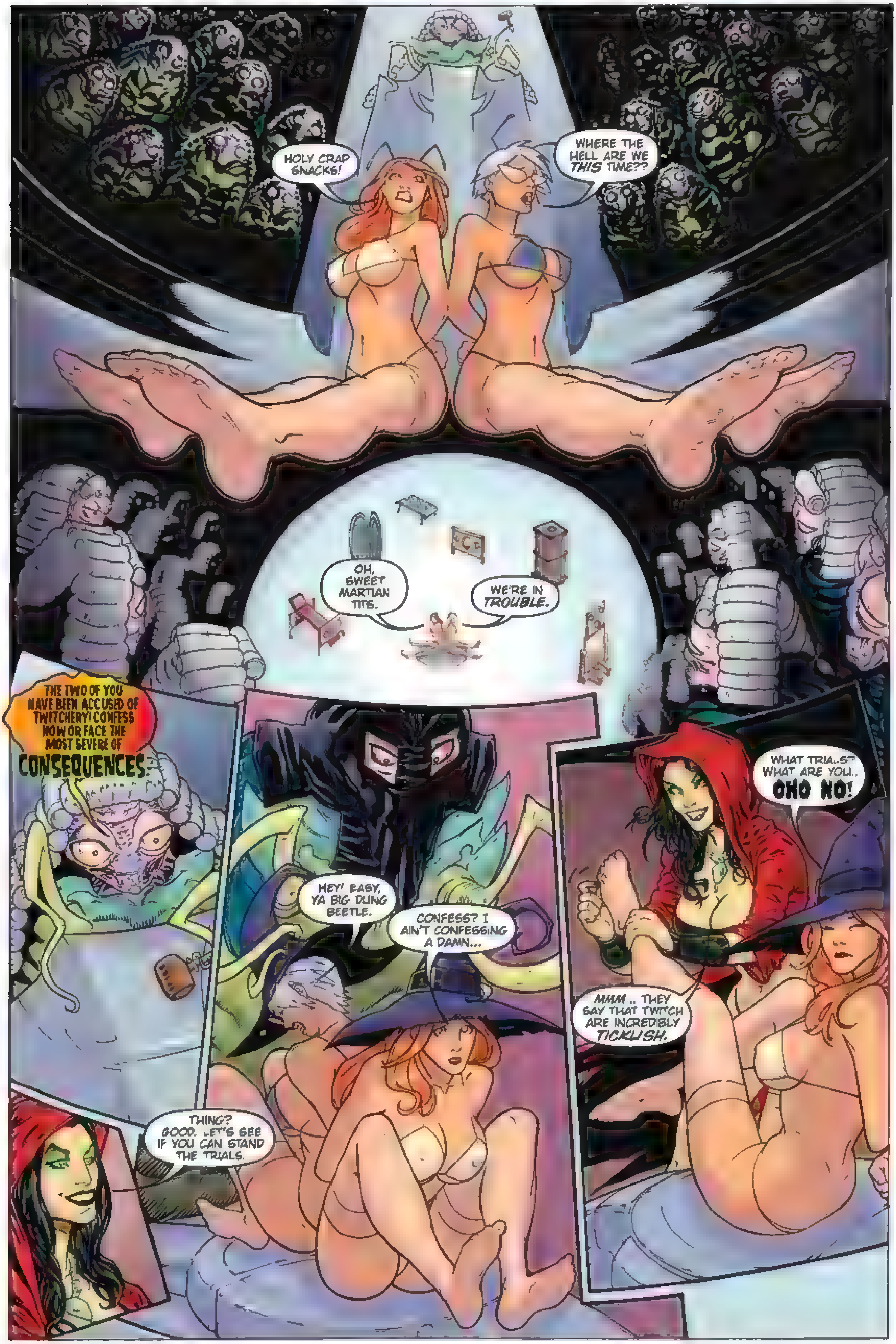
TRIALS OF THE TWITCH

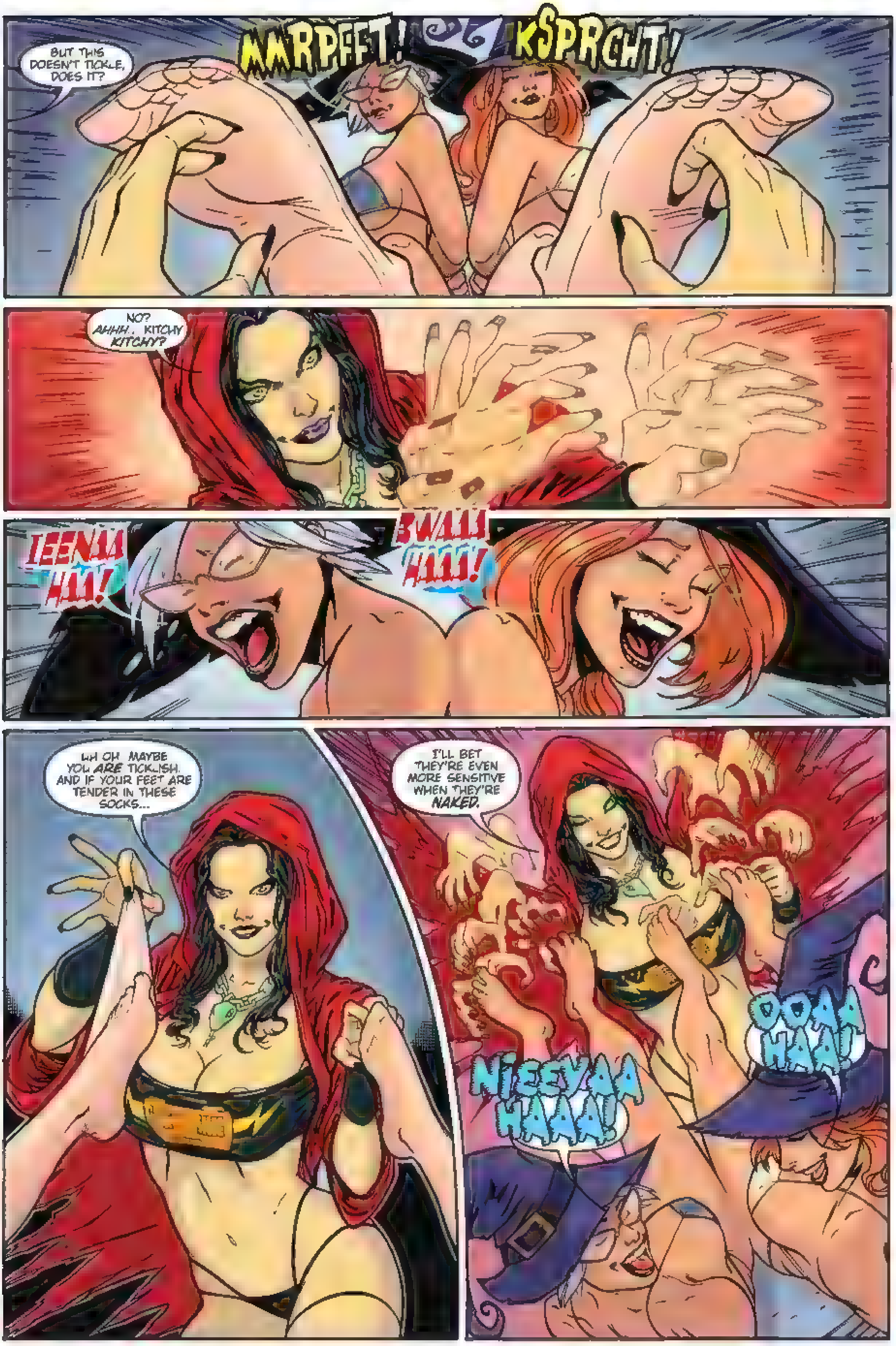
WRITTEN AND CREA[illegible] BY BANDR
ILLUSTRATED BY PONCE
COLO[illegible] QUARTE
LETT[illegible] OKFX
EDIT[illegible] ANNIE


IN THE CENTER OF THE SEVEN SYSTEMS, THE SPIRE OF THE WANDERDOOM LOOMS OVER ALL LIFE.
PLEASE! I DON'T KNOW. I SWEAR!
THEN IT'S TIME TO LAUGH UNTIL YOUR MEMORY RETURNS.
NOW FOR THE LAST TIME TELL US WHERE TO FIND THE TWITCH!
NEVER HAA HAA HAA NEEVER!
YOUR WILL IS STRONG.
BUT IF YOU WILL NOT ANSWER US...
YOU WILL HAVE TO ANSWER... HER.
AND FROM HER, THERE IS NO RESISTANCE.
WHY, HELLO THERE. LOOK AT THOSE BIG, NAKED FEET
I... I'LL NEVER TALK!
OH, I DON'T WANT YOU TO TALK. I'M INTERESTED IN A DIFFERENT SOUND ALTOGETHER.

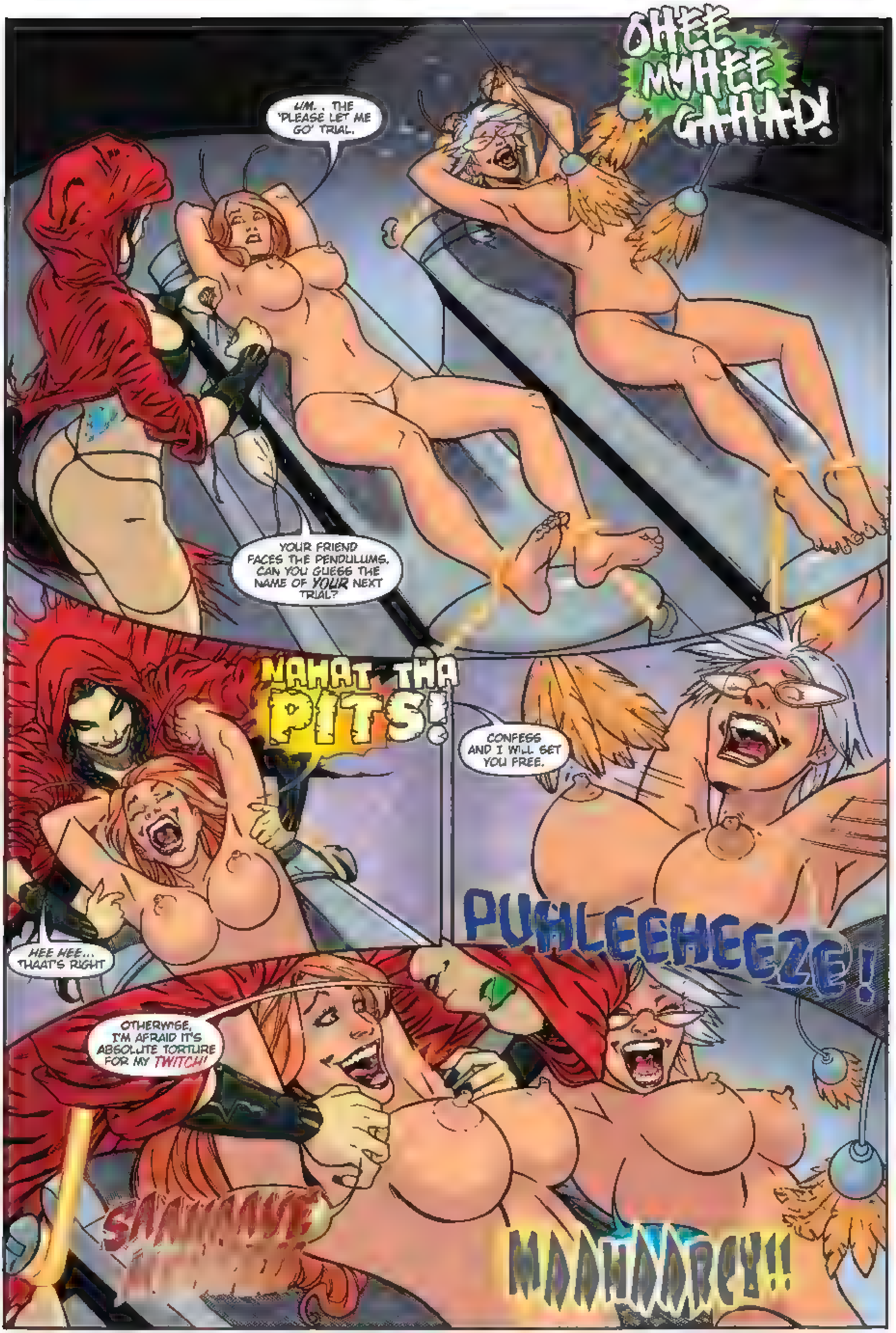
SILLY LITTLE PAGAN HUMAN. THAT'S THE SOUND I'M LOOKING FOR.
THE CORRUPT ELITE OF THE SEVEN SYSTEMS COVET MY SKILLS TO GET THE INFORMATION THEY REQUIRE.
IT'S A UNIQUE SKILL OF MY RACE; THE THINGS WE CAN DO TO OUR VICTIMS WITH THE LIGHTEST OF TOUCHES.
I'M AFRAID SO. TICKLE TORTURE FOR THESE FEET
I KNOW, QUITE AN INTENSE SENSATION, ISN'T IT?
NOOO NOOOO!
OH YES, SILLY LITTLE WITCH. I KNOW YOU WILL.
I'LL TEHEELL YOUHO EVERYTHAAHAAANG!


SEVERAL DAYS LATER, DURING THE DAMNESKOL ALL-SHIP MEETING.
AND THE LAST ORDER OF BUSINESS BEFORE WE GET BACK TO DISCUSSING THE LATEST LITTLE SKIRMISH WITH THE VENUSIAN SPACE WEASELS.
I DON'T KNOW WHO ORDERED ALL THE 'ANAL-SEEKING ANNIHILATION GRENADES', BUT WE HAVE FIVE CRATES OF THE DAMN THINGS SITTING IN THE CARGO...
UM... THE CARGO...
WHOA! YOU'RE ALL GLOWY AND ORANGE.
WHAT THE HECK?
DID OUR TWO TWITCH JUST GET SUCKED THROUGH SOME KIND OF SPACE-TIME SLIPPER BEAM, LIKELY INTO THE HANDS OF SOME DIABOLICAL VILLAINS?
SIGH... YUP.
BUT WHO STOLE THEM? AND [illegible]


HOLY CRAP SNACKS!
WHERE THE HELL ARE WE *THIS* TIME??
OH, SWEET MARTIAN TITS.
WE'RE IN *TROUBLE.*
THE TWO OF YOU HAVE BEEN ACCUSED OF TWITCHERY! CONFESS NOW OR FACE THE MOST SEVERE OF CONSEQUENCES.
HEY! EASY, YA BIG DUNG BEETLE.
CONFESS? I AIN'T CONFESSING A DAMN...
THING? GOOD. LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN STAND THE TRIALS.
WHAT TRIALS? WHAT ARE YOU.. OHO NO!
MMM.. THEY SAY THAT TWITCH ARE INCREDIBLY *TICKLISH.*


BUT THIS DOESN'T TICKLE, DOES IT?
MMRPFFT!
KSPRCHT!
NO? AHHH.. KITCHY KITCHY?
IEENAA HAAA!
BWAAA HAAAA!
UH OH. MAYBE YOU *ARE* TICKLISH. AND IF YOUR FEET ARE TENDER IN THESE SOCKS...
I'LL BET THEY'RE EVEN MORE SENSITIVE WHEN THEY'RE *NAKED*.
OOAA HAAA!
NIEEYAA HAAAA!

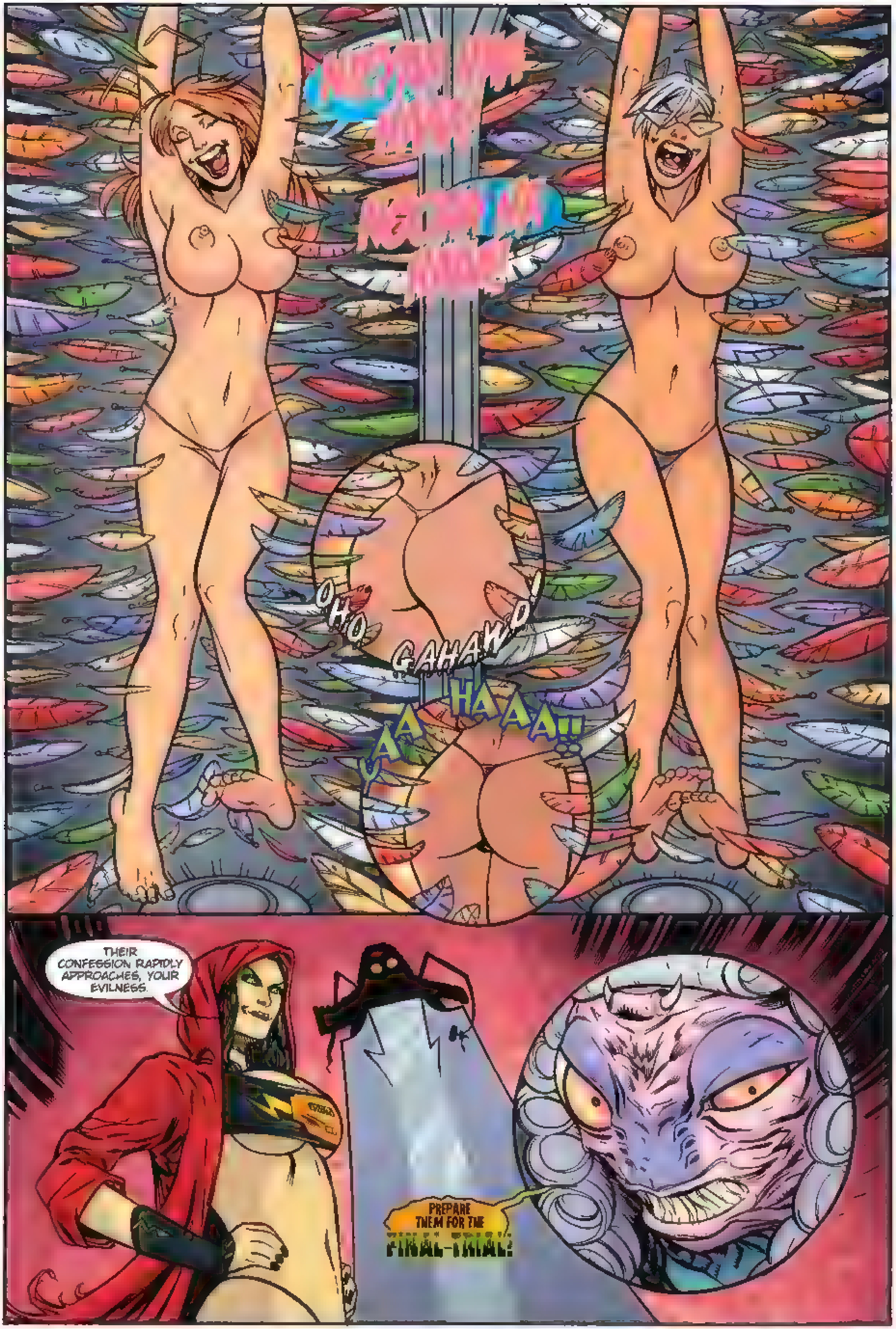
BACK ABOARD THE [illegible] - THE CREW SEARCHES FOR ANSWERS
IT LEFT SOME KIND OF CHEMICAL SIGNATURE. WHERE'S THE DAMN *WARP ANALYST?*
UH, RIGHT HERE, BOSS.
SO, THE TWITCH ARE THE MOST TICKLISH SPECIES IN THE GALAXY, *HUH?*
THAT'S FUNNY, BECAUSE THEY SAY MY SPECIES ARE THE BEST *TICKLERS* IN THE GALAXY.
OH NO. I THINK YOU TWO ARE READY FOR THE NEXT TRIAL ALREADY.
EYAAHAHAAA!
AHAHAHAHA!
BRING IN THE RACKS!

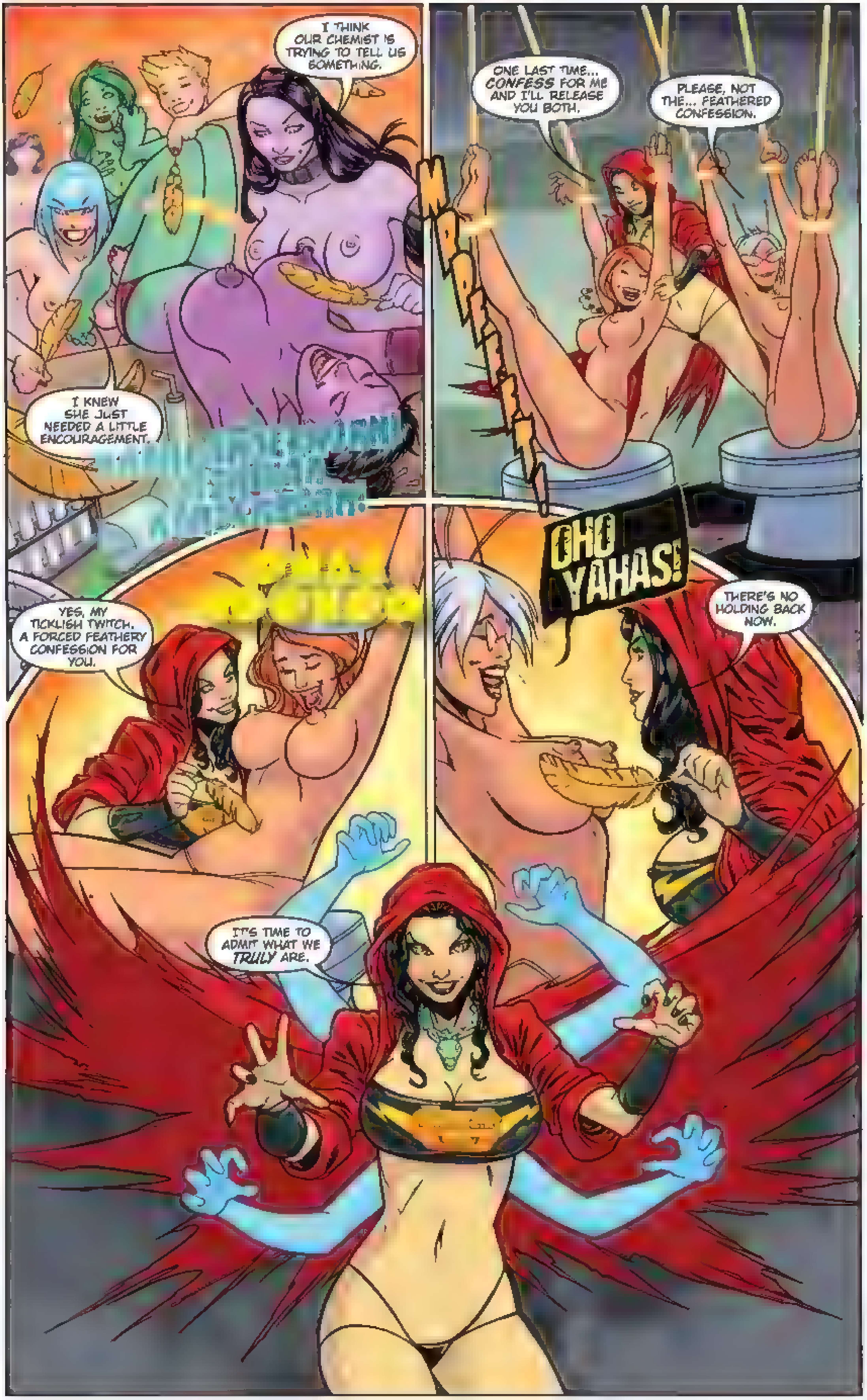

UM... THE 'PLEASE LET ME GO' TRIAL.
OHEE MYHEE GAHHD!
YOUR FRIEND FACES THE PENDULUMS. CAN YOU GUESS THE NAME OF YOUR NEXT TRIAL?
NAHAT THA PITS!
CONFESS AND I WILL SET YOU FREE.
PUHLEEHEEZE!
HEE HEE... THAAT'S RIGHT
OTHERWISE, I'M AFRAID IT'S ABSOLUTE TORTURE FOR MY TWITCH!
SAAAAAVE
MAAHAARCY!!

THIS JUST CRACKS YOU UP.
BWAA-HAAA!
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR THE TWO OF YOU FOR ALMOST FIVE YEARS.
AND I KNEW THESE CREEPY BUG BASTARDS WOULD LEAD ME RIGHT TO YOU.
NOW, LET'S GIVE YOU THE FULL PENDULUM TREATMENT!

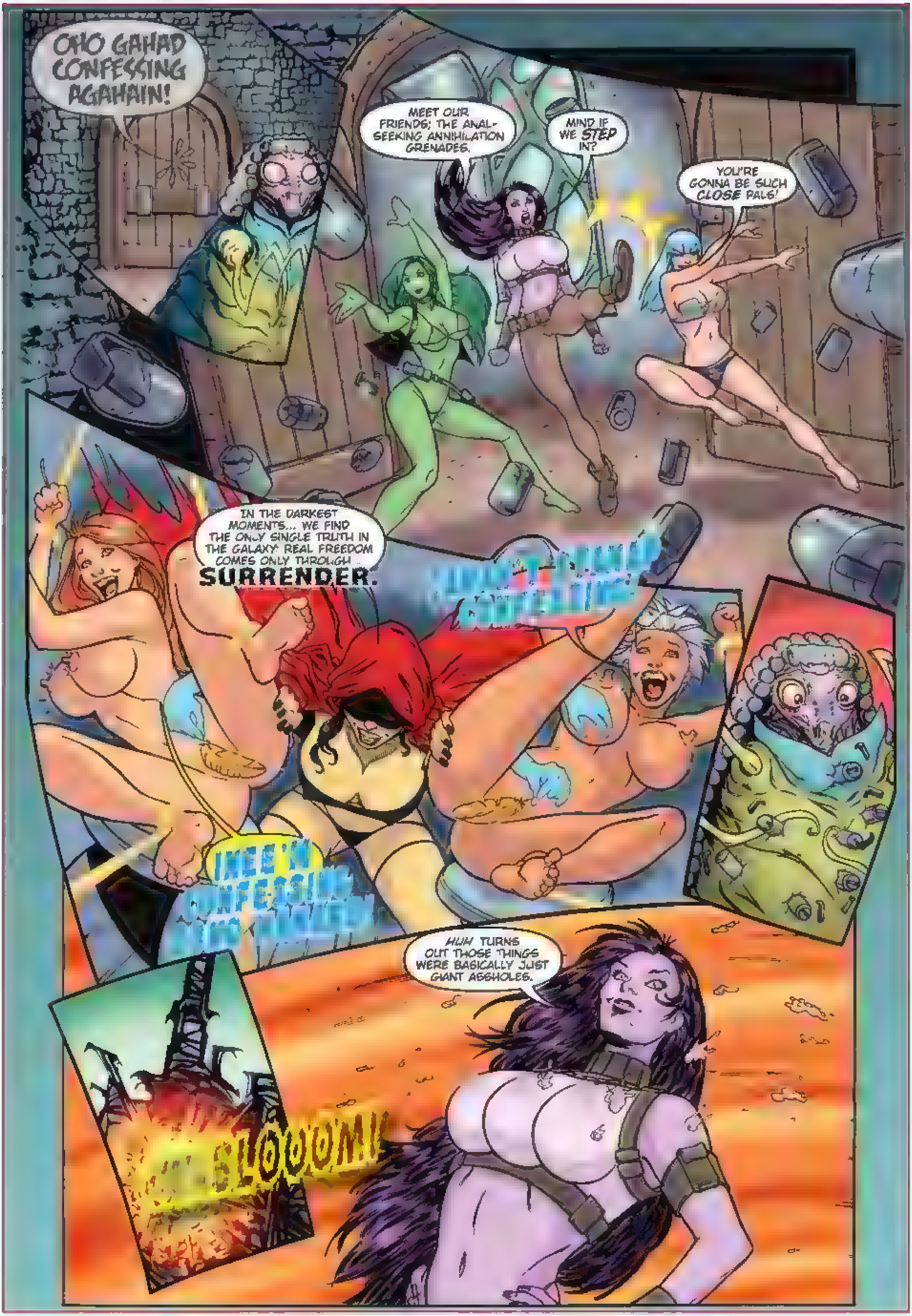
WELL, CAN YOU TRACE THE ARGON MATRIX?
ANALYZING CRYOGENIC PATTERN NOW, CAP.
I THINK SHE NEEDS A LITTLE... *MOTIVATION.*
SUCH TENDER SPECIMENS... THEY MUST *SURELY* BE THE ONES WE SEEK.
NieeYAA HAA HAAA!
BRING IN THE SCREAMING MAIDENS!!

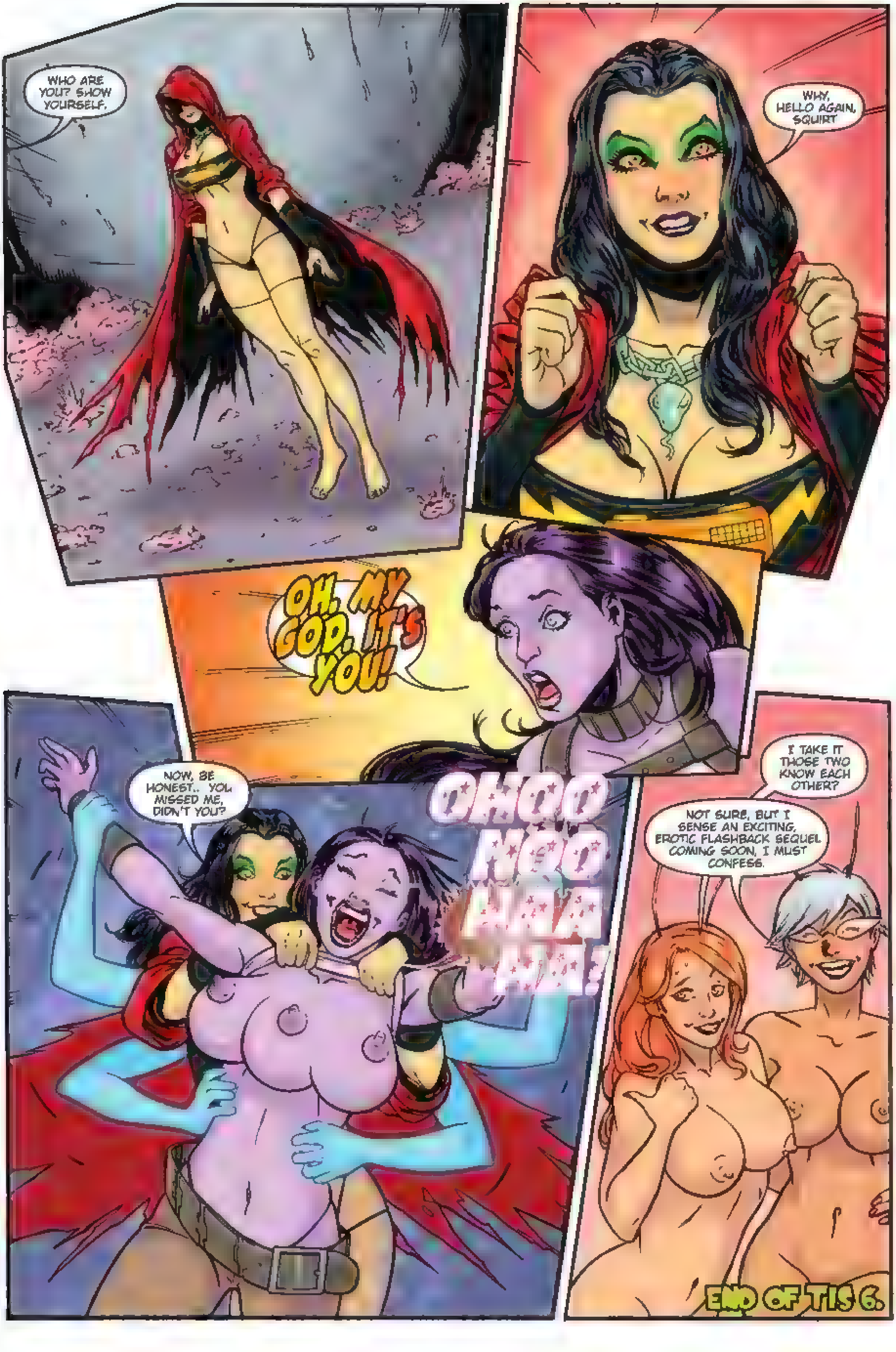
CONFESS... OR FACE THE MOST TICKLY TRIAL YET
DO YOU HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY?
YEAH, YOU'VE GOT TO BE...
GOD DAMN SHITTING ME.
WOOHOOHA HAHA!
NO ONE RESISTS THE MAIDENS!


OHO GAHAWD!
YAA HA AA!!
THEIR CONFESSION RAPIDLY APPROACHES, YOUR EVILNESS.
PREPARE THEM FOR THE FINAL-TRIAL!


I THINK OUR CHEMIST IS TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING.
I KNEW SHE JUST NEEDED A LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENT.
ONE LAST TIME... CONFESS FOR ME AND I'LL RELEASE YOU BOTH.
PLEASE, NOT THE... FEATHERED CONFESSION.
OHO YAHAS!
YES, MY TICKLISH TWITCH. A FORCED FEATHERY CONFESSION FOR YOU.
THERE'S NO HOLDING BACK NOW.
IT'S TIME TO ADMIT WHAT WE TRULY ARE.

HOOHOO I'M... I'M...
OH, YES! YOUR TIME HAS COME.
UMA-HAA CONFESSING!
AND I'M FINALLY LETTING YOU GO.
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF... THIS IS NO CONFESSION OF TWITCHERY!
IT SURE SOUNDS LIKE CONFESSION TO ME. YOU WANTED TO CAPTURE A COUPLE AUTHENTIC TWITCH. WELL, YOU GOT IT
YAHAHA... CONFESSING SOHO MUCH!


OHO GAHAD CONFESSING AGAHAIN!
MEET OUR FRIENDS: THE ANAL-SEEKING ANNIHILATION GRENADES.
MIND IF WE *STEP* IN?
YOU'RE GONNA BE SUCH *CLOSE* PALS!
IN THE DARKEST MOMENTS... WE FIND THE ONLY SINGLE TRUTH IN THE GALAXY: REAL FREEDOM COMES ONLY THROUGH... **SURRENDER.**
IHEE'N CONFESSING
HUH TURNS OUT THOSE THINGS WERE BASICALLY JUST GIANT ASSHOLES.
BLOOOM!


WHO ARE YOU? SHOW YOURSELF.
WHY, HELLO AGAIN, SQUIRT
OH, MY GOD. IT'S YOU!
NOW, BE HONEST.. YOU MISSED ME, DIDN'T YOU?
OHOO NOO AAA AAA!
I TAKE IT THOSE TWO KNOW EACH OTHER?
NOT SURE, BUT I SENSE AN EXCITING, EROTIC FLASHBACK SEQUEL COMING SOON, I MUST CONFESS.
END OF TIS 6.

LEGION of BOUNCE

6

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Chorin

Written and Created by Bandito

Colors by Duarte

Edited by ChicagoAnnie

Lettering by RostoKFX

MTJ PUBLISHING

THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT

ISSUE #1

Written by
BANDITO

Drawn by
OZZY

Colors & Letters by
WHITE LOTUS

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

BLIMEY! LEXI AND LYDIA ARE TRAPPED IN A STEAMPUNK WORLD WHERE TICKLING RULES! SO, CLOSE YOUR EYES AND THINK OF ENGLAND AS WE GIVE YOU:
MTJ PUBLISHING
Vic(TickleTorture)Torian Turmoil
PART·I
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Illustrated by Bordon Written and Created by Colin
Colors by Duarte Edited by ChicagoAnnie Lettering by RostoKFX

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

SHIP OF THIEVES

PIN-UP BOOK

WRITTEN/CREATED BY BANDITO
ILLUSTRATED BY PONCE
COLORS BY DUARTE
LETTERING BY WHITE LOTUS

Call it obsession.
Call it whatever you like.

But since their sizzling encounter together on the Smuggler's Moon the fiendish Captain Vida has been tracking the fair Audrey and her crew mates across the stars in the hopes of once again **tickling her to endless squealing surrender**

And whenever the opportunity presents itself, Vida will steal the sexy geek away in her tiny pirate cutter and feather her mercilessly until rescue finally comes. Never is the fearsome Vida happier, and based on the frenzied laughter pouring so loud from the little craft, never is Audrey happier as well. Despite what she may argue.

It was an absolute mystery. Silki had programmed the sleep bed herself. She'd taken the thing apart six times to find out who had overridden the security settings, but found only frustration. Though it wasn't the unknown that made her tingle. Like clockwork every night her bed would open, trapping her wrists and ankles firmly in place and some unknown wicked villain aboard the ship would peel away her pajamas and begin to tickle her all over without ever saying a single word.

Softly they would giggle while they made her buck in midnight ecstasy.

Their light fluffy fingers would tease every inch of her as she laughed and laughed at the top of her sizable lungs, until her frustration was replaced instead with hours of bawling, blissful release. Why she stubbornly always slept in the same bed even though she suspected another evening of ticklish touch? Well, that too is a mystery.

Maintaining the onboard shuttles was boring work. Slither was volunteered constantly on orders from Captain Rusty simply because she was the best Skiff Tech on the crew. But why Downey always volunteered to work her shift with Slither was anyone's guess.

She wasn't handy with a wrench, although she was quite good with her hands.

It was not an uncommon occurrence that Slither would become entangled in the swarms of wires and cables that came with shuttle work. Downey would always be delighted to help her out. Slither always ended those shifts with a surprisingly exhausted look on her blushing face. Downey on the other hand always looked utterly satisfied, a dreamy smile across her lips. Perhaps it wasn't such boring work after all.

Sneaks and smugglers... criminals and thieves...

those are the wanton women who make up the crew of the Mighty Danneskold.

It can be easy to forget that.

To forget that this is a space pirate frigate on which the rules of normal galactic etiquette simply do not apply. But Dusty never forgot. She remembered what the Space Cop, Pinkerton Poe had done to her during the famous Embassy Heist. She remembered the days of ticklish torment at the fingers of the self-righteous vixen. So this time the heist was a ruse...a gambit to capture Pinkerton and to return the ticklish favor. Pinkerton was even more sensitive than the crew could have hoped for, and her ticklish treatment would be long, slow, and ruthless. For even though there may be no honor on a Ship of Thieves... it turns out that there is indeed vengeance.

AIRLOCK
ERROR

AIRLOCK
ERROR

The punishment would be severe.

Even on a space pirate ship there are some regulations that must not be broken and airlock safety restrictions [illegible] non-negotiable. [illegible]

But no sooner had Booki started out of the outer-airlock when Raven pulled the emergency override lever.

An instant later Booki started madly cackling as she felt the softest of feathers caress her surprisingly-naked backside. The crew banged on the inner door, threatening Raven with the days of ticklish reprisal that would soon befall her. But much to Booki's chagrin her bottom was so desperately ticklish and the inner door couldn't be opened again for another three hours or so. Some regulations after all must not be broken.

[illegible]

These worlds were cruel, distant and savage.

[illegible]

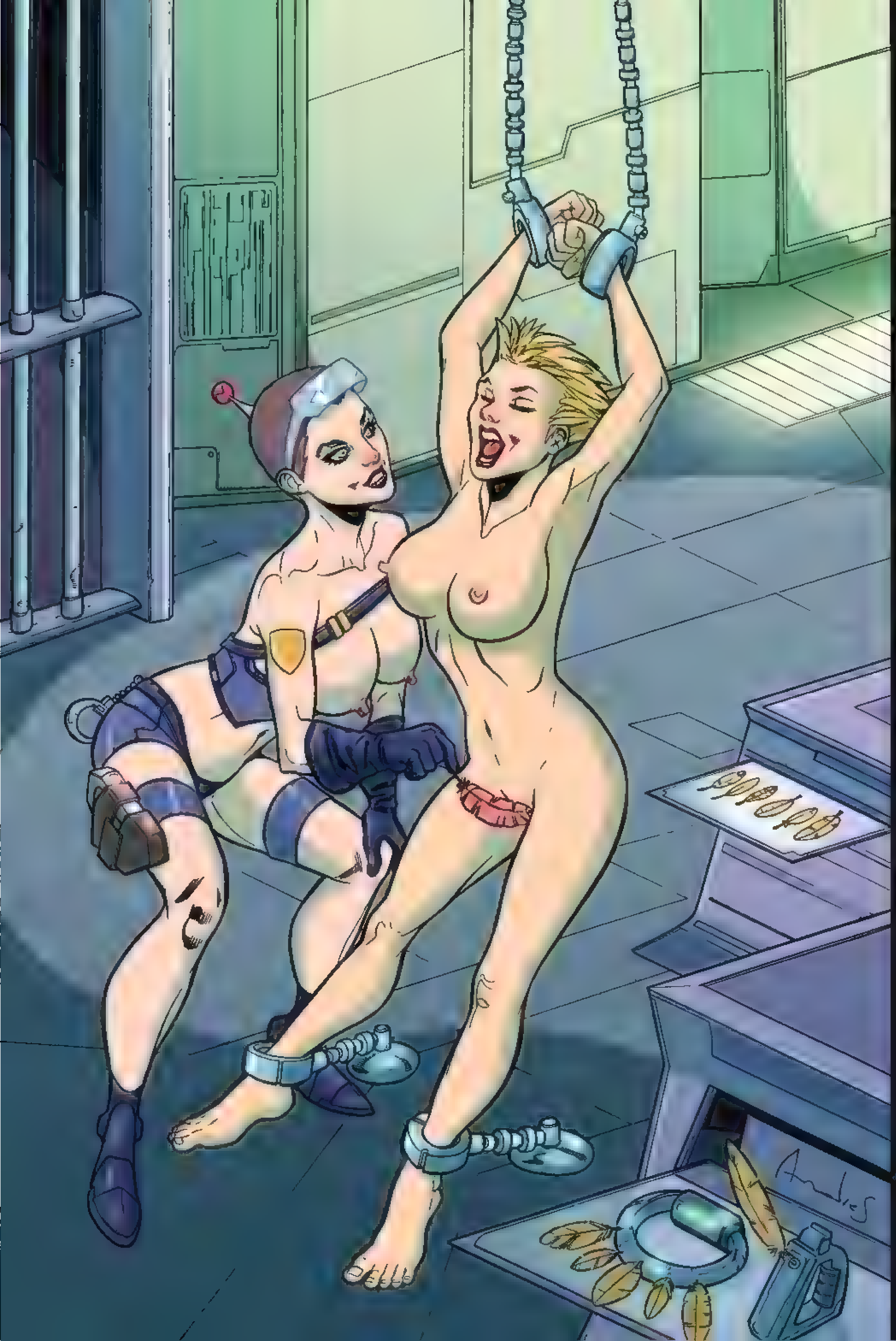
These two have a long history together. In fact, it was Dusty that first gave the Krandaloozian the nickname by which everyone knows her: Shooter.

And it was their rivalry over photonic-pistol marksmanship that often got one of the two gals in serious trouble.

The truth is that no one outshoots a Krandaloozian. But Dusty's pride is ample. So before you know it she has to make good on her regrettable bet, and the purple temptress is soon crying in sinful confession under Shooter's wicked and careful caress. Because it also well known that no one tickles quite like a Krandaloozian.

And this is not the first time the tender Captain Dusty has lost her top in a ticklish bet to her lovely rival.

Shooter has become so very good at tickling the hot purple Captain that such torrid encounters have also yielded the nickname by which the Krandaloozian often refers to Dusty. A name which Dusty would easily kill anyone else who uttered it. And a name which Shooter breathily whispers into her ears as she tickles her though the night saying: "There you go, Squirt."



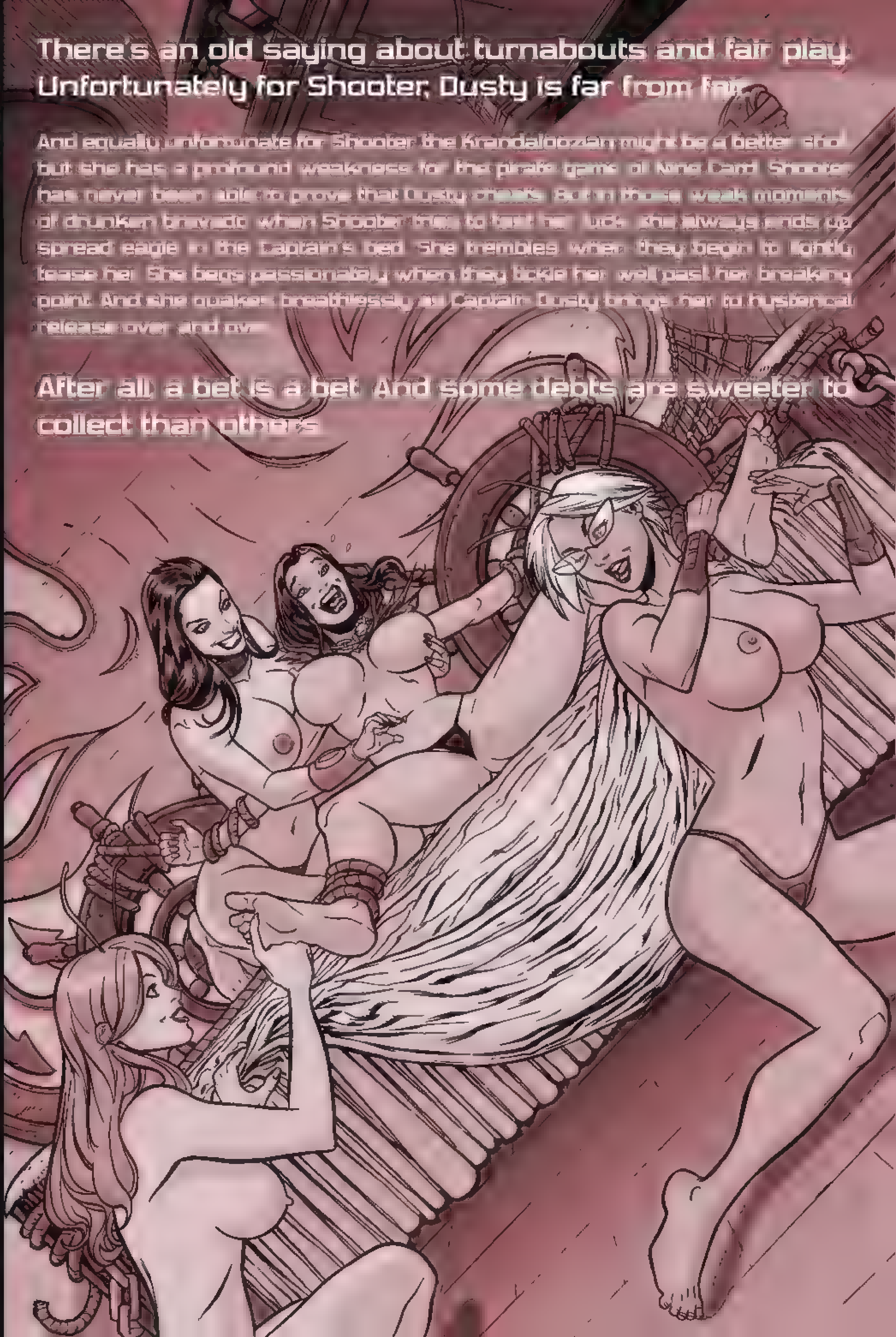
Interrogation is Pinkerton's specialty. That, and spotting someone who is up to no good. So when Pinkerton saw Downey try to pass through Contraband Quarantine at the Niventin Space Station she had her pegged for a smuggler right away. This was the part Pinkerton lived for. The private sound-proof room. The look on Downey's lovely face as Pinkerton "accidentally" began to tickle her while she conducted the very thorough frisking.

The quiver of Downey's lips as she tried to hold in the screaming laughter.

And the absolute delight when after an eternity of teasing the fit alien vixen erupted in belly laughter. The sexy birdy would heave in laughter for her before she was done.

She would undulate her entire body in crazed sweaty reaction to her tickling touch.

She would cry pleading sensitive moans when Pinkerton plucked her slowly. And then she would scream Pinkerton's name in unavoidable climax as the tickling persisted. It was, after all, Pinkerton's specialty.



There's an old saying about turnabouts and fair play. Unfortunately for Shooter, Dusty is far from fair.

And equally unfortunate for Shooter the Krandaloozian might be a better shot but she has a profound weakness for the pirate game of Nine Card. Shooter has never been able to prove that Dusty cheats. But in those weak moments of drunken bravado when Shooter tries to test her luck, she always ends up spread eagle in the Captain's bed. She trembles when they begin to lightly tease her. She begs passionately when they tickle her well past her breaking point. And she quakes breathlessly as Captain Dusty brings her to hysterical release over and over.

After all, a bet is a bet. And some debts are sweeter to collect than others.

[illegible]

Thompson will laugh and laugh as Jessie gently tickled her insanely sensitive feet, paralyzed by her own tune-up programming.

[illegible]

There are some that might consider it cruel. Thompson considered it a

lovely little game.

Sure she knows she can reduce Jessie the Robo-tech to a steamy screaming wreck of voluptuous curves and flawless flesh any time she wishes. But it's catching the gorgeous blonde off guard, the trick before the tickle, that truly makes Thompson

quiver in delight.

Convincing Jessie that the Android Washing Station was like a warm foaming Jacuzzi tub experience already had the naughty robot hot and pleased. Watching her strip down when no one was watching and become locked into the lovely machine had Thompson longing to control her higher brain functions. And cycling her through every single scrubbing option while the washing station

tickled the curvy blonde

into breathless explosions

had Thompson almost as turned on as the machine itself. But if Jessie kept making messes, Thompson had no choice but to keep helping her clean herself up.

There are some planets in the Seven Systems that have what you might call a pirates' fog about them. Stellar mermaids in the uncharted backwaters of the Keel Nebula. A planet-sized Leviathan in the Pooklan Sundern as golden as the sun that eats asteroids and swats playfully at passing ships. But none are more leered about in drunken tavern stories than the Space Bunnies. Woe unto the sailor, they say "that falls into a burrow."

till chance
a mum

Screams that can be heard through the far corners of the cosmos. Throaty pleas for mercy, a mercy which never comes. Such tales are not always to be believed. But you can be sure that even the boldest of deep-space pirates will tread with the utmost care on planets with the bunny brand on their maps.

There's a code amongst the law-breakers in the dark underbelly of this galaxy.

A smuggler's law. A thieves accord. You don't betray a brother unless profit's promise is too great to overlook. You don't kill a man that don't need killing. And you don't turn to the law when you've got a score to settle.

That's the brigand's dance.
One sharp cut deserves another.

So when Audrey finally comes to be freed as she always does, she can't just go back and cry to her Captain to avenge her maidenly virtue. A moment of distraction is all it takes when Audrey breaks a chain in the heat of passion. And before you know it - Vida is the one in knots. And Audrey honor bound to settle the score.

A score settled only by panting laughter and forced submissions. That's the code, and much to Vida's cackling dismay, the code must be followed.

Chix BEHAVING BADLY

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

CREATED BY
BANDITO

A BOUNCE CHIX PINUP BOOK

COLORS BY
WHITE LOTUS

The Josh Flynn

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Tickle Collection
BELLY...
BAREFOOT...
UNDERARM...
AND MORE!
VOLUME 3
CAPTIONS BY

Ticklemantis

Edited by ChicagoAnnie

Julie McGee Presents

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

35¢

PULP TICKLES

A Skink Bros. Production

SKINK

11 PULP-STYLE COVERS and BONUS POSTER!

Featuring:

- Girls in Space
- Cheating Cowgirl
- Egyptian Queen
- Captured Co-eds
- Harem Girls

...and More!!

PULP TICKLES

PENCILLER NEWT WINDSOR CONCEPT/COLORIST BZ TICKLER
EDITOR/LETTERER J.S. FREDRICKS ASSISTANT EDITOR JULIE MCGEE

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

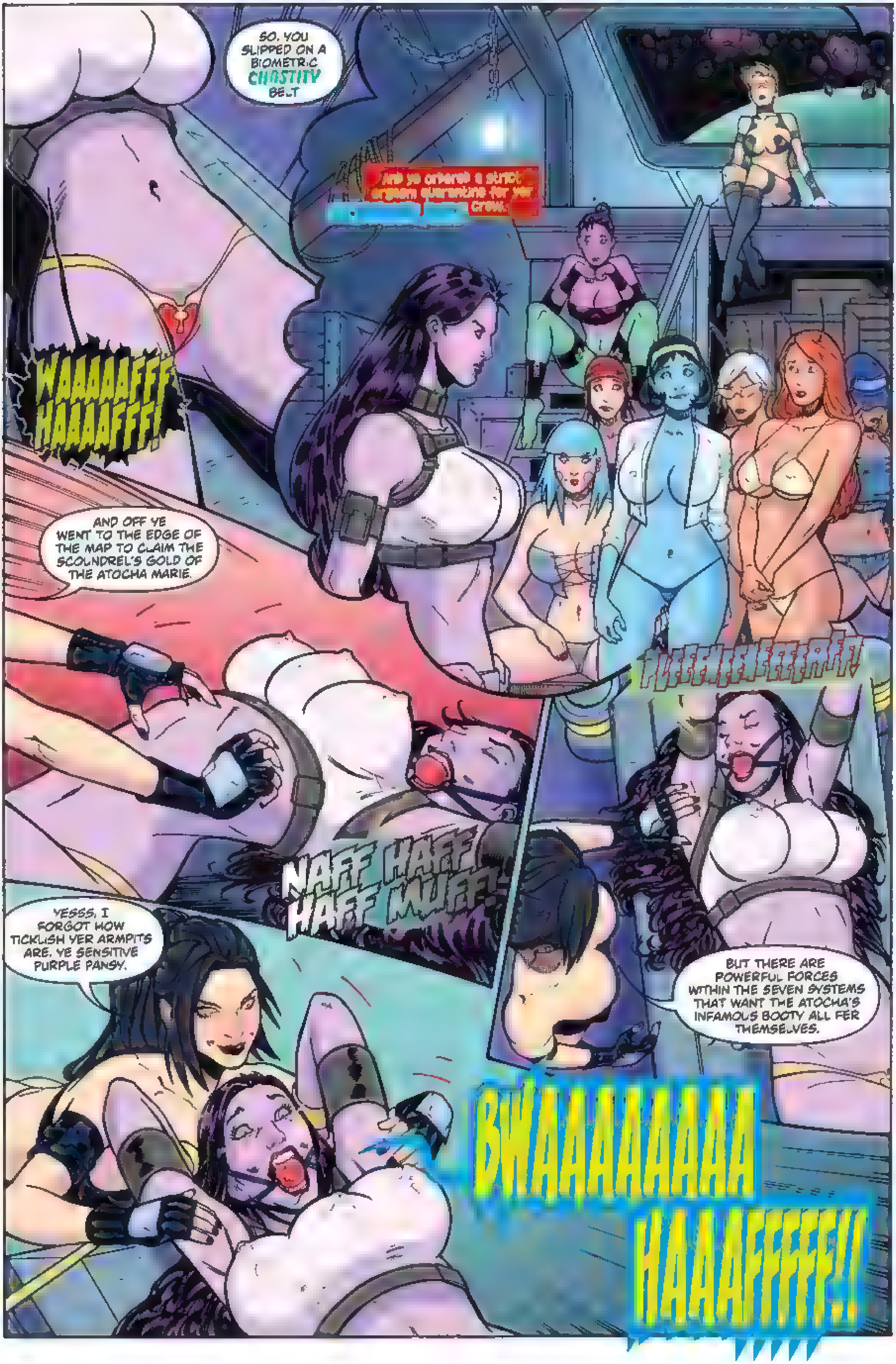
BLAKE'S REVENGE

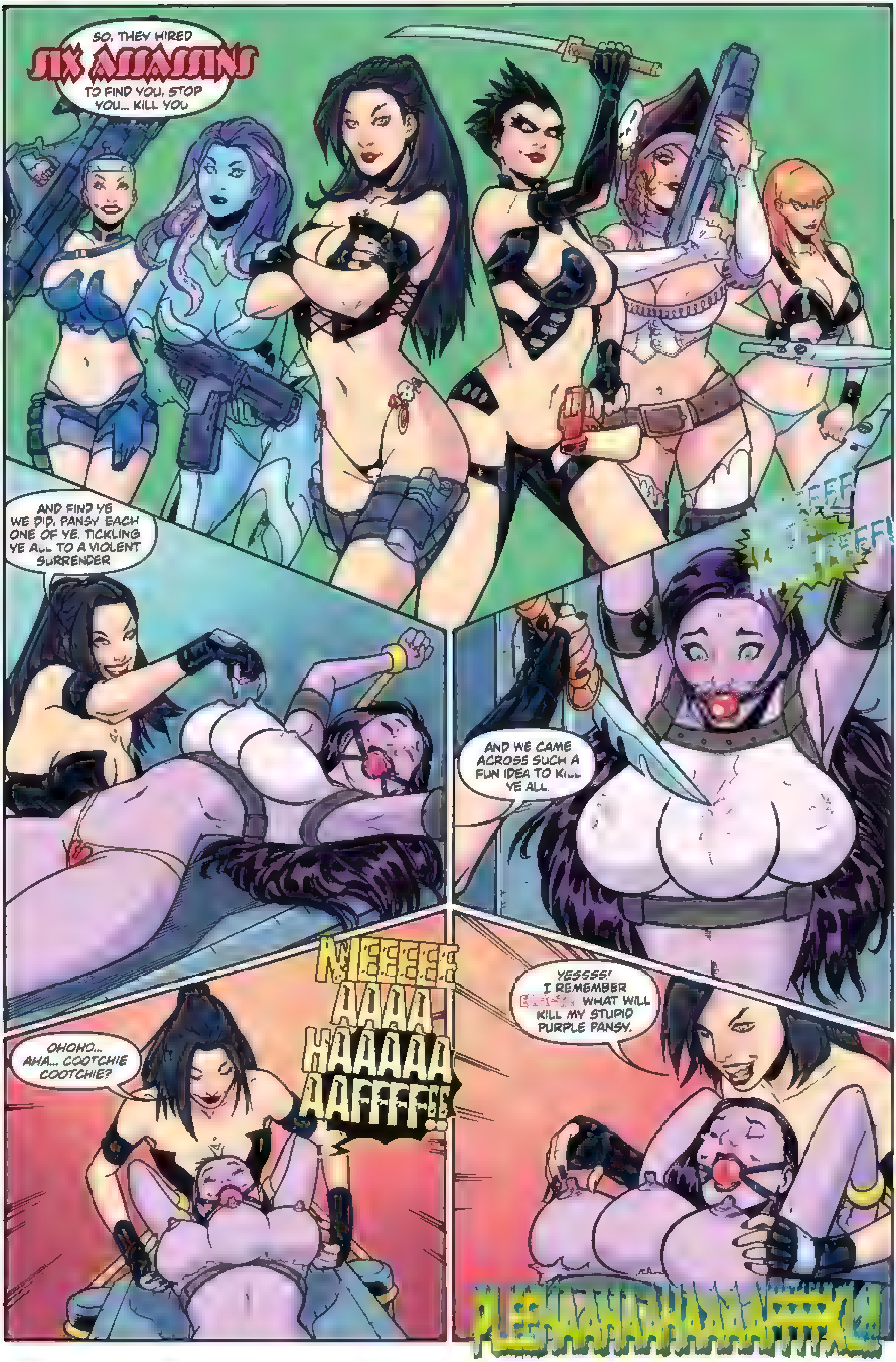
PART ONE

WRITTEN/CREATED BY BANDITO
ILLUSTRATED BY PONCE
COLORS BY DUARTE
LETTERING BY ROSTOKFX
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

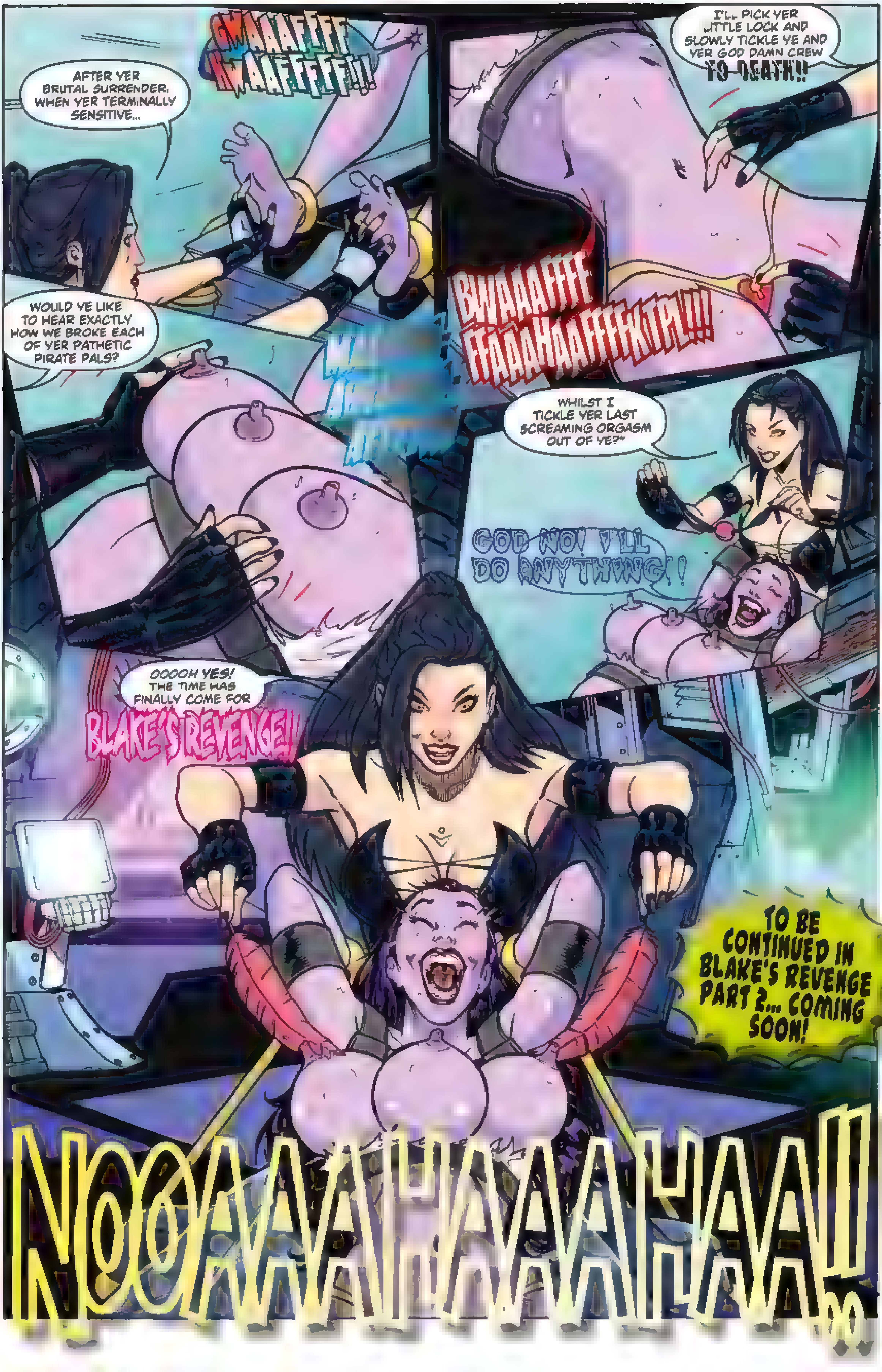
ON THE EDGE OF CHARTED SPACE, ABOARD THE PIRATE SHIP: 'REVENGE'
WAKE UP ME PURPLE PANSY
WHERE... AM I?
A LITTLE FUZZY ON THE DETAILS? TAKING A POINT BLANK SHOT FROM A SPADRAN MUSKET TO THE BACK OF THE HEAD WILL DO THAT TO YE.
BUT DON'T WORRY. I'LL FILL YE IN WHILE I WARM YE UP.
WHA... MMMPH?!
IT ALL STARTED WHEN YOU REUNITED WITH THE KRANDALOOZIAN TREASURE HUNTER. WHAT WAS YOUR RIDICULOUS NICKNAME FOR HER? OH YES, SHOOTER.
OOHOO STAAHAAPIT!!!
I KNEW YOU'D FIND ME ONCE I HAD YOUR TWITCHY FRIENDS.
YOU WANTED TO LEAVE HER THERE, DIDN'T YOU? BUT YOU COULDN'T RESIST THE PROMISE OF ALL THAT GOLD.
MMMPH!!
JUST LIKE YE WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THIS!

Shooter has found the location of the legendary Mocha Mara, the most famous ghost ship of all time...
HWAAAAAAAFFFF!!
OOOHO YES! YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I MEAN, SHOOTER. WAS IN BLOOM, RELEASING HER DEADLY SCENT AND MAKING YOU ALL SO WEAK.
AFFF-HAAAAF! AAAAAHH!!
NIEEEYAAAAAAAFFFFF!!
KRANDALOOZIAN PHEROMONES: THE MOST POWERFUL APHRODISIAC IN THE GALAXY
THEY MAKE THE SKIN SO SENSITIVE! AND THERE IS A SMALL SIDE EFFECT OF PROFOUND AND UNCONTROLLABLE AROUSAL.
AND YE KNEW IF YOU OR THE CREW WERE TO CLIMAX, THE EFFECT WOULD BE MULTIPLIED A THOUSAND TIMES.
YE RELUCTANTLY AGREED TO PARTNER... BUT YE KNEW THE RISKS OF HAVING THE KRANDALOOZIAN ABOARD YER SHIP.
PLEEEEEFF NAAHAAHA AFFFF!]


SO, YOU SLIPPED ON A BIOMETRIC CHASTITY BELT
And ye ordered a strict orgasm quarantine for yer crew.
WAAAAAFFF HAAAAFFF!
AND OFF YE WENT TO THE EDGE OF THE MAP TO CLAIM THE SCOUNDREL'S GOLD OF THE ATOCHA MARIE.
PLEEHEEHEEEERFF!
NAFF HAFF HAFF MUFF!
YESSS, I FORGOT HOW TICKLISH YER ARMPITS ARE, YE SENSITIVE PURPLE PANSY.
BUT THERE ARE POWERFUL FORCES WITHIN THE SEVEN SYSTEMS THAT WANT THE ATOCHA'S INFAMOUS BOOTY ALL FER THEMSELVES.
BWAAAAAAAA HAAAFFFFF!!


SO, THEY HIRED SIX ASSASSINS TO FIND YOU, STOP YOU... KILL YOU
AND FIND YE WE DID, PANSY. EACH ONE OF YE. TICKLING YE ALL TO A VIOLENT SURRENDER
EEEFF! EEEFF!
AND WE CAME ACROSS SUCH A FUN IDEA TO KILL YE ALL.
NEEEEEE AAAA HAAAAA AAFFFFEE!!
OHOHO... AHA... COOTCHIE COOTCHIE?
YESSSS! I REMEMBER [illegible] WHAT WILL KILL MY STUPID PURPLE PANSY.
PLEEHAAHAHAHAAAAFFFFK!!

Those we couldn't catch, we sent hurling to their death. Marooned and
DOOMED.
"THE REST OF YER CREW WE CAPTURED ONE AT A TIME"
POOR ROBO-TECH. ONCE YOU RELEASE FOR ME IT WILL TICKLE EVEN MORE.
EEEEYAAA HAAAA!!!
"WE CAREFULLY DESIGNED THE PERFECT TICKLE FOR EACH OF YE..."
SUCH A TERRIBLY TICKLISH PUSS, AND SUCH A MEAN TICKLY FEATHER STROKIN' YE SO SOFTLY.
NOOOAAAA HAAA HAAAAA!
"THE ONE THAT WILL MAKE YE CUM YER LITTLE BRAINS OUT."
MMMM.. SEXY SNAKE IS GONNA EXPLODE IN THOSE TINY PANTIES.
YE'LL COMPLETE THE KRANDALOOZIAN CYCLE AND BECOME SO TENDER THAT THE LIGHTEST TOUCH WILL BE ABSOLUTELY UNBEARABLE.
NAAAHAAFFFAAAPFKL!!!


BWAAAFFF BWAAFFFF!!
AFTER YER BRUTAL SURRENDER, WHEN YER TERMINALLY SENSITIVE...
I'LL PICK YER LITTLE LOCK AND SLOWLY TICKLE YE AND YER GOD DAMN CREW TO DEATH!!
BWAAAFFF FFAAAHAAFFFKTPL!!!
WOULD YE LIKE TO HEAR EXACTLY HOW WE BROKE EACH OF YER PATHETIC PIRATE PALS?
WHILST I TICKLE YER LAST SCREAMING ORGASM OUT OF YE?"
GOD NO! I'LL DO ANYTHING!
OOOOH YES! THE TIME HAS FINALLY COME FOR BLAKE'S REVENGE!
TO BE CONTINUED IN BLAKE'S REVENGE PART 2... COMING SOON!
NOOAAAHAAAHAA!!

BOUNCE CHIX
ORIGINS II

- Story, Pencils & Inks by Bandito
- Colors by White Lotus

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

BOT CORPS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Illustrated by Bordon
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by ChicagoAnnie
Lettering by RostoKFX

Bump in the Night

Curse of the Were-akeet

STORY, PENCILS & INKS: BANDITO
PRETTY COLORS: WHITE LOTUS

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

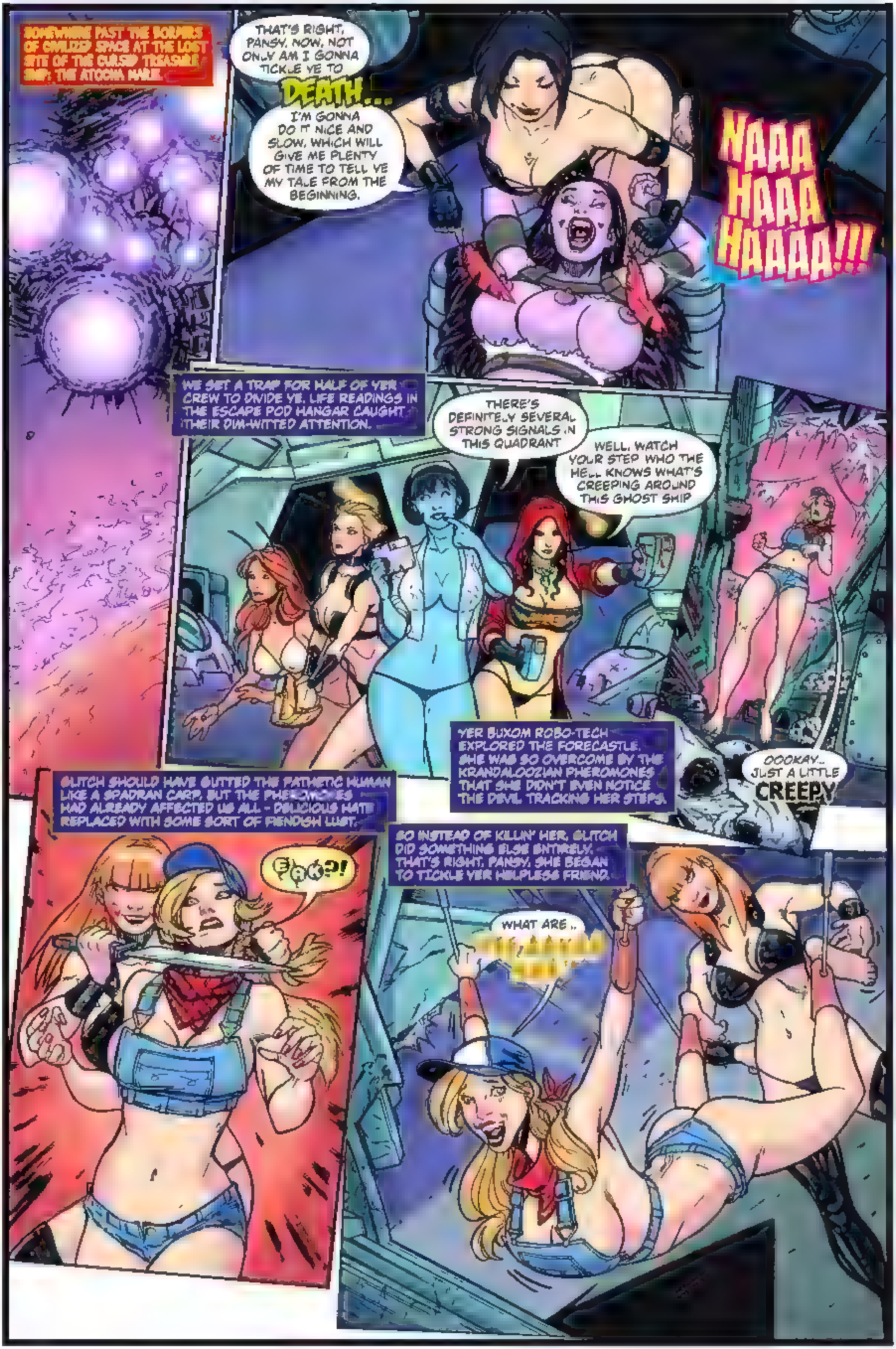
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

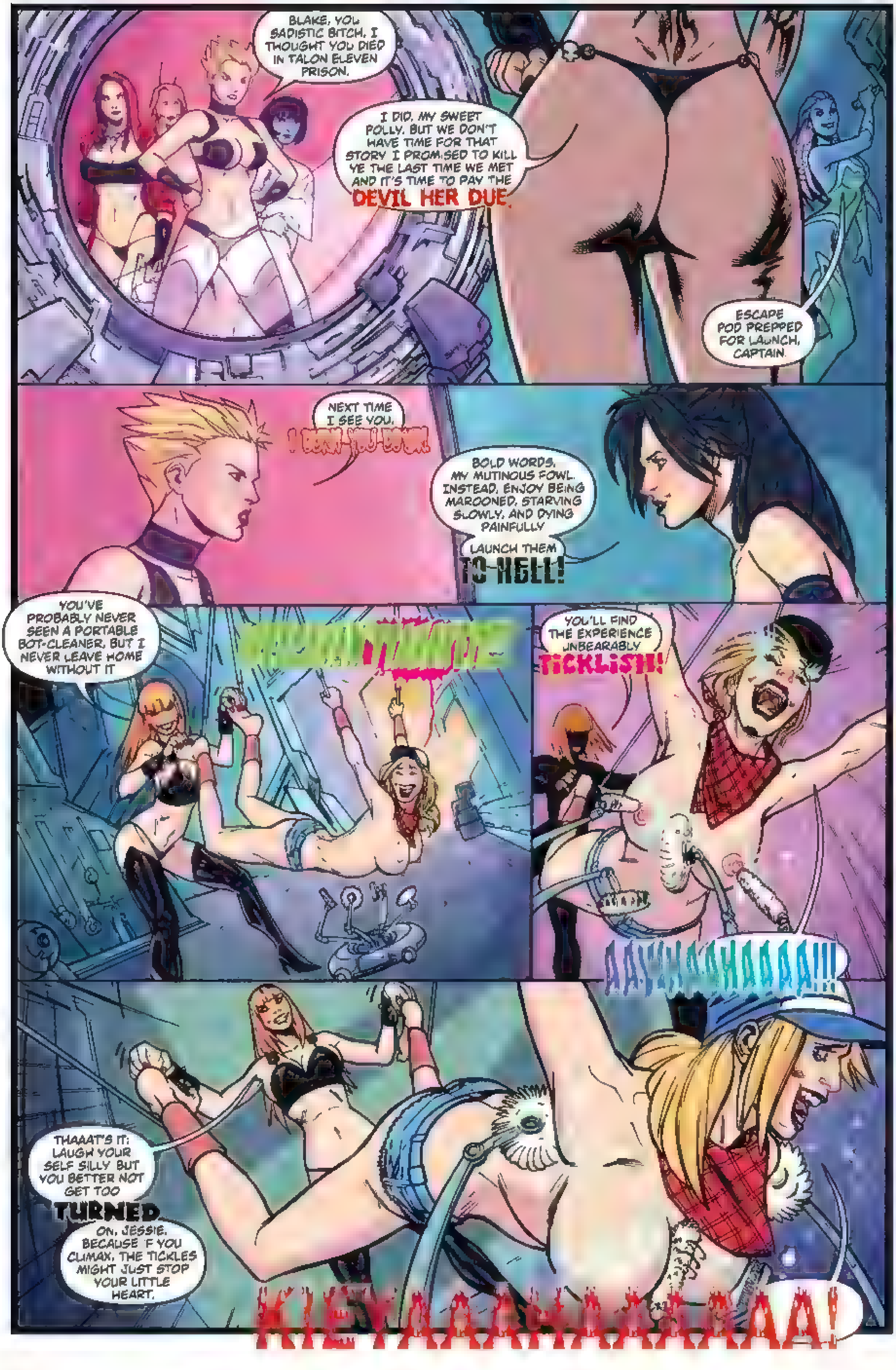
TICKLING IN SPACE!
BLAKE'S REVENGE
PART TWO
MTI

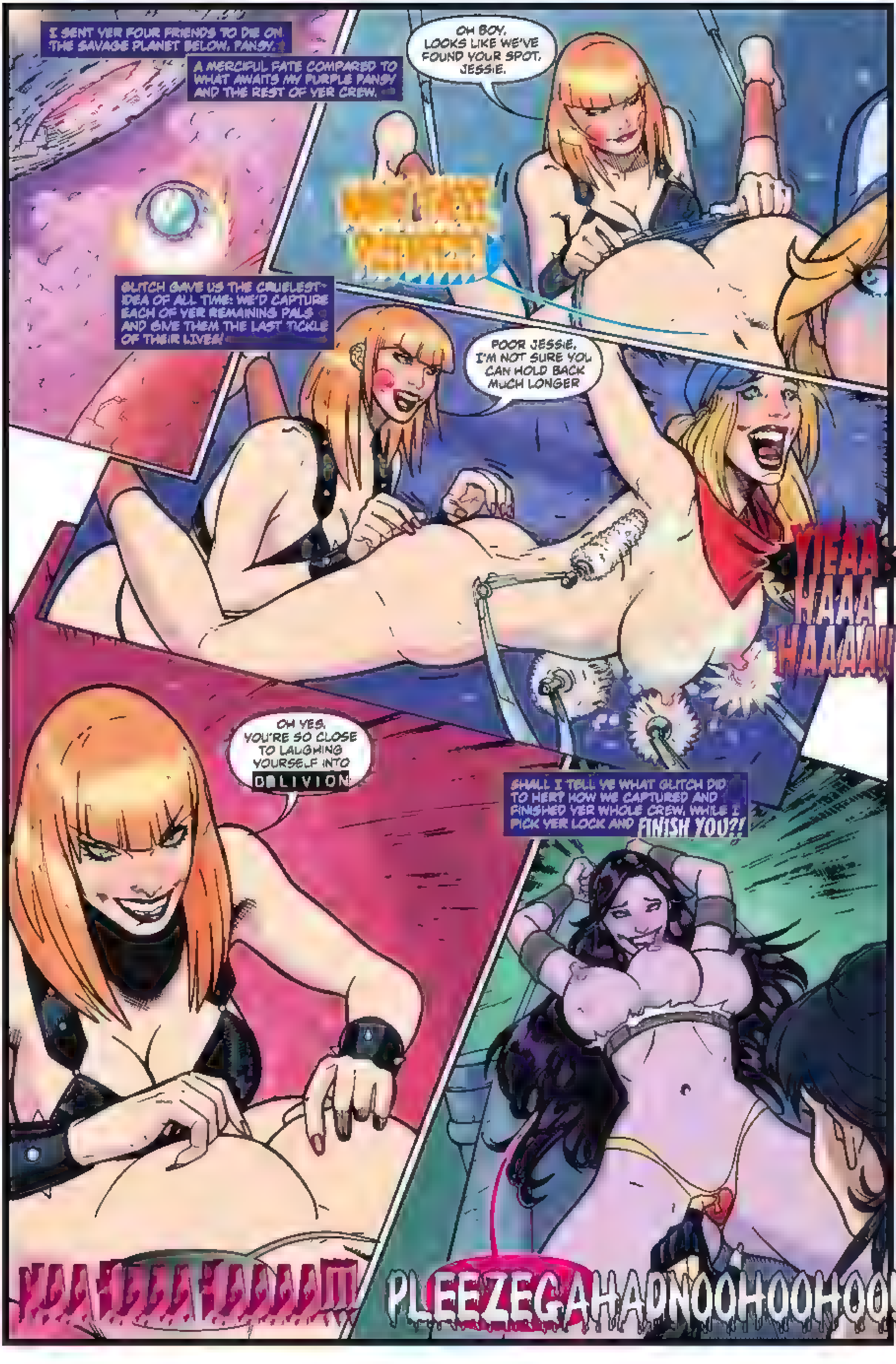
WRITTEN/CREATED~BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS~PONCE | COLORS~DUARTE | LETTERING~ROSTOKFX | EDITED~CHICAGOANNE

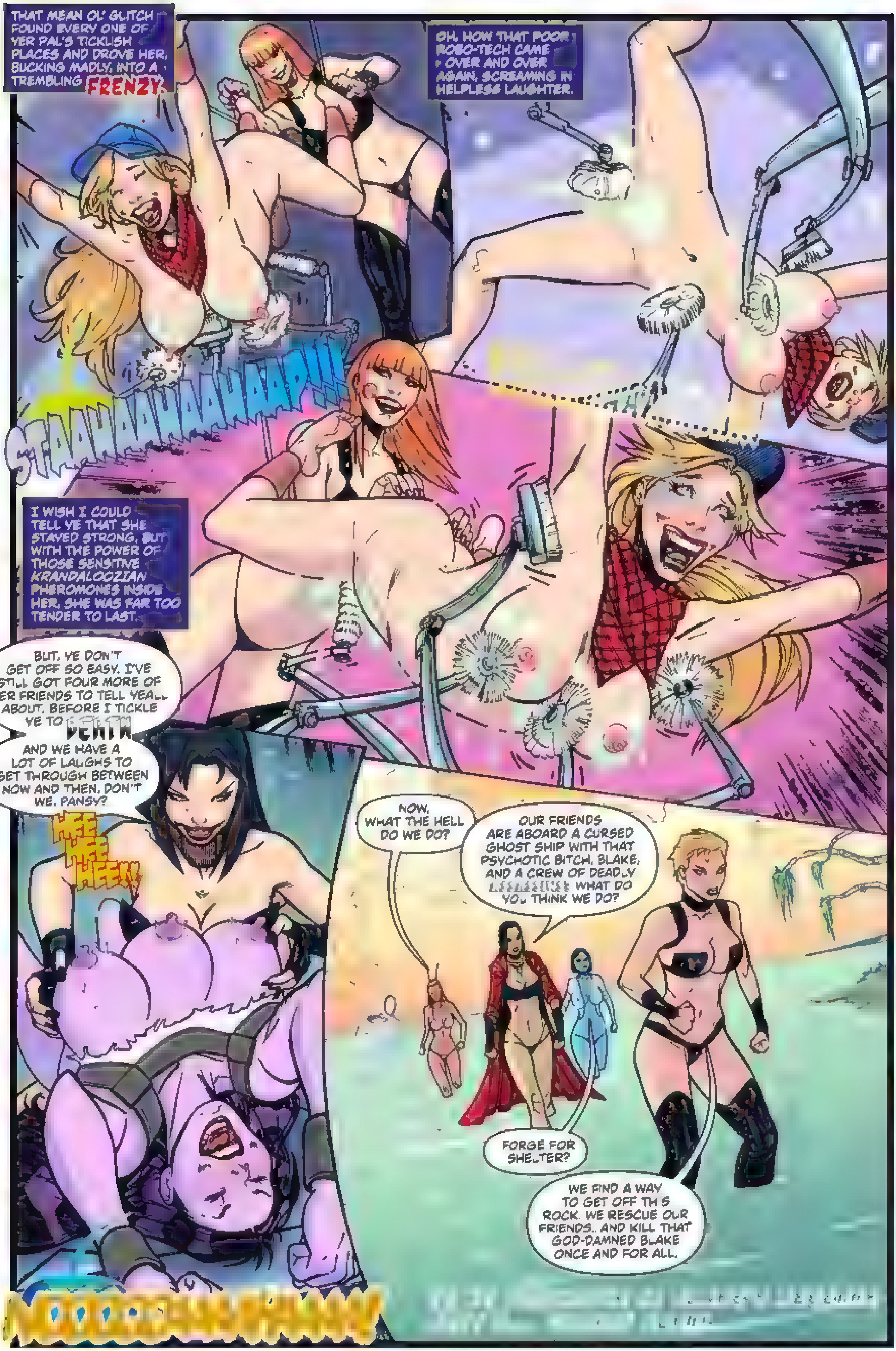

SOMEWHERE PAST THE BORDERS OF CIVILIZED SPACE AT THE LOST SITE OF THE CURSED TREASURE SHIP: THE ATOCHA MARIE.
THAT'S RIGHT, PANSY. NOW, NOT ONLY AM I GONNA TICKLE YE TO DEATH...
I'M GONNA DO IT NICE AND SLOW, WHICH WILL GIVE ME PLENTY OF TIME TO TELL YE MY TALE FROM THE BEGINNING.
NAAA HAAA HAAAA!!!
WE SET A TRAP FOR HALF OF YER CREW TO DIVIDE YE. LIFE READINGS IN THE ESCAPE POD HANGAR CAUGHT THEIR DIM-WITTED ATTENTION.
THERE'S DEFINITELY SEVERAL STRONG SIGNALS IN THIS QUADRANT
WELL, WATCH YOUR STEP WHO THE HELL KNOWS WHAT'S CREEPING AROUND THIS GHOST SHIP
YER BUXOM ROBO-TECH EXPLORED THE FORECASTLE. SHE WAS SO OVERCOME BY THE KRANDALOOZIAN PHEROMONES THAT SHE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE DEVIL TRACKING HER STEPS.
OOOKAY.. JUST A LITTLE CREEPY
GLITCH SHOULD HAVE GUTTED THE PATHETIC HUMAN LIKE A SPADRAN CARP, BUT THE PHEROMONES HAD ALREADY AFFECTED US ALL - DELICIOUS HATE REPLACED WITH SOME SORT OF FIENDISH LUST.
EAK?!
SO INSTEAD OF KILLIN' HER, GLITCH DID SOMETHING ELSE ENTIRELY. THAT'S RIGHT, PANSY, SHE BEGAN TO TICKLE YER HELPLESS FRIEND.
WHAT ARE..

SUCH BUTTERY SOFT FEET.
HAA HA HAA!
I THINK SOMEONE IS
AWHAA STAPIT!
YER SKIN, ALL OF YER SKIN, HAD BECOME SO DESPERATELY SENSITIVE.
SO, THE OBVIOUS QUESTION IS...
WHY ARE THERE CRATES OF VENUSIAN SPACE WEASELS IN HERE?
AND WHO THE HELL
OH GOD...
IT'S A TRAP!!
AND IF YOUR SEXY SOLES ARE THIS SENSITIVE, I WONDER HOW TICKLISH THE REST OF YOU WILL BE.

GLITCH HAD YER FRIEND RIGHT WHERE SHE WANTED HER - SCREAMIN' IN TICKLISH SURRENDER.
MEANWHILE, WE PINNED DOWN YER CREW UNTIL THE POD CLOSED AROUND THEM... SEALING THEIR FATE.
BWAHAHAHAHA!!
OH, MY GOD... IT CAN'T BE HER!!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
WORKING ON IT!
WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU...?
SOMEONE WHO'S BEEN PAID A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY TO CLAIM THE SECRETS OF THE ATOCHA MARIE FOR OUR EMPLOYERS...AND TO END YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS.
IHEE'M SOHO TIHACKALISH!
STABBING YOU REPEATEDLY PROBABLY WOULD HAVE DONE THE TRICK, BUT INSTEAD I THINK YOU WANT TO BE TICKLED TO DEATH!
I'M AFRAID SO AND WHILE I'M TICKLING YOU, EVERY ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS WILL FACE THE SAME DOOM!
NEYAAAHAAA!!


BLAKE, YOU SADISTIC BITCH. I THOUGHT YOU DIED IN TALON ELEVEN PRISON.
I DID, MY SWEET POLLY. BUT WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THAT STORY. I PROMISED TO KILL YE THE LAST TIME WE MET AND IT'S TIME TO PAY THE DEVIL HER DUE.
ESCAPE POD PREPPED FOR LAUNCH, CAPTAIN.
NEXT TIME I SEE YOU, I BURN-YOU-DOWN!
BOLD WORDS, MY MUTINOUS FOWL. INSTEAD, ENJOY BEING MAROONED, STARVING SLOWLY, AND DYING PAINFULLY
LAUNCH THEM TO HELL!
YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER SEEN A PORTABLE BOT-CLEANER, BUT I NEVER LEAVE HOME WITHOUT IT
YOU'LL FIND THE EXPERIENCE UNBEARABLY TICKLISH!
AAYAHAAHAAAA!!!
THAAAT'S IT: LAUGH YOUR SELF SILLY BUT YOU BETTER NOT GET TOO TURNED ON, JESSIE. BECAUSE IF YOU CLIMAX, THE TICKLES MIGHT JUST STOP YOUR LITTLE HEART.
KIEYAAAHAAAAAAA!

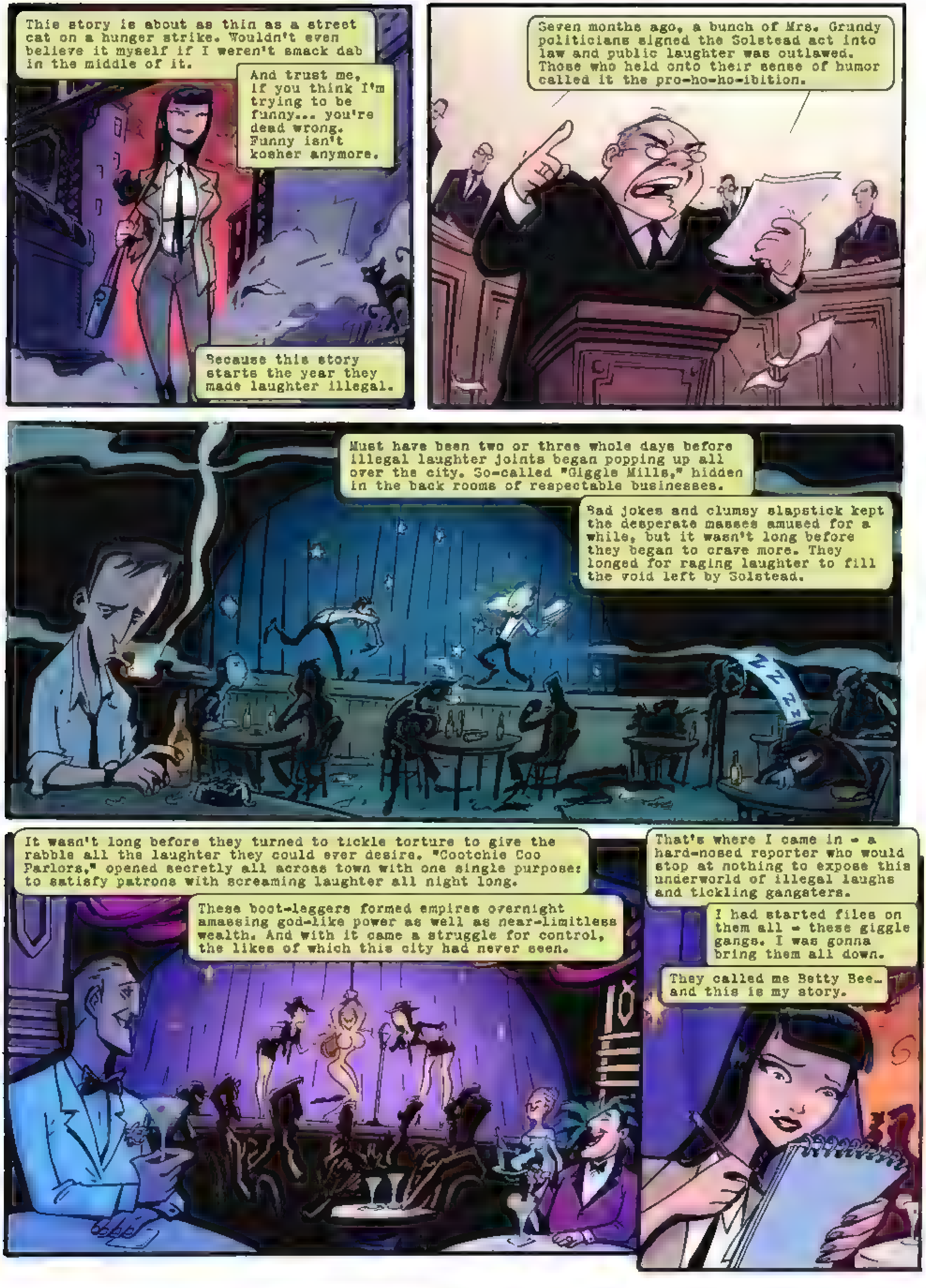

I SENT YER FOUR FRIENDS TO DIE ON THE SAVAGE PLANET BELOW, PANSY.
A MERCIFUL FATE COMPARED TO WHAT AWAITS MY PURPLE PANSY AND THE REST OF YER CREW.
OH BOY, LOOKS LIKE WE'VE FOUND YOUR SPOT, JESSIE.
GLITCH GAVE US THE CRUELEST IDEA OF ALL TIME: WE'D CAPTURE EACH OF YER REMAINING PALS AND GIVE THEM THE LAST TICKLE OF THEIR LIVES!
POOR JESSIE, I'M NOT SURE YOU CAN HOLD BACK MUCH LONGER
YIEAA HAAA HAAAA!!
OH YES, YOU'RE SO CLOSE TO LAUGHING YOURSELF INTO OBLIVION
SHALL I TELL YE WHAT GLITCH DID TO HER? HOW WE CAPTURED AND FINISHED YER WHOLE CREW, WHILE I PICK YER LOCK AND FINISH YOU?!
YAA-EEEE-HAAAAA!!!
PLEEZEGAHADNOOHOOHOO!


THAT MEAN OL' GLITCH FOUND EVERY ONE OF YER PAL'S TICKLISH PLACES AND DROVE HER, BUCKING MADLY, INTO A TREMBLING FRENZY.
OH, HOW THAT POOR ROBO-TECH CAME OVER AND OVER AGAIN, SCREAMING IN HELPLESS LAUGHTER.
STAAHAAHAAHAAAP!!!
I WISH I COULD TELL YE THAT SHE STAYED STRONG, BUT WITH THE POWER OF THOSE SENSITIVE KRANDALOOZIAN PHEROMONES INSIDE HER, SHE WAS FAR TOO TENDER TO LAST.
BUT, YE DON'T GET OFF SO EASY. I'VE STILL GOT FOUR MORE OF YER FRIENDS TO TELL YE ALL ABOUT, BEFORE I TICKLE YE TO DEATH
AND WE HAVE A LOT OF LAUGHS TO GET THROUGH BETWEEN NOW AND THEN, DON'T WE, PANSY?
HEE HEE HEEE!
NOW, WHAT THE HELL DO WE DO?
OUR FRIENDS ARE ABOARD A CURSED GHOST SHIP WITH THAT PSYCHOTIC BITCH, BLAKE, AND A CREW OF DEADLY ASSASSINS. WHAT DO YOU THINK WE DO?
FORGE FOR SHELTER?
WE FIND A WAY TO GET OFF THIS ROCK. WE RESCUE OUR FRIENDS.. AND KILL THAT GOD-DAMNED BLAKE ONCE AND FOR ALL.

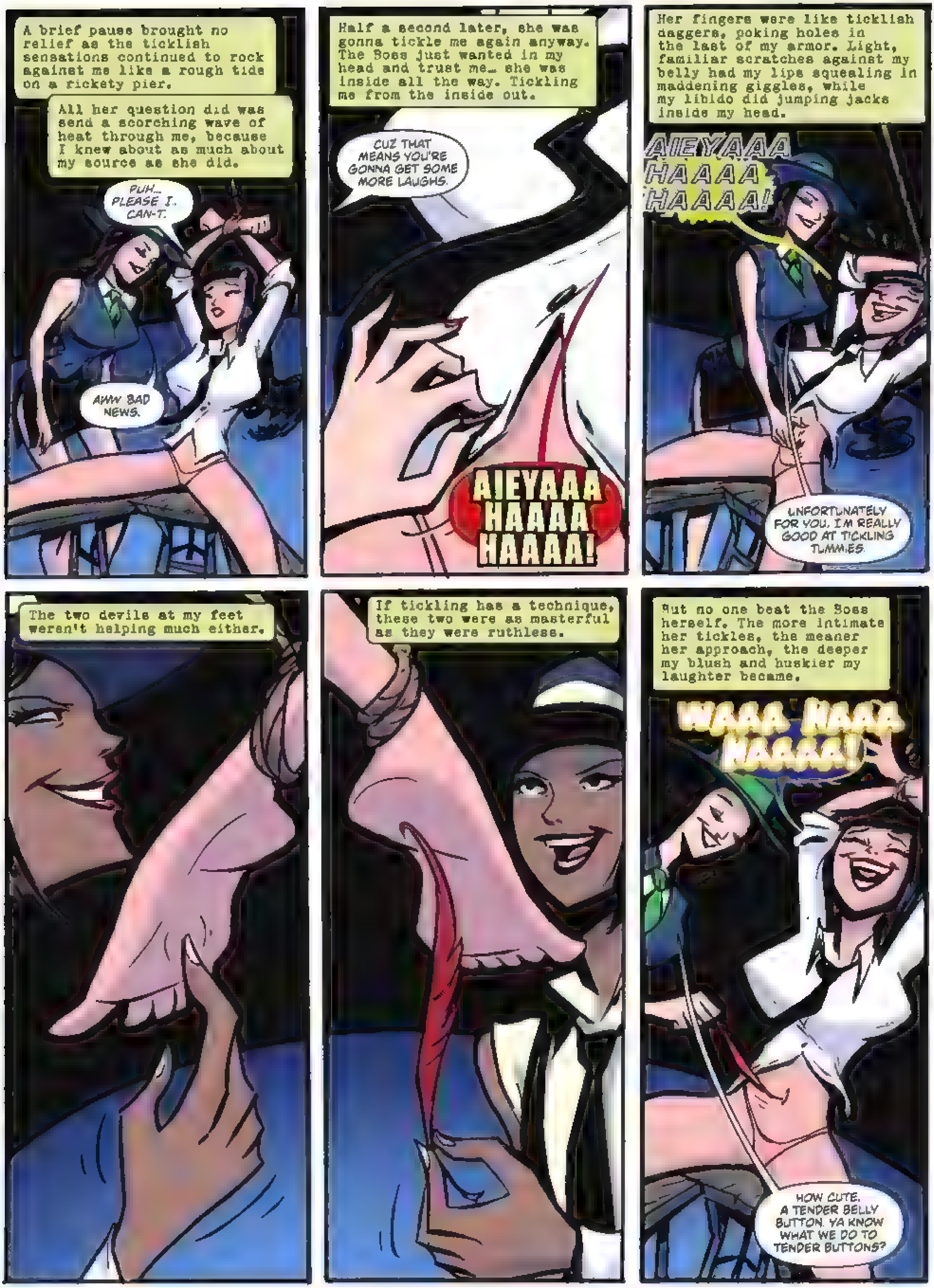
PLEASE ENJOY THE FOLLOWING PREVIEW FROM...

BULLETS &
Laughter
MTJ

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


This story is about as thin as a street cat on a hunger strike. Wouldn't even believe it myself if I weren't smack dab in the middle of it.
And trust me, if you think I'm trying to be funny... you're dead wrong. Funny isn't kosher anymore.
Because this story starts the year they made laughter illegal.
Seven months ago, a bunch of Mrs. Grundy politicians signed the Solstead act into law and public laughter was outlawed. Those who held onto their sense of humor called it the pro-ho-ho-ibition.
Must have been two or three whole days before illegal laughter joints began popping up all over the city. So-called "Giggle Mills," hidden in the back rooms of respectable businesses.
Bad jokes and clumsy slapstick kept the desperate masses amused for a while, but it wasn't long before they began to crave more. They longed for raging laughter to fill the void left by Solstead.
ZZZ
It wasn't long before they turned to tickle torture to give the rabble all the laughter they could ever desire. "Cootchie Coo Parlors," opened secretly all across town with one single purpose: to satisfy patrons with screaming laughter all night long.
These boot-leggers formed empires overnight amassing god-like power as well as near-limitless wealth. And with it came a struggle for control, the likes of which this city had never seen.
That's where I came in - a hard-nosed reporter who would stop at nothing to expose this underworld of illegal laughs and tickling gangsters.
I had started files on them all - these giggle gangs. I was gonna bring them all down.
They called me Betty Bee... and this is my story.

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


A brief pause brought no relief as the ticklish sensations continued to rock against me like a rough tide on a rickety pier.
All her question did was send a scorching wave of heat through me, because I knew about as much about my source as she did.
PUH... PLEASE I.. CAN-T.
AWW BAD NEWS.
Half a second later, she was gonna tickle me again anyway. The Boss just wanted in my head and trust me… she was inside all the way. Tickling me from the inside out.
CUZ THAT MEANS YOU'RE GONNA GET SOME MORE LAUGHS.
AIEYAAA HAAAA HAAAA!
Her fingers were like ticklish daggers, poking holes in the last of my armor. Light, familiar scratches against my belly had my lips squealing in maddening giggles, while my libido did jumping jacks inside my head.
AIEYAAA HAAAA HAAAAA!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR YOU, I'M REALLY GOOD AT TICKLING TUMMIES.
The two devils at my feet weren't helping much either.
If tickling has a technique, these two were as masterful as they were ruthless.
But no one beat the Boss herself. The more intimate her tickles, the meaner her approach, the deeper my blush and huskier my laughter became.
WAAA HAAA HAAAA!
HOW CUTE. A TENDER BELLY BUTTON. YA KNOW WHAT WE DO TO TENDER BUTTONS?

NAVEL MANEUVERS

Bellybutton-Tickling Erotica by Colin

VOLUME 2

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Feet are fine and armpits are awesome, but it's been far too long since MTJ gave some love to that most intriguing morsel of female anatomy; the tiny, ultra-sensitive nugget of flesh that makes for mind-shattering sensual experiences and leaves ladies slack-jawed and sighing for more...

MTJ PUBLISHING

[illegible]

[illegible]

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

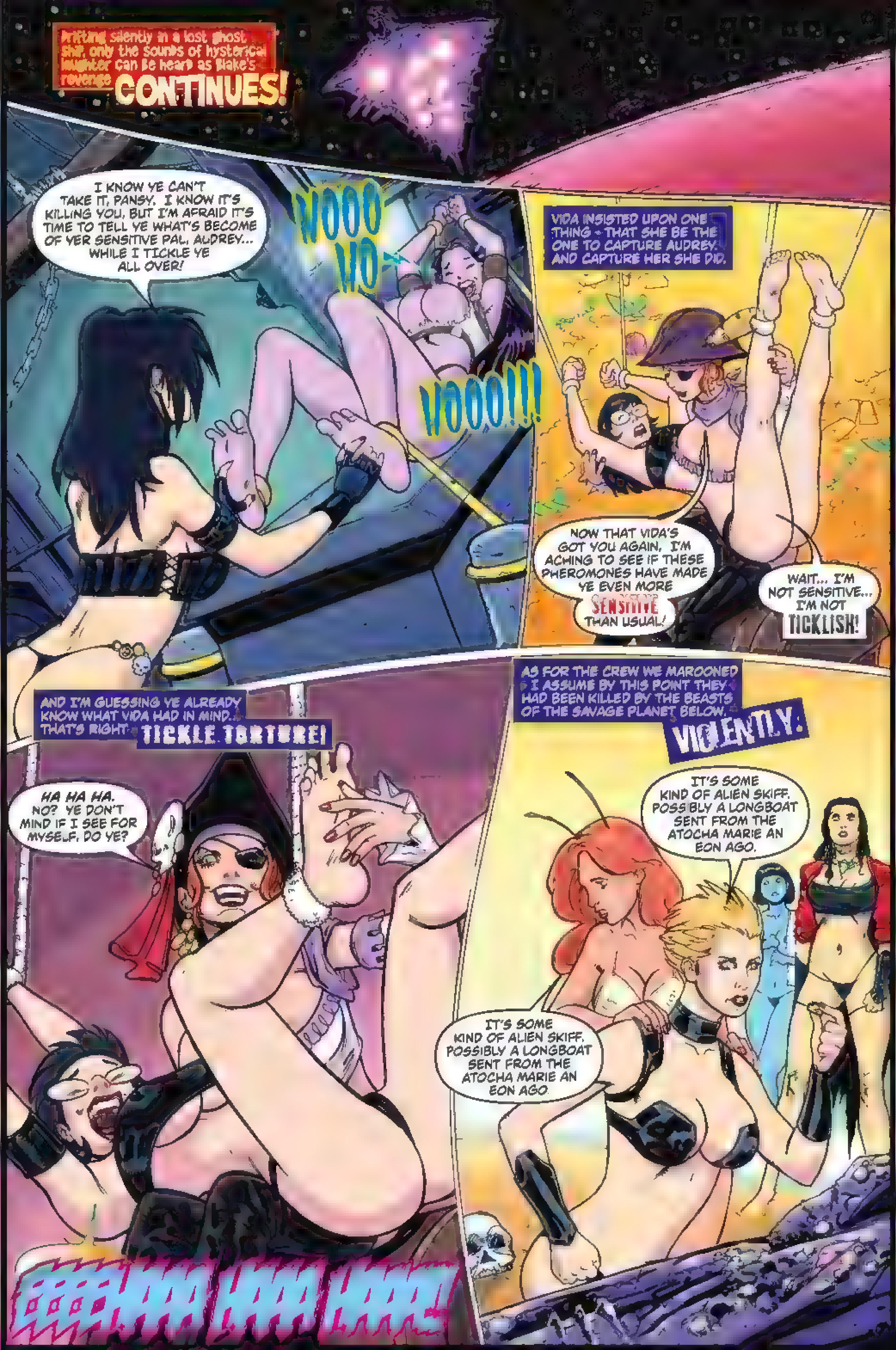
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

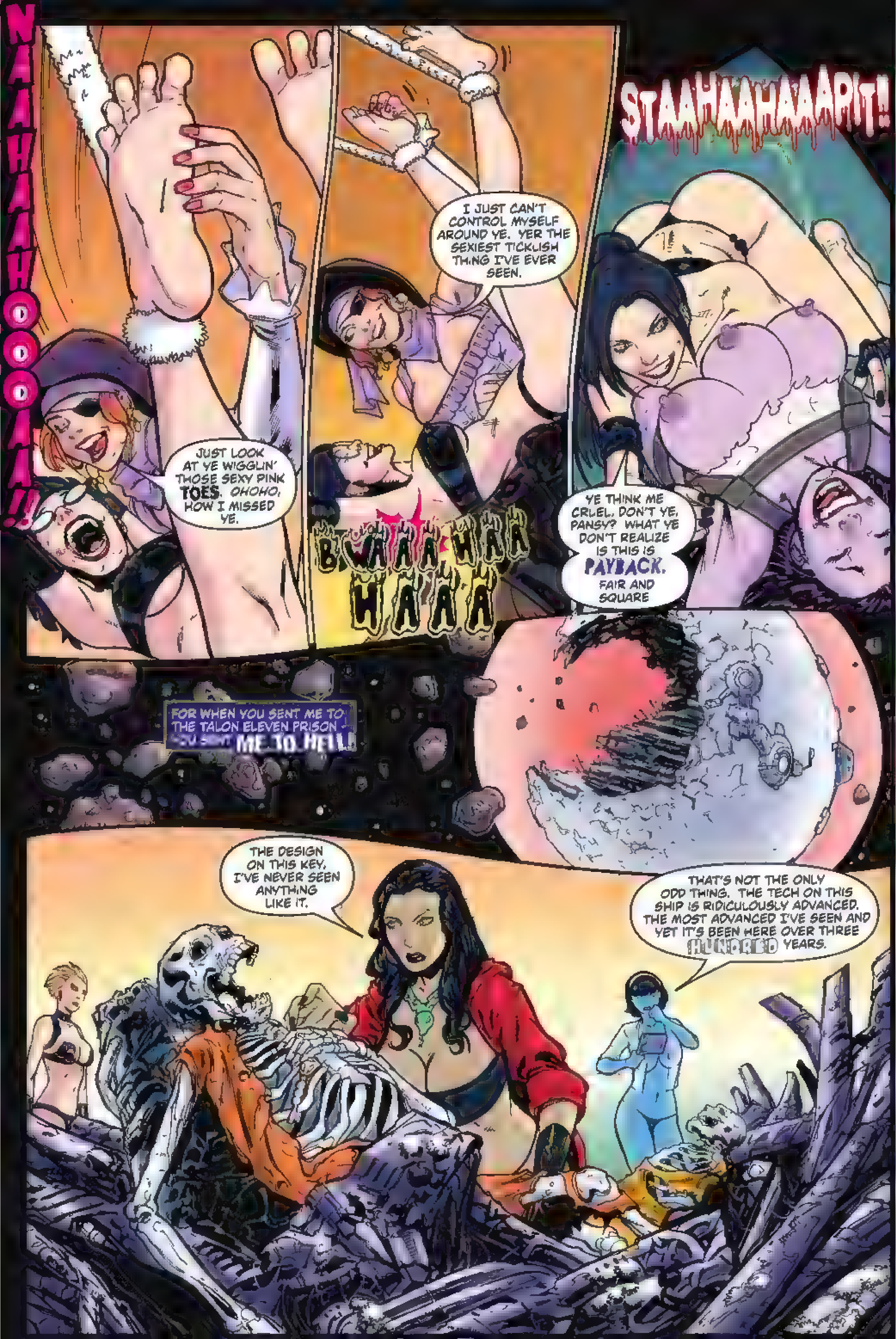
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

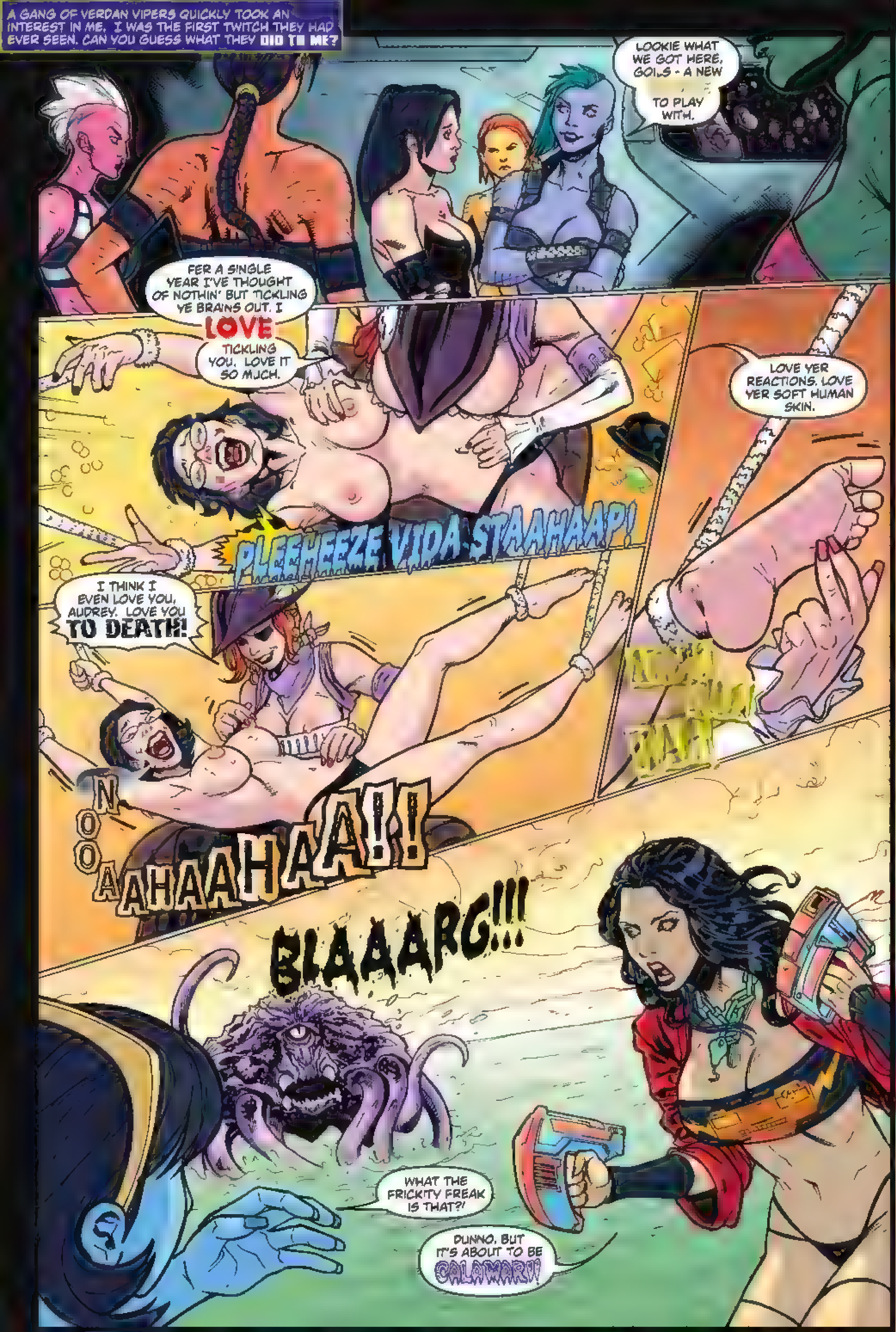
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

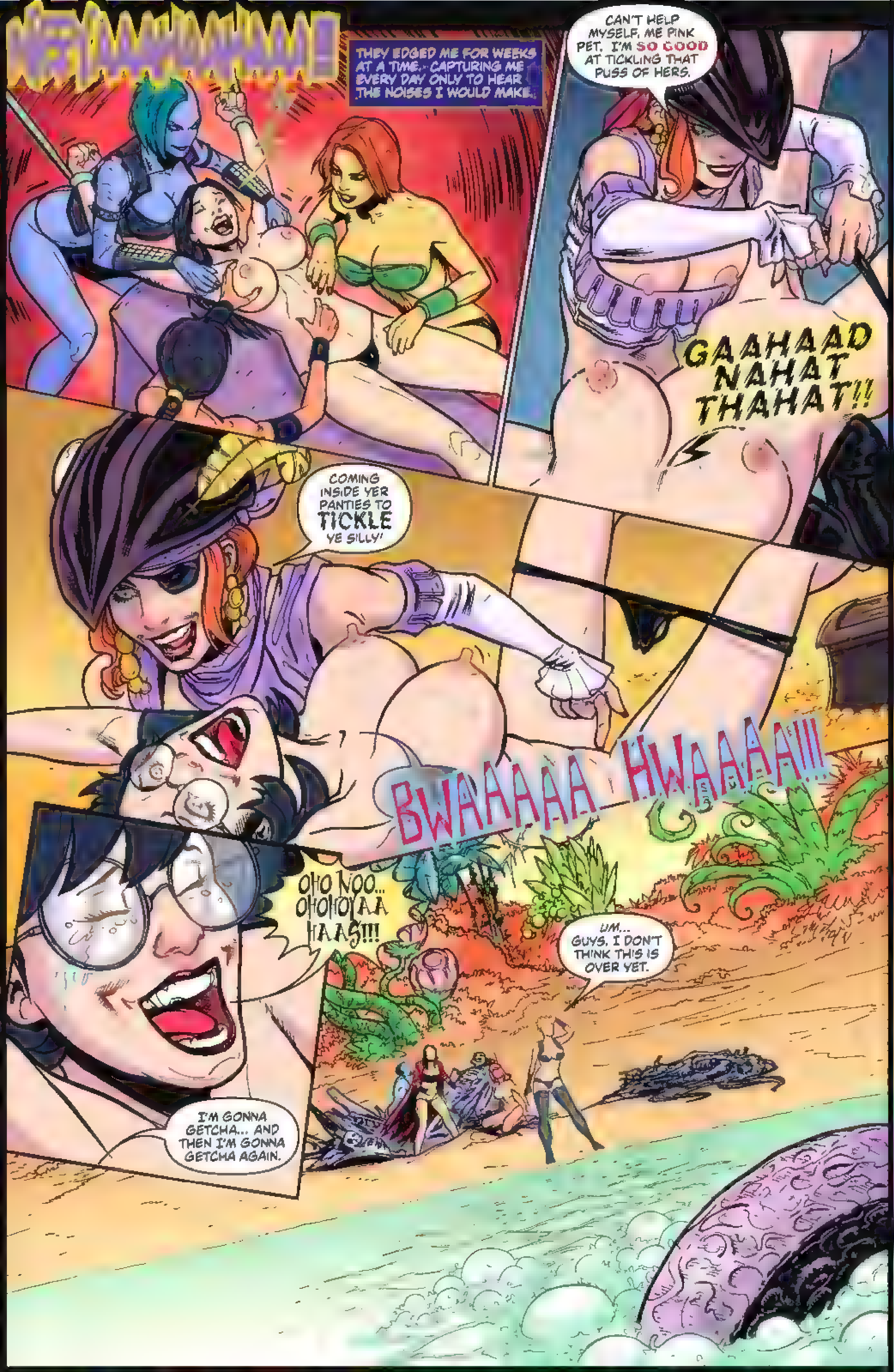
TICKLING IN SPACE!
MTJ
BLAKE'S REVENGE
PART THREE
WRITTEN/CREATED~BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS~PONCE | COLORS~DUARTE | LETTERING~ROSTOKFX | EDITED ~CHICAGOANNE

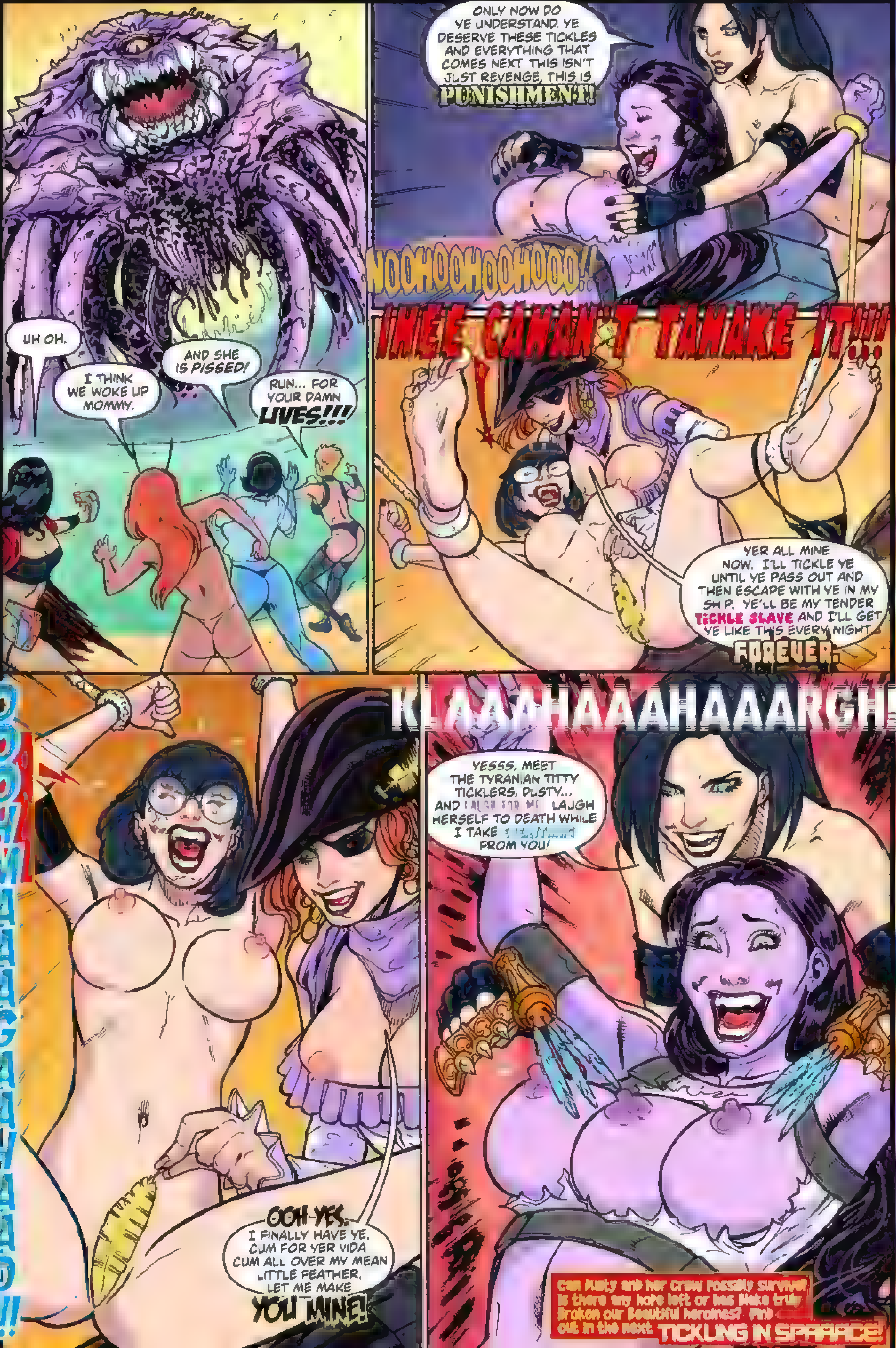

Drifting silently in a lost ghost ship, only the sounds of hysterical laughter can be heard as Blake's revenge CONTINUES!
I KNOW YE CAN'T TAKE IT, PANSY. I KNOW IT'S KILLING YOU, BUT I'M AFRAID IT'S TIME TO TELL YE WHAT'S BECOME OF YER SENSITIVE PAL, AUDREY... WHILE I TICKLE YE ALL OVER!
WOOO WO-
WOOO!!!
VIDA INSISTED UPON ONE THING - THAT SHE BE THE ONE TO CAPTURE AUDREY. AND CAPTURE HER SHE DID.
NOW THAT VIDA'S GOT YOU AGAIN, I'M ACHING TO SEE IF THESE PHEROMONES HAVE MADE YE EVEN MORE SENSITIVE THAN USUAL!
WAIT... I'M NOT SENSITIVE... I'M NOT TICKLISH!
AND I'M GUESSING YE ALREADY KNOW WHAT VIDA HAD IN MIND... THAT'S RIGHT: TICKLE TORTURE!
HA HA HA. NO? YE DON'T MIND IF I SEE FOR MYSELF, DO YE?
EEEEHAHA HAHA HAAA!
AS FOR THE CREW WE MAROONED I ASSUME BY THIS POINT THEY HAD BEEN KILLED BY THE BEASTS OF THE SAVAGE PLANET BELOW. VIOLENTLY.
IT'S SOME KIND OF ALIEN SKIFF. POSSIBLY A LONGBOAT SENT FROM THE ATOCHA MARIE AN EON AGO.
IT'S SOME KIND OF ALIEN SKIFF. POSSIBLY A LONGBOAT SENT FROM THE ATOCHA MARIE AN EON AGO.


NAAHAAHOOOAA!!
JUST LOOK AT YE WIGGLIN' THOSE SEXY PINK TOES. OHOHO, HOW I MISSED YE.
I JUST CAN'T CONTROL MYSELF AROUND YE. YER THE SEXIEST TICKLISH THING I'VE EVER SEEN.
BWAAAHAHA HAAA
STAAHAAHAAAPIT!!
YE THINK ME CRUEL, DON'T YE, PANSY? WHAT YE DON'T REALIZE IS THIS IS PAYBACK. FAIR AND SQUARE
FOR WHEN YOU SENT ME TO THE TALON ELEVEN PRISON - YOU SENT ME TO HELL!
THE DESIGN ON THIS KEY. I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE IT.
THAT'S NOT THE ONLY ODD THING. THE TECH ON THIS SHIP IS RIDICULOUSLY ADVANCED. THE MOST ADVANCED I'VE SEEN AND YET IT'S BEEN HERE OVER THREE HUNDRED YEARS.


A GANG OF VERDAN VIPERS QUICKLY TOOK AN INTEREST IN ME. I WAS THE FIRST TWITCH THEY HAD EVER SEEN. CAN YOU GUESS WHAT THEY DID TO ME?
LOOKIE WHAT WE GOT HERE, GOILS - A NEW TO PLAY WITH.
FER A SINGLE YEAR I'VE THOUGHT OF NOTHIN' BUT TICKLING YE BRAINS OUT. I LOVE
TICKLING YOU. LOVE IT SO MUCH.
LOVE YER REACTIONS. LOVE YER SOFT HUMAN SKIN.
PLEEHEEZE VIDA STAAHAAP!
I THINK I EVEN LOVE YOU, AUDREY. LOVE YOU TO DEATH!
NOOAAHAAHAA!!
BLAAARG!!!
WHAT THE FRICKITY FREAK IS THAT?!
DUNNO, BUT IT'S ABOUT TO BE CALAMARI!

THEY TICKLED ME, PANSY. EVERYDAY. EVERY NIGHT. EVERY CHANCE THEY GOT. JUST TO HEAR ME SCREAM.
IHEE'M SAAHAAAY!
IS IT... DEAD?
DAMN, I SURE HOPE SO. GAVE IT BOTH BARRELS.
THOSE WICKED BOUNTY HUNTERS CAME TO KILL YE. I CAME... WELL... I CAME TO SAVE YE.
LEAST YE CAN DO IS COME... FOR ME. HEE HEE. AW YES, I REMEMBER WHAT TICKLES YER FANCY THE MOST.
AW, DON'T WORRY. I'M NOT GONNA KILL YE. I COULD NEVER DO YE HARM.
OHHOO HA


THEY EDGED ME FOR WEEKS AT A TIME,- CAPTURING ME EVERY DAY ONLY TO HEAR THE NOISES I WOULD MAKE.
CAN'T HELP MYSELF, ME PINK PET. I'M SO GOOD AT TICKLING THAT PUSS OF HERS.
GAAHAAD NAHAT THAHAT!!
COMING INSIDE YER PANTIES TO TICKLE YE SILLY!
BWAAAAA HWAAAA!!!
OHO NOO... OHOHOLAA HAAS!!!
UM... GUYS, I DON'T THINK THIS IS OVER YET.
I'M GONNA GETCHA... AND THEN I'M GONNA GETCHA AGAIN.


UH OH.
I THINK WE WOKE UP MOMMY.
AND SHE IS PISSED!
RUN... FOR YOUR DAMN LIVES!!!
ONLY NOW DO YE UNDERSTAND. YE DESERVE THESE TICKLES AND EVERYTHING THAT COMES NEXT. THIS ISN'T JUST REVENGE, THIS IS PUNISHMENT!!
NOOHOOHOOHOOO!!
I-I-I-I CAN'T TAKE IT!!!!
YER ALL MINE NOW. I'LL TICKLE YE UNTIL YE PASS OUT AND THEN ESCAPE WITH YE IN MY SHIP. YE'LL BE MY TENDER TICKLE SLAVE AND I'LL GET YE LIKE THIS EVERY NIGHT FOREVER.
OOOHMAAAGAAAHAAAD!!!
OOH-YES... I FINALLY HAVE YE. CUM FOR YER VIDA CUM ALL OVER MY MEAN LITTLE FEATHER. LET ME MAKE YOU MINE!
KLAAAHAAAHAAARGH!
YESSS, MEET THE TYRANIAN TITTY TICKLERS, DUSTY... AND LAUGH FOR ME LAUGH HERSELF TO DEATH WHILE I TAKE [illegible] FROM YOU!
Can Dusty and her crew possibly survive? Is there any hope left or has Neko truly broken our beautiful heroines? Find [illegible] out in the next TICKLING IN SPAAACE!

BOT CORPS

ISSUE 2

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ

Illustrated by Bordon
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by ChicagoAnnie
Lettering by RostoXFX

GET TOOTSIE LOVE!

ISSUE # 2

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Edited by Chicago Annie

MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJPUB PRESENTS A PINUP COLLECTION BY **DARKHARP**

TICKLE WRECKED

HA HA HA
HAHAH
HAHAH
HA
HA
HA
HAHA
MTJ

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

FEATURING:
ANNIE THE
AMATEUR
PIRATE
AND THE
HARLEQUIN
CREW

CAPTIONS BY
TICKLEMANTIS
EDITING BY
CHICAGO ANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

BLAKE'S REVENGE

PART FOUR

MTJ
PUBLISHING

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX | EDITED -CHICAGOANNE

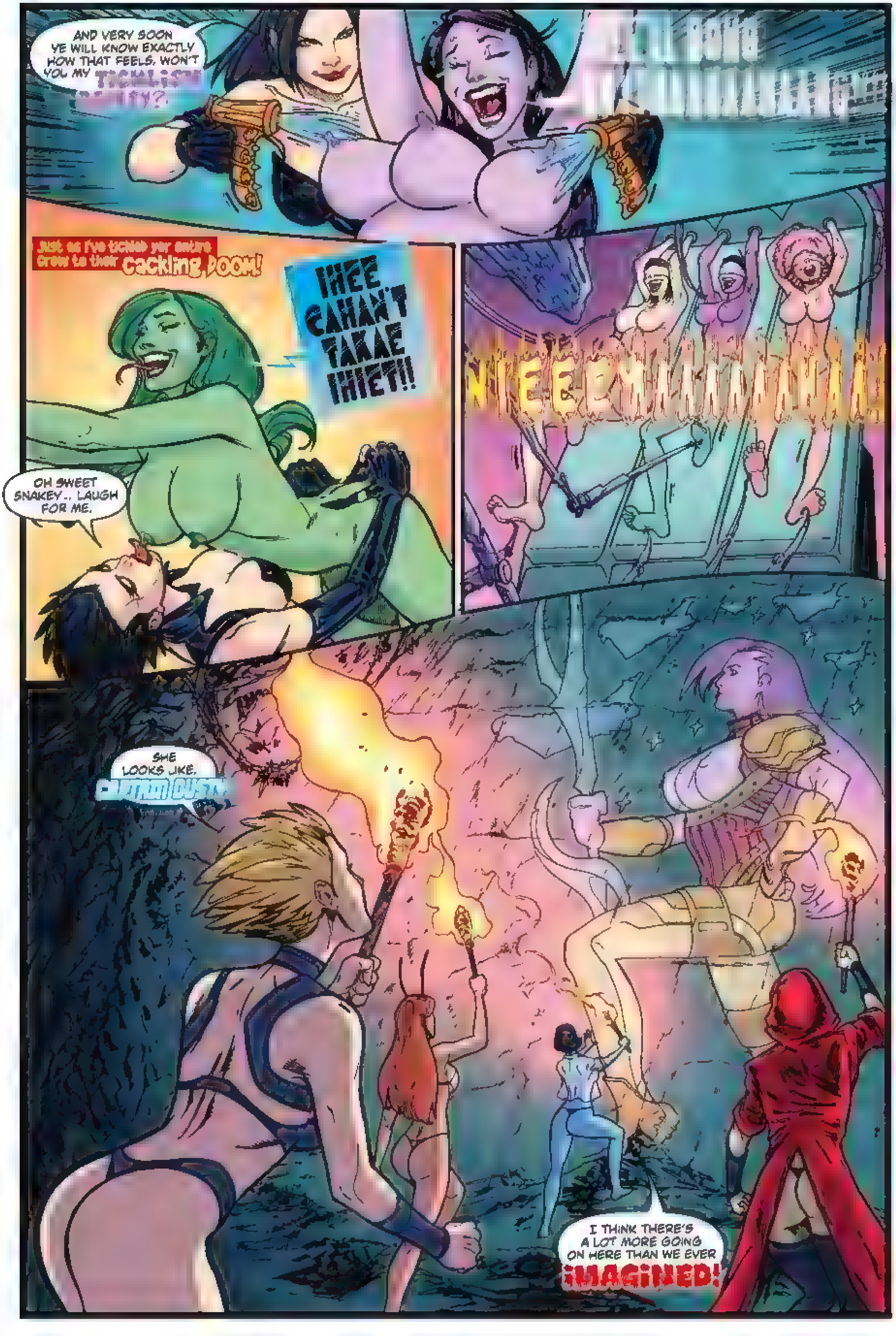
On a cursed ghost ship a doomed pirate crew meets the most terrible of ticklish torments as our torrid tale of torture takes another turn.
IT'S COMING AFTER US.
RUN LIKE HELL!
It wasn't long before my crafty parrot, Pike, caught yer beautiful snake and a few of her friends.
Pike made Slither a deal: she wouldn't tickle her friends to death if Slither could just keep from LAUGHING!
OH, DON'T WORRY I'LL TELL YE THE WHOLE NAUGHTY STORY, PANSY. WHILE MY TYRANIANS KEEP YOU
BWAA HAA HAAAA!!

The Verbens tormented me in Tales Eleven: Nasty—They tied me to my own bed for endless nights of TICKLISH DENIAL
Just as my ruthless Pike tormented yer Curvy Sister.
STAY NICE AND QUIET, OR YOUR FRIENDS GET IT!
UH OH, HERE COME THE
OHOO NOOAAHAA!
I THINK IT'S GAINING ON US!
YA THINK?!

IEYAAHAHA! HAA!
SORRY, PRETTY SNAKE, BUT THOSE IN POWER WANT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS OUT OF THE WAY
DOHON'T TICKLE!!
QUICK . HIDE IN HERE!
The Verbon Boss, the branded MASSAK was the worst of them all.
OH, NOW I'VE GOT YOU, DON'T I?

THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT THAT THING CAN'T GET IN HERE
BUT THE BAD NEWS IS THAT WE CAN'T GET OUT!!
NOOSHAAAAN!!
THE MORE YOU LAUGH, THE MORE I TORTURE YOUR FRIENDS.
Nessuk would drag me for months, Pansy... forcing me to face what I hate more than anything SURRENDER
AAWB HAA HAAAAA!!!
EYAAA HAA HAAAAA!!

WE HAVE TO GET BACK AND SAVE DUSTY AND THE CREW!
HOW?! THIS WHOLE PLANET WANTS TO EAT US!
NOT TO MENTION WE DON'T HAVE A SHIP, REMEMBER?
UM. . GUYS? YOU NEED TO COME TAKE A LOOK AT THIS.
when they finally tickle me to brutal release over and over again...
Jet after jet of ticklish surrender exploding from my body...
oHooNAAAHAAAHAAA!!!
MMMM, SLITHER, YES. YOU REALLY CAN'T HOLD IT!
thought I was going to die from their merciless tickle torture!
NOOHOO NOOHOORE!!!


AND VERY SOON YE WILL KNOW EXACTLY HOW THAT FEELS, WON'T YOU MY TICKLISH [illegible]?
Just as I've tickled yer entire crew to their Cackling DOOM!
IHEE CAHAN'T TAKAE IHIET!!
NIEEEHAHAHAHAHA!!
OH SWEET SNAKEY.. LAUGH FOR ME.
SHE LOOKS LIKE.
I THINK THERE'S A LOT MORE GOING ON HERE THAN WE EVER IMAGINED!

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

3

A F/M TICKLE COMIC

STORY & COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS
PENCILS & INKS BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Mary Arcadia

VOLUME ONE

BY BANDITO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ
PUBLISHING

STORY-BANDITO • PENCILS/INKS-ELIOR TYN • COLORS-DLARTE • LETTERING-ROSTOKFX • EDITED-CHICAGOANNIE

THE SE7EN

#2

WRITTEN by COLIN

ART by AGRI

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Edited by Chicago Annie

MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

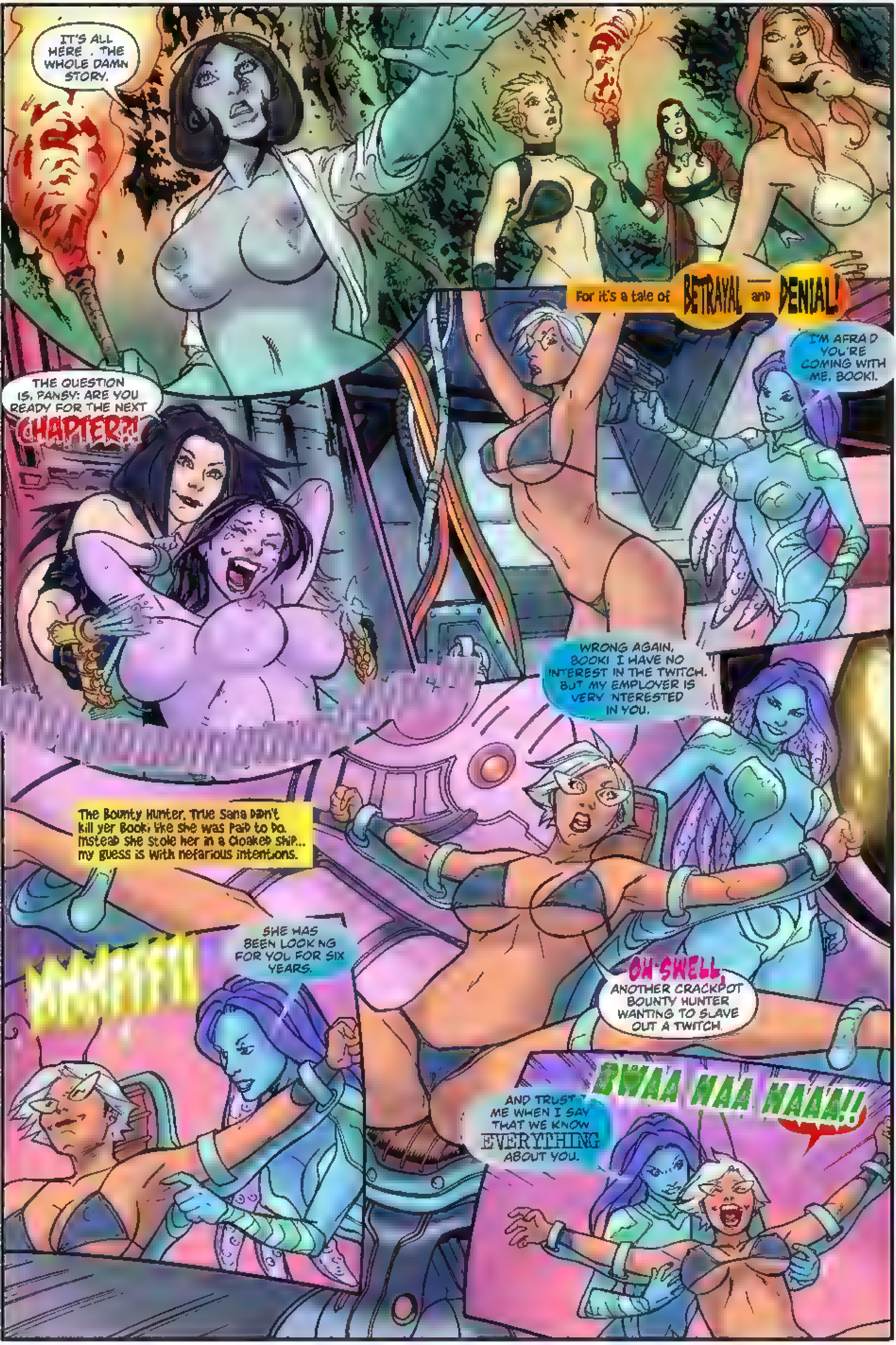
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

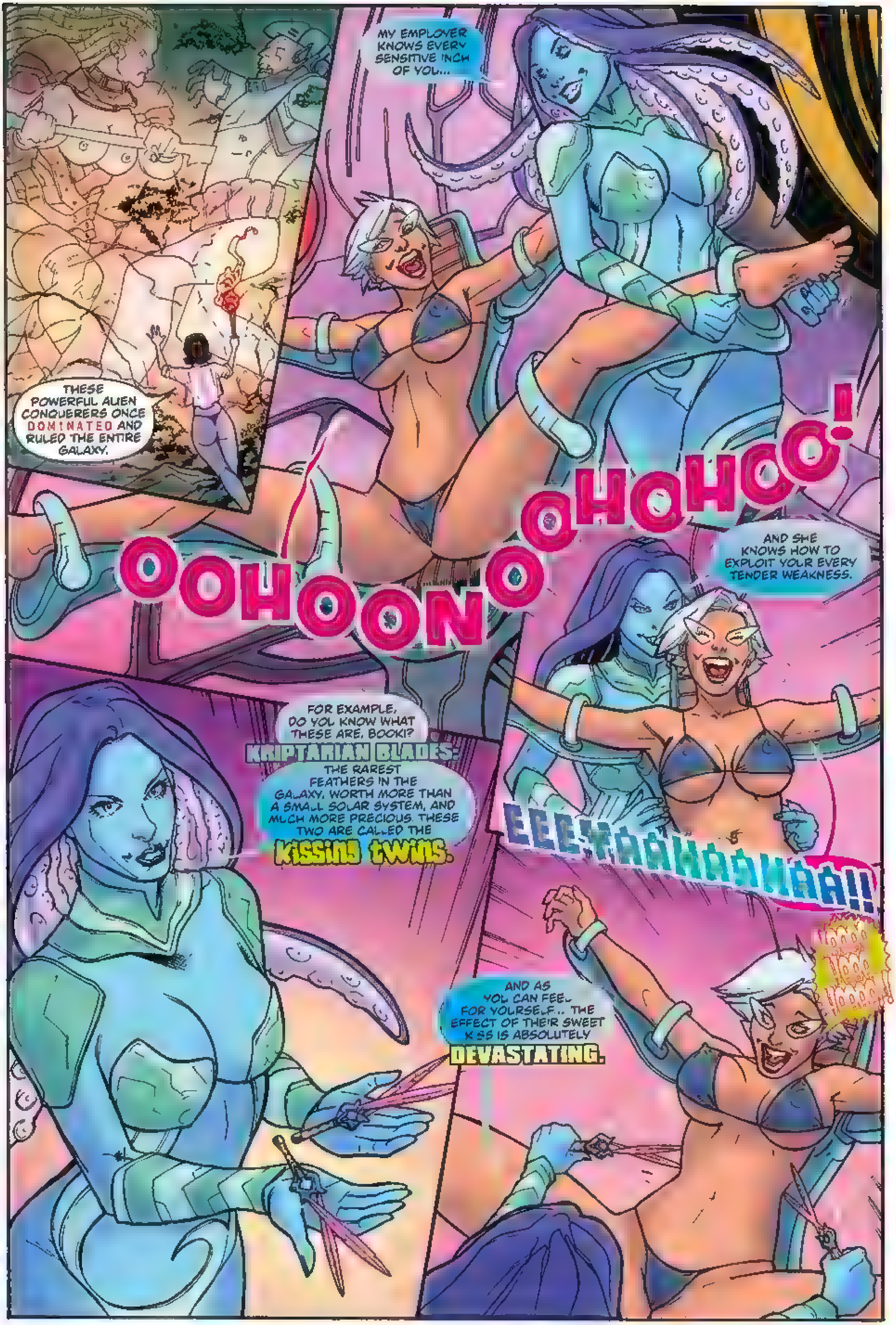
TICKLING IN SPACE!

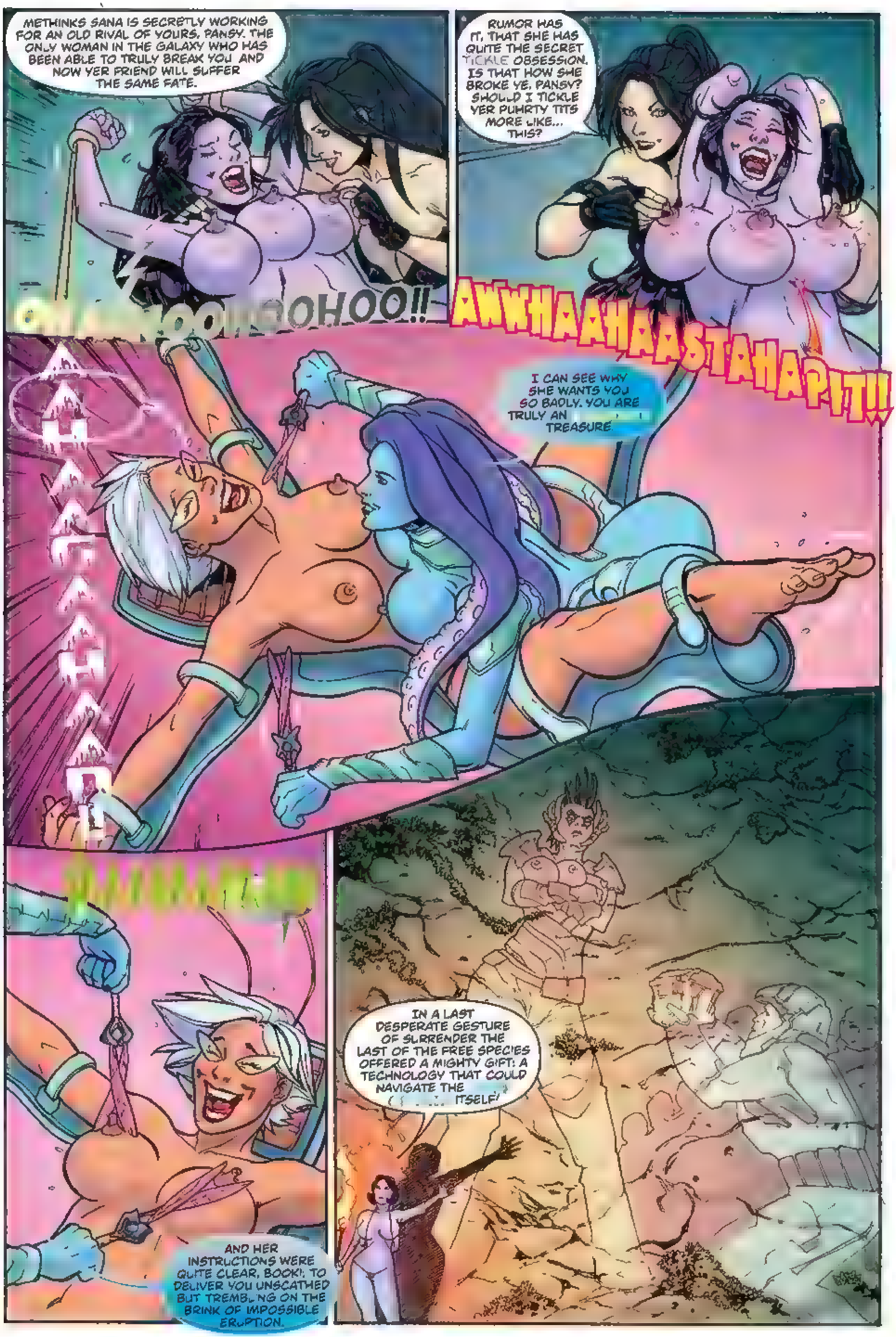
BLAKE'S REVENGE
PART FIVE

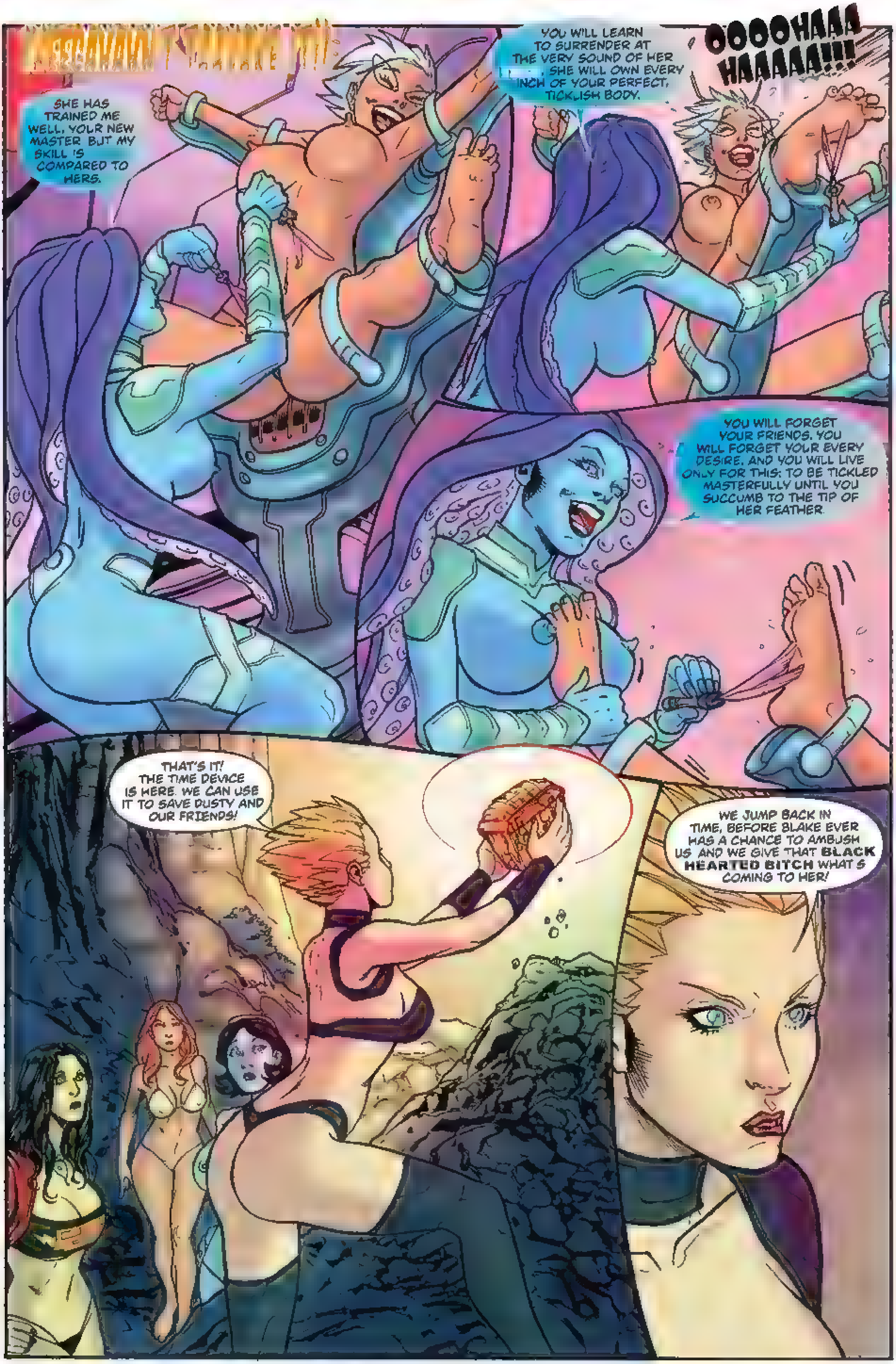
MTJ PUBLISHING

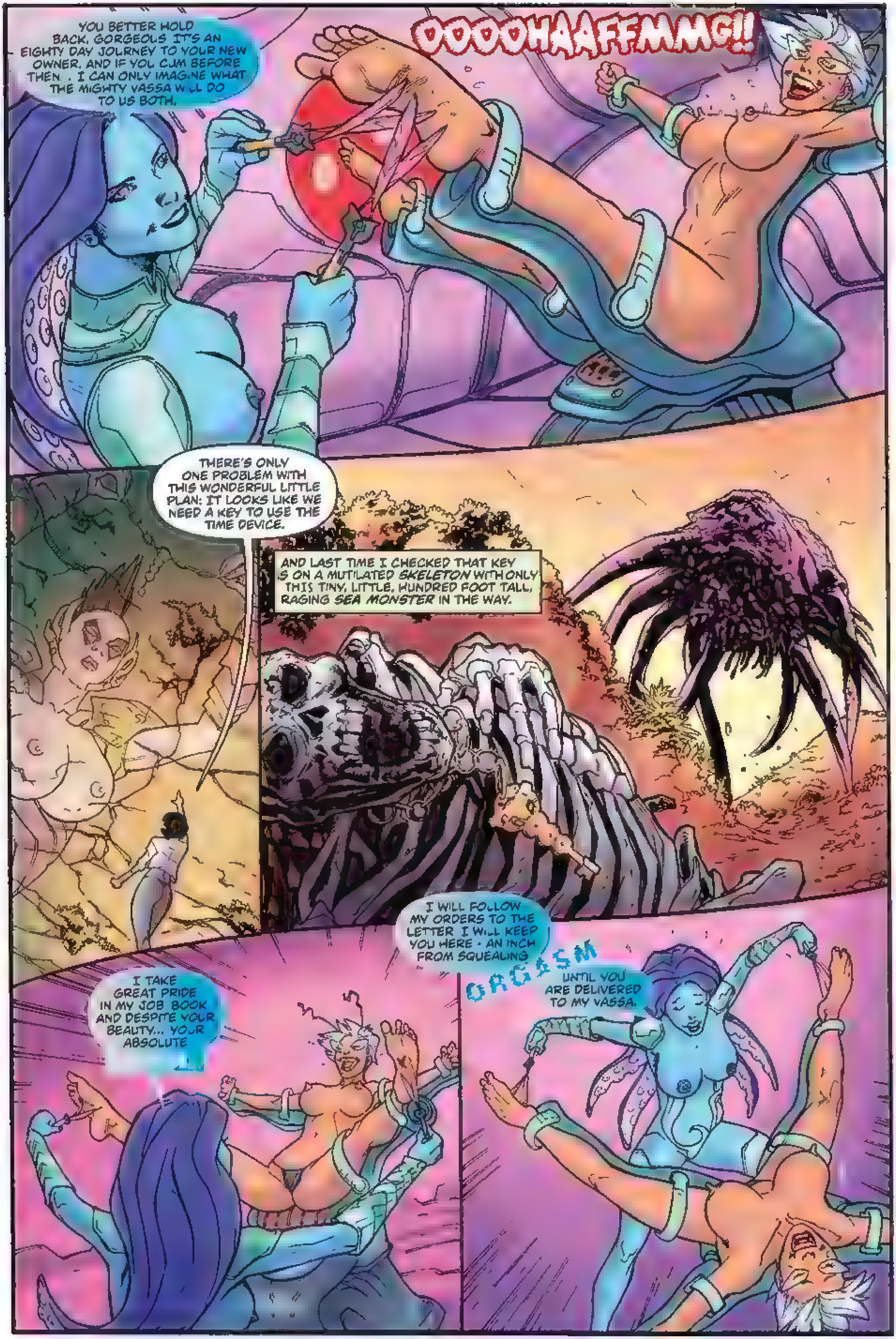
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX | EDITED -CHICAGOANNIE


IT'S ALL HERE. THE WHOLE DAMN STORY.
For it's a tale of BETRAYAL and DENIAL!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE COMING WITH ME, BOOKI.
THE QUESTION IS, PANSY: ARE YOU READY FOR THE NEXT CHAPTER?!
WRONG AGAIN, BOOKI. I HAVE NO INTEREST IN THE TWITCH. BUT MY EMPLOYER IS VERY INTERESTED IN YOU.
The Bounty Hunter, True Sana Didn't kill yer Booki like she was paid to do. Instead she stole her in a cloaked ship... my guess is with nefarious intentions.
SHE HAS BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU FOR SIX YEARS.
MMMFFF!!
OH SWELL, ANOTHER CRACKPOT BOUNTY HUNTER WANTING TO SLAVE OUT A TWITCH.
BWAA HAA HAAA!!
AND TRUST ME WHEN I SAY THAT WE KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU.


THESE POWERFUL ALIEN CONQUERERS ONCE DOMINATED AND RULED THE ENTIRE GALAXY.
MY EMPLOYER KNOWS EVERY SENSITIVE INCH OF YOU...
OOHOONOOHOHOO!
AND SHE KNOWS HOW TO EXPLOIT YOUR EVERY TENDER WEAKNESS.
FOR EXAMPLE, DO YOU KNOW WHAT THESE ARE, BOOKI? KRIPTARIAN BLADES: THE RAREST FEATHERS IN THE GALAXY, WORTH MORE THAN A SMALL SOLAR SYSTEM, AND MUCH MORE PRECIOUS. THESE TWO ARE CALLED THE KISSING TWINS.
EEEYAAAHAAAHAAA!!
AND AS YOU CAN FEEL FOR YOURSELF... THE EFFECT OF THEIR SWEET KISS IS ABSOLUTELY DEVASTATING.


METHINKS SANA IS SECRETLY WORKING FOR AN OLD RIVAL OF YOURS, PANSY. THE ONLY WOMAN IN THE GALAXY WHO HAS BEEN ABLE TO TRULY BREAK YOU AND NOW YER FRIEND WILL SUFFER THE SAME FATE.
RUMOR HAS IT, THAT SHE HAS QUITE THE SECRET TICKLE OBSESSION. IS THAT HOW SHE BROKE YE, PANSY? SHOULD I TICKLE YER PUHRTY TITS MORE LIKE... THIS?
OHOO!!
ANWHAAAHAASTAHAPIT!!
I CAN SEE WHY SHE WANTS YOU SO BADLY. YOU ARE TRULY AN TREASURE.
IN A LAST DESPERATE GESTURE OF SURRENDER THE LAST OF THE FREE SPECIES OFFERED A MIGHTY GIFT: A TECHNOLOGY THAT COULD NAVIGATE THE ITSELF!
AND HER INSTRUCTIONS WERE QUITE CLEAR, BOOKI: TO DELIVER YOU UNSCATHED BUT TREMBLING ON THE BRINK OF IMPOSSIBLE ERUPTION.


SHE HAS TRAINED ME WELL, YOUR NEW MASTER BUT MY SKILL IS COMPARED TO HERS.
YOU WILL LEARN TO SURRENDER AT THE VERY SOUND OF HER [illegible], SHE WILL OWN EVERY INCH OF YOUR PERFECT, TICKLISH BODY.
OOOOHAAA HAAAAA!!!
YOU WILL FORGET YOUR FRIENDS. YOU WILL FORGET YOUR EVERY DESIRE. AND YOU WILL LIVE ONLY FOR THIS: TO BE TICKLED MASTERFULLY UNTIL YOU SUCCUMB TO THE TIP OF HER FEATHER.
THAT'S IT! THE TIME DEVICE IS HERE. WE CAN USE IT TO SAVE DUSTY AND OUR FRIENDS!
WE JUMP BACK IN TIME, BEFORE BLAKE EVER HAS A CHANCE TO AMBUSH US AND WE GIVE THAT **BLACK HEARTED BITCH** WHAT'S COMING TO HER!


YOU BETTER HOLD BACK, GORGEOUS. IT'S AN EIGHTY DAY JOURNEY TO YOUR NEW OWNER. AND IF YOU CUM BEFORE THEN. . I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT THE MIGHTY VASSA WILL DO TO US BOTH.
OOOOHAAFFMMG!!
THERE'S ONLY ONE PROBLEM WITH THIS WONDERFUL LITTLE PLAN: IT LOOKS LIKE WE NEED A KEY TO USE THE TIME DEVICE.
AND LAST TIME I CHECKED THAT KEY IS ON A MUTILATED *SKELETON* WITH ONLY THIS TINY, LITTLE, HUNDRED FOOT TALL, RAGING *SEA MONSTER* IN THE WAY.
I TAKE GREAT PRIDE IN MY JOB BOOK AND DESPITE YOUR BEAUTY... YOUR ABSOLUTE
I WILL FOLLOW MY ORDERS TO THE LETTER. I WILL KEEP YOU HERE - AN INCH FROM SQUEALING
ORGASM
UNTIL YOU ARE DELIVERED TO MY VASSA.

ONLY ONE MORE CHAPTER TO GO, PANSY AND NOT THAT I'VE FOUND HOW TO SOFTLY TICKLE YE CRAZY... I DON'T THINK YE'LL SURVIVE IT. BUT WE'RE GONNA FIND OUT, AREN'T WE?!
OHHMMF
BOOK! YES. YES! YOUR BODY, YOUR LAUGH. . YOU TRULY ARE PERFECT. AND FOR THE NEXT EIGHTY DAYS YOU WILL BE MINE.
AWWHAANOOHOOOO!!!
SO CLOSE TO AGONIZING BLISS. THIS S YOUR WHOLE WORLD NOW THIS IS YOUR NEW LIFE WELCOME TO THE. . ARMY.
TO SAVE OUR FRIENDS - WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO GET THROUGH HER!
BWAAAAAHAAAAAHAAAAA!!!

SPYBOUNCE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: DUARTE
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX
EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING

BULLETS & Laughter

MTJ
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDIT | PENCILS/INKS-VARGAS | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-[illegible] | EDITED-[illegible]

TICKLISH ADVENTURES

SCIFI EDITION

VOLUME 5

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Created by Restif Edited by Chicago Annie

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

BLAKE'S REVENGE

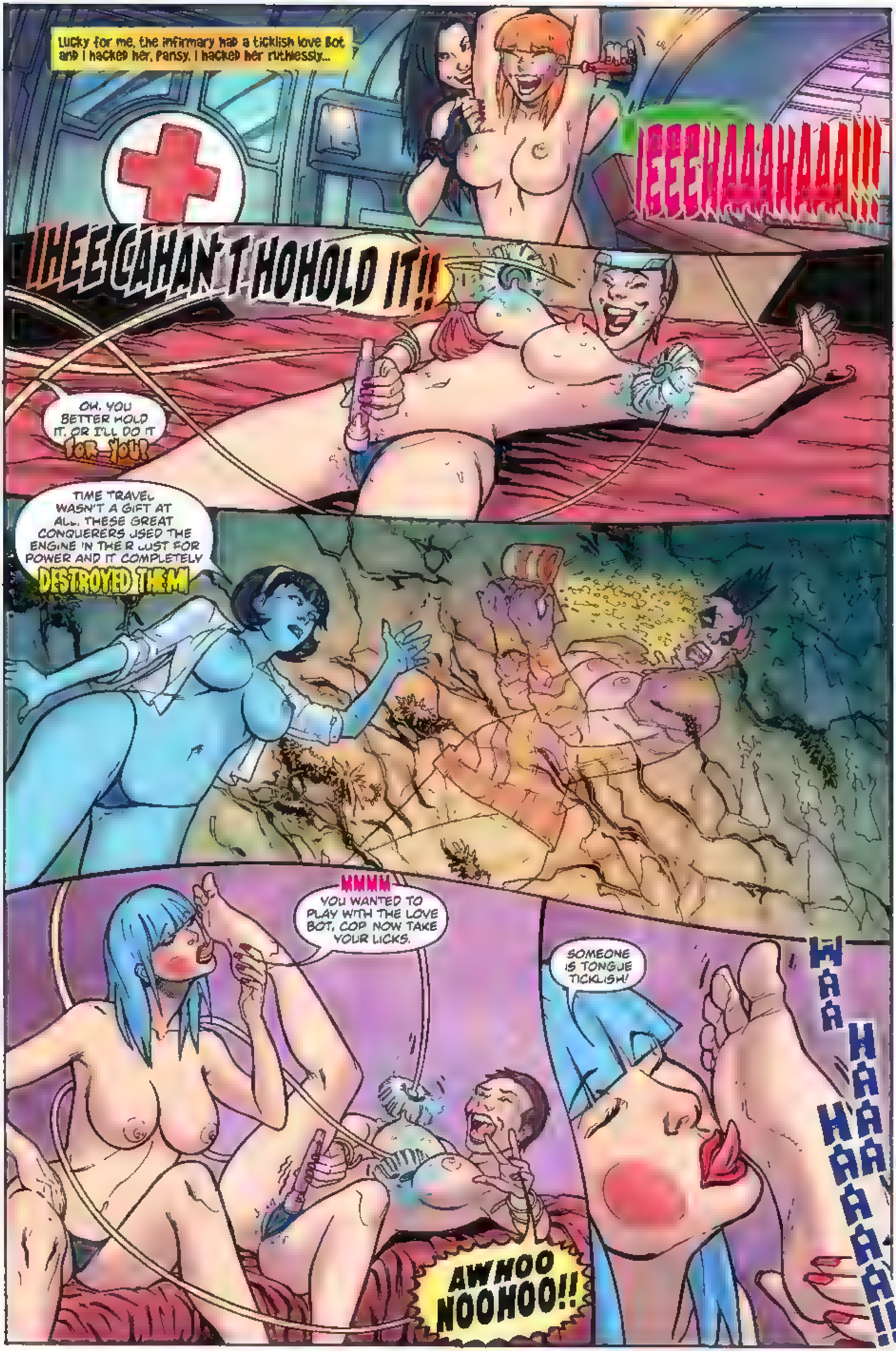
PART SIX

MTJ PUBLISHING

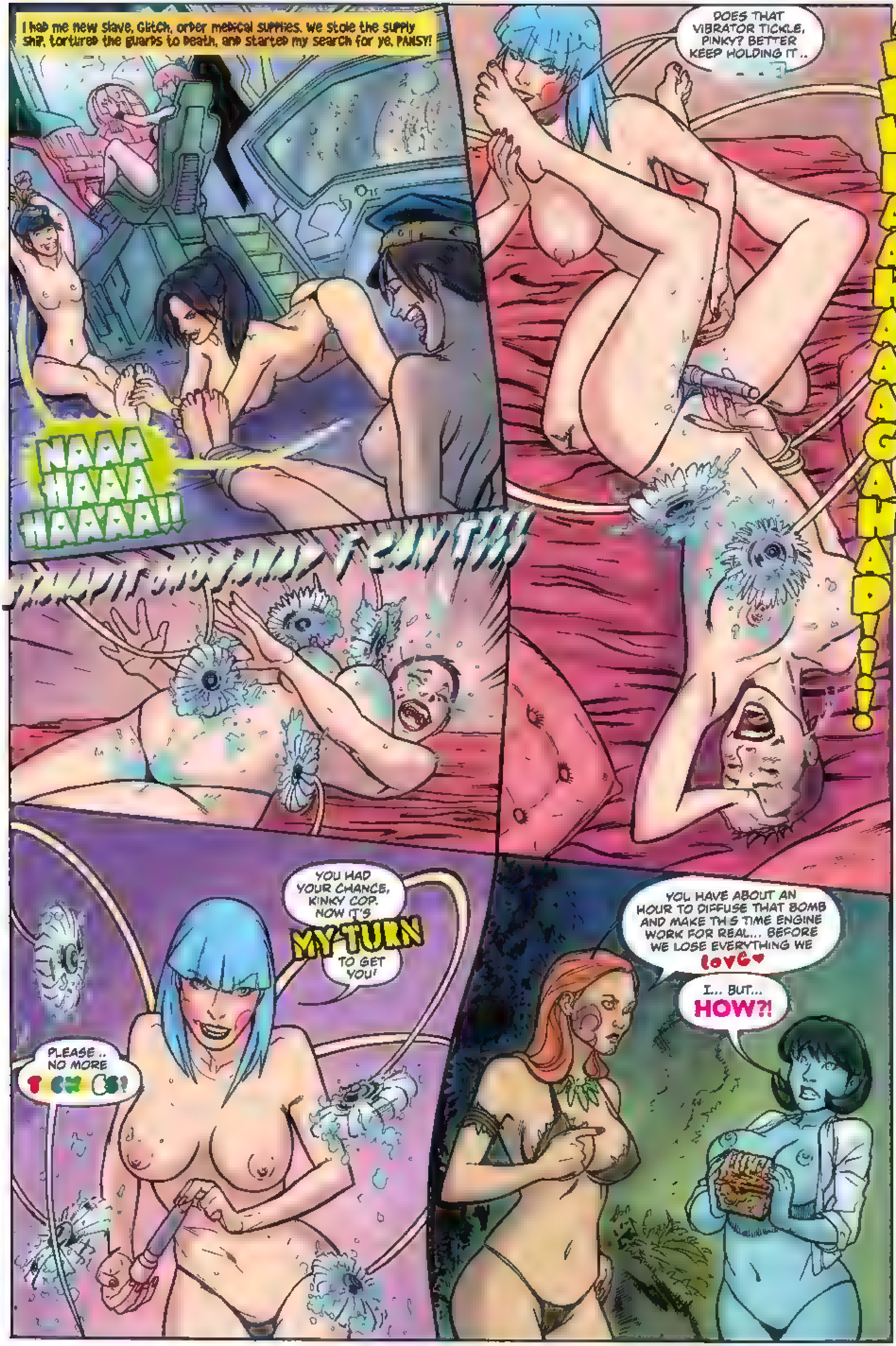
WRITTEN/CREATED–BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS–PONCE | COLORS–DUARTE | LETTERING–ROSTOKFX | EDITED –CHICAGOANNE

In the Darkest corners of this cruel galaxy it ain't hard to find MONSTERS.
And when you find them... and they take from you...
A Pirate's only option is VENGEANCE.
THE TIME HAS COME TO FINISH OUR STORY, PANSY... AND TO PICK THIS PESKY LOCK OF YOURS.
Wha... HA HAA!!
The crooked cop, Pinkerton Poe, wanted to hack your love Bot and take her for her own.
I SHOWED HER HOW AFTER ALL, IT'S HOW I ESCAPED FROM PRISON!
HAA HAA HAAA!!
YOU'VE ACTIVATED MY FULL LOVE BOT PROTOCOLS, YOU NAUGHTY COP. NOW PAY THE PRICE!
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO TO ME?!
But shiv-jacking a Thompson android is tricky. So much can go wrong.

Sometimes in prison they would tickle me so much, Pansy...for so many days that I would end up in the INFIRMARY unconscious.
AAAAAAAAH ARGGHL!!
YOU GIRLS ABOUT READY TO BATTLE THE BEASTY?
WAIT! I HAVEN'T FINISHED THE TRANSLATION YET! THERE'S MORE
[illegible]
TELL YOU WHAT: I'LL ONLY TICKLE A LITTLE IF YOU USE THE HITACHIAN VIBRATING PLEASURE STICK ON YOURSELF!
BZZT. YOU TURNED ME ON... AND NOW IT'S MY TURN.
OAAGAAHAAAD STAAHAAAPIT!!


Lucky for me, the infirmary had a ticklish love Bot and I hacked her, Pansy, I hacked her ruthlessly...
IEEEHAAAAHAAA!!!
IHEE CAHAN'T HOHOLD IT!!
OH, YOU BETTER HOLD IT, OR I'LL DO IT FOR YOU!
TIME TRAVEL WASN'T A GIFT AT ALL. THESE GREAT CONQUERERS USED THE ENGINE IN THEIR LUST FOR POWER AND IT COMPLETELY DESTROYED THEM
MMMM
YOU WANTED TO PLAY WITH THE LOVE BOT, COP NOW TAKE YOUR LICKS.
AWHOO NOOHOO!!
SOMEONE IS TONGUE TICKLISH!
WAA HAA HAAAAAAA!!

I wrote Code over her existing Programming, trapping her inside her own Body; forever helpless... forever my slave. I renamed her GLITCH.
JAHHAAAGAAAHHD!!!
OHHOOONOOO!!
IT SCATTERED THE MIGHTIEST RACE IN HISTORY TO THE FARTHEST CORNERS OF SPACE AND TIME. IT'S WHY WE'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THEM. THIS THING IS A QUANTUM BOMB
SUCH A SENSITIVE CREATURE YOU ARE, PINKY.
NOOHOO MOORE!!
YEAH? ARE MY TONGUE TICKLES TOO MUCH FOR THE TOUGH COP?
CAAAAAN'T HOHOLD IT!!!


I had me new slave, Glitch, order medical supplies. We stole the supply ship, tortured the guards to death, and started my search for ye, PANSY!
DOES THAT VIBRATOR TICKLE, PINKY? BETTER KEEP HOLDING IT ..
AWWWHAAAHAAAGAHAAD!!!!
NAAA HAAA HAAAA!!
STAHHP IT...... I CAN'T!!
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE, KINKY COP. NOW IT'S MY TURN TO GET YOU!
PLEASE .. NO MORE TICKLES!
YOU HAVE ABOUT AN HOUR TO DIFFUSE THAT BOMB AND MAKE THIS TIME ENGINE WORK FOR REAL... BEFORE WE LOSE EVERYTHING WE love♥
I... BUT... HOW?!

OOPSY. OUR TALE IS FINISHED AND YE'VE LOST YER WEE PANTIES. THERE'S NOTHING THAT CAN SAVE YE NOW.
PLEASE. I'LL DO ANYTHING!!
HA HA HA. C'MERE, ME NAKED PANSY! THE TIME HAS COME TO TICKLE YE DEAD!
OH YEAH! I HAVEN'T BEEN ALLOWED TO RUN MY FULL LOVE BOT SEQUENCES FOR MONTHS. SO, HERE IT
AWWHAAHOOOHAAHAA!!!
JURY-RIG THE MOST COMPLEX BOMB IN HISTORY USING A ROCK? YUP, WE'RE GONNA DIE.
FOR DUSTY!
THIS IS THE END, PANSY, AND ALL YE CAN DO ABOUT IT IS
NOOOAAAA!!!!

Mary Arcadia

VOLUME TWO

BY BANDITO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

STORY-BANDITO • PENCILS/INKS-ELFOR TYN • COLORS-DUARTE • LETTERING-ROSTOKFX • EDITED-CHICAGOANNIE

THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT

ISSUE #2

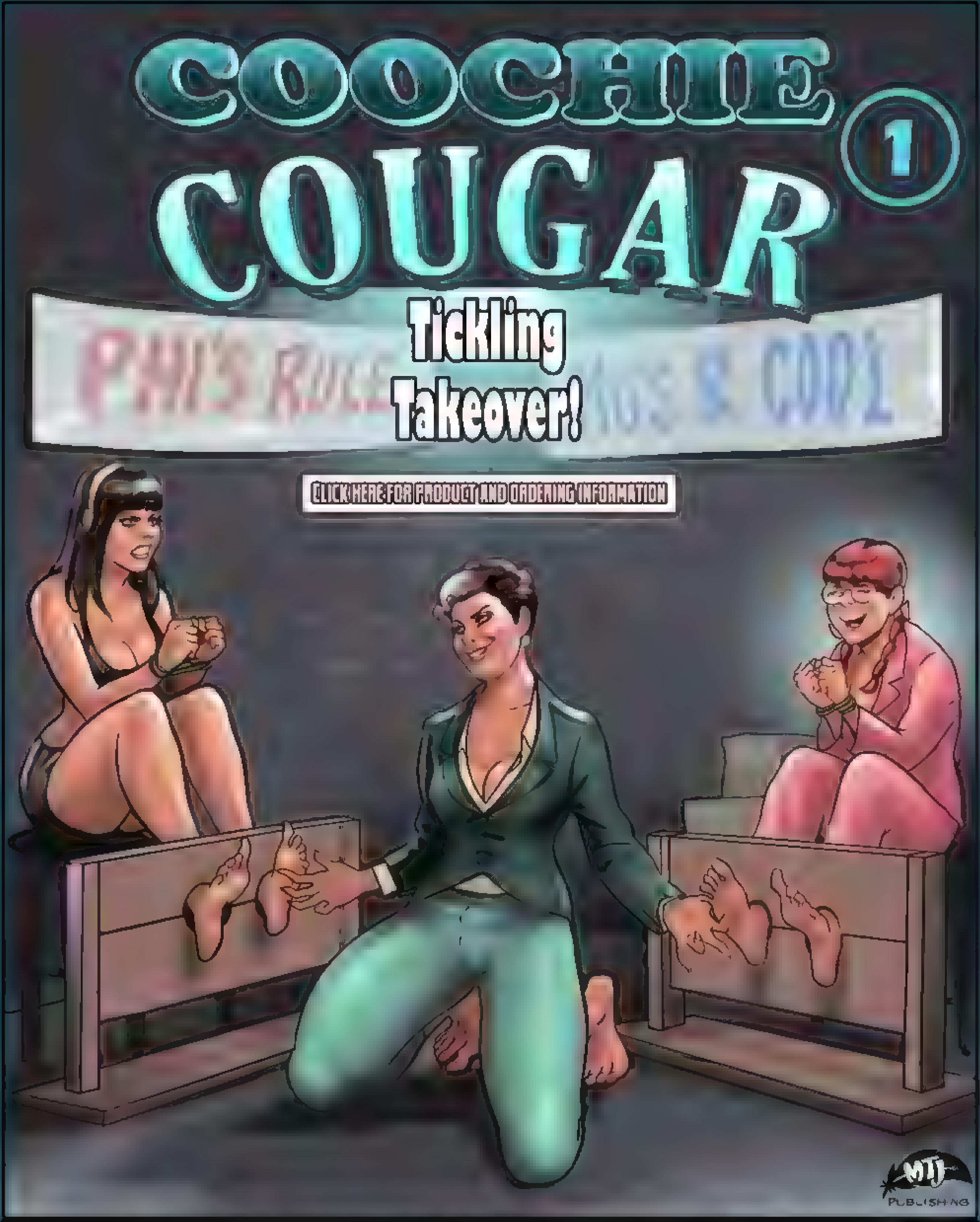
Written by
BANDITO
Pencils and Inks by
VARGAS
Colors by
ROEL
Letters by
ROSTOKEX
Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

COOCHIE COUGAR 1

Tickling Takeover!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION



Written by
COLIN

Edited by
CHICAGOANNIE

Art by
JOSH FLYNN

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

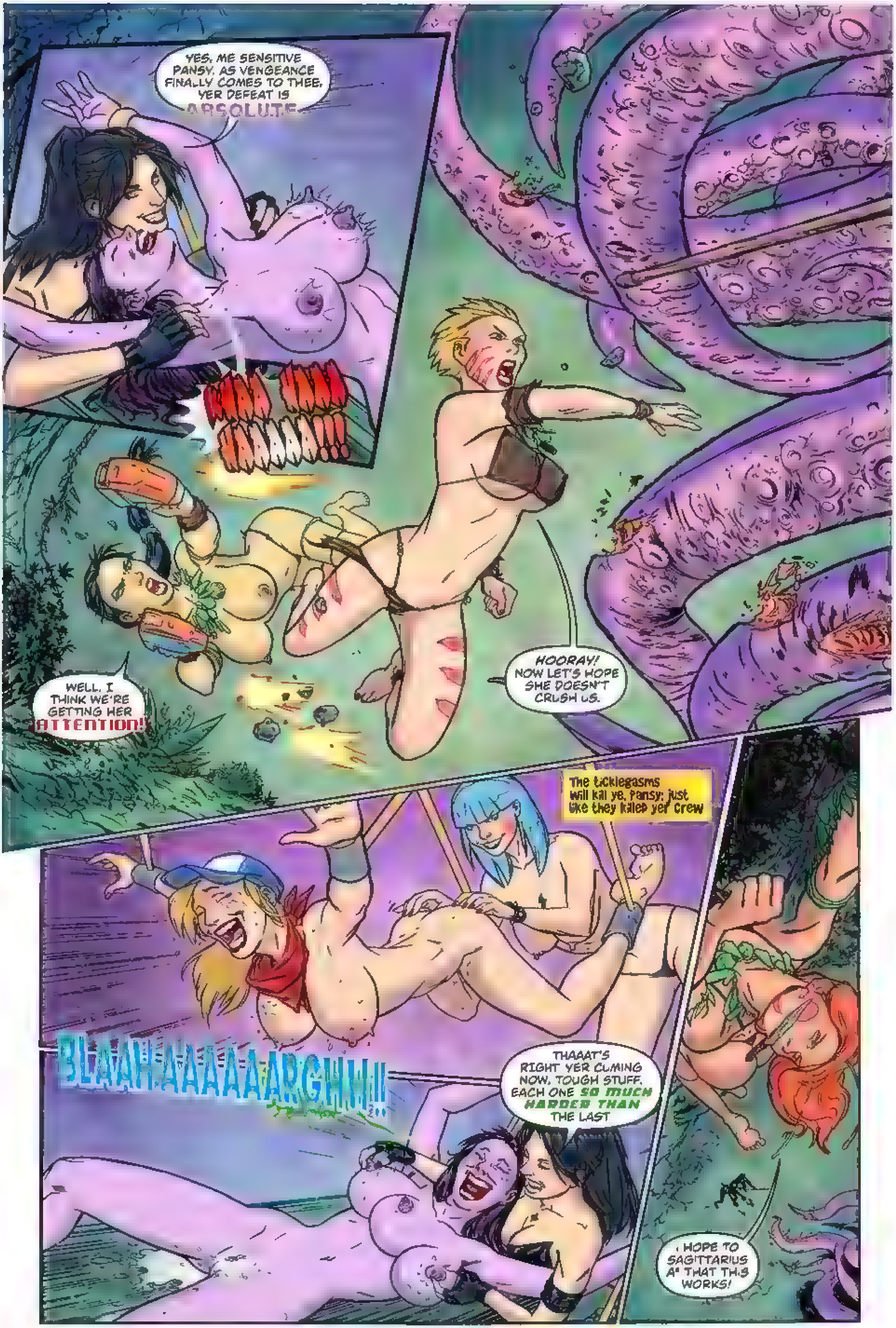
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

BLAKE'S REVENGE

PART SEVEN

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX | EDITED-CHICAGOANNE

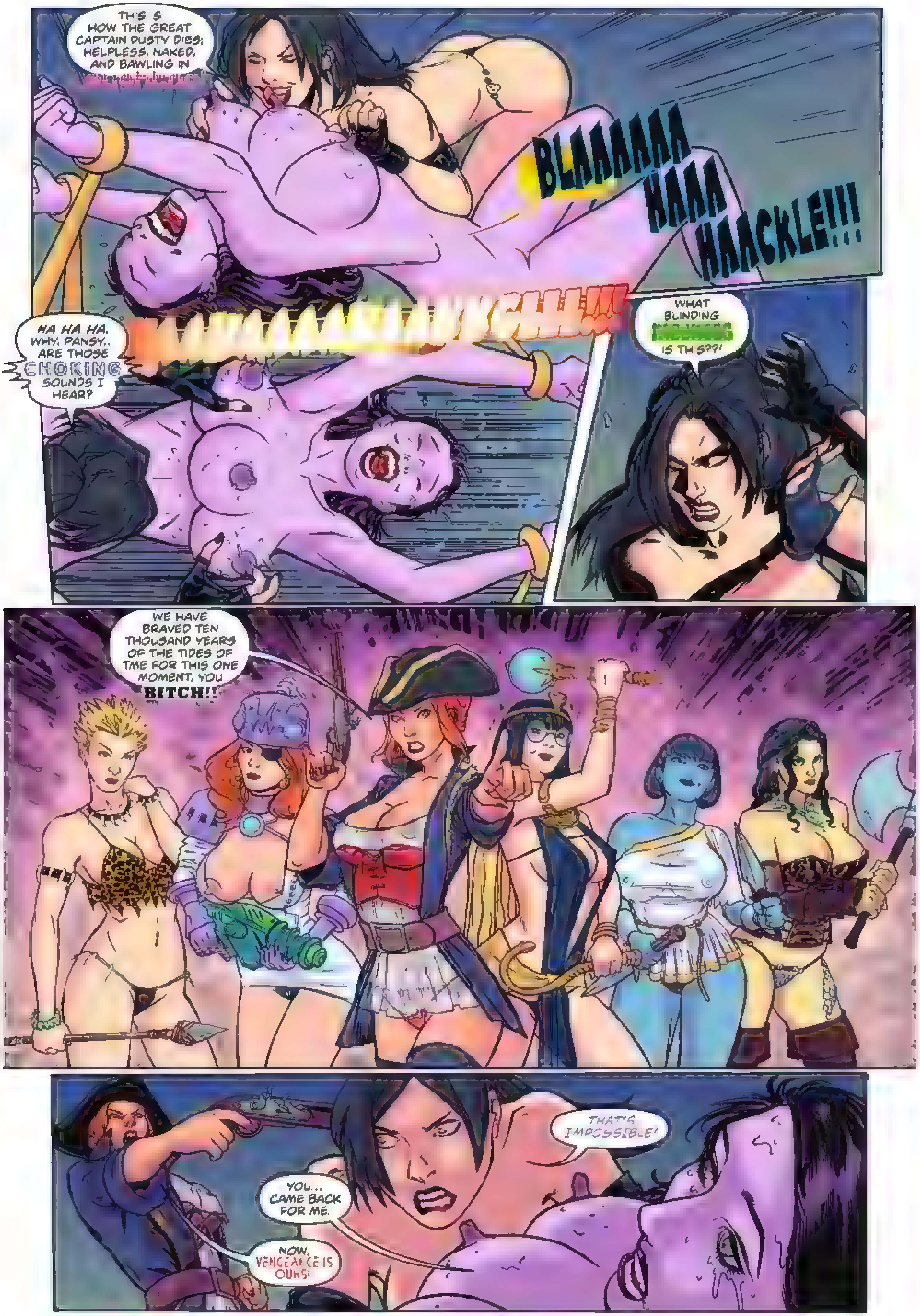

YES, ME SENSITIVE PANSY, AS VENGEANCE FINALLY COMES TO THEE, YER DEFEAT IS ABSOLUTE
HAAA HAAA HAAAAAA!!!
WELL, I THINK WE'RE GETTING HER ATTENTION!!
HOORAY! NOW LET'S HOPE SHE DOESN'T CRUSH US.
The ticklegasms will kill ye, Pansy, just like they killed yer crew
BLAAHAAAAAAARGHH!!
THAAAT'S RIGHT YER CUMING NOW, TOUGH STUFF. EACH ONE SO MUCH HARDER THAN THE LAST
I HOPE TO SAGITTARIUS A* THAT THIS WORKS!

DIIIIE YOU JÖRMUNGANDR MOTHER TUCKER!
AND NOW THAT I GOT YE ONCE, PAANSY... I'LL BET I CAN MAKE YE CUM AGAIN IF I TICKLE THESE ENORMOUS FEET OF YERS.
Once the ticklegasms start, ye just can't stop yerself anymore!
OHO, AND AGAIN IF I TICKLE YE LIKE THIS?
NOOOOO MOOOOORE!!!
BLAAAAAAGH!!
THE BEAST IS BLIND BUT SHE'S GOT [illegible]

OWAWWHAANOH AAHAA!!!
WHY, YER SQUIRTING SO HARD, PANSY. DON'T YE KNOW YER LITTLE HEART CAN'T TAKE MUCH MORE?
I've taken yer silly Snake. Yer whole crew is doomed now. It's time to take YER LIFE!
OH MY GOD...IT'S AUDREY!
HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE BEAST, VEEDS!
AYE AYE, MY SWEET PEA.
RWOOOOOOAAAAAAR!!
KAAA HAAAA HAAAGH!!!
YER PERFECT, BEAUTIFUL BODY SHUTS DOWN, PANSY. WITH EACH MEAN TICKLE I KILL YE MORE AND MORE.

WE'RE GETTING CLO... AREN'T WE?
NOAAAHAAAAAAAAKKKL!!
THE KEY IS OURS! RUN FOR THE CAVE!
HA HA HA! OH YES... THERE! IT'S THE TICKLES ON THESE PUHRTY TITTIES THAT'LL GET YE ONCE AND FOR ALL!
Only the pansy is left now and I have her right where I want her!
THIS IS IT...
BUT IF I MADE THE SLIGHTEST MISCALCULATION WE'LL END UP...

SILKI, WE'RE GONNA DIE! TURN THE GOD DAMN KEY!!
ZAANGDOOM!!!
AAACK HAACK HA CKKLE!!!
Yer eyes roll back deep in yer little head, and yer heart starts skipping beats.
Ye realize that agonizing bliss is the last sensation ye'll ever feel.
MMMM... IT'S TIME TO KISS YE [illegible] PANSY.


THIS IS HOW THE GREAT CAPTAIN DUSTY DIES: HELPLESS, NAKED, AND BAWLING IN [illegible]
BLAAAAAA HAAAA HAACKLE!!!
HA HA HA. WHY, PANSY.. ARE THOSE CHOKING SOUNDS I HEAR?
WHAT BLINDING [illegible] IS THIS??!
WE HAVE BRAVED TEN THOUSAND YEARS OF THE TIDES OF TIME FOR THIS ONE MOMENT, YOU BITCH!!
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
YOU... CAME BACK FOR ME.
NOW, VENGEANCE IS OURS!

BOT CORPS
ISSUE 3
Illustrated: [illegible]
Writer/Creator: [illegible]
Colors: [illegible]
Editor: [illegible]
Lettering: [illegible]
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ
PUBLISHING

SPYBOUNCE 3

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: DUARTE
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX
EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ
PUBLISHING

Foul Play #3

SERVITUDE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

Created by Bandito | Art by Josh Flynn | Edited by ChicagoAnnie

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

MTJ
PUBLISHING

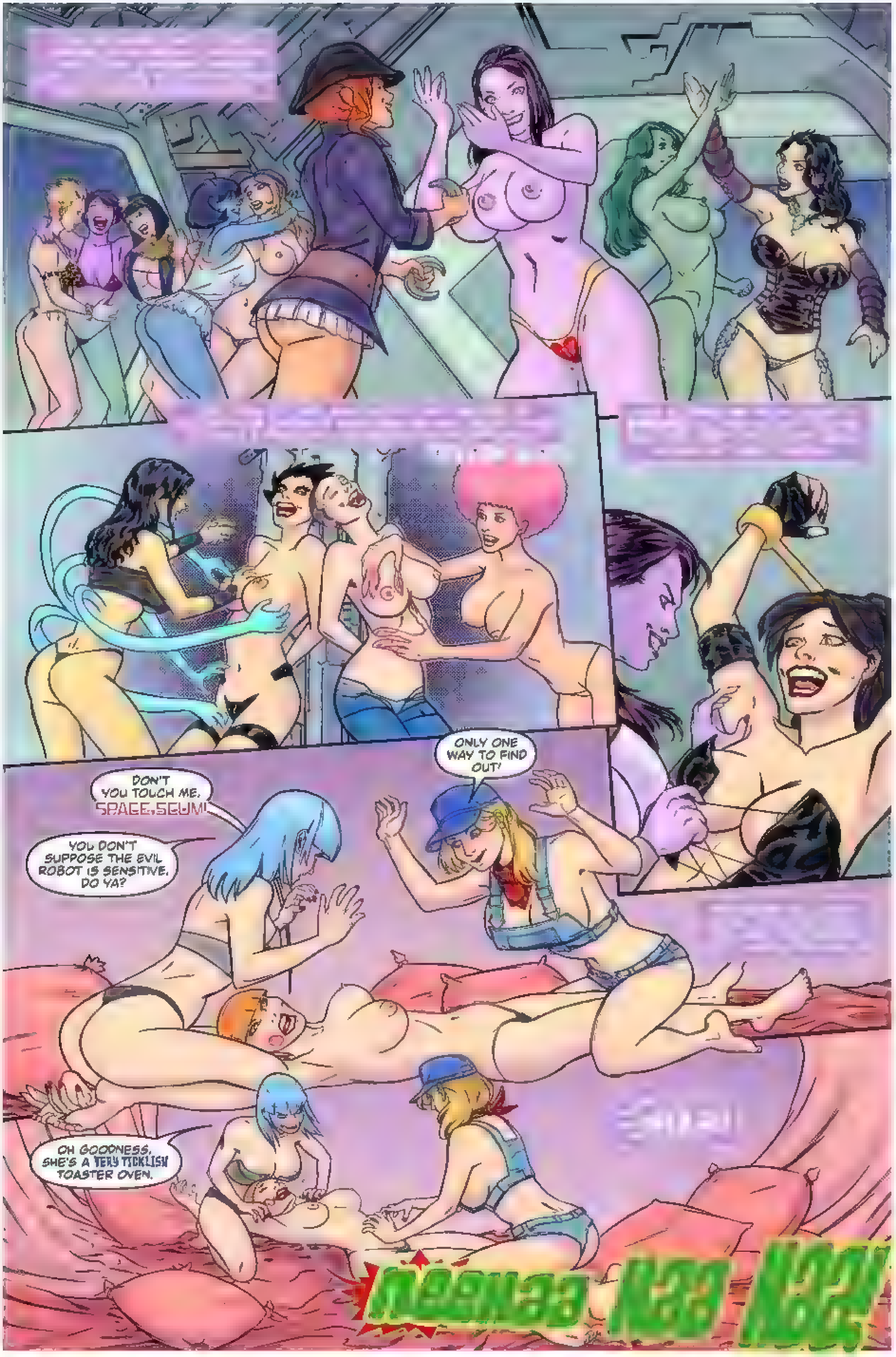
TICKLING IN SPACE!

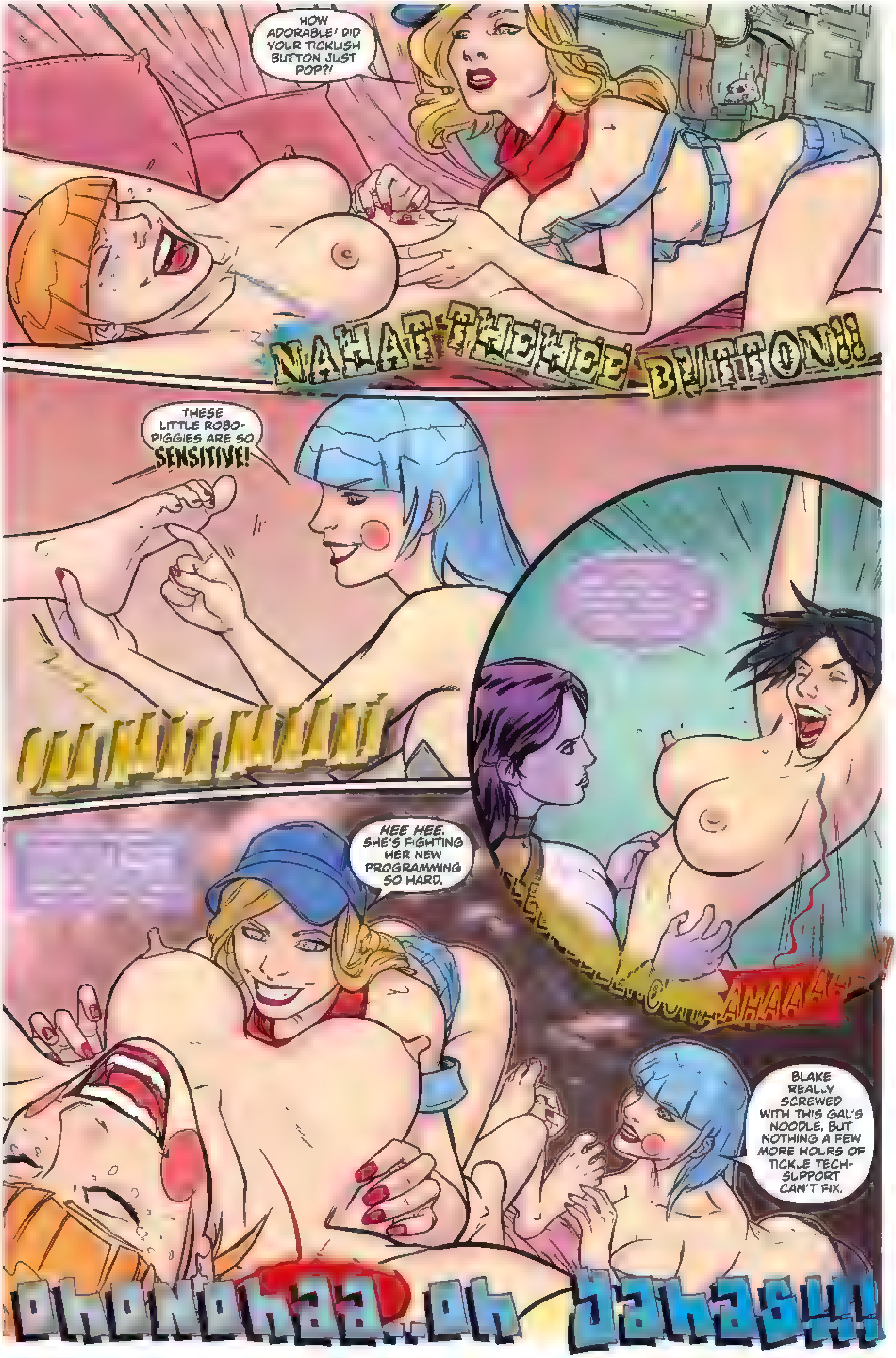
BLAKE'S DAMNATION
PART ONE

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX | EDITED -CHICAGOANNIE

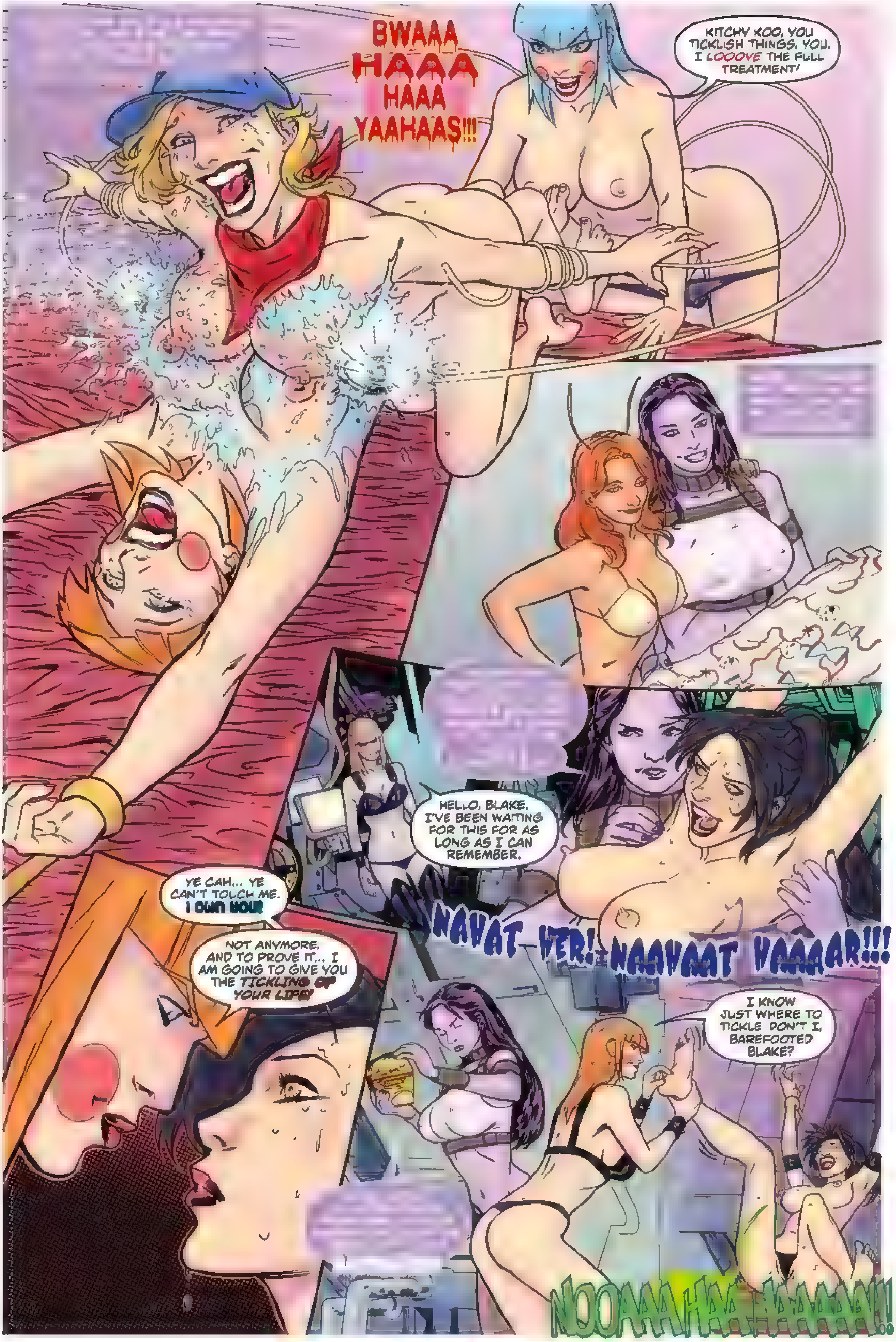
RELEASE ME, BEFORE I SLICE OPEN YER RIDICULOUS PURPLE..

NAAA HAAA HAAAA!!


ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!
DON'T YOU TOUCH ME, SPACE-SCUM!
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE THE EVIL ROBOT IS SENSITIVE, DO YA?
OH GOODNESS, SHE'S A VERY TICKLISH TOASTER OVEN.


HOW ADORABLE! DID YOUR TICKLISH BUTTON JUST POP?!
NAHA!-THEHEE BUTTON!!
THESE LITTLE ROBO-PIGGIES ARE SO SENSITIVE!
HEE HEE. SHE'S FIGHTING HER NEW PROGRAMMING SO HARD.
AHAA!!
BLAKE REALLY SCREWED WITH THIS GAL'S NOODLE, BUT NOTHING A FEW MORE HOURS OF TICKLE TECH-SUPPORT CAN'T FIX.
OHONOHAA..OH DAHAS!!!

OOCOOH YES!
SHE'S RETURNING TO HER LOVEBOT PROTOCOLS!
AWWHAA YAAHAAHAAS!!!
THINK WE SHOULD GIVE HER THE FULL TREATMENT, JESSIE?
MMMM. . WE SHOULD DEFINITELY GIVE HER THE FULL TREATMENT. SHE LOVES IT!
ARE YOU SURE? BECAUSE THE FULL TREATMENT MIGHT EVEN TICKLE YOU A LITTLE CRAZY.
OH NO, THOMPSON. . YOU EVIL ROBOT. . STAAHAAAAAP IT!!
THAT'S RIGHT, ROBOTECH? TICKLES FOR


BWAAA HAAA HAAA YAAHAAS!!!
KITCHY KOO, YOU TICKLISH THINGS, YOU. I LOOOVE THE FULL TREATMENT!
YE CAH... YE CAN'T TOUCH ME. I OWN YOU!
NOT ANYMORE. AND TO PROVE IT... I AM GOING TO GIVE YOU THE TICKLING OF YOUR LIFE!
HELLO, BLAKE. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR THIS FOR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER.
NAVAT-VER! NAAAVAAT VAAAAAR!!!
I KNOW JUST WHERE TO TICKLE DON'T I, BAREFOOTED BLAKE?
NOOAAAHAAHAAAAAH!!

PLEASE ENJOY THE FOLLOWING PREVIEW FROM...

THOMPSON CORPORATION

ISSUE #2

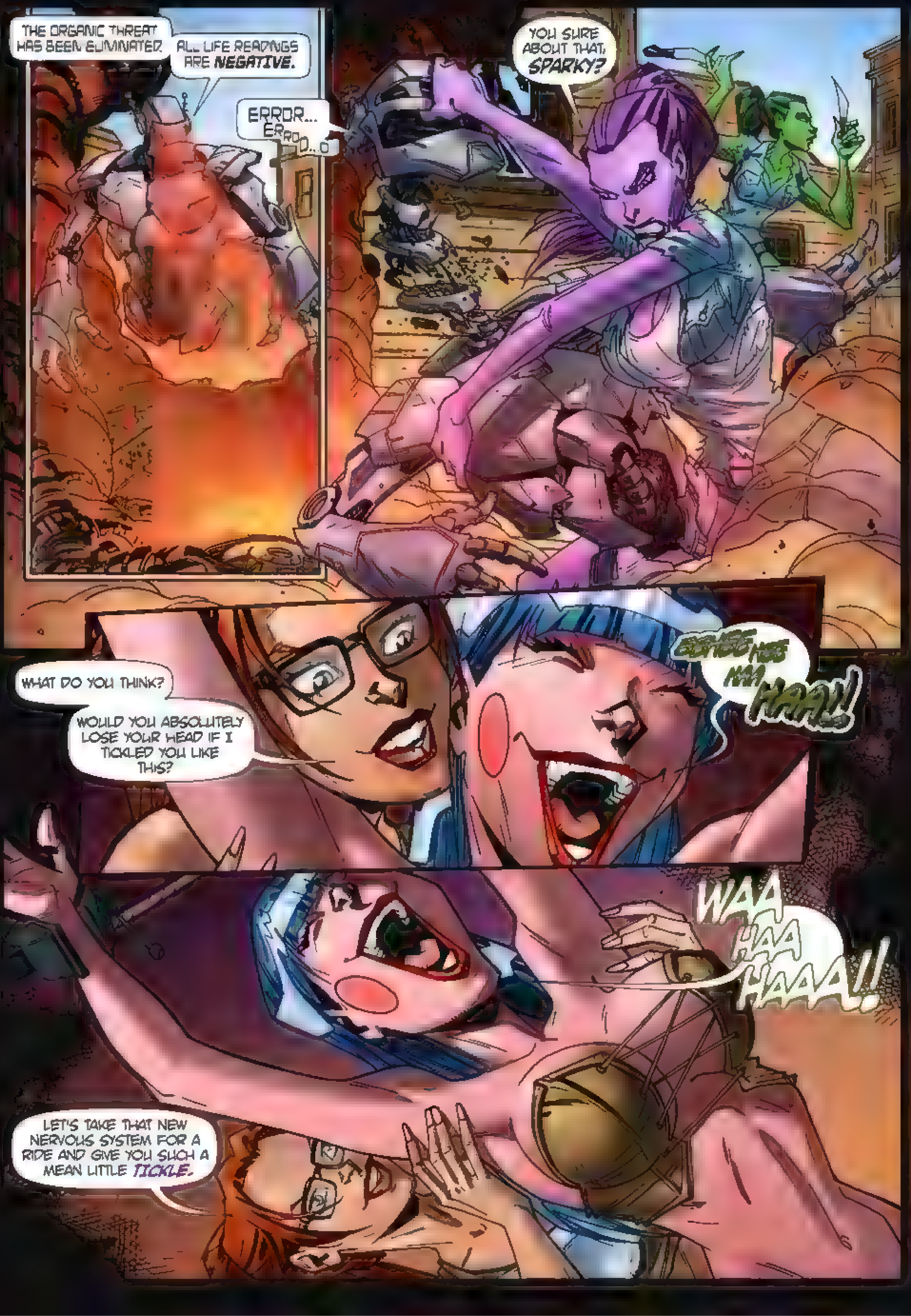
CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito

PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo

COLORS
Studio Stelio

EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


THE ORGANIC THREAT HAS BEEN ELIMINATED.
ALL LIFE READINGS ARE NEGATIVE.
ERROR... ERROR...
YOU SURE ABOUT THAT, SPARKY?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WOULD YOU ABSOLUTELY LOSE YOUR HEAD IF I TICKLED YOU LIKE THIS?
EEHEE HEE HAA HAAA!!
WAA HAA HAAA!!
LET'S TAKE THAT NEW NERVOUS SYSTEM FOR A RIDE AND GIVE YOU SUCH A MEAN LITTLE TICKLE.

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

AWHAA HAA STAAHAAPIT!!
MY ADVANCED WARBOT DOESN'T HAVE TEEKWISH WIDDLE TOOTSIES, DOES SHE?
WE'RE OUTGUNNED AND OUTNUMBERED.
SO, STICK TO THE SHADOWS AND TAKE THESE WELDED BASTARDS OUT ONE AT A TIME.
SHADOWY ROBOT MURDER IS WHAT I DO BEST, BOSS.
NAHAT THERE!!
OH MY GOODNESS - YOU DO HAVE TICKLISH TOOTSIES.

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

THOMPSON CORPORATION

ISSUE #1

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sícalo
EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

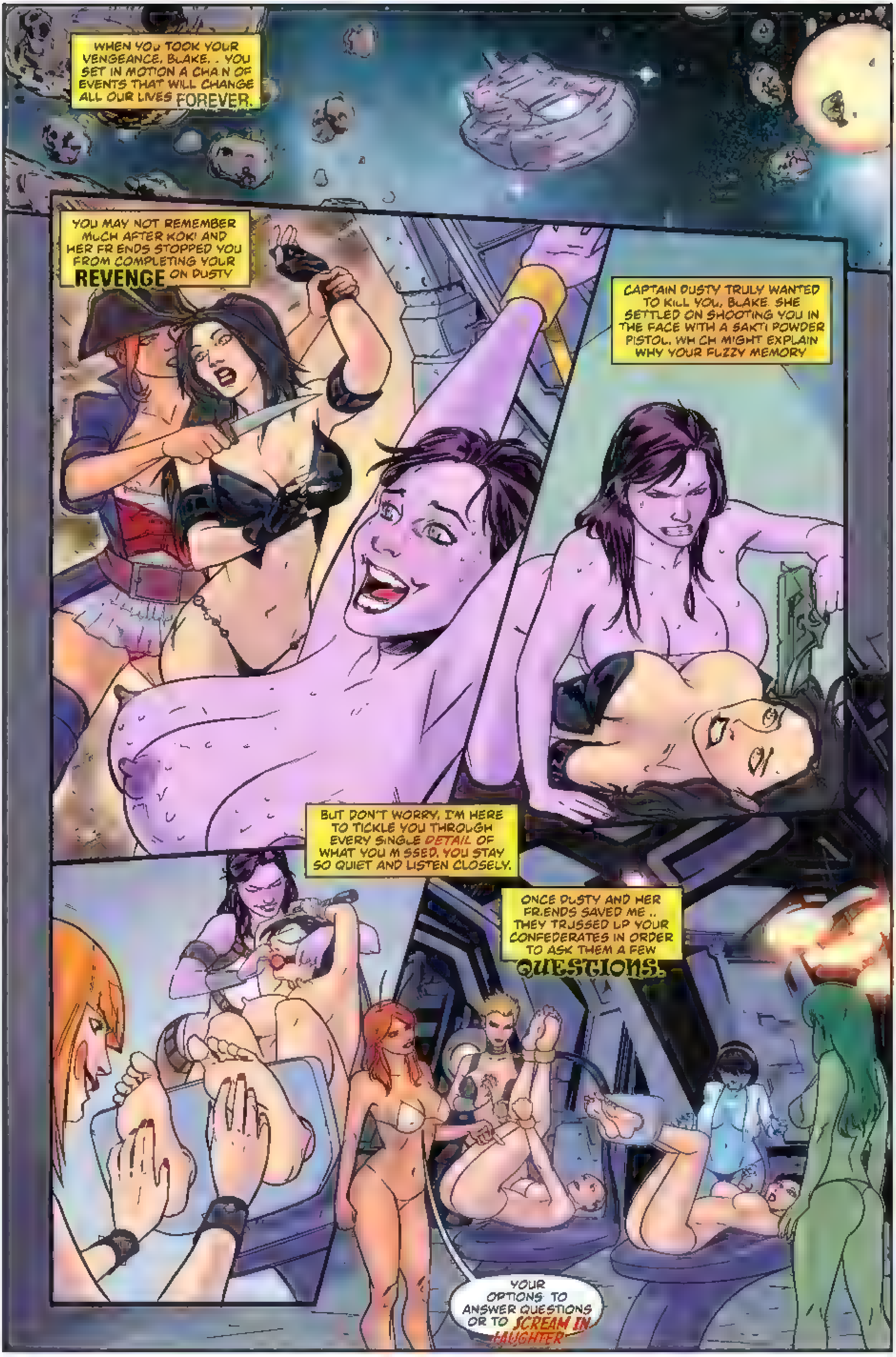
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

BLAKE'S DAMNATION

PART TWO

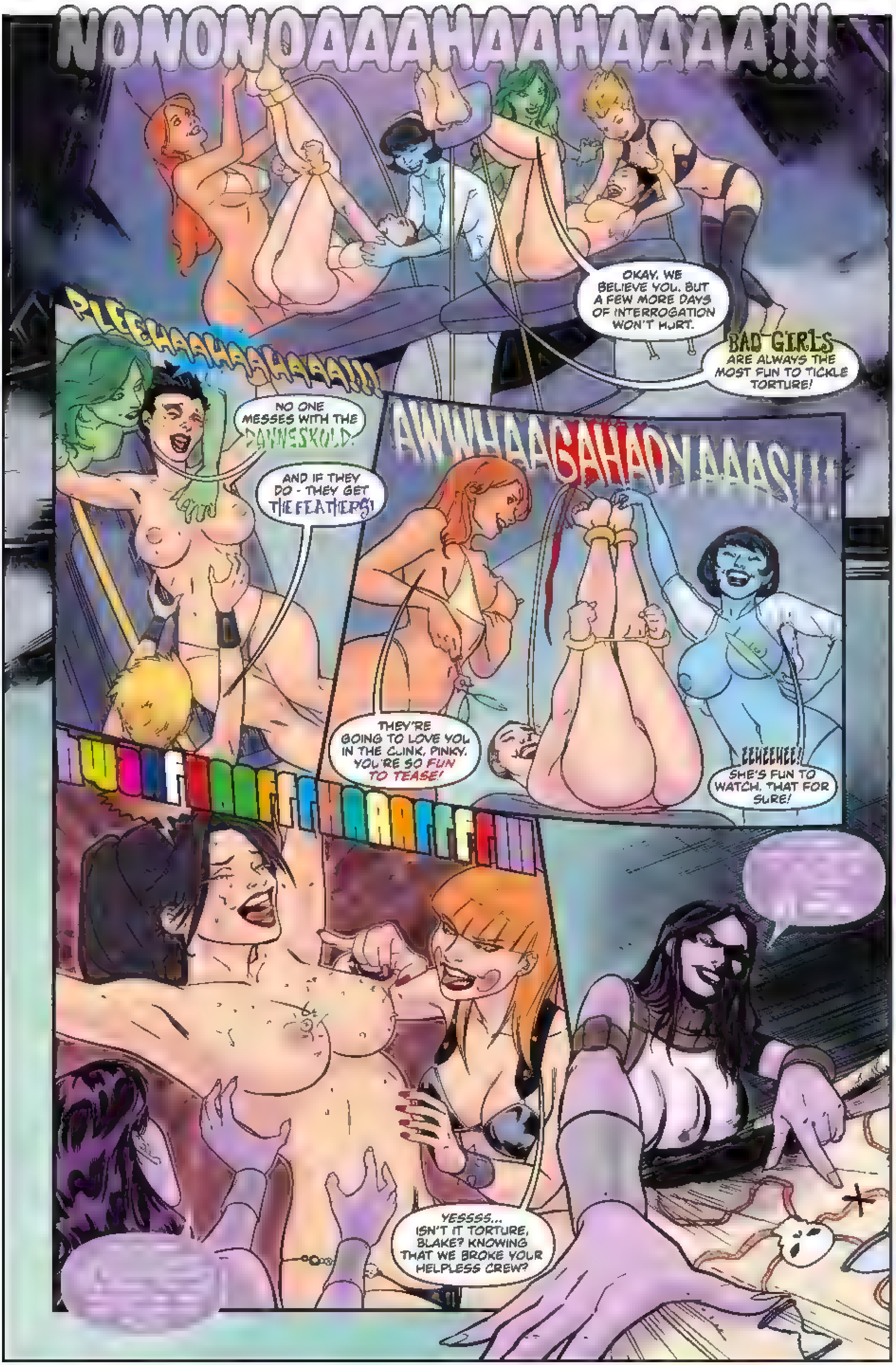
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX | EDITED -CHICAGODANNIE


WHEN YOU TOOK YOUR VENGEANCE, BLAKE. . YOU SET IN MOTION A CHAIN OF EVENTS THAT WILL CHANGE ALL OUR LIVES FOREVER.
YOU MAY NOT REMEMBER MUCH AFTER KOKI AND HER FRIENDS STOPPED YOU FROM COMPLETING YOUR REVENGE ON DUSTY
CAPTAIN DUSTY TRULY WANTED TO KILL YOU, BLAKE. SHE SETTLED ON SHOOTING YOU IN THE FACE WITH A SAKTI POWDER PISTOL, WHICH MIGHT EXPLAIN WHY YOUR FUZZY MEMORY
BUT DON'T WORRY, I'M HERE TO TICKLE YOU THROUGH EVERY SINGLE DETAIL OF WHAT YOU MISSED. YOU STAY SO QUIET AND LISTEN CLOSELY.
ONCE DUSTY AND HER FRIENDS SAVED ME .. THEY TRUSSED UP YOUR CONFEDERATES IN ORDER TO ASK THEM A FEW QUESTIONS.
YOUR OPTIONS TO ANSWER QUESTIONS OR TO SCREAM IN LAUGHTER

MY CREW HAS PEEKED AT EVENTS YET TO COME, BUT CERTAIN DETAILS REMAIN HIDDEN FROM US.
WHICH IS WHY YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US FILL IN SOME BLANKS, OR ELSE... TICKLE TICKLE.
OH MY GOSH, HER FEET ARE RIDICULOUSLY SOFT.
YOUR SPADRAN ASSASSIN, TRUE SANA - SHE BETRAYED YOU AND STOLE OUR FRIEND, BOOKI. YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US WHERE THEY WENT.
NEEEAAAHAAAHAAA!
HAHAHA! AGAIN!
IT'S AS IF THAT TENTACLE-HEADED VIXEN LITERALLY VANISHED OFF THE GALACTIC MAP
OH YES, BOOKI, YES! I CAN'T HELP MYSELF... I NEED YOU TO SURRENDER!
AND, YOU SEE, WE NEED BOOKI. RESCUING HER IS THE MOST IMPORTANT FATE. SHE IS THE KEY TO THE FUTURE.
BWAAA HAAA HAAAA!!

NO MATTER WHICH FUTURE THEY CHOSE, THEY SAW THE GALAXY IN RUINS BY THE CORRUPT SEVEN WHOM YOU SERVE.
THE ONLY UNBROKEN TOMORROW WAS THE ONE IN WHICH WE RESCUED BOO AND REUNITED THE DANNESKOLD CREW.
MWAAHUTTHAAHAAWAF!!!!
SO, WE ASKED YOUR FRIENDS FOR EVERYTHING THEY KNEW ABOUT THE BOUNTY HUNTER, TRUE SANA.
YOU KNOW YOU WANNA TALK, LITTLE BIRDY.
AND THEN WE ASKED THEM AGAIN. VERY-NICELY.
I'LL BET I CAN MAKE MINE TELL THE TRUTH BEFORE YOU DO!
HA! I'LL TAKE THAT BET!
I COULD SCRATCH THESE CREAMY ARCHES ALL DAY LONG, COP.
THE MORE WE ASKED, THE STRANGER THEIR ANSWERS BECAME. SCREAMING LAUGHTER...

THAAAT'S THEEHEEARHAAARMY!!!
IT... CAN'T BE!
UNTIL THEY GAVE US AN ANSWER TOO INSANE TO BE A LIE.
AN IMPOSSIBLE, DEADLY, DREADED ANSWER.
SCAHAHNDRAHAHAHAHARMY!!!
THE SCOUNDREL ARMY?!
GOD NO, NOT THE ARMY!
THE SCOUNDREL ARMY HAD TAKEN OUR BOO: A PRIZE FOR THEIR WOMAN KING, THE UNBEATABLE VITTORIA VASSA.
THEY ARE THE MOST FEARED GROUP OF CRIMINALS AND VILLAINS IN THE KNOWN COSMOS. THEIR LEADER, VASSA, IS THE ONLY ONE TO EVER TRULY BREAK OUR BRAVE CAPTAIN: BOTH IN BATTLE AND IN THE BEDROOM.


NONONOAAAHAAAHAAAA!!!
OKAY, WE BELIEVE YOU. BUT A FEW MORE DAYS OF INTERROGATION WON'T HURT.
BAD GIRLS ARE ALWAYS THE MOST FUN TO TICKLE TORTURE!
PLEEHAAAHAAHAAAA!!!
NO ONE MESSES WITH THE DANNESKOLD!
AND IF THEY DO - THEY GET THE FEATHERS!
AWWHAAGAHADYAAAS!!!
THEY'RE GOING TO LOVE YOU IN THE CLINK, PINKY. YOU'RE SO FUN TO TEASE!
EEHEEHEE!
SHE'S FUN TO WATCH, THAT FOR SURE!
IUAAFHAAAFFHAAAAFFAH!!!
YESSSS... ISN'T IT TORTURE, BLAKE? KNOWING THAT WE BROKE YOUR HELPLESS CREW?

IF YOU THINK THAT'S TORTURE .. WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE WHAT WE HAVE IN STORE FOR YOU, DEVIL!
KAAHAAAAAAHAAAAAAAA!!!!!
WE KNEW WE COULDN'T KILL YOU NOW, BLAKE. SO WE SHATTERED YOUR CREW, REDUCING THEM TO CACKLING, THRUSTING TICKLE TOYS.
THEN WE BROUGHT YOU HERE-- TO THE ONE PLACE WE COULD CONTROL YOU FOREVER!
BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?
GAHHNOOOOHOOOAHAHAHA!!
OH GODS... NOOOOO!!!
YOU REMEMBER THE TALOS ELEVEN PRISON, DON'T YOU? WELL, THIS IS CALLED TALOS TWELVE AND IT IS YOUR NEW HOME.
YES... I'M AFRAID YOUR TORMENT HAS JUST BEGUN.

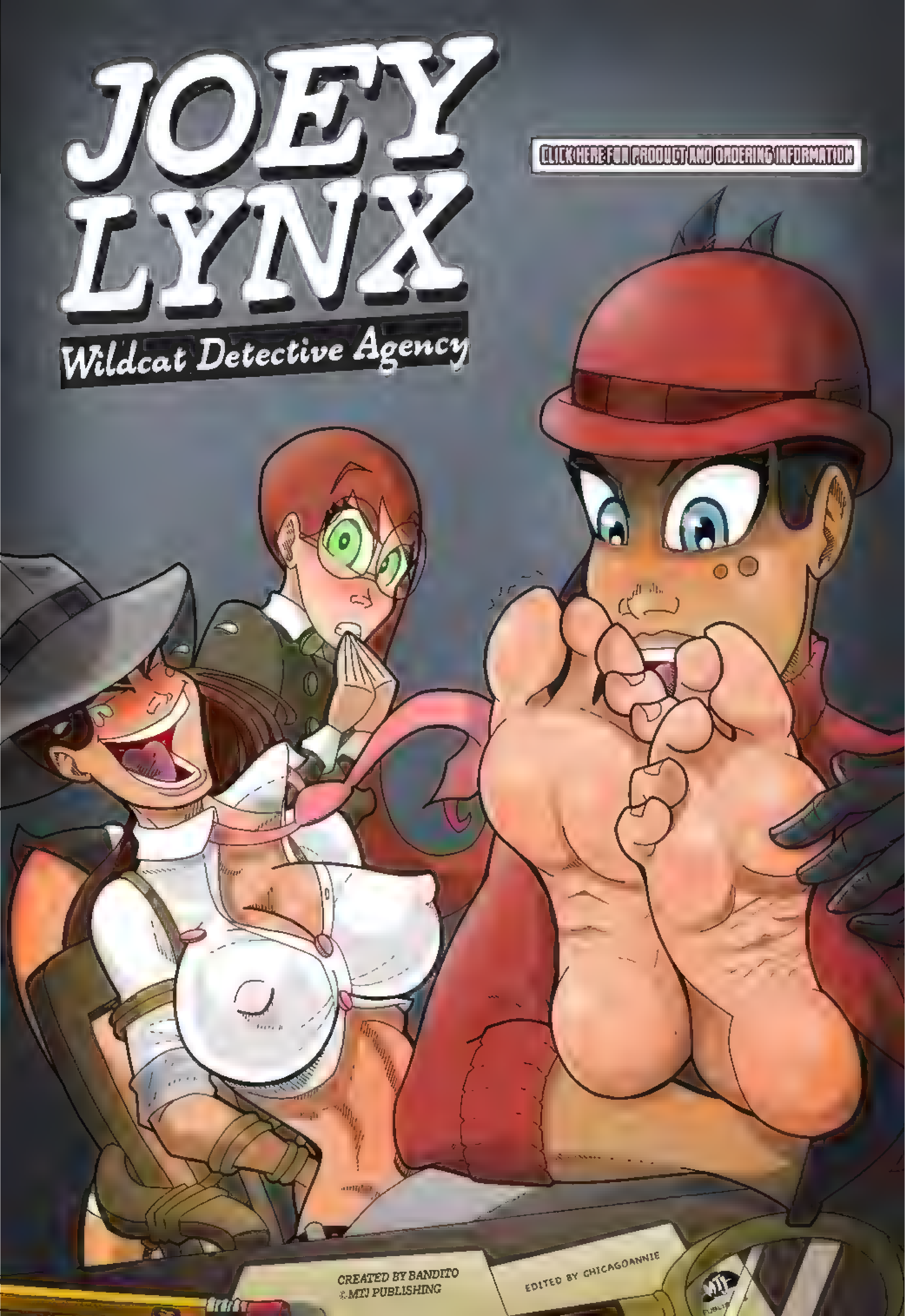
Bounce Chix & DRAGONS

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKEN
EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE

BOUNCE CHIX
@ play

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
[illegible]
Cover Colors: [illegible]
Written by: [illegible]


JOEY LYNX
Wildcat Detective Agency
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
CREATED BY BANDITO
©MTJ PUBLISHING
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE
MTJ

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows..

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN “AS IS” AND “AS AVAILABLE” BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

TICKLING IN SPACE!

BLAKE'S DAMNATION

PART THREE

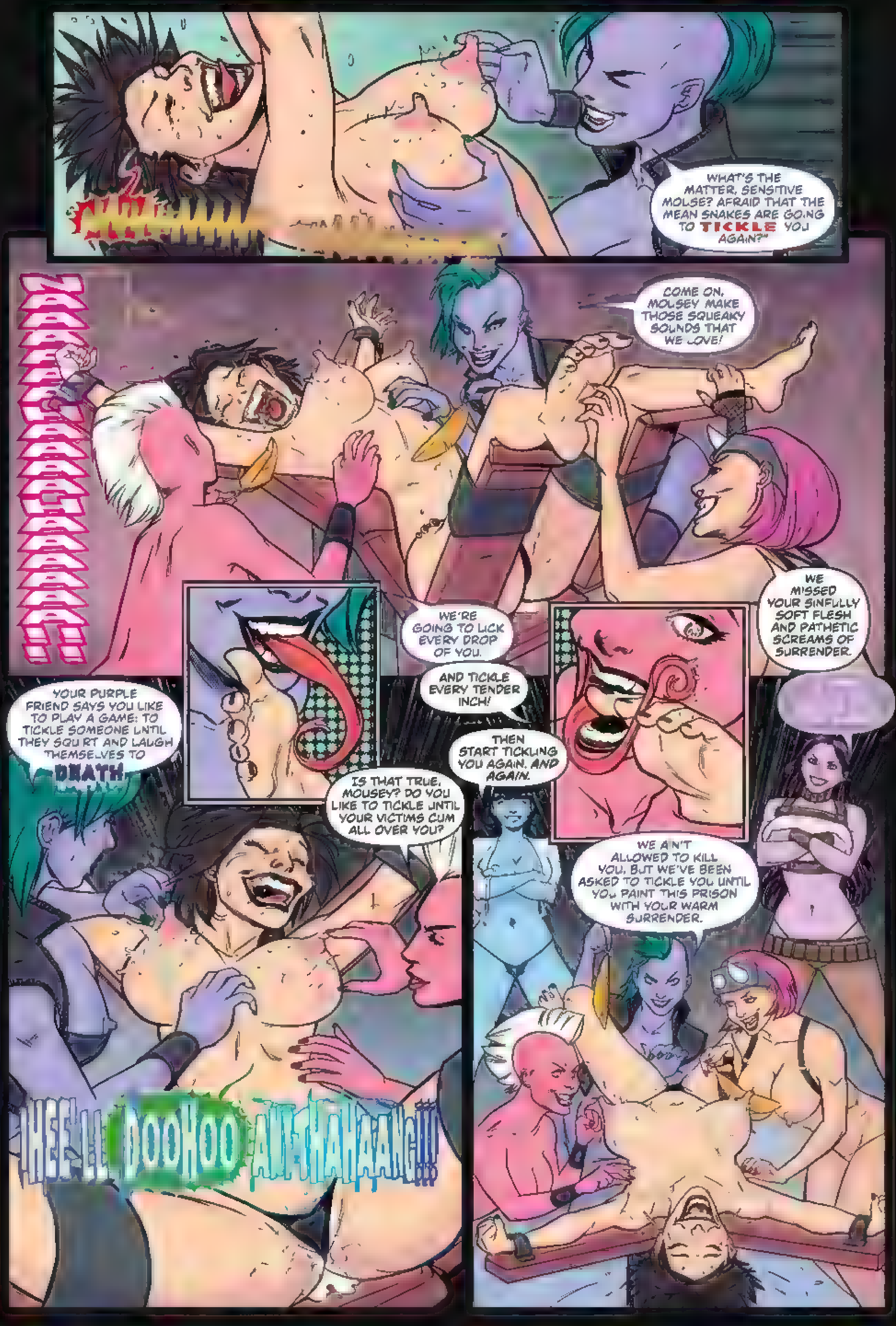
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO PENCILS/INKS-PONCE COLORS-DUARTE LETTERING-ROSTOKFX EDITED -CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING

OH AAGAH ADNOOHOO!!
THAT'S IT, BLAKE. LAUGH. LAUGH AS WE END YOUR REIGN OF TERROR.
YOU SEE, BLAKE... YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US EVERYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE CORRUPT SEVEN SYSTEMS POLITICIANS THAT HIRED YOU TO KILL US!
GAHAADNOAAAHAAAA!!!
AAAASTAAHAAPIT!!

WE'VE HAD CUSTOM RESTRA NS DESIGNED FOR YOU OUT OF INESCAPABLE AVAVANIUM YOU WON'T FEEL A THING... UNLESS WE *WANT YOU TO.*
NOOHAAHAAHAAHAAA!!!
POOR BLAKE IS SO INSANELY TICKLISH!
NWAAA HAAA HAAAA!!!

YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE-US!
WE'LL MISS YOU, CAPTAIN, WITH ALL OUR HEARTS. FOLLOW THE MAP, COMPLETE THE 99 FATES, AND WE WILL SEE YOU IN THIRTEEN MONTHS... AT BRIGAND'S BAY.
THIS PART IS REALLY GOING TO CRACK YOU UP
HAHA HAHA HAHAAA!!!
WELL WELL... IT'S OUR FAVORITE LITTLE TOY YOU HURT OUR FEELINGS WHEN YOU LEFT US. I HOPE YOU'RE READY TO BE PUNISHED!


GHIIIIIIII
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SENSITIVE MOUSE? AFRAID THAT THE MEAN SNAKES ARE GOING TO TICKLE YOU AGAIN?"
ZAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!
COME ON, MOUSEY MAKE THOSE SQUEAKY SOUNDS THAT WE LOVE!
WE'RE GOING TO LICK EVERY DROP OF YOU.
AND TICKLE EVERY TENDER INCH!
THEN START TICKLING YOU AGAIN, AND AGAIN.
WE MISSED YOUR SINFULLY SOFT FLESH AND PATHETIC SCREAMS OF SURRENDER.
YOUR PURPLE FRIEND SAYS YOU LIKE TO PLAY A GAME: TO TICKLE SOMEONE UNTIL THEY SQUIRT AND LAUGH THEMSELVES TO DEATH.
IS THAT TRUE, MOUSEY? DO YOU LIKE TO TICKLE UNTIL YOUR VICTIMS CUM ALL OVER YOU?
WE AIN'T ALLOWED TO KILL YOU, BUT WE'VE BEEN ASKED TO TICKLE YOU UNTIL YOU PAINT THIS PRISON WITH YOUR WARM SURRENDER.
HEE-LL DOOHOO AH-HAHAAAG!!!

OOOOHOHO
YES! I CAN HEAR THE FIRST OF YOUR TICKLISH CUMS SQUIRTING INSIDE YOUR LEATHER PANTIES ALREADY!
UAAAAHAHAHAAHAAHAHAAA!!!
WHY, MOUSEY - YOU'RE CREAMIER THAN A POOKIAN TART RIGHT THERE AND WHAT'S THIS? DOES THE DREAD PIRATE BLAKE HAVE A DESPERATELY TICKLISH PUSS?
OOOMAAHAAGAHADSTAHHAP!!!
FEEL FREE TO TICKLE THEM ALL YOU LIKE IN ORDER TO KEEP THEM... PACIFIED. AFTER ALL, THIS IS THEIR NEW HOME
INGONNADIEEHEEE!!!
OH NO, YOU WON'T DIE, BLAKE. YOU'LL JUST SCREAM IN HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER UNTIL YOU'RE READY TO TALK. IT'S YOUR NEW JOB.
AND NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES YOU SQUIRT ON MY MEAN TICKLING FINGERS... HEE HEE HEE... THERE'S NOTHING THAT CAN STOP ME FROM TICKLING THIS SLIPPERY, SENSITIVE, SEXY SPOT OF YOURS.

COME HERE, MOUSEY. HOW MANY CUMS CAN YOU STAND BEFORE WE TICKLE YOU INTO HYSTERICAL MADNESS?!
AAAAAHAAAHAAAHAAAAAA!!!
THESE TINGLERS REALLY DO TICKLE YOU, DON'T THEY? NOW I GOT YOU, BLAKE. NOW I GOT YOU.
BACK ABOARD THE DAMNESKOLD
IS IT DONE? I GUESS THAT MEANS... THE WHOLE FUTURE HAS TO CHANGE, DOESN'T IT, CAPTAIN?
99 FATES
THIS COULD GET A LITTLE CRAZY.
SO, WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CAP?

THOMPSON CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #3

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
COLORS
Estudio Sícalo
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

COOCHIE COUGAR 4

CASTAWAY COOCHIE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

STORY BY COLIN ART BY JOSH FLYNN EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

EDITED BY CHICAGO[illegible]

CREATED BY BANDITO

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows .

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

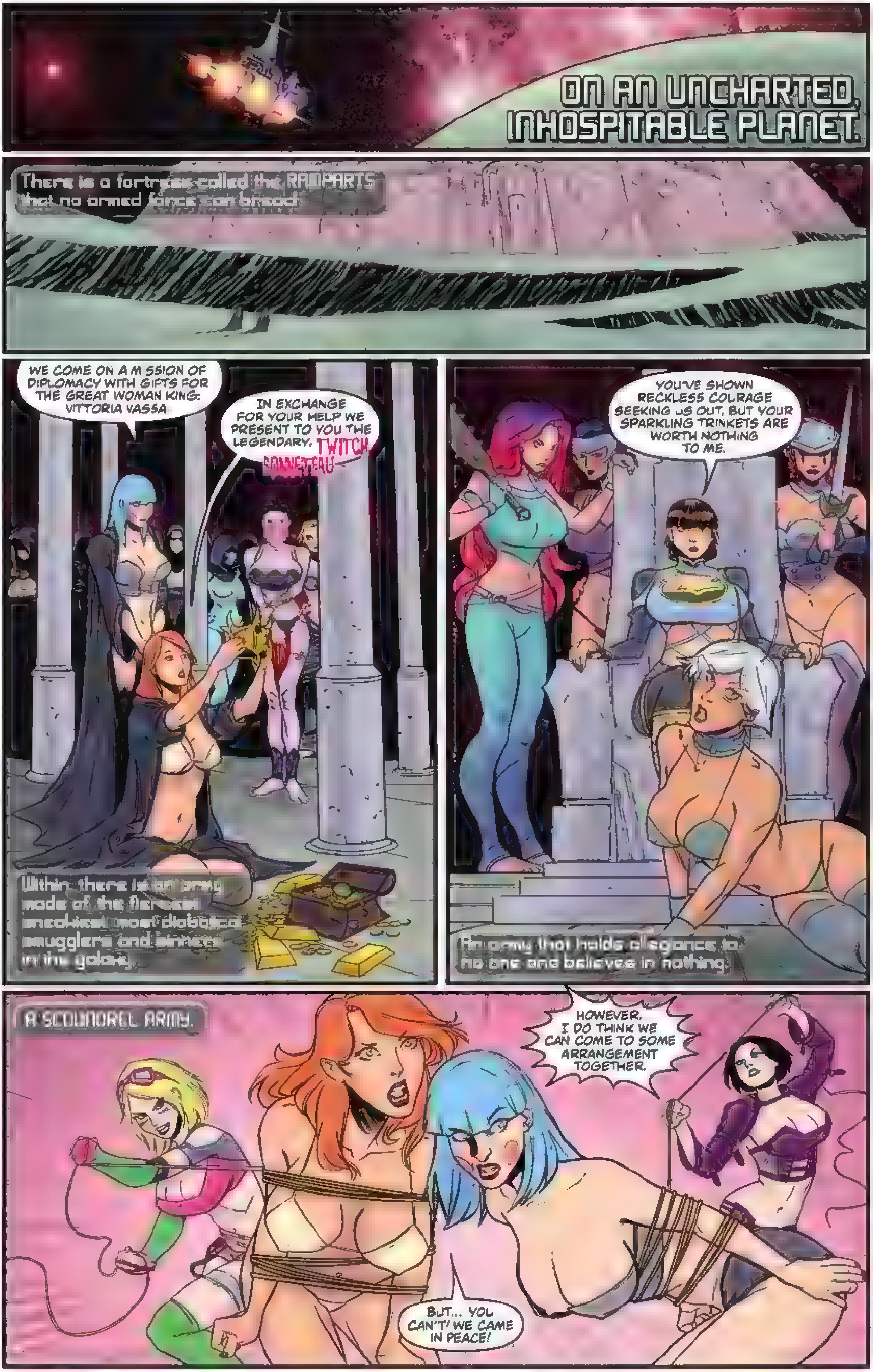
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT

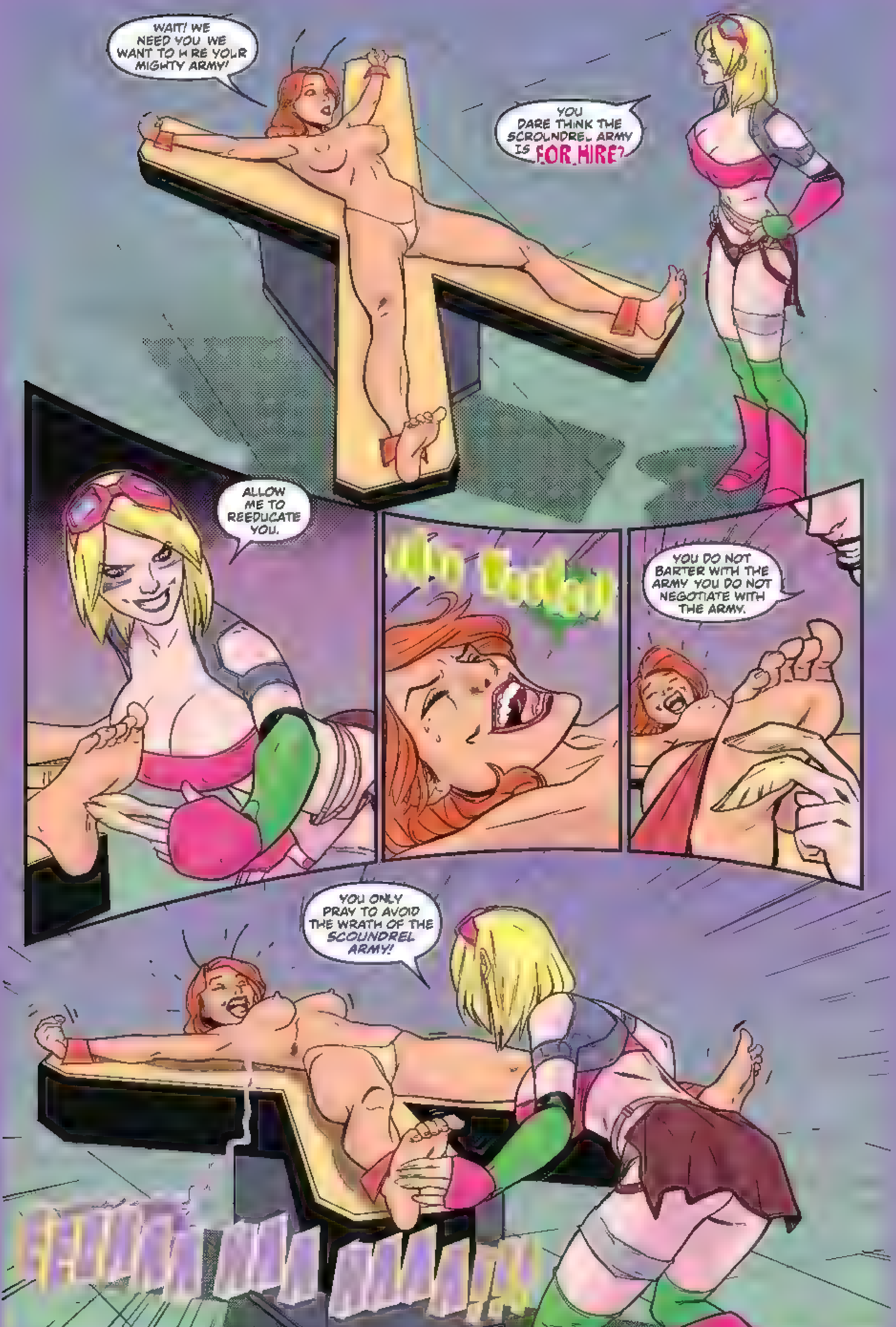
TICKLING IN SPACE!

THE SCOUNDREL ARMY

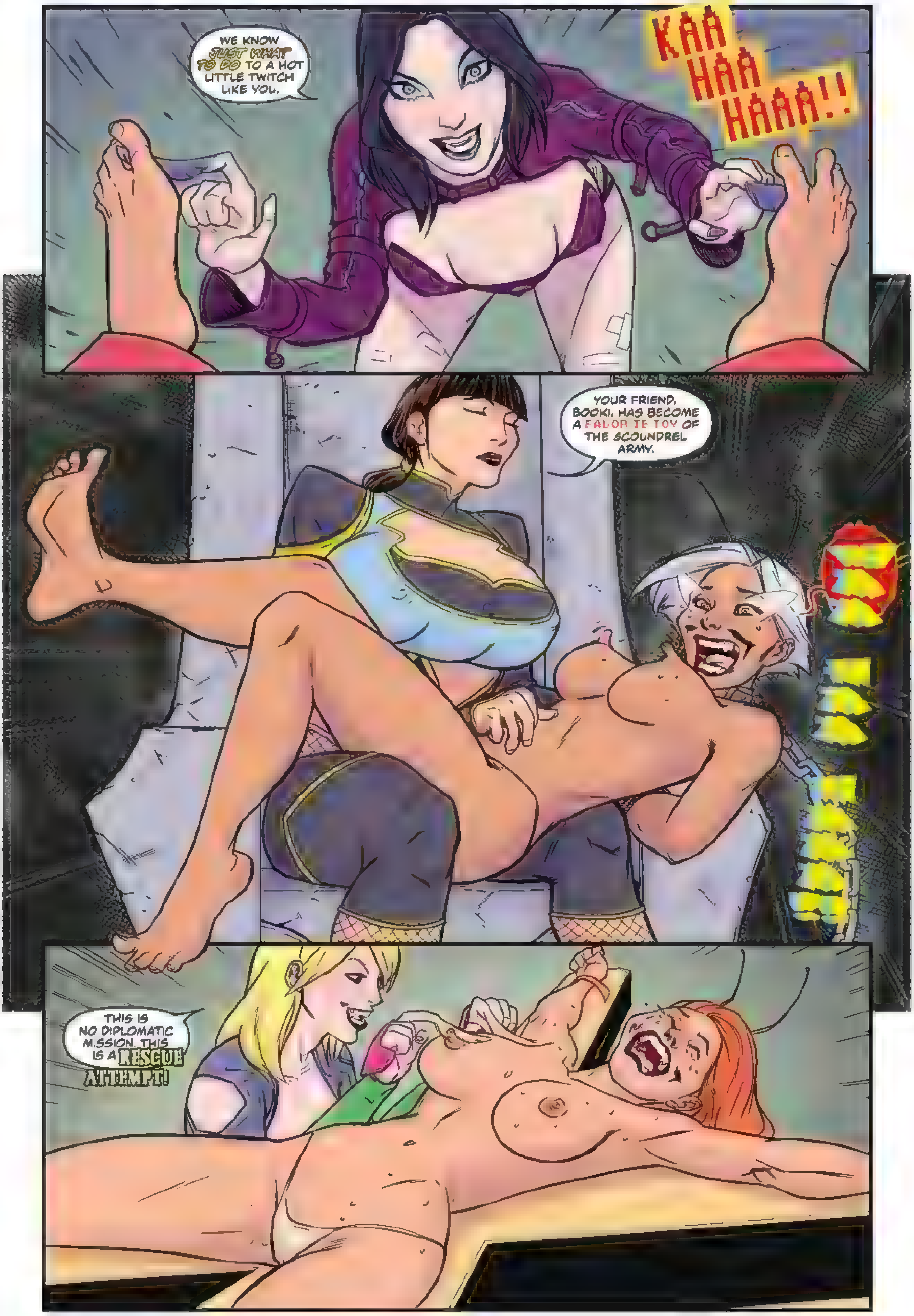
PART ONE

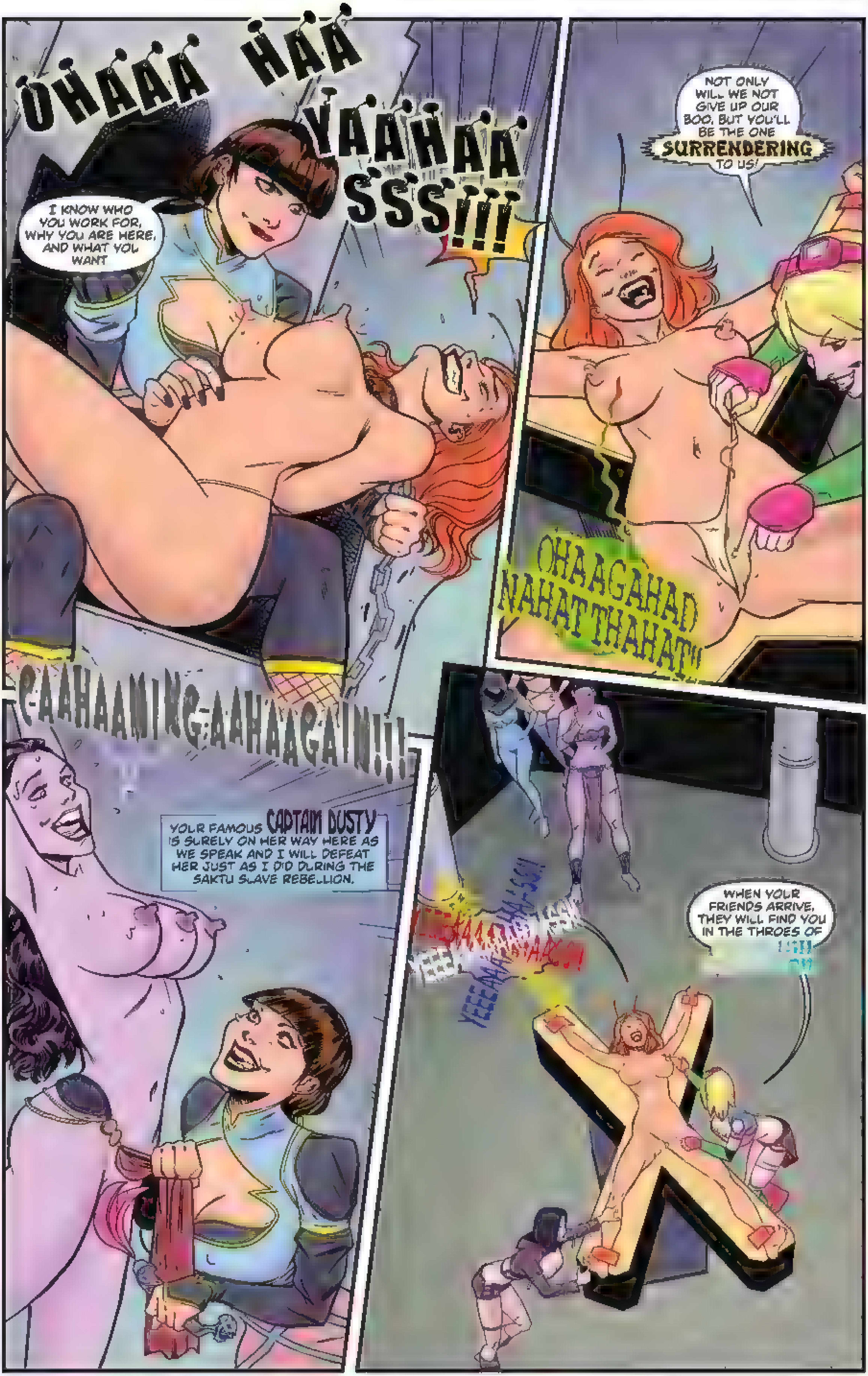
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX | MTJ PUBLISHING


ON AN UNCHARTED, INHOSPITABLE PLANET.
There is a fortress called the RAMPARTS that no armed force can breach.
WE COME ON A MISSION OF DIPLOMACY WITH GIFTS FOR THE GREAT WOMAN KING: VITTORIA VASSA
IN EXCHANGE FOR YOUR HELP WE PRESENT TO YOU THE LEGENDARY, TWITCH BONNETEAU
Within there is an army made of the fiercest, cockiest, most diabolical smugglers and sinners in the galaxy.
YOU'VE SHOWN RECKLESS COURAGE SEEKING US OUT, BUT YOUR SPARKLING TRINKETS ARE WORTH NOTHING TO ME.
An army that holds allegiance to no one and believes in nothing.
A SCOUNDREL ARMY.
HOWEVER, I DO THINK WE CAN COME TO SOME ARRANGEMENT TOGETHER.
BUT... YOU CAN'T! WE CAME IN PEACE!


WAIT! WE NEED YOU WE WANT TO HIRE YOUR MIGHTY ARMY!
YOU DARE THINK THE SCROUNDREL ARMY IS FOR HIRE?
ALLOW ME TO REEDUCATE YOU.
YOU DO NOT BARTER WITH THE ARMY YOU DO NOT NEGOTIATE WITH THE ARMY.
YOU ONLY PRAY TO AVOID THE WRATH OF THE SCOUNDREL ARMY!

HAA HA
BECAUSE ONCE YOU HAVE OUR ATTENTION..
YOU MIGHT GET MORE ATTENTION THAN YOU EXPECTED.
ESPECIALLY FOR A GORGEOUS [illegible] LIKE YOU. LET ME GIVE YOU A PREVIEW OF WHAT'S TO COME.
EYAHHAHAAA!!
WAAHAAAHAAAAA!!
WE ARE GOING TO TICKLE YOU LIKE YOU HAVE NEVER BEEN TICKLED BEFORE!
MMMM... THESE FEET!


WE KNOW JUST WHAT TO DO TO A HOT LITTLE TWITCH LIKE YOU.
KAA HAA HAAA!!
YOUR FRIEND, BOOKI, HAS BECOME A FAVORITE TOY OF THE SCOUNDREL ARMY.
THIS IS NO DIPLOMATIC MISSION. THIS IS A RESCUE ATTEMPT!


OHAAA HAA YAAHAA SSS!!!
I KNOW WHO YOU WORK FOR, WHY YOU ARE HERE, AND WHAT YOU WANT
NOT ONLY WILL WE NOT GIVE UP OUR BOO, BUT YOU'LL BE THE ONE SURRENDERING TO US!
OHAAGAHAD NAHAT THAHAT!!
CAAHAAMING-AAHAAGAIN!!!
YOUR FAMOUS CAPTAIN DUSTY IS SURELY ON HER WAY HERE AS WE SPEAK AND I WILL DEFEAT HER JUST AS I DID DURING THE SAKTU SLAVE REBELLION.
YEEEAAAAHAHAHA-SS!!
YEEEAAAAHAHA-AAGG!!
WHEN YOUR FRIENDS ARRIVE, THEY WILL FIND YOU IN THE THROES OF

YOU SHOULD HAVE NEVER TRIED TO FIND THE ARMY. I AM GOING TO TURN YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS INTO MY CUMMING TICKLE PETS!
I HAVE A FEELING EVEN YOUR DIPLOMACY ROBOT HERE IS GOING TO BE HYSTERICALLY TICKLISH!
OH, ANDROID SHIT NUTS!
WHAT A SWEET, TENDER, TICKLISH TWITCH WE'VE FOUND.
GHLAAAAHAAAHAAAAW!
SCREAM IN LAUGHTER AS LONG AS YOU LIKE YOU BELONG TO THE ARMY NOW.
EYAA HAA HAAAAA!!!!
BWAA HAA HAAAAAAA!!!

TICKLING IN SPACE!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

BLAKE'S REVENGE

PART ONE

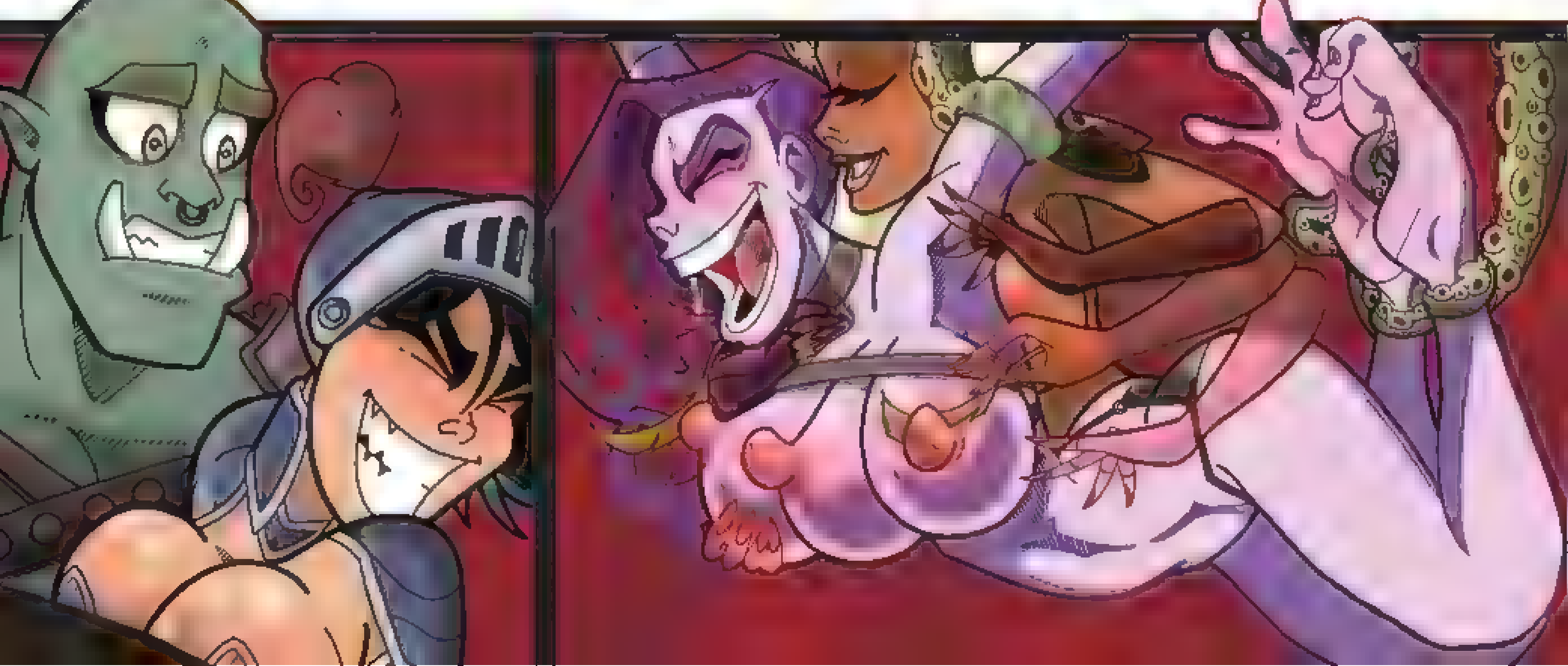
WRITTEN/CREATED BY BANDITO
ILLUSTRATED BY PONCE
COLORS BY DUARTE
LETTERING BY ROSTOKFX
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

BRIGAND'S BAY
MTJ PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ Publishing
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub com), its content, services and products Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored reproduced, transferred or resold by any means except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

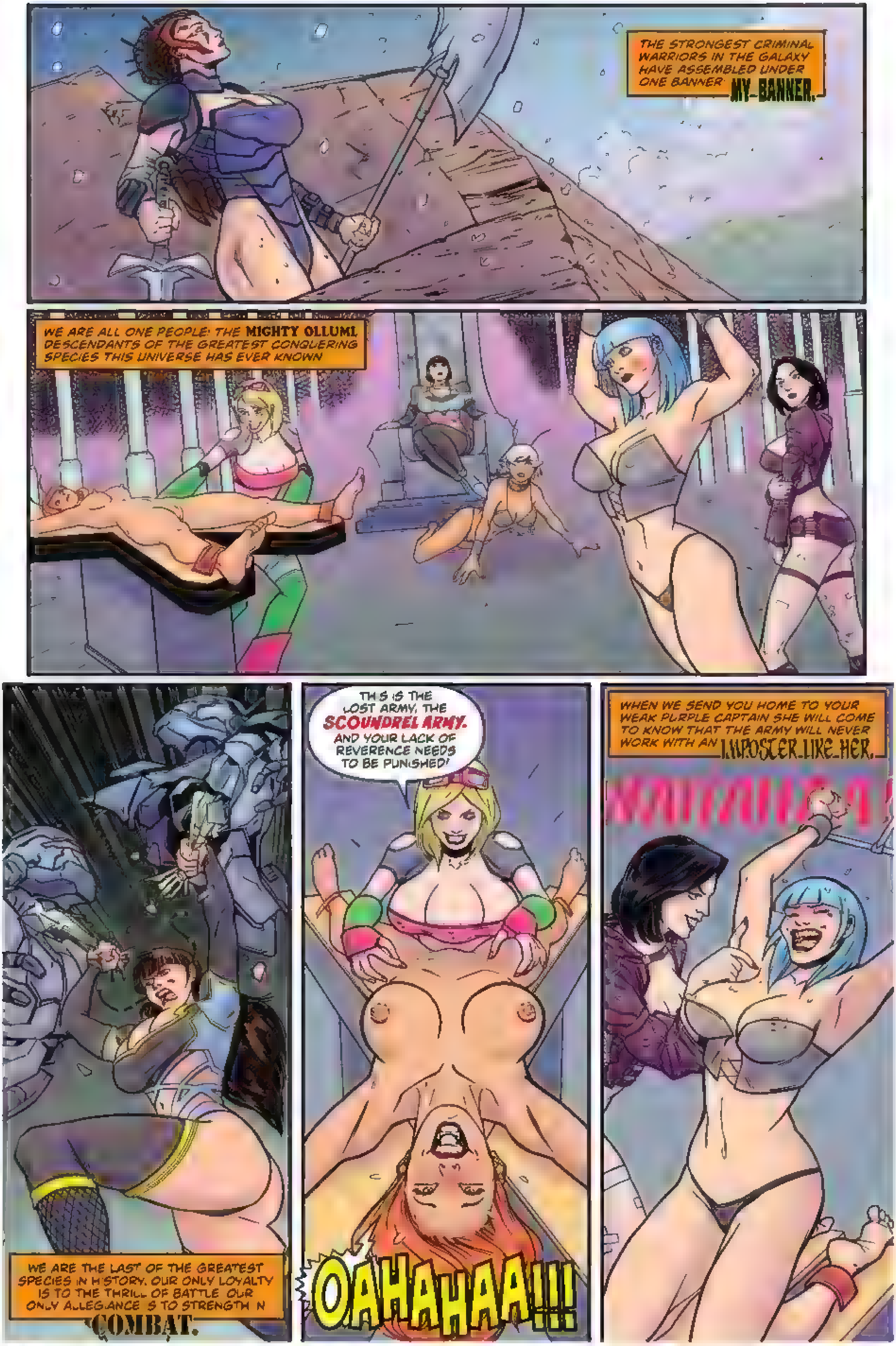
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

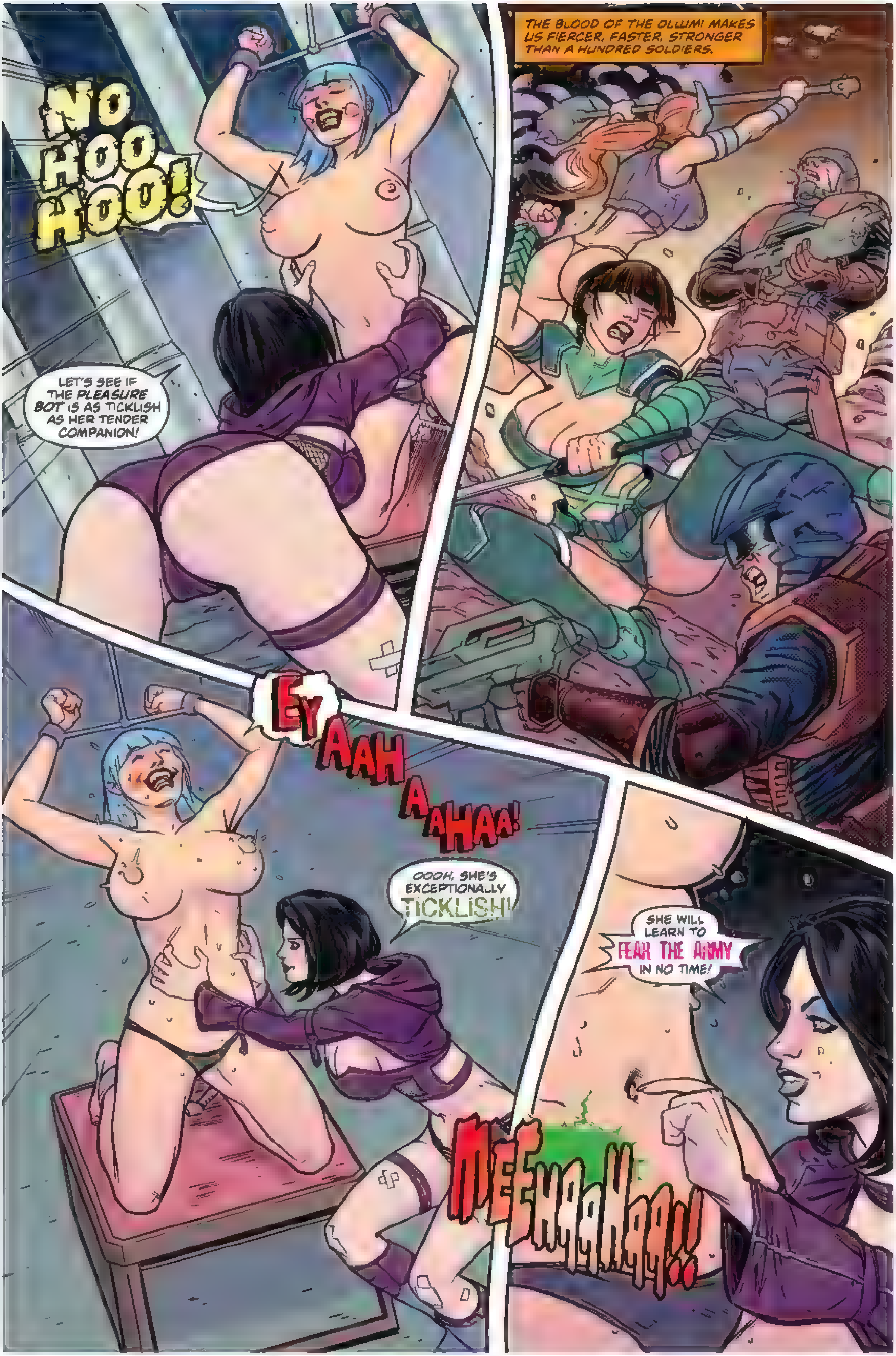
TICKLING IN SPACE!

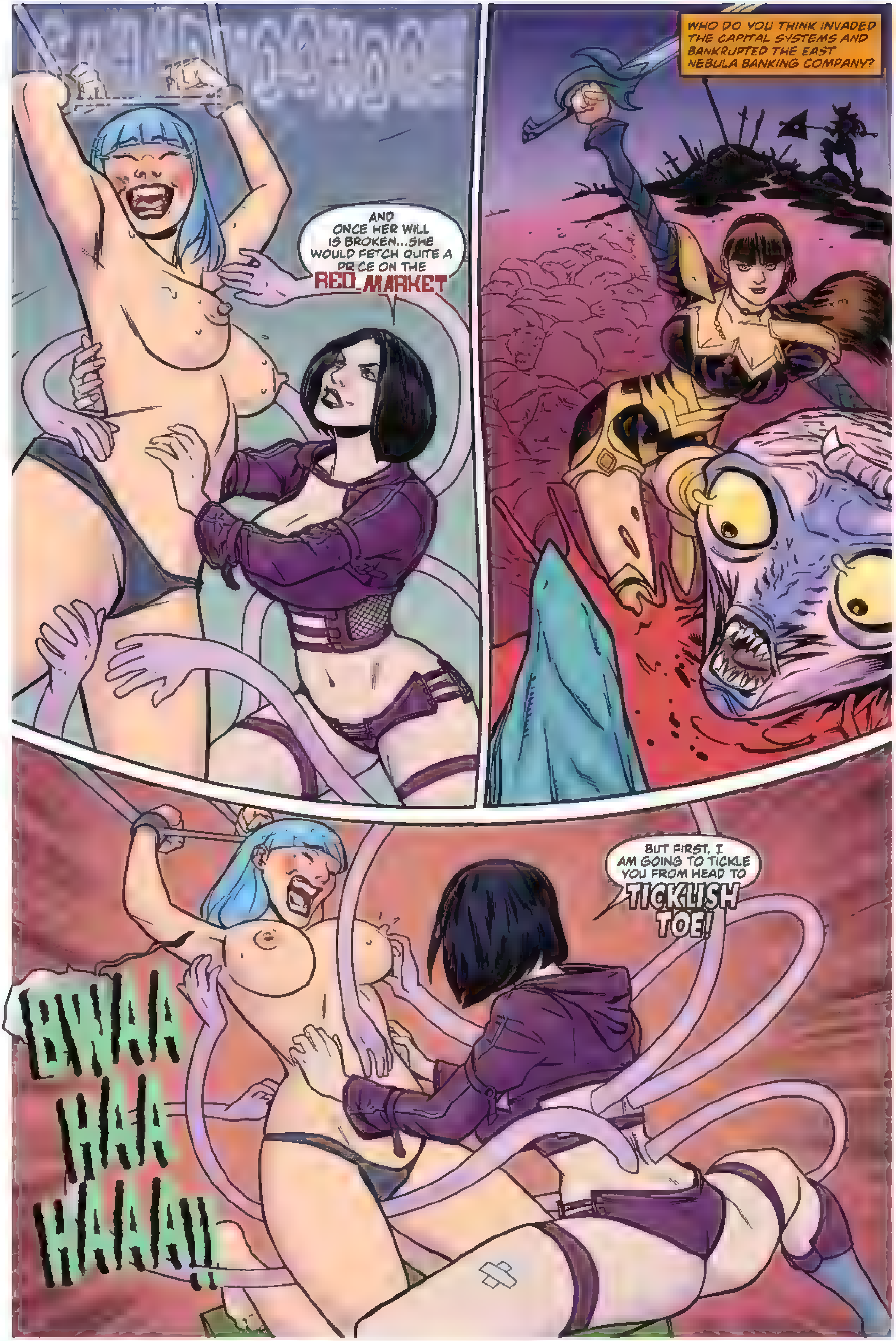
THE SCOUNDREL ARMY

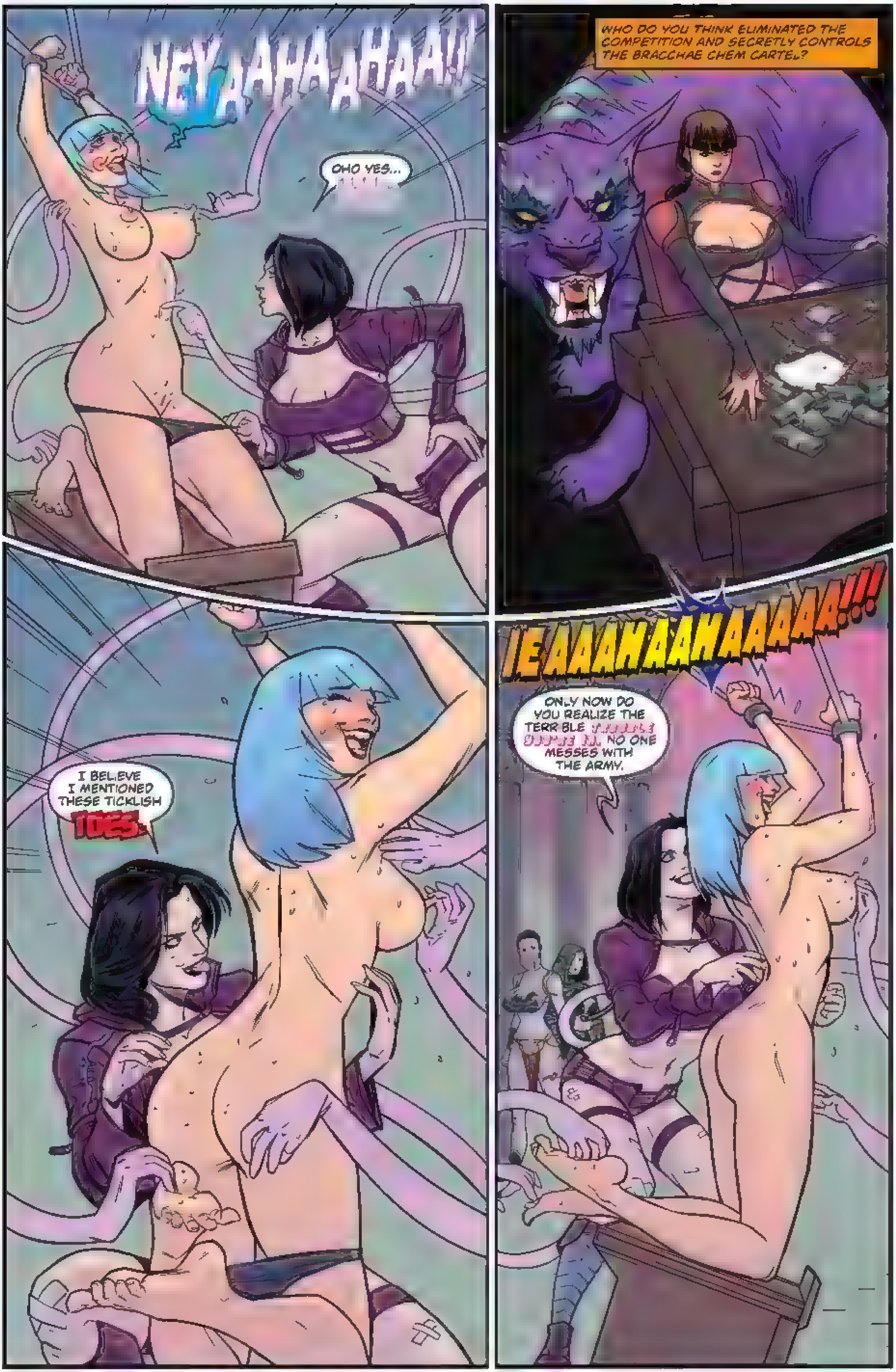
PART TWO

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO PENCILS/INKS-PONCE COLORS-DUARTE LETTERING-ROSTOKFX


THE STRONGEST CRIMINAL WARRIORS IN THE GALAXY HAVE ASSEMBLED UNDER ONE BANNER: MY BANNER.
WE ARE ALL ONE PEOPLE: THE MIGHTY OLLUMI. DESCENDANTS OF THE GREATEST CONQUERING SPECIES THIS UNIVERSE HAS EVER KNOWN
WE ARE THE LAST OF THE GREATEST SPECIES IN HISTORY. OUR ONLY LOYALTY IS TO THE THRILL OF BATTLE. OUR ONLY ALLEGIANCE IS TO STRENGTH IN COMBAT.
THIS IS THE LOST ARMY, THE SCOUNDREL ARMY. AND YOUR LACK OF REVERENCE NEEDS TO BE PUNISHED!
OAHAHAA!!!
WHEN WE SEND YOU HOME TO YOUR WEAK PURPLE CAPTAIN SHE WILL COME TO KNOW THAT THE ARMY WILL NEVER WORK WITH AN IMPOSTER LIKE HER.


NO HOO HOO!
LET'S SEE IF THE PLEASURE BOT IS AS TICKLISH AS HER TENDER COMPANION!
THE BLOOD OF THE OLLUMI MAKES US FIERCER, FASTER, STRONGER THAN A HUNDRED SOLDIERS.
EYAAHAAHAA!
OOOH, SHE'S EXCEPTIONALLY TICKLISH!
SHE WILL LEARN TO FEAR THE ARMY IN NO TIME!
MEEHAAHAA!!


AND ONCE HER WILL IS BROKEN...SHE WOULD FETCH QUITE A PRICE ON THE RED MARKET
WHO DO YOU THINK INVADED THE CAPITAL SYSTEMS AND BANKRUPTED THE EAST NEBULA BANKING COMPANY?
BUT FIRST, I AM GOING TO TICKLE YOU FROM HEAD TO TICKLISH TOE!
BWAA HAA HAAA!!


NEYAAHAAHAA!!
OHO YES...
WHO DO YOU THINK ELIMINATED THE COMPETITION AND SECRETLY CONTROLS THE BRACCHAE CHEM CARTEL?
I BELIEVE I MENTIONED THESE TICKLISH TOES.
IEAAAHAAHAAAAA!!!
ONLY NOW DO YOU REALIZE THE TERRIBLE [illegible] NO ONE MESSES WITH THE ARMY.

YOU WILL SCREAM AND LAUGH.
YOU WILL BEG AND CRY!
NAHAHAT THAHAT!
YOU WILL WRITHE AND TREMBLE
YOU WILL FALL BEFORE OUR POWER.
IHEE'M IHAAA'M
AND YOU WILL SURRENDER TO OUR ABSOLUTE DOMINATION OF YOU!
AGAA HAA

DID YOU REALLY THINK YOU COULD FOOL US WITH THIS RIDICULOUS PLAN. I'VE KNOWN YOU WERE TRYING TO INFILTRATE OUR COMPOUND FOR
YIKES!
THEN LET'S DANCE, VASSA'
EYAAHAAHAA!!!!
YOUR FRIENDS HAVE BEEN CAPTURED, YOUR PLAN IS IN SHAMBLES, AND YOU ARE ABOUT TO FALL BEFORE ME IN BATTLE AGAIN.
UNLESS I CAN MAKE YOU SUBMIT BECAUSE THEN... THE ARMY WILL BE MINE

BRIGAND'S BAY

[illegible]
[illegible]
COLORS [illegible] DEL
LETTERING [illegible] DSTOKFX

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Bounce in the Night

THE BANDITO CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

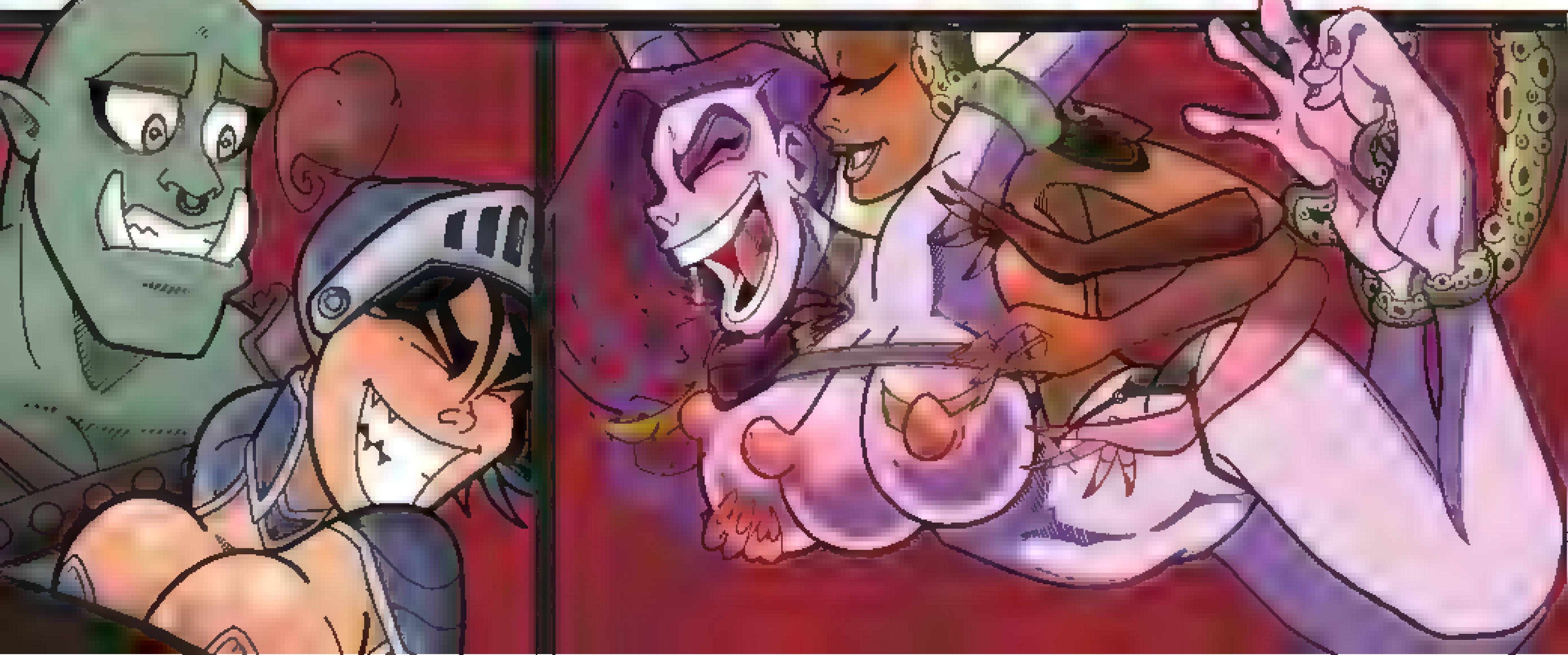
CHURIN 2018

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKFX

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

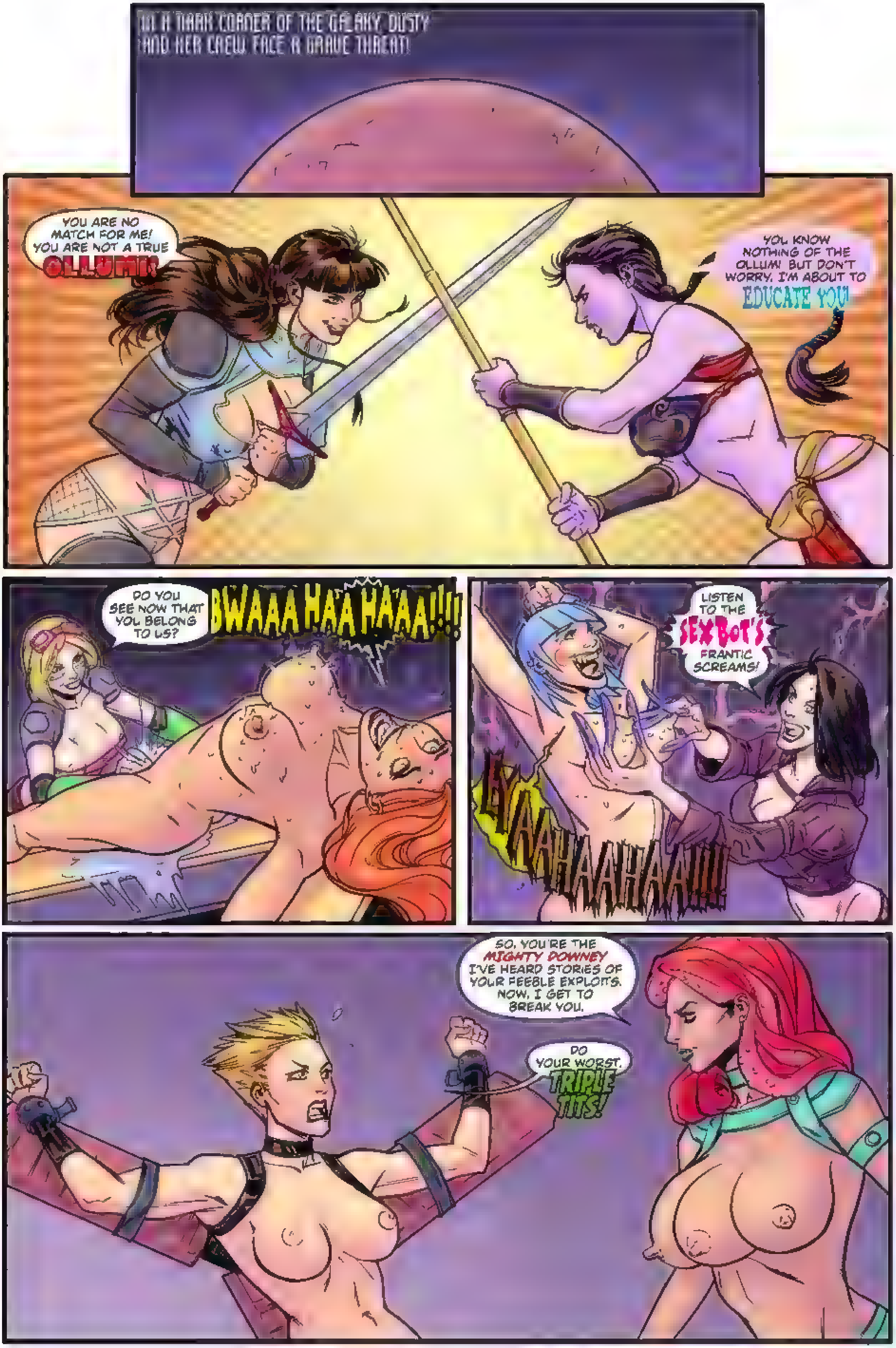
MTJ
PUBLISHING

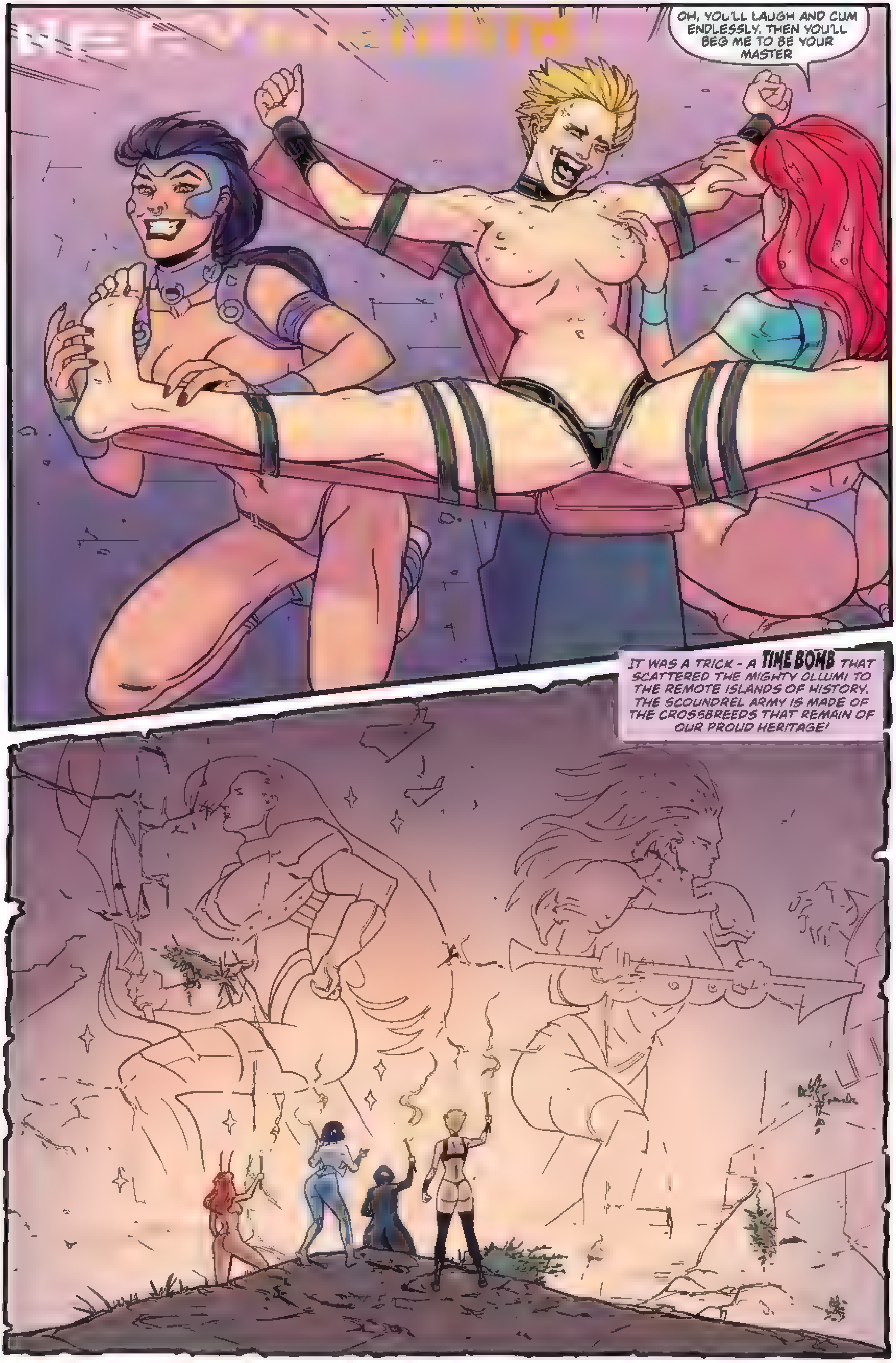
THE SCOUNDREL ARMY

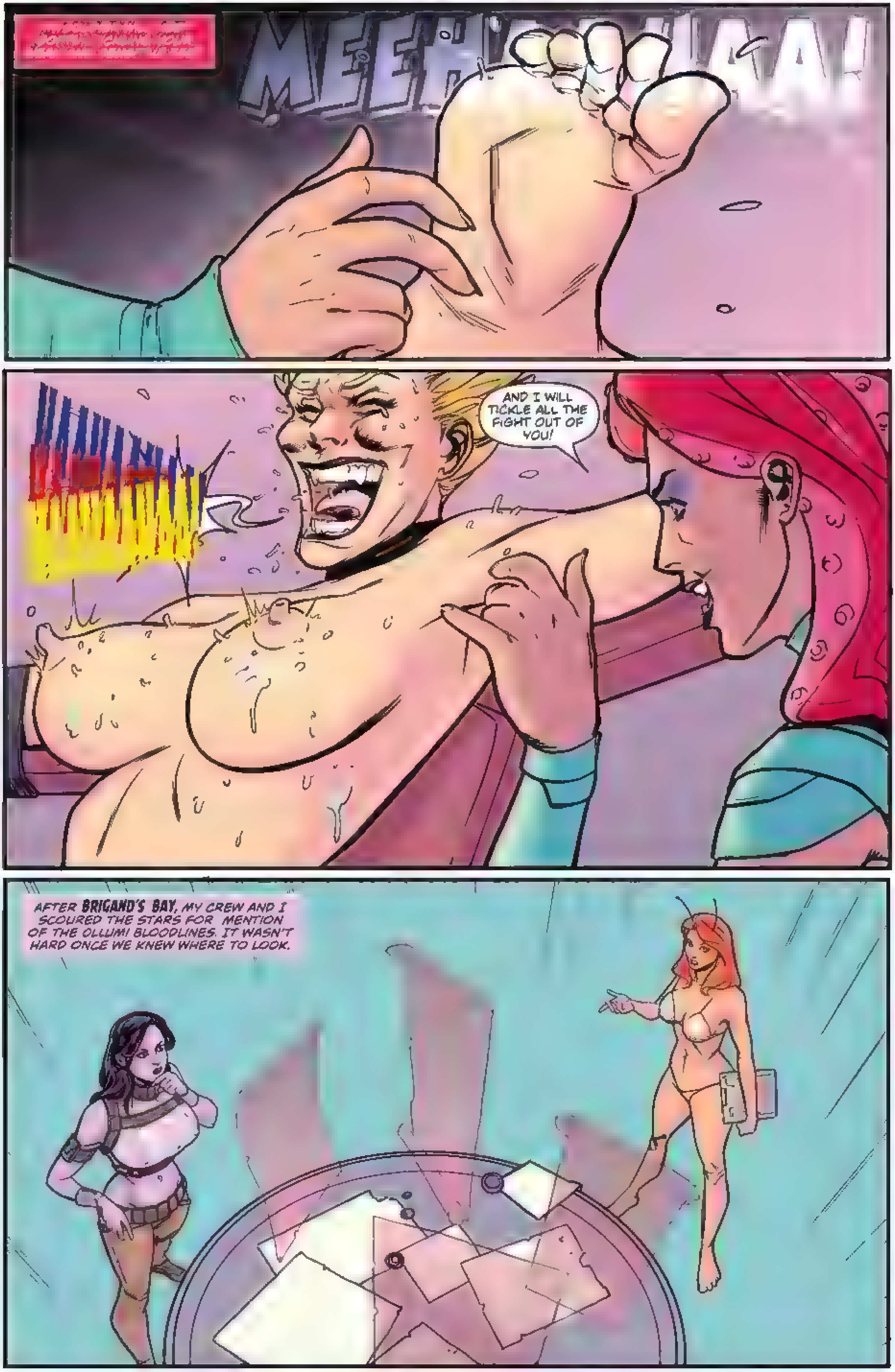
PART THREE

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

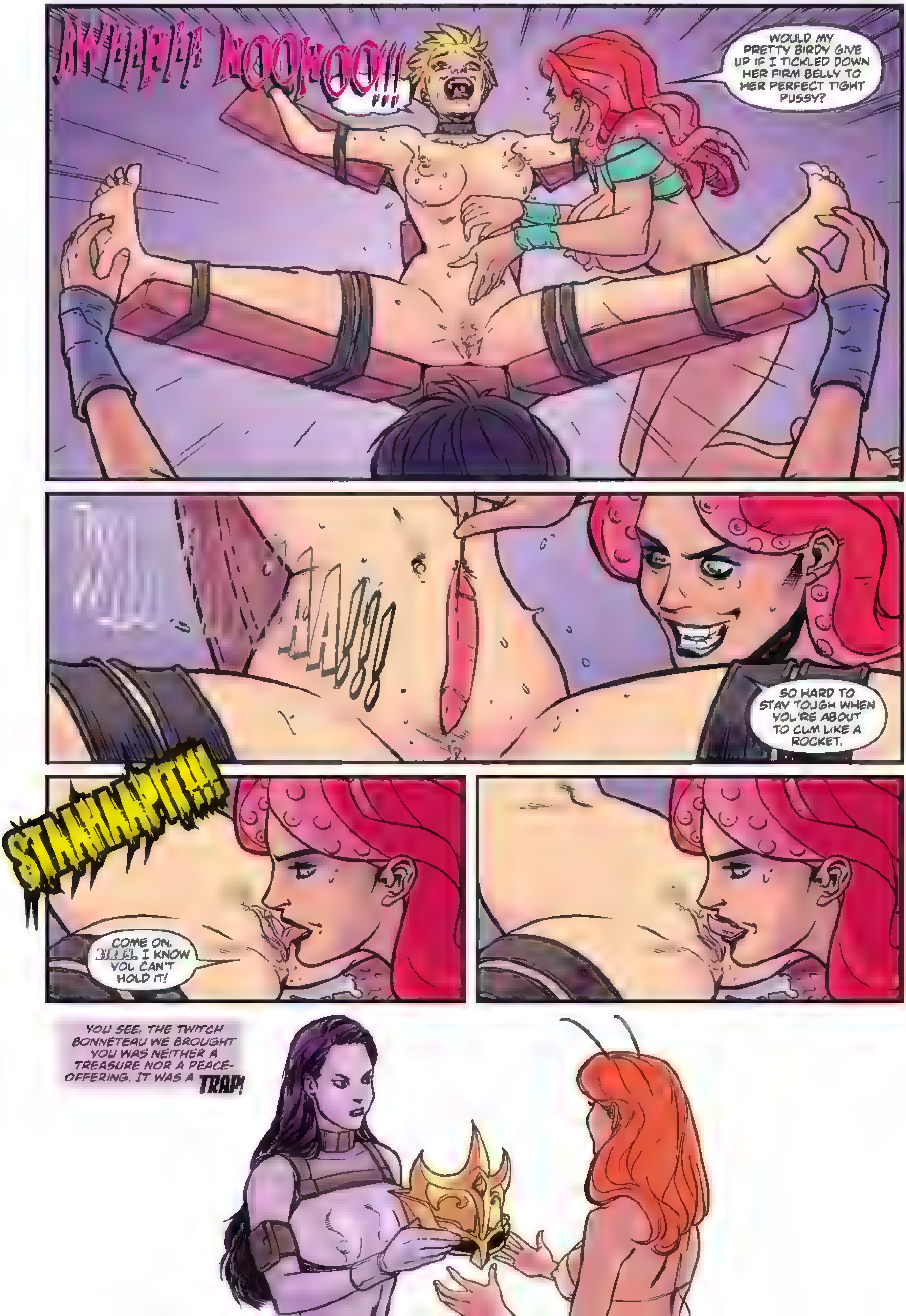
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

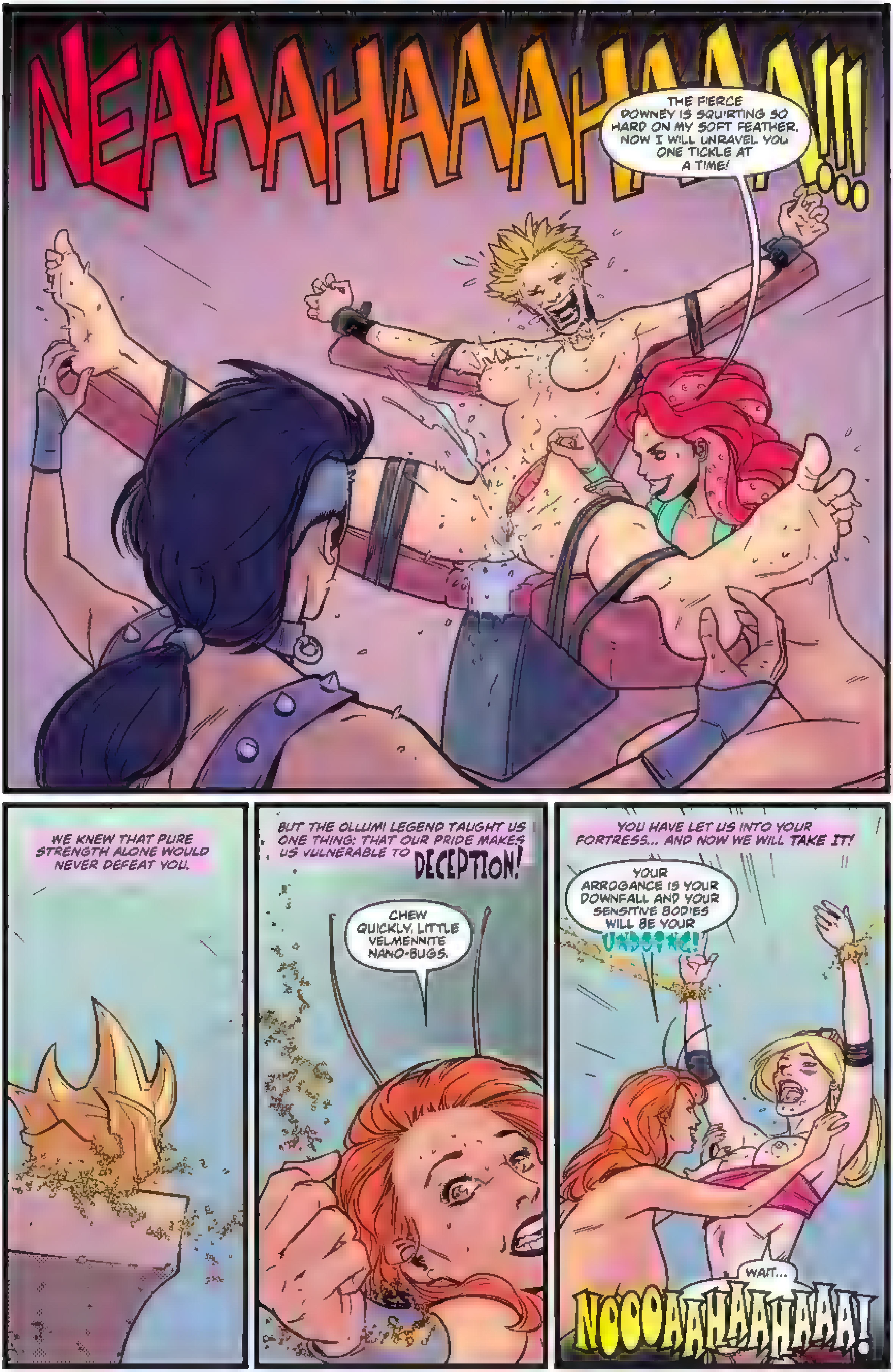

IN A DARK CORNER OF THE GALAXY, DUSTY AND HER CREW FACE A GRAVE THREAT!
YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR ME! YOU ARE NOT A TRUE OLLUMI!
YOU KNOW NOTHING OF THE OLLUMI! BUT DON'T WORRY. I'M ABOUT TO EDUCATE YOU!
DO YOU SEE NOW THAT YOU BELONG TO US?
BWAAA HAAA HAAA!!!
LISTEN TO THE SEXBOT'S FRANTIC SCREAMS!
EYAAAHAAAHAAA!!!
SO, YOU'RE THE MIGHTY DOWNEY. I'VE HEARD STORIES OF YOUR FEEBLE EXPLOITS. NOW, I GET TO BREAK YOU.
DO YOUR WORST, TRIPLE TITS!


OH, YOU'LL LAUGH AND CUM ENDLESSLY. THEN YOU'LL BEG ME TO BE YOUR MASTER
IT WAS A TRICK - A TIME BOMB THAT SCATTERED THE MIGHTY OLLUMI TO THE REMOTE ISLANDS OF HISTORY. THE SCOUNDREL ARMY IS MADE OF THE CROSSBREEDS THAT REMAIN OF OUR PROUD HERITAGE!


MEEH AA!
AND I WILL TICKLE ALL THE FIGHT OUT OF YOU!
AFTER BRIGAND'S BAY, MY CREW AND I SCOURED THE STARS FOR MENTION OF THE OLLUMI BLOODLINES. IT WASN'T HARD ONCE WE KNEW WHERE TO LOOK.

TICKLE YOUR FRIENDS, SLAVE, OR BE PUNISHED!
I'M SORRY, LADIES
THAAAAT'S IT GIVE UP!
WAAHAAAHAA!!
SO, THE SEXY TICKLES ARE WHAT WILL BREAK YOU!
OHOHOOHOO!!
WE DISCOVERED A PROFOUND TRUTH AND WE HATCHED A PLAN THAT JUSTMIGHT CHANGE THE FUTURE OF THIS GALAXY!


AWHAHAHA NOOHOO!!!
WOULD MY PRETTY BIRDY GIVE UP IF I TICKLED DOWN HER FIRM BELLY TO HER PERFECT TIGHT PUSSY?
HA!!
SO HARD TO STAY TOUGH WHEN YOU'RE ABOUT TO CUM LIKE A ROCKET.
STAHHAAPIT!!!
COME ON, [illegible] I KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD IT!
YOU SEE, THE TWITCH BONNETEAU WE BROUGHT YOU WAS NEITHER A TREASURE NOR A PEACE-OFFERING. IT WAS A TRAP!


NEAAAHAAAAHAAAA!!!
THE FIERCE DOWNEY IS SQUIRTING SO HARD ON MY SOFT FEATHER. NOW I WILL UNRAVEL YOU ONE TICKLE AT A TIME!
WE KNEW THAT PURE STRENGTH ALONE WOULD NEVER DEFEAT YOU.
BUT THE OLLUMI LEGEND TAUGHT US ONE THING: THAT OUR PRIDE MAKES US VULNERABLE TO DECEPTION!
CHEW QUICKLY, LITTLE VELMENNITE NANO-BUGS.
YOU HAVE LET US INTO YOUR FORTRESS... AND NOW WE WILL TAKE IT!
YOUR ARROGANCE IS YOUR DOWNFALL AND YOUR SENSITIVE BODIES WILL BE YOUR UNDOING!
WAIT...
NOOOAAHAAHAAA!

Foul Play

#10

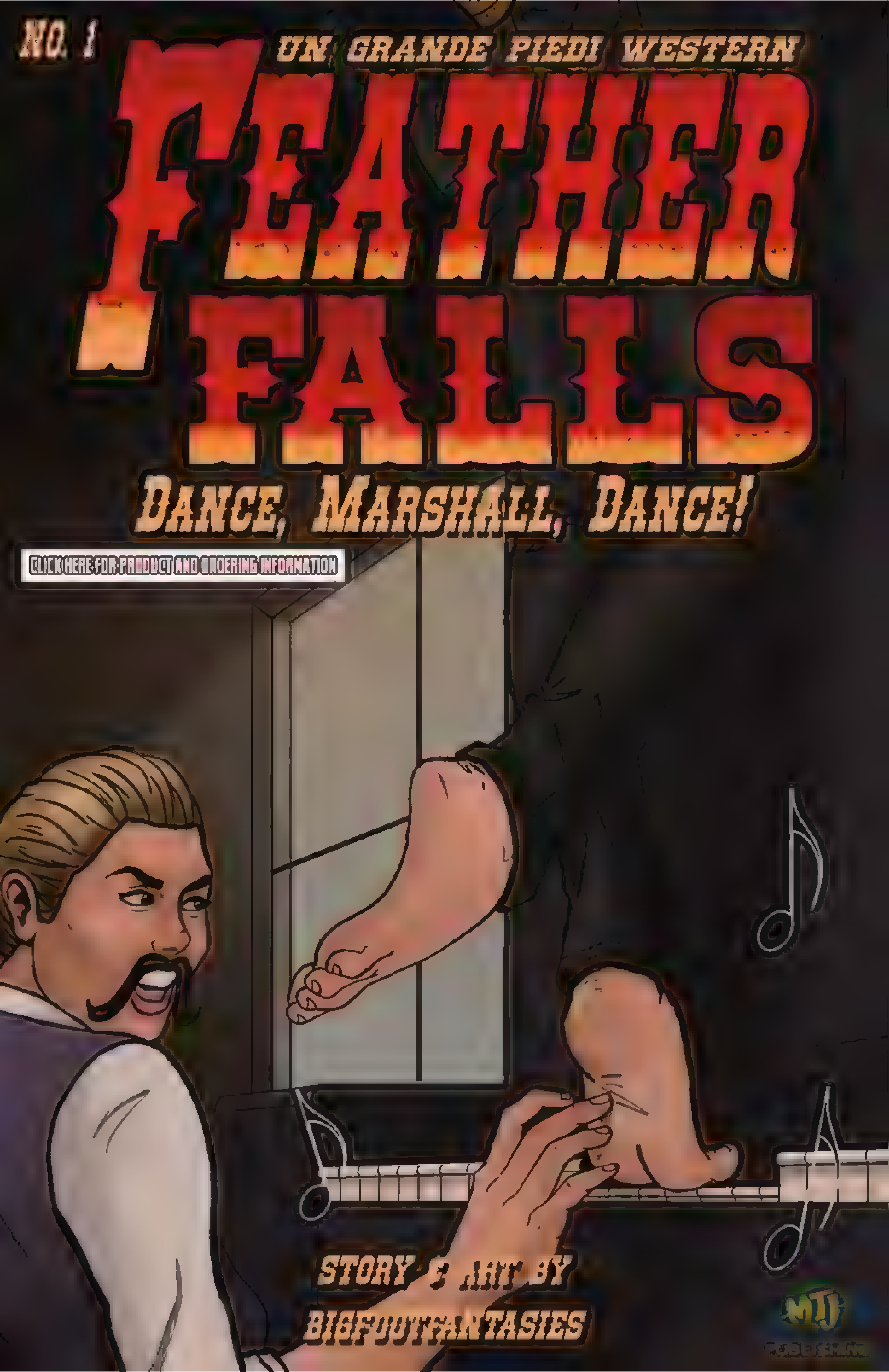
GRAND FINALE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

THE BANDITO CORPORATION

CREATED BY BANDITO | ART BY JOSH FLYNN



NO. 1

UN GRANDE PIEDI WESTERN

FEATHER FALLS

DANCE, MARSHALL, DANCE!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

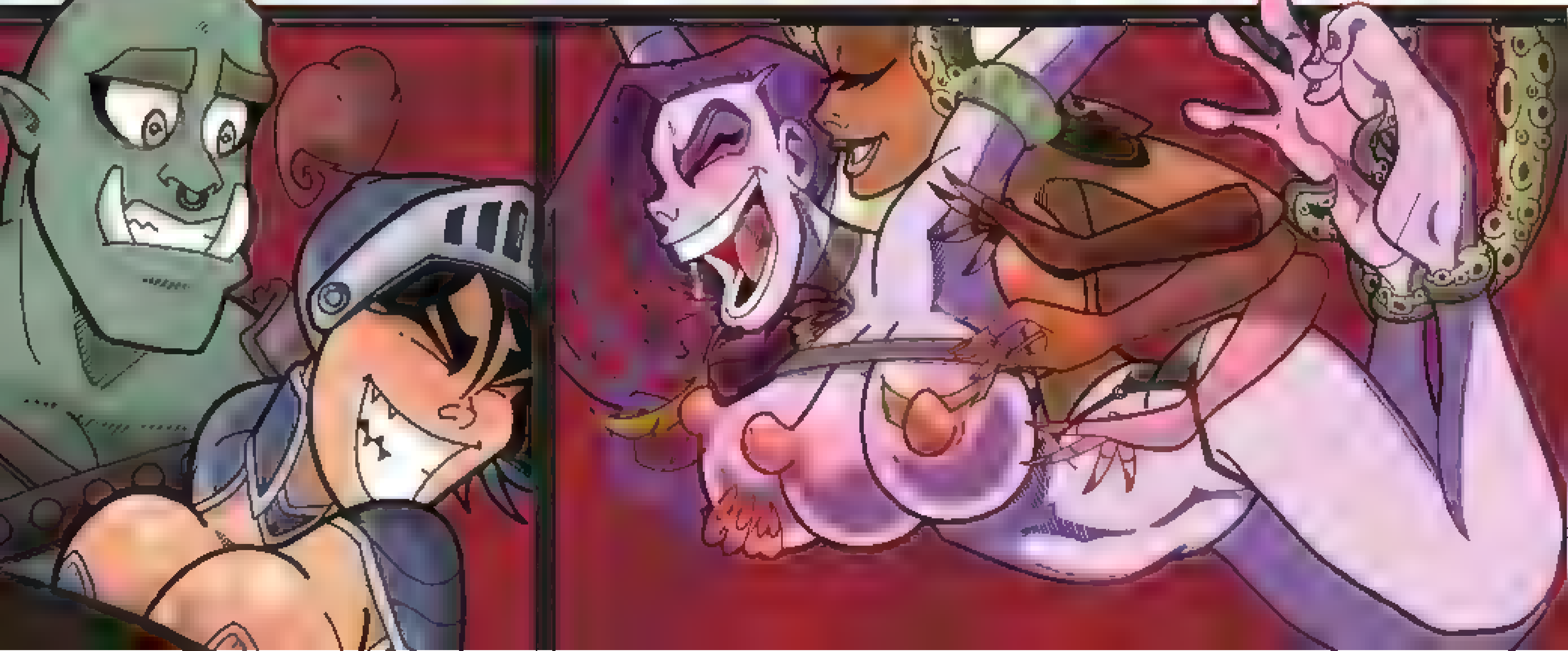
STORY & ART BY

BIGFOOTFANTASIES

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN “AS IS” AND “AS AVAILABLE” BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

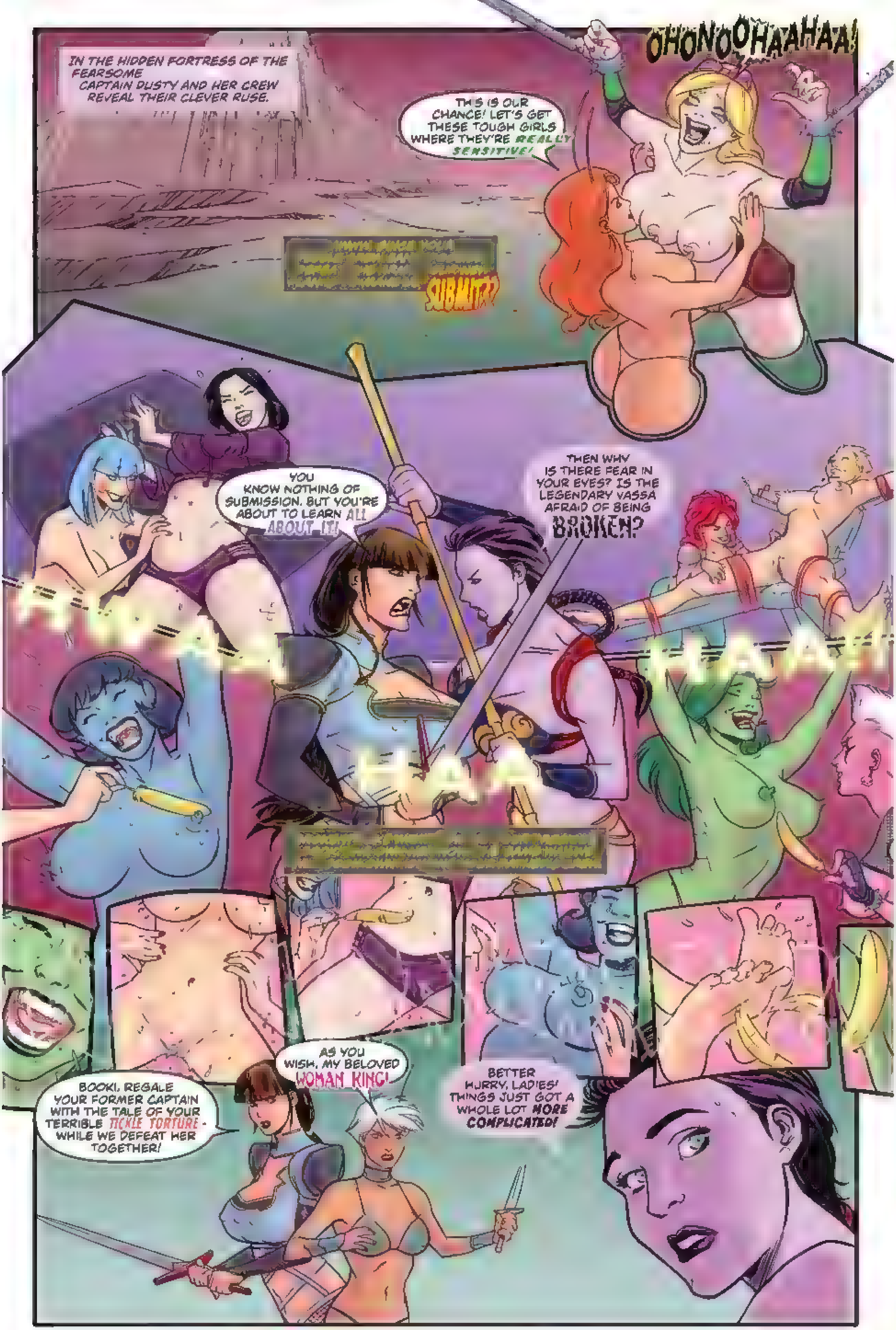
TICKLING IN SPACE!

THE SCOUNDREL ARMY

PART FOUR

MTJ
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX


IN THE HIDDEN FORTRESS OF THE FEARSOME CAPTAIN DUSTY AND HER CREW REVEAL THEIR CLEVER RUSE.
OHONOOHAAHAA!
THIS IS OUR CHANCE! LET'S GET THESE TOUGH GIRLS WHERE THEY'RE REALLY SENSITIVE!
[illegible] SUBMIT??
YOU KNOW NOTHING OF SUBMISSION. BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO LEARN ALL ABOUT IT!
THEN WHY IS THERE FEAR IN YOUR EYES? IS THE LEGENDARY VASSA AFRAID OF BEING BROKEN?
HWAA!
HAAA!
HAA
[illegible]
BOOKI, REGALE YOUR FORMER CAPTAIN WITH THE TALE OF YOUR TERRIBLE TICKLE TORTURE - WHILE WE DEFEAT HER TOGETHER!
AS YOU WISH, MY BELOVED WOMAN KING!
BETTER HURRY, LADIES! THINGS JUST GOT A WHOLE LOT MORE COMPLICATED!

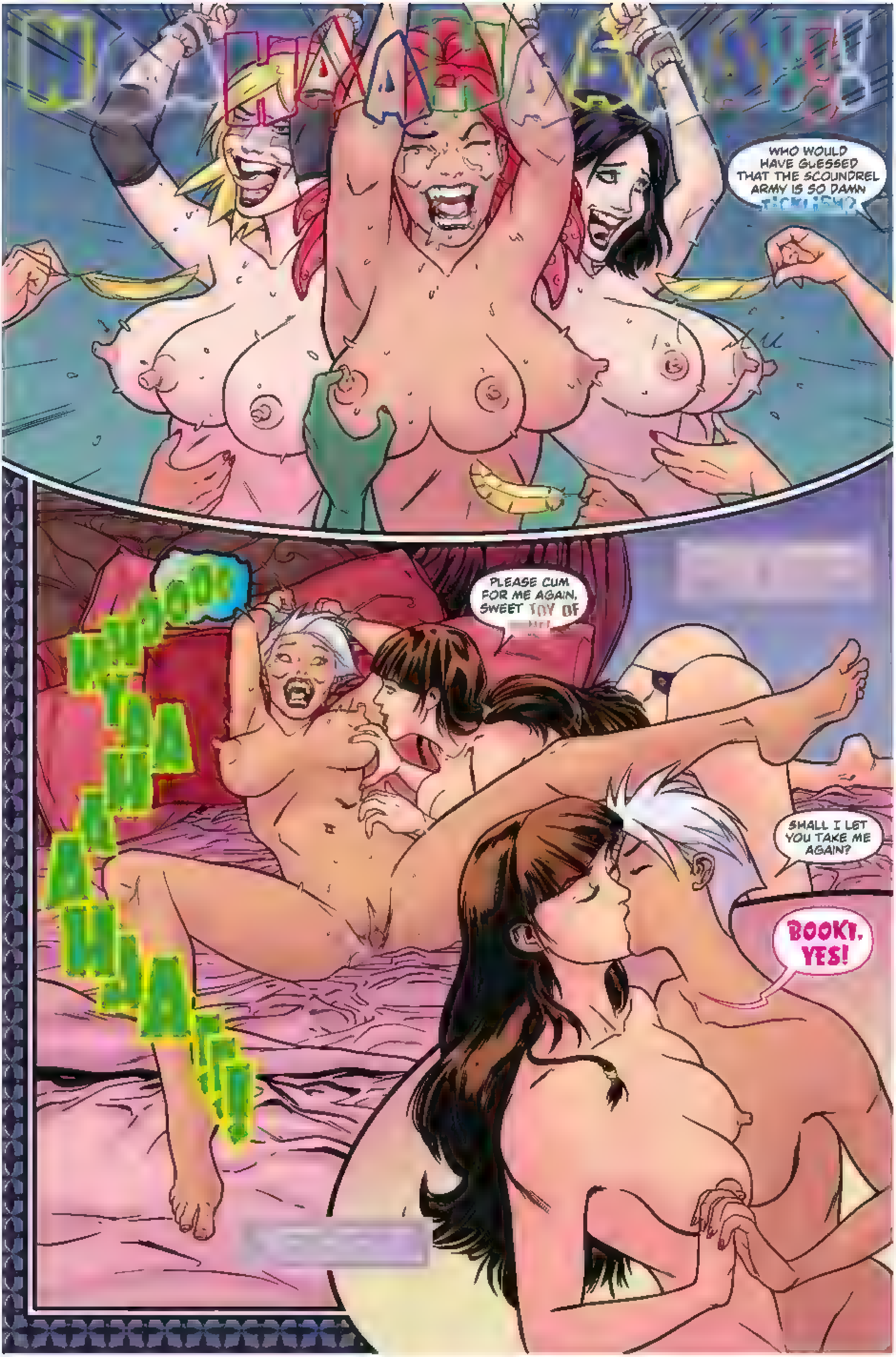
IT TOOK US SOME TIME TO FIND YOU TWO. TRUST ME WHEN I SAY THAT YOU WILL BOTH PAY FOR IT.
DON'T HURT HER!
NOT SO FUNNY NOW IS IT? TRYING TO STEAL MY PRIZE FROM ME?
WAAAHAHAHAA!!!
HEEHAHAHAA!
NOW, LET'S FIND OUT IF YOU WERE WORTH ALL THIS TROUBLE. ARE THESE GORGEOUS FEET TICKLISH?

HWAA HAA HAA!!
EYAA AA!!
EVERY TIME I TICKLE YOU LAUGH HARDER AND HARDER FOR ME!
THAT'S THE SPOT; ALL OVER THIS SOFT SUCCULENT SOLE.
OOOH DOO, TELL ME YOU WANT TO BELONG TO ME
NAAHAAHAAR!!

MORE, BOOKI, MORE! CONVINCE ME THAT YOU DESERVE MY TOUCH!
YESSS, BOO. WORSHIP YOUR WOMAN KING.
MMMMM...
SO CLOSE TO GIVING IN TO ME YOU NEED IT, DON'T YOU?

OHOONOOHOOHAAAHAAA..!!
ACTIVATING SEXBOT + WARBOT PROTOCOLS!
NOW, IT'S OUR TURN TO TICKLE!
ONLY NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND! EVEN IF YOU TRICKED US. EVEN IF YOU OVERPOWER MY GENERALS... YOU WILL NEVER BEAT ME!
EEERG!!
AWHAAHAAHAASTAWHAAHAAPIT!!!
SAY IT! SAY I AM YOURS. I AM YOURS!!

OHOOGH
AAARSSS!!!
I... I... AM YOURS.


WHO WOULD HAVE GUESSED THAT THE SCOUNDREL ARMY IS SO DAMN TICKLISH?
PLEASE CUM FOR ME AGAIN, SWEET TOY OF MINE!
SHALL I LET YOU TAKE ME AGAIN?
BOOKI, YES!

DO YOU WANT MOVORE?!
OHOYAHAS BOOK! YAHAS!!!
IT'S LIKE ALL THOSE CONVERSATIONS WE USED TO HAVE IN BED, DUSTY, WRAPPED IN EACH OTHER'S ARMS...
I OWN YOUR FRIEND, CAPTAIN, AND NOW I WILL OWN [illegible]
OH NO!
MMMMM YEESSS!!!
OH, MY PET, LAUGH WHILE I PLEASE YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN!

WHAT?!? NO!!!
ISN'T THAT RIGHT, MY SILLY VASSA? YOU WEREN'T LEARNING MY WEAKNESSES. I WAS LEARNING YOURS.
WITH PLEASURE!
READY TO TICKLE THE MIGHTY SCOUNDREL ARMY GENERALS INTO SUBMISSION?
NOOOH AAH AAH AA!!!!
GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN, BOO. WHAT SHOULD WE DO WITH YOUR FRIEND HERE?
OHO HOO HOO HOO!
OH, I HAVE A FEW IDEAS, MY CAPTAIN. SHE WILL SOON REALIZE THAT SHE WASN'T BREAKING ME.. I WAS BREAKING HER!

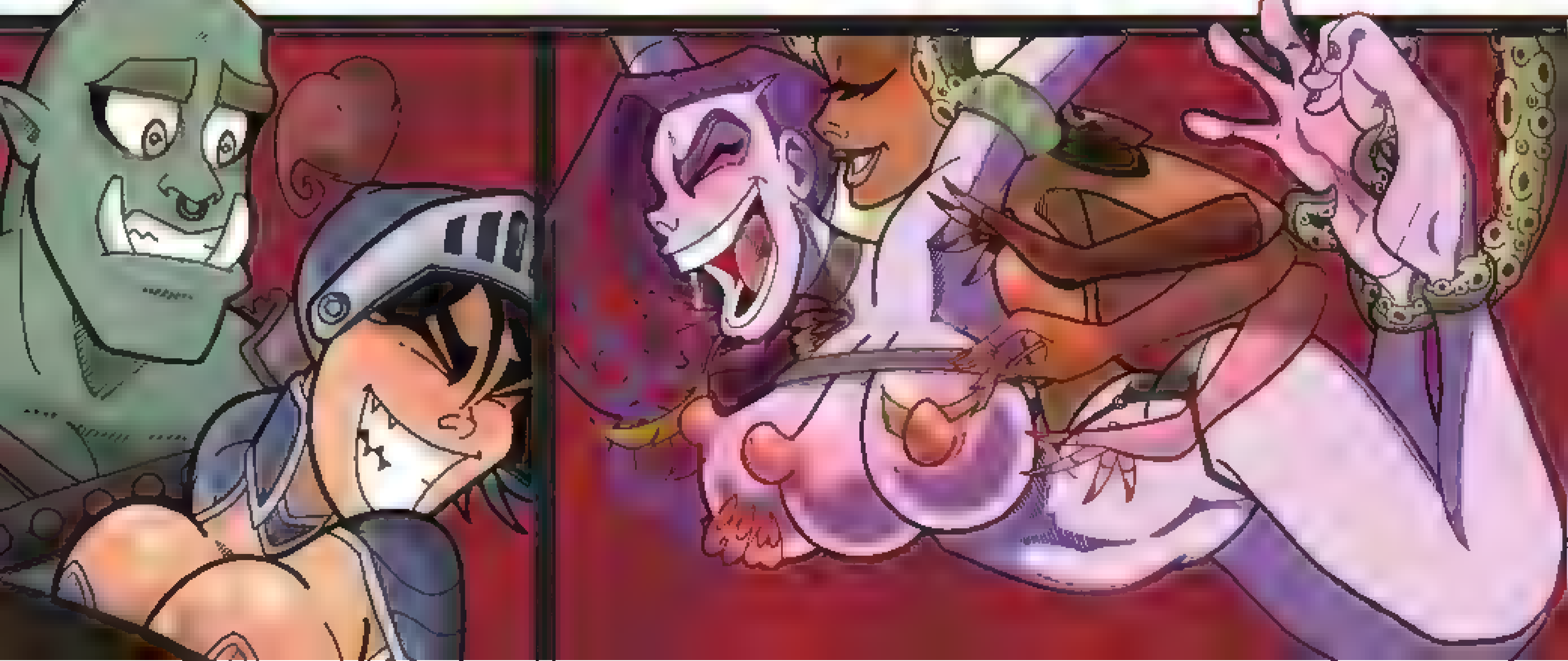
The Great Tickle Mystery
MTJ Publishing
Written & Created
Bandito
Pencils & Inks
Chuzan
Colors
Robl
Letters
RostokFX
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
ISSUE #1
The Bandito Corporation
MTJ Publishing

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS:
AGENT WILDFIRE
HOTCAKES
MISSION:
THE HANGOUT
BY THE OZ
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

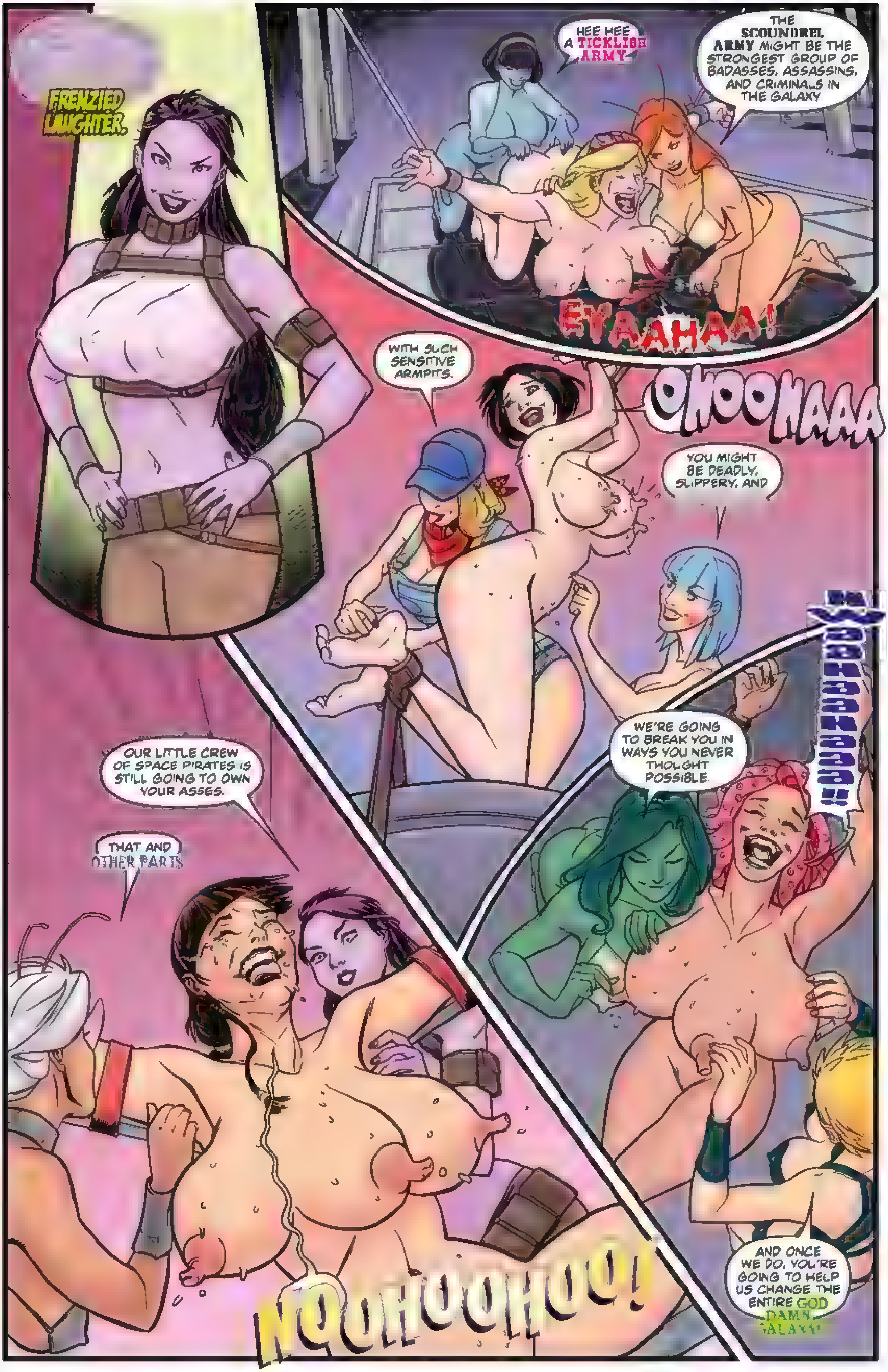
TICKLING IN SPACE!

THE SCOUNDREL ARMY

PART FIVE

MTJ PUBLISHING
THE BANDITO CORPORATION · MTJ PUBLISHING

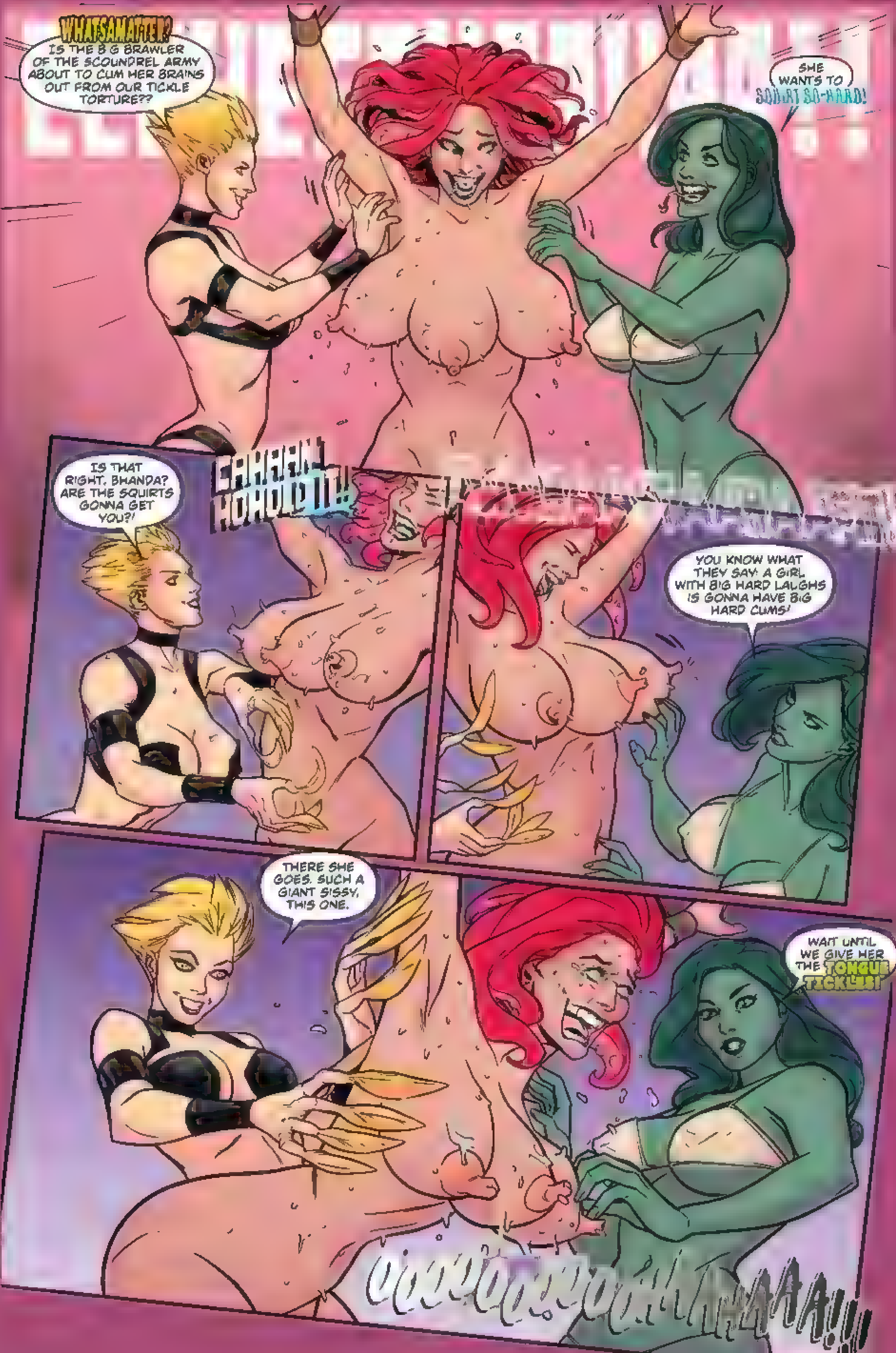
WRITTEN/CREATED–BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS–PONCE | COLORS–DUARTE | LETTERING–ROSTOKFX


FRENZIED LAUGHTER.
HEE HEE A TICKLISH ARMY.
THE SCOUNDREL ARMY MIGHT BE THE STRONGEST GROUP OF BADASSES, ASSASSINS, AND CRIMINALS IN THE GALAXY
EYAAHAA!
WITH SUCH SENSITIVE ARMPITS.
OHOOHAAA
YOU MIGHT BE DEADLY, SLIPPERY, AND
HAAHAAAA!!
WE'RE GOING TO BREAK YOU IN WAYS YOU NEVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE.
OUR LITTLE CREW OF SPACE PIRATES IS STILL GOING TO OWN YOUR ASSES.
THAT AND OTHER PARTS
NOOHOOHOO!
AND ONCE WE DO, YOU'RE GOING TO HELP US CHANGE THE ENTIRE GOD DAMN GALAXY

OGAAHAAH AAAD!!!!
THAT'S IT. REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!
CAPTAIN, I HAD NO IDEA! SO YOU... YOU'RE...
YES. I AM THE LAST PURE BLOOD OLLUMI IN THE GALAXY. I AM THE ONE WHO WILL START THE WAR FOR THE SEVEN SYSTEMS.
THAAHAAT'S IMPAAHAAASABLE!!!!

WE TRICKED YOU FIENDISH FIGHTERS BUT GOOD.
NOW, WE GET TO CRACK YOU UP SO HARD.
BWAAHAHAHAHA!
LAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
HA HA. I KNEW WE'D WIN AGAINST SUCH SENSITIVE VILLAINS!
WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU BAD GIRLS TO HELP US WITH A LITTLE PROJECT
PLEHEHAHAHAHASE!?
STAAHHAAHAAHAAP!!
WHAT A HARD TICKLISH CUM YOU KNOW. ONCE WE'RE DONE WITH HER, I MIGHT HAVE TO DO THE SAME TO YOU. BLUE.
MISTRESS, OHONO, DON'T TICKLE ME
OHMYHEEEEAHAAAD!!!

WAAHAAHAHA!
I'M SO GLAD I DIDN'T MISS
HELPLESS OLLUMI ASSASSIN IS SO UNBEARABLY TICKLISH HERE!
EYAAAHAAAHAAA!!
DID YOU ENJOY MONITORING THE SHOW FROM THE SAFETY OF THE DANNESKOLD IN LOW ORBIT?
HEE HEE. WELL, I DID ENJOY HEARING ALL OF THE SEXY TICKLEGASMS OVER THE COMMS
NOT AS MUCH AS I'M GOING TO ENJOY THIS!
THOMPSON, NO! STAHAPIT, YOU NAUGHTY SEXDAHAHAH!!
MEEEAAAAAAWHAAHAAHAA


WHATSAMATTER? IS THE BIG BRAWLER OF THE SCOUNDREL ARMY ABOUT TO CUM HER BRAINS OUT FROM OUR TICKLE TORTURE??
SHE WANTS TO SQUIRT SO-HARD!
IS THAT RIGHT, BHANDA? ARE THE SQUIRTS GONNA GET YOU?!
CAHAAAH! HOHOLD IT!!
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY: A GIRL WITH BIG HARD LAUGHS IS GONNA HAVE BIG HARD CUMS!
THERE SHE GOES. SUCH A GIANT SISSY, THIS ONE.
WAIT UNTIL WE GIVE HER THE TONGUE TICKLES!
OOOOOOOOOOOHHAAAA!!!

NOOOOHAAAHAAHAAA!!!
WE NEED YOUR HELP AND WE CAN BE VERY CONVINCING
I KNOW EVERY WEAK SPOT ON YOUR HOT BODY AND THERE ARE SO MANY ON THIS SEXY SOLE ALONE.
NAAHAAHAAT THAAHAAT!!!

HWAAAHHAAAWWHHAAWWW!!!
SAY NO AND WE WILL KEEP YOU ON THE EDGE LIKE THIS, BEGGING FOR THE REST OF YOUR DAYS.
OR YOU CAN CUM YOURSELF SILLY WHILE WE BREAK YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN!
OOOHOOONAAAHHAAAHHAAWWW!!

YAAAHAAAHAAHAAAHAAAHAAHISSSS!!!!
I KNEW YOU'D SEE IT OUR WAY, YOU SWEET TICKLISH WARRIOR QUEEN!

TELL US THE SCOUNDREL ARMY IS OURS!
YAAHAASUHUGAAHAADYAAHAAS!!!!
THERE'S ALWAYS TIME FOR SOME
HWAAHAAANCCHAAAHAAAAAW!!!

TICKLING IN SPACE!

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

DUSTY'S PUNISHMENT

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

CREATED BY BANDITO

HYSTERICAL CASES

MTJ PUBLISHING

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJP ST SMKG

A TALE OF
TICKLE
TORTURE
PUNISHMENT

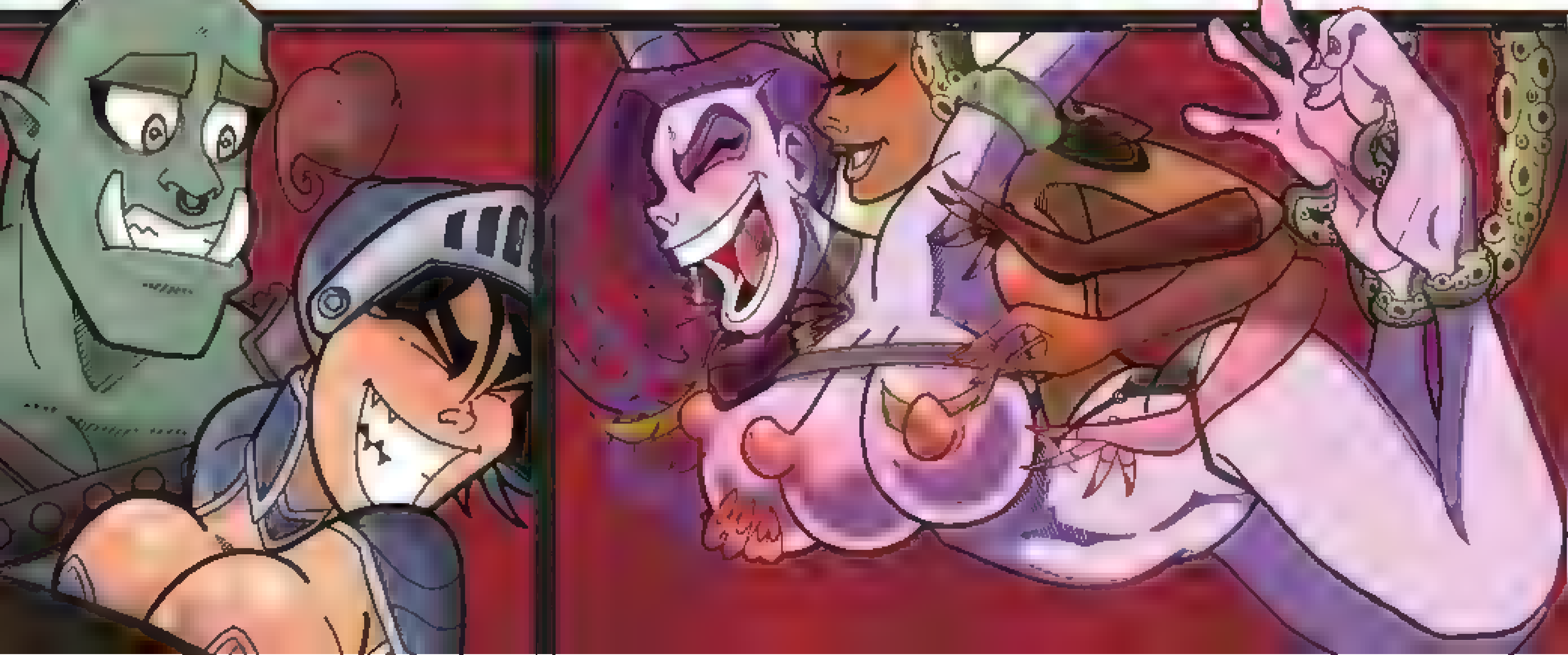
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ILLUSTRATED   COLORED BY KAZAN   LETTERED BY ROSTOKFX   WRITTEN   CREATED BY BANDITO

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

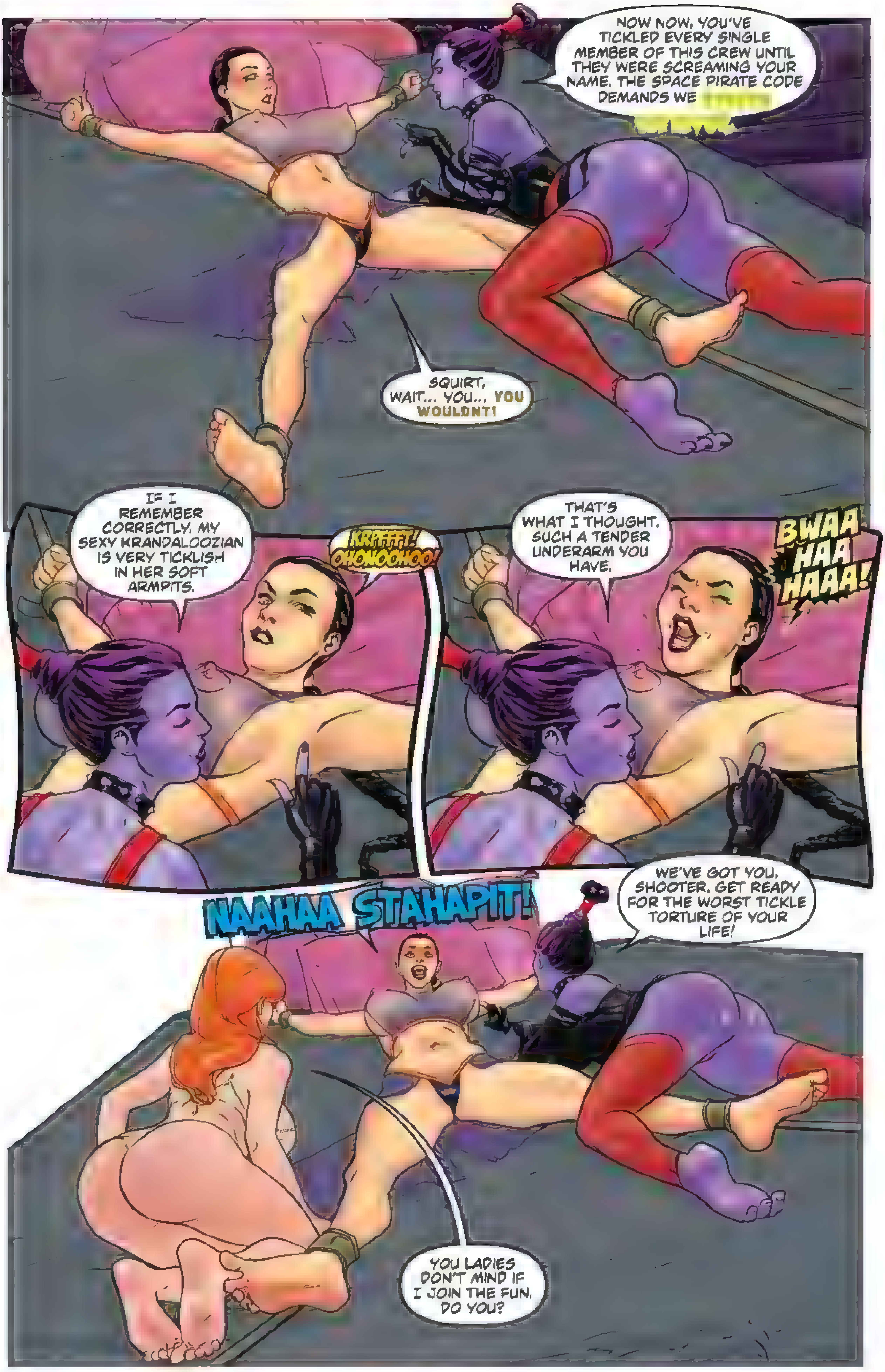
MTJ PUBLISHING

TICKLING IN SPACE!

THE KRANDALOOZIAN CONNECTION

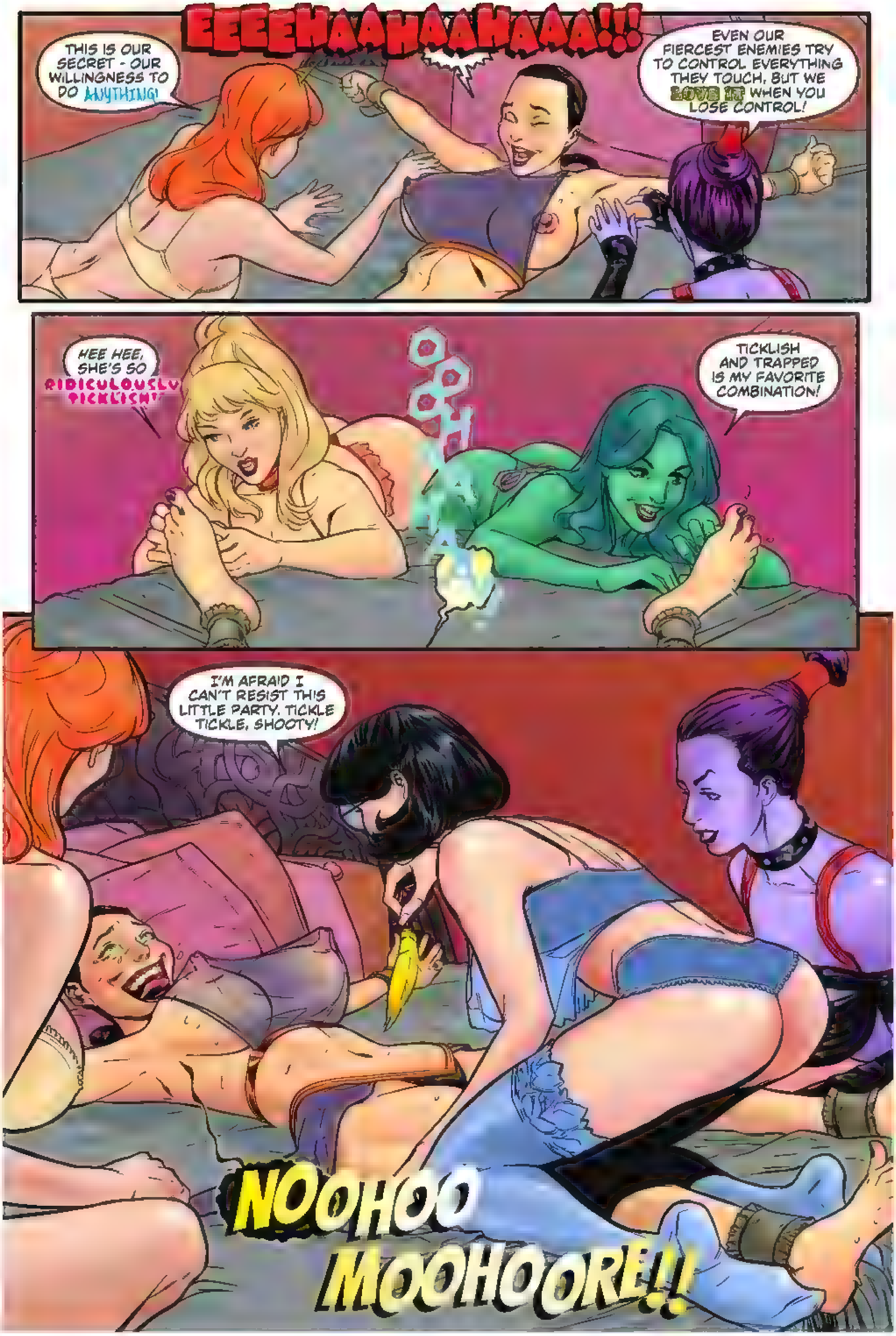
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-PONCE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

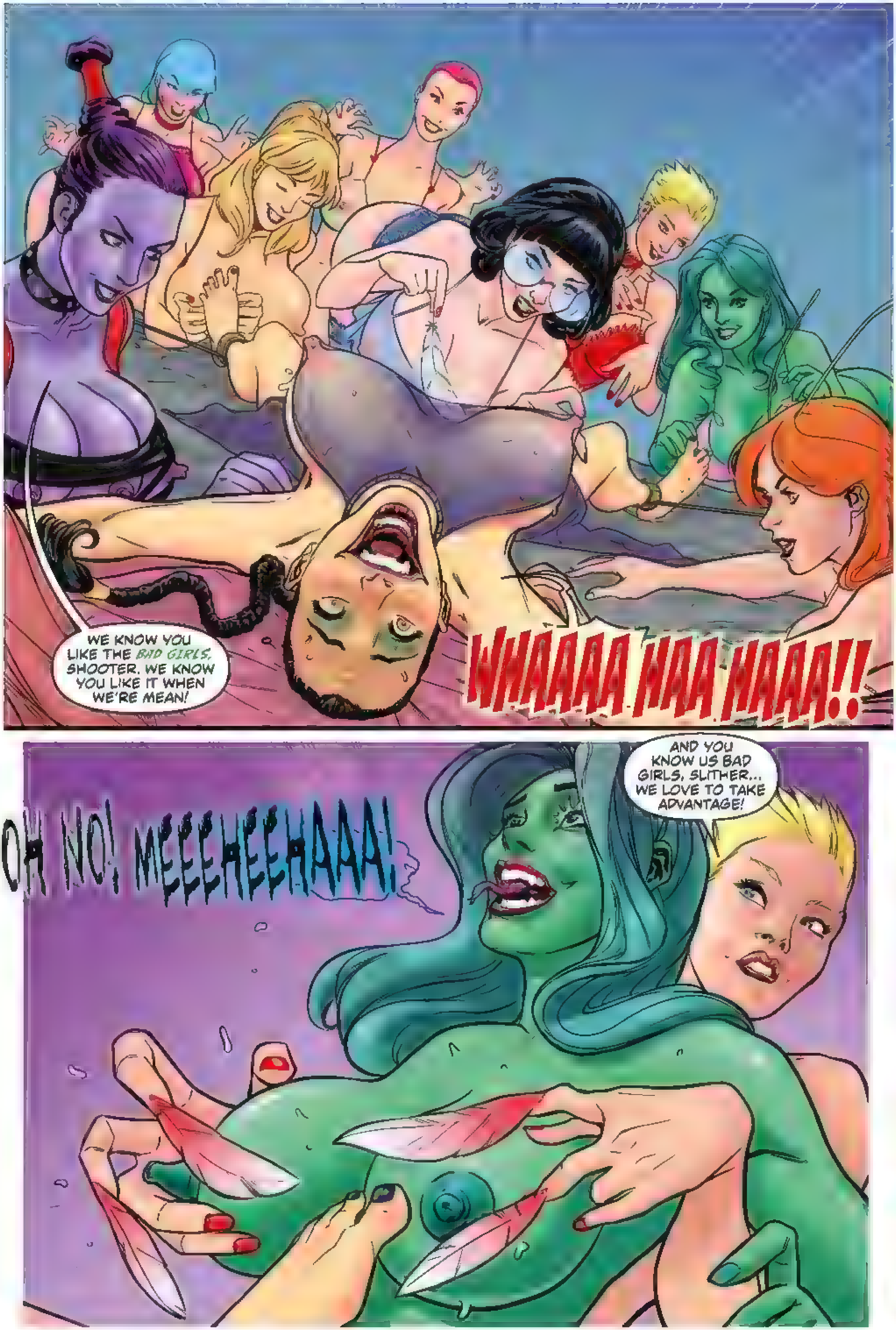
ABOARD THE MIGHTY DANNESKOLD, DUSTY AND HER PIRATE CREW ROCKET TOWARD THE GALACTIC CENTER AND THEIR TREACHEROUS DESTINY.
MAKE NO MISTAKE - THIS WILL BE THE FIGHT OF OUR LIVES. WE ARE HEADED INTO A BATTLE FOR THE VERY FUTURE OF THE GALAXY.
WE RACE TO MEET OUR ALLIES AND FINALLY BRING THE FIGHT TO THE CORRUPT FIENDS THAT HAVE OPPRESSED OUR SEVEN SYSTEMS FOR FAR TOO LONG.
BUT FIRST, I THINK THE CREW NEEDS TO BLOW OFF SOME SERIOUS STEAM... SPACE PIRATE STYLE.
AND SOMEONE IS SERIOUSLY OVERDUE FOR A FEW LAUGHS OF HER OWN. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, SHOOTER??
OH YEAH. TICKLE TIME FOR THE MISBEHAVING KRANDALOOZIAN!


NOW NOW, YOU'VE TICKLED EVERY SINGLE MEMBER OF THIS CREW UNTIL THEY WERE SCREAMING YOUR NAME. THE SPACE PIRATE CODE DEMANDS WE [illegible]
SQUIRT, WAIT... YOU..., YOU WOULDN'T!
IF I REMEMBER CORRECTLY, MY SEXY KRANDALOOZIAN IS VERY TICKLISH IN HER SOFT ARMPITS.
KRPFFFT! OHONOOHOO!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT. SUCH A TENDER UNDERARM YOU HAVE.
BWAA HAA HAAA!
NAAHAA STAHAPIT!
WE'VE GOT YOU, SHOOTER. GET READY FOR THE WORST TICKLE TORTURE OF YOUR LIFE!
YOU LADIES DON'T MIND IF I JOIN THE FUN, DO YOU?

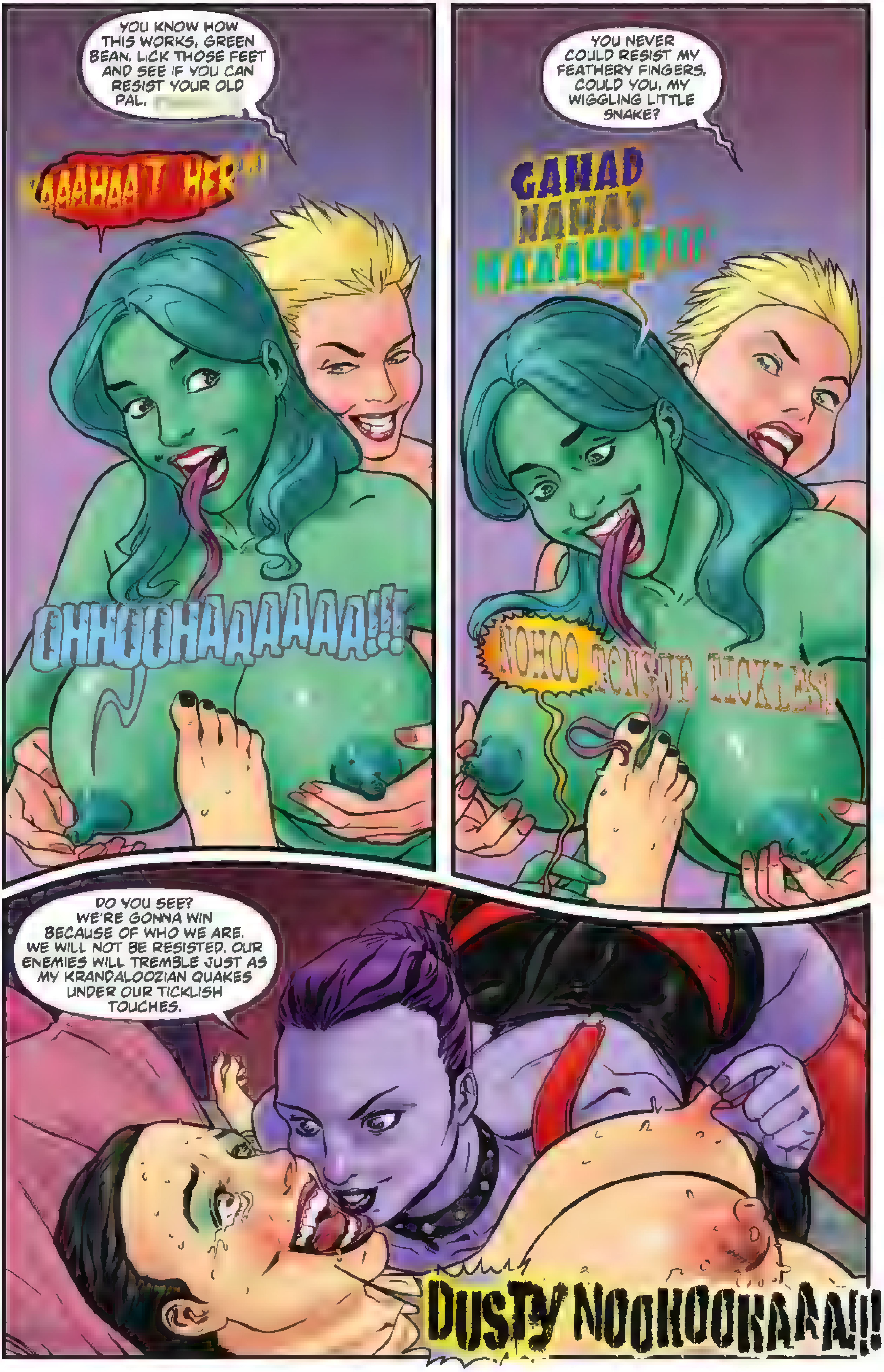
WHY, SHOOTER, I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR KRANDALOOZIAN PHEROMONES ARE IN BLOOM. YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE YOUR NAUGHTY SHIPMATES SO [illegible] HORNY!
EYAAHAAHAA!!
OOOH YOU'RE RIGHT. POOR TICKLISH SHOOTER IS TEN TIMES MORE TICKLISH THAN NORMAL WHEN SHE IS IN BLOOM!
WAAHAAHAA!!
THE MORE WE TICKLE, THE MORE YOU RELEASE THAT INTOXICATING SCENT OF YOURS.
WHICH JUST MAKES US EVEN NAUGHTIER TICKLING SPACE PIRATES!
PLEEZE!!
JUST REMEMBER ALL THE TIMES YOU'VE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF ME.
CONSIDER THIS OUR FRIENDLY LITTLE PAYBACK!
WEEAAHAAHAAA!!

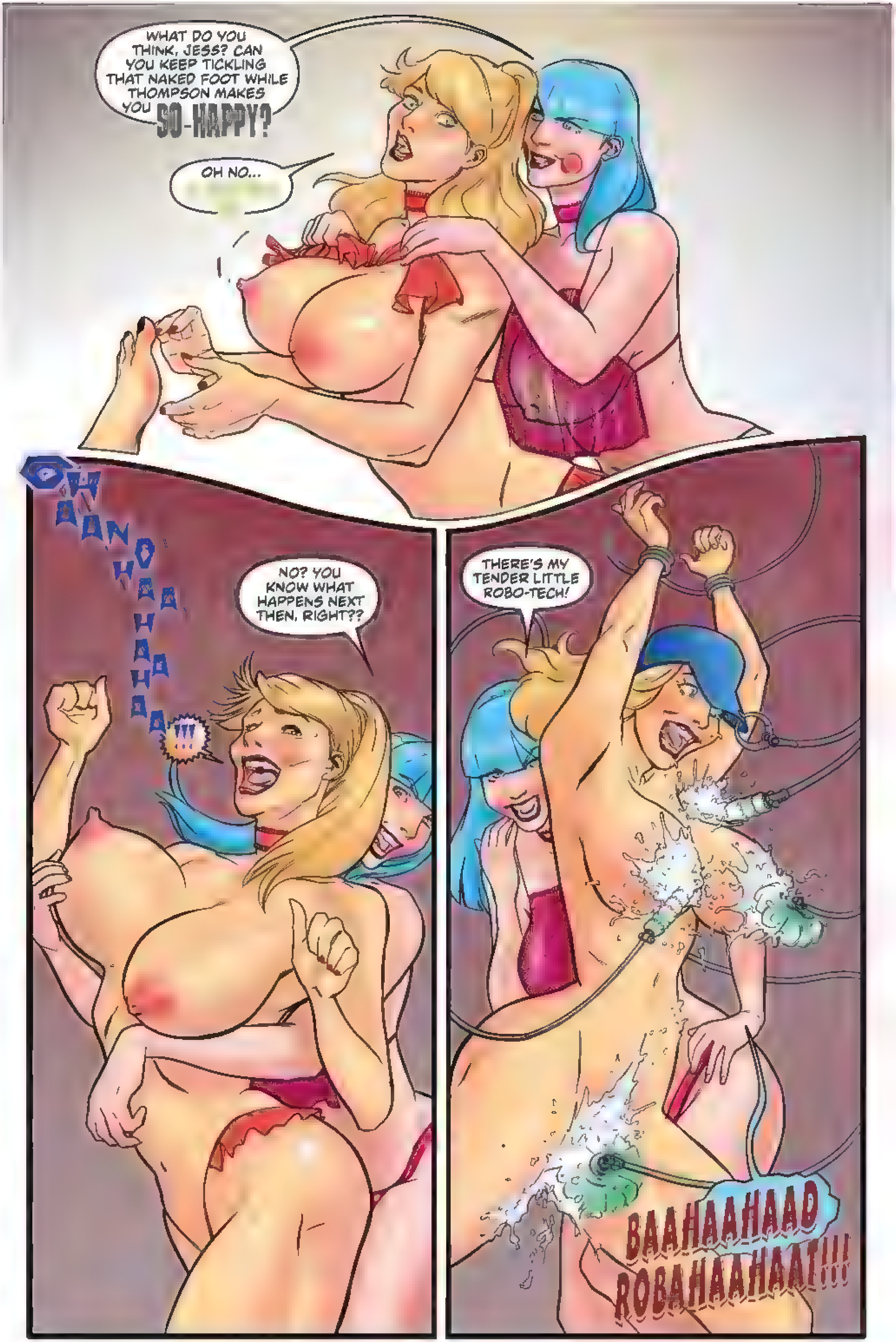
WHAT DO YOU THINK WILL HAPPEN TO THOSE LOVELY PHEROMONES OF YOURS WHEN WE TICKLE YOU TO A MIND-SHATTERING TICKLEGASM?
MMMM... OF COURSE WE CAN, SILLY. WE'RE OUTLAWS. WE CAN DO ANYTHING!
NOHO YOUHOO CAAHAAN'T!!
SPEAKING OF WHICH, I SEE SOME WIGGLING, HELPLESS, TICKLISH PIGGIES!
OH, GOODNESS, THIS IS GOING TO DRIVE HER ABSOLUTELY INSANE!
GET AHHAAWAY! HAA HAA NOOHOOO!!

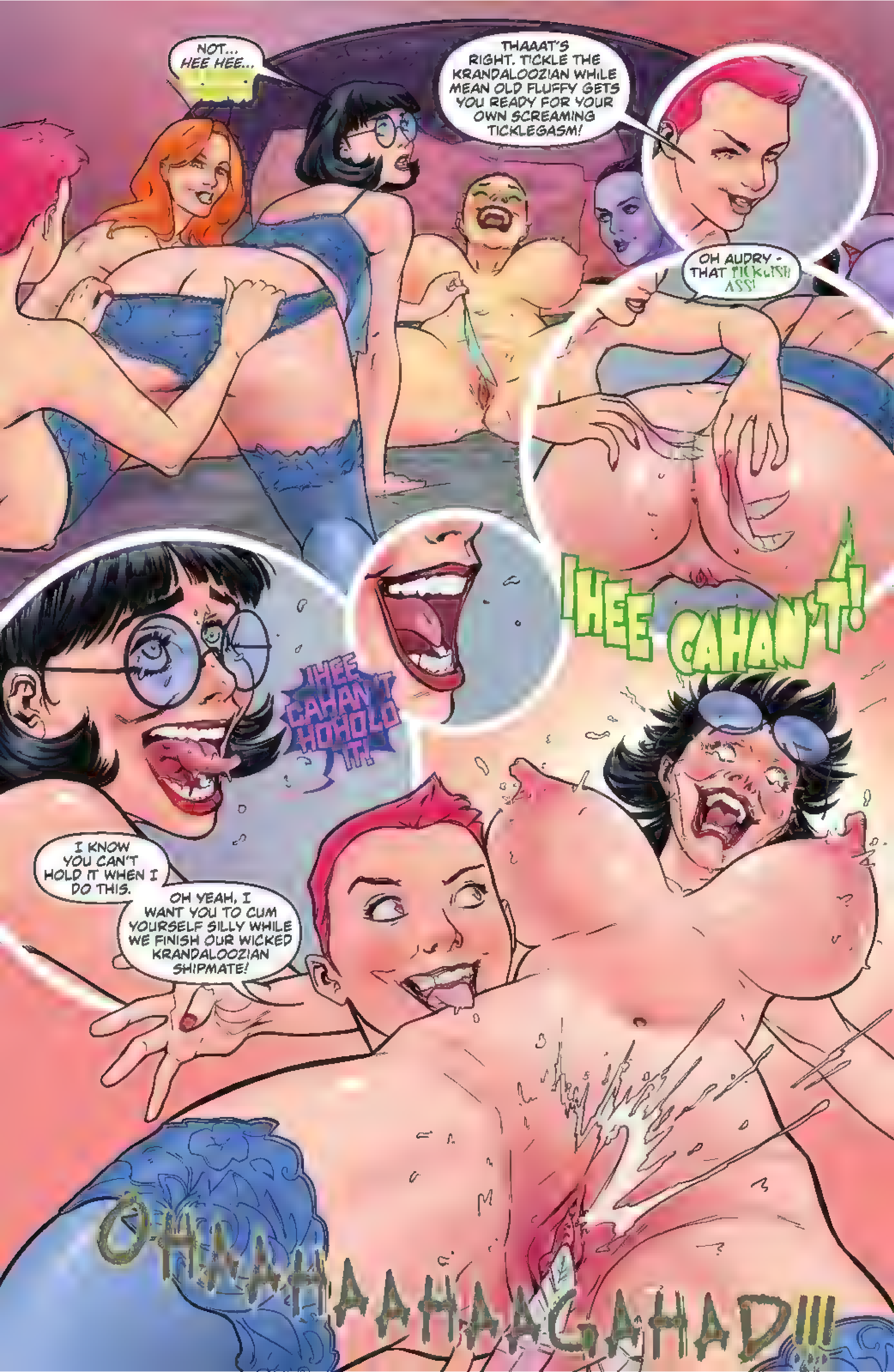

EEEEHAAAHAAHAAA!!!
THIS IS OUR SECRET - OUR WILLINGNESS TO DO ANYTHING!
EVEN OUR FIERCEST ENEMIES TRY TO CONTROL EVERYTHING THEY TOUCH, BUT WE LOVE IT WHEN YOU LOSE CONTROL!
HEE HEE, SHE'S SO RIDICULOUSLY TICKLISH!
OOOH
TICKLISH AND TRAPPED IS MY FAVORITE COMBINATION!
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T RESIST THIS LITTLE PARTY. TICKLE TICKLE, SHOOTY!
NOOHOO MOOHOORE!!


WE KNOW YOU LIKE THE *BAD GIRLS*, SHOOTER. WE KNOW YOU LIKE IT WHEN WE'RE MEAN!
WHAAAAA HAA HAAA!!
OH NO! MEEEHEEHAAA!
AND YOU KNOW US BAD GIRLS, SLITHER... WE LOVE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE!

YES, [redacted]! YOUR TICKLISH BODY IS... INTOXICATING!
NAHHA! THAAHAARE!!!
I WAS ABOUT TO SAY THAT SAME THING ABOUT YOU.
WHAT THE... EYAAHAAHAA!
DON'T YOU DARE STOP TICKLING THAT KRANDALOOZIAN, UNLESS YOU WANT TO TAKE HER PLACE.
NOHO FAHAIR!
H-YAAHAAHAA!!!


YOU KNOW HOW THIS WORKS, GREEN BEAN. LICK THOSE FEET AND SEE IF YOU CAN RESIST YOUR OLD PAL, [redacted]
AAAHAAT HER!!
OHHOOHAAAAAA!!!
YOU NEVER COULD RESIST MY FEATHERY FINGERS, COULD YOU, MY WIGGLING LITTLE SNAKE?
GAHAD NAHA! [redacted]
NOHOO TONGUE TICKLES!
DO YOU SEE? WE'RE GONNA WIN BECAUSE OF WHO WE ARE. WE WILL NOT BE RESISTED. OUR ENEMIES WILL TREMBLE JUST AS MY KRANDALOOZIAN QUAKES UNDER OUR TICKLISH TOUCHES.
DUSTY NOOHOOKAAA!!

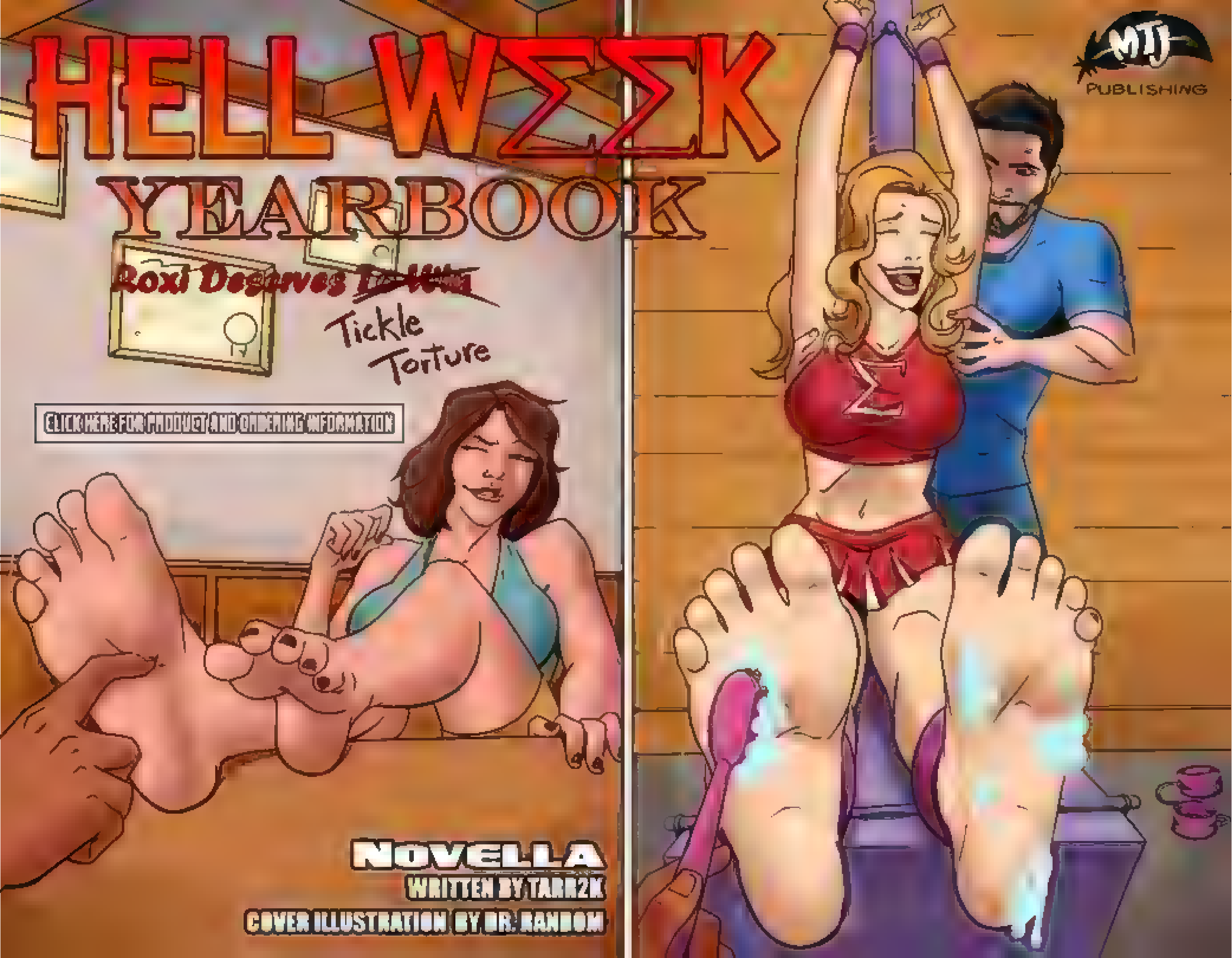

WHAT DO YOU THINK, JESS? CAN YOU KEEP TICKLING THAT NAKED FOOT WHILE THOMPSON MAKES YOU SO-HAPPY?
OH NO...
OHAANOHOAAHAAHAA!!!
NO? YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT THEN, RIGHT??
THERE'S MY TENDER LITTLE ROBO-TECH!
BAAHAAHAAD ROBAHAAHAAT!!!


NOT... HEE HEE...
THAAAT'S RIGHT. TICKLE THE KRANDALOOZIAN WHILE MEAN OLD FLUFFY GETS YOU READY FOR YOUR OWN SCREAMING TICKLEGASM!
OH AUDRY - THAT TICKLISH ASS!
IHEE CAHAN'T!
IHEE CAHAN'T HOHOLD IT!
I KNOW YOU CAN'T HOLD IT WHEN I DO THIS.
OH YEAH, I WANT YOU TO CUM YOURSELF SILLY WHILE WE FINISH OUR WICKED KRANDALOOZIAN SHIPMATE!
OHHAAHAAHAAGAHAD!!!

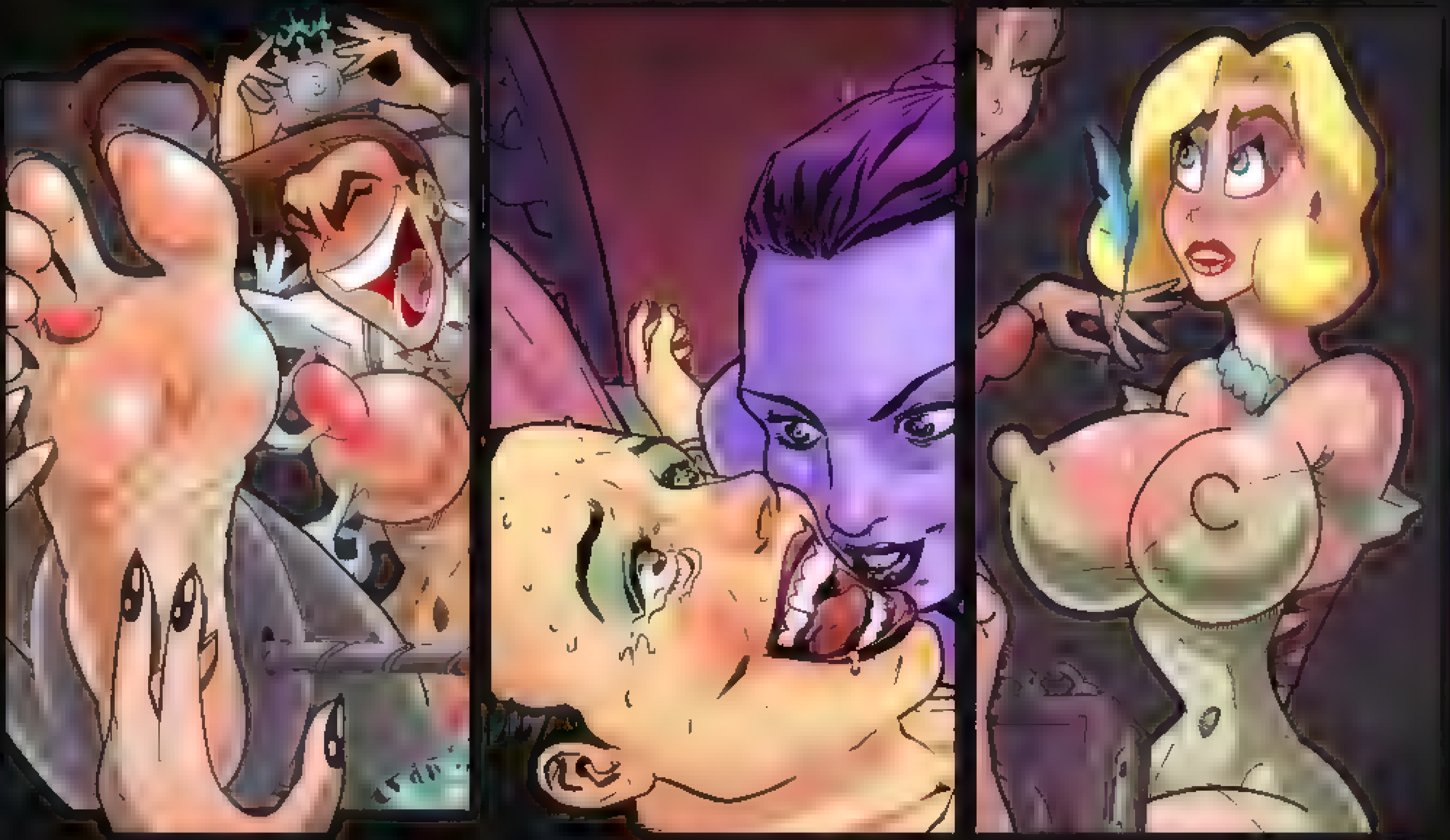
OOHOOOOHHAHAHA-AYAHAS!!!

YOU KEEP TALKING ABOUT RULES. THERE ARE NO RULES.
YOUHOO CAHAN'T NAHAT AGAIN!!!!!!
CELEBRATING 25 ISSUES OF TICKLING IN SPAAAACE!
THANK YOU FOR ALL YOUR GALACTICALLY AAAMAAAZING SUPPORT!
THIS IS TICKLING IN SPACE!
YAAAHAAAAHAAAA!!!

Bump in the Night
THE ULTIMATE TICKLE MONSTER
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
ILLUSTRATED + COLORED: PONCE LETTERED: ROSTO KFX WRITTEN + CREATED: BANDITO

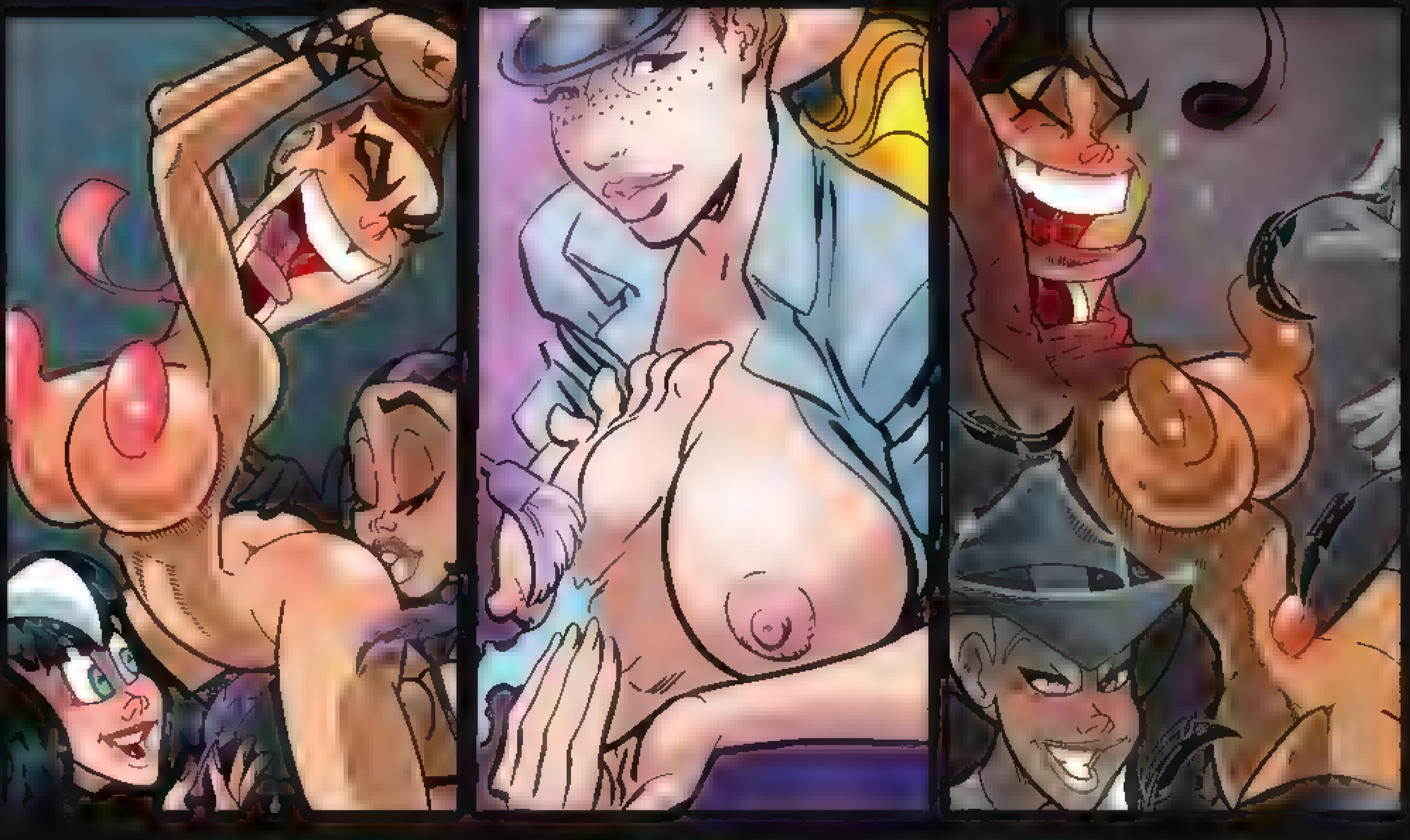

HELL WΣΣK
YEARBOOK
Roxi Deserves ~~to Win~~
Tickle Torture
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
NOVELLA
WRITTEN BY TARR2K
COVER ILLUSTRATION BY DR. RANDOM
MTJ
PUBLISHING

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

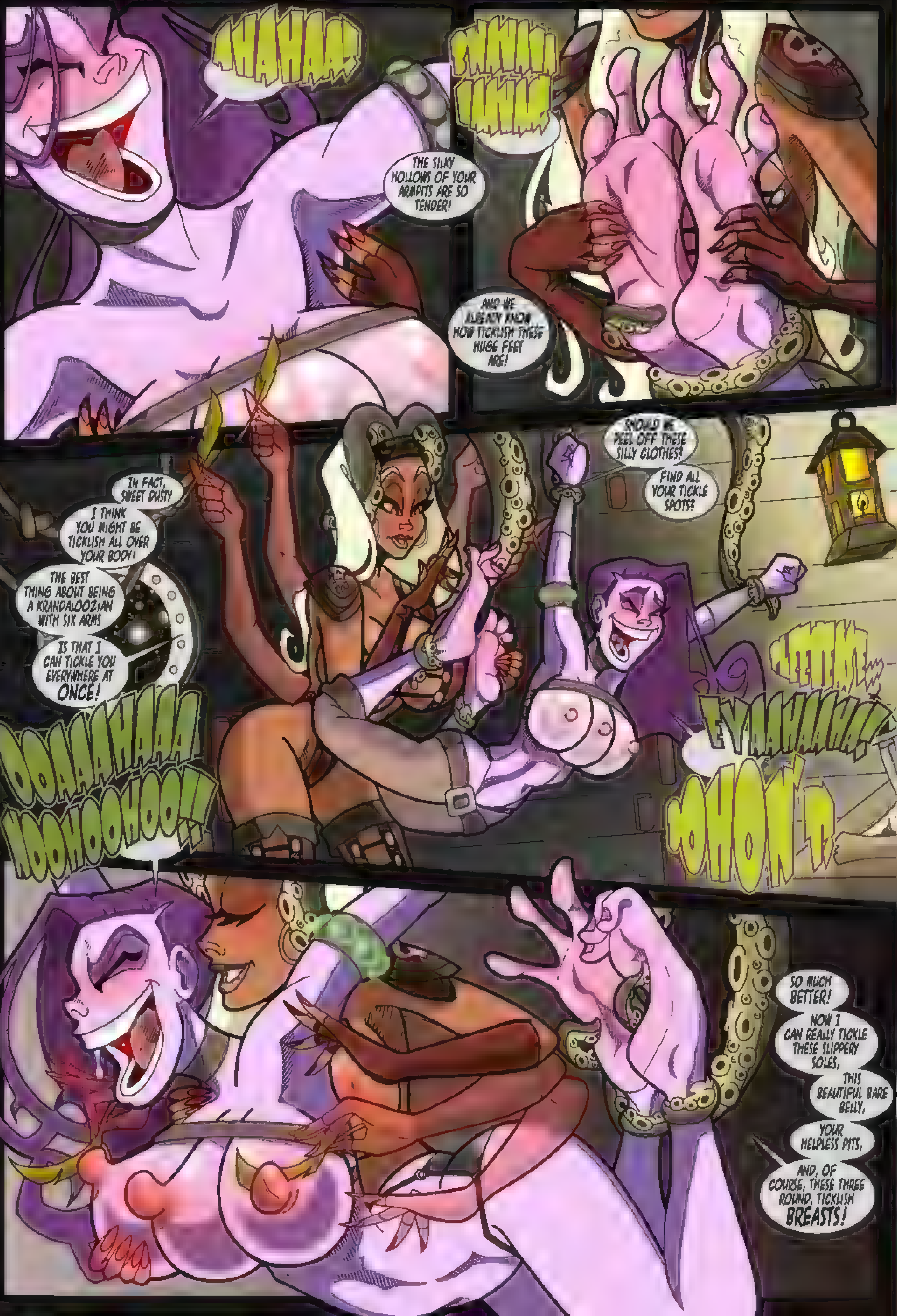
DUSTY'S PUNISHMENT

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ
PUBLISHING

CREATED BY BANDITO

AND SOME CRIMES DESERVE SPECIAL PUNISHMENT.
HEE HEE THE MAP OF SERPENTS WILL FINALLY BE MINE.
ABOARD THE INFAMOUS SHIP OF THE SPACE PIRATE, CAPTAIN LUSCA
A LEGENDARY OUTLAW ATTEMPTS A BOLD HEIST.
WELL, HELLO AGAIN, DUSTY
I WONDERED WHEN I WOULD CATCH YOU TRYING TO STEAL MY MAP
WHAT A NAUGHTY LITTLE SPACE CRIMINAL YOU ARE
WHAT SHOULD I DO TO YOU?
OOOR I COULD JUST DIE HORRIBLY INSTEAD
I REALLY [redacted] SECURITY SYSTEMS.
THAT'S RIGHT I HEARD WHAT YOU LIKE.
THE GREAT, FEARSOME, PURPLE SPACE PIRATE
HAS A VERY SEXY SECRET WEAKNESS, DON'T YOU?
OH NO! YOU'RE NOT THINKING...
YOU WOULDN'T MAKE ME
NOT THAT!
ARE THESE BIG SOFT FEET SENSITIVE?
WAHAA...
NAAHAAHAA! NEEEE TICKLES! OOOHAHAA!
SO, THE RUMORS ARE TRUE.
THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN DUSTY IS TICKLISH!!


AHAHAA!
THE SILKY HOLLOWS OF YOUR ARMPITS ARE SO TENDER!
PWHHHH HAHHA!
AND WE ALREADY KNOW HOW TICKLISH THESE HUGE FEET ARE!
IN FACT, SWEET DUSTY
I THINK YOU MIGHT BE TICKLISH ALL OVER YOUR BODY!
THE BEST THING ABOUT BEING A KRANDALOOZIAN WITH SIX ARMS
IS THAT I CAN TICKLE YOU EVERYWHERE AT ONCE!
SHOULD WE PEEL OFF THESE SILLY CLOTHES?
FIND ALL YOUR TICKLE SPOTS?
NEEHEHE...
EYAHAHAHA!!
OOHON'T!
OOAAAHAHAA!! HOOHOOHOO!!!
SO MUCH BETTER!
NOW I CAN REALLY TICKLE THESE SLIPPERY SOLES,
THIS BEAUTIFUL BARE BELLY,
YOUR HELPLESS PITS,
AND, OF COURSE, THESE THREE ROUND, TICKLISH BREASTS!

NOT ONLY ARE YOU DESPERATELY TICKLISH EVERYWHERE,
BUT I ALSO THINK YOU'RE GETTING INSANELY TURNED ON FROM MY FEATHERY ATTENTION.
YOU BETTER NOT LAUGH AND MOAN TOO LOUD, THOUGH.
YOU MIGHT WAKE UP MY SISTER.
SHE'S NO WHERE NEAR AS KIND AS I AM.
WAAHAA!

OOOOHOOOHHHHAH!..
OH, HONEY, I DON'T THINK YOU CAN KEEP IT IN ANY MORE
POOR CAPTAIN DUSTY.
FIRST, YOU SNEAK ABOARD MY SHIP AND YOU TRY TO STEAL FROM ME
THEN, YOU IGNORE MY WARNINGS AND GUFFAW SO LOUD THAT YOU WAKE UP MY MEAN OLE SISTER
NOW, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO LAUGH AND SCREAM AND SQUIRT ALL OVER US UNTIL YOU LEARN YOUR TICKLISH LESSON!
UNTIL THEN COOTCHIE COO, YOU NAUGHTY SPACE PIRATE, YOU.
WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE.
TICKLISH TITTIES!
EYAAHAH!!
OAAH
ANYTHAHAHING BAHAT THAT!!!
YAAHAAS!
OT

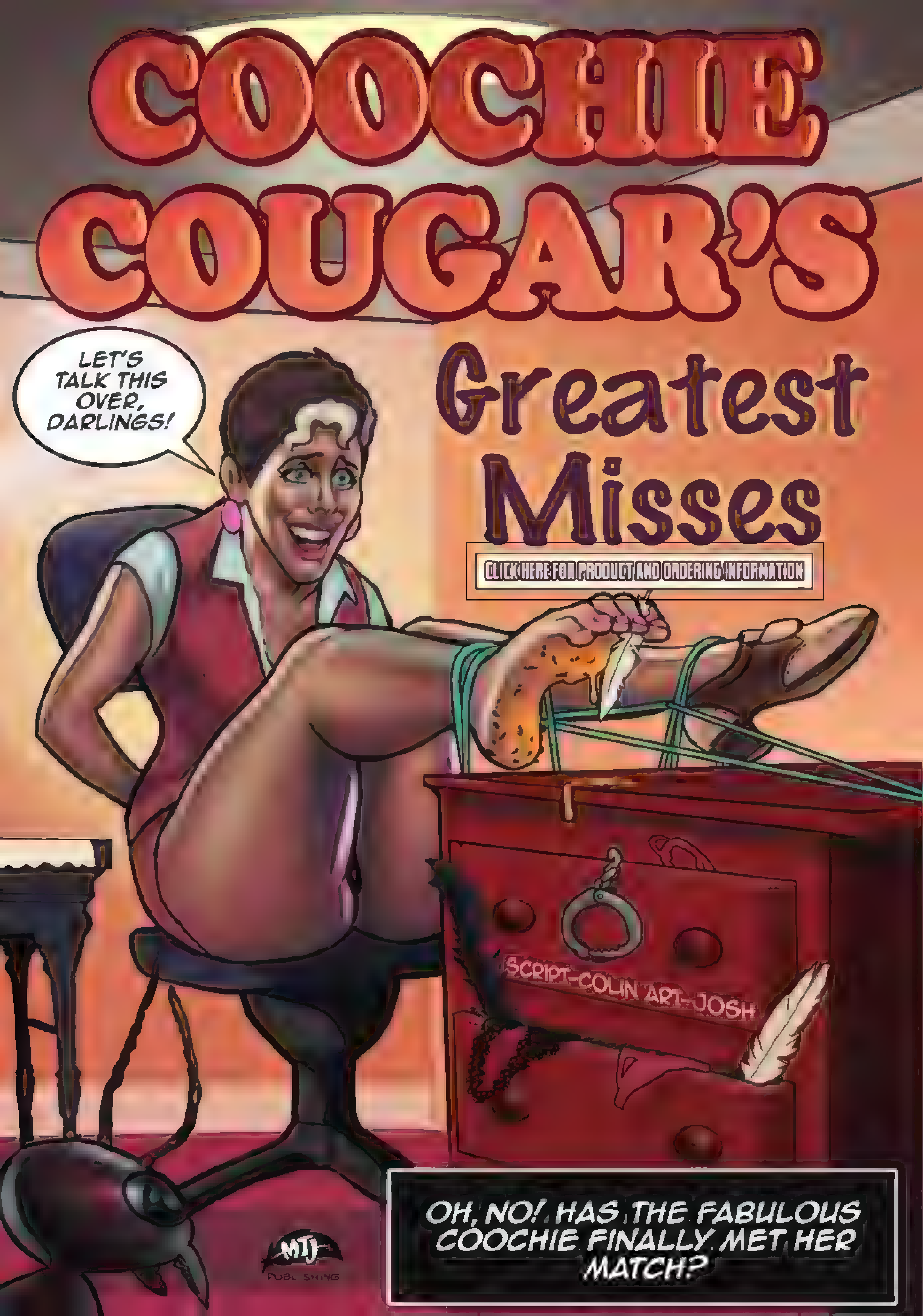
THOMPSON CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #7

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sicaio

COOCHIE COUGAR'S Greatest Misses


LET'S TALK THIS OVER, DARLINGS!
SCRIPT-COLIN ART-JOSH
OH, NO! HAS THE FABULOUS COOCHIE FINALLY MET HER MATCH?
MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

HELL WΣΣK

NOVELLA

PART 3 OF 3

WRITTEN BY TARR2K

COVER ILLUSTRATION BY DR. RANDOM

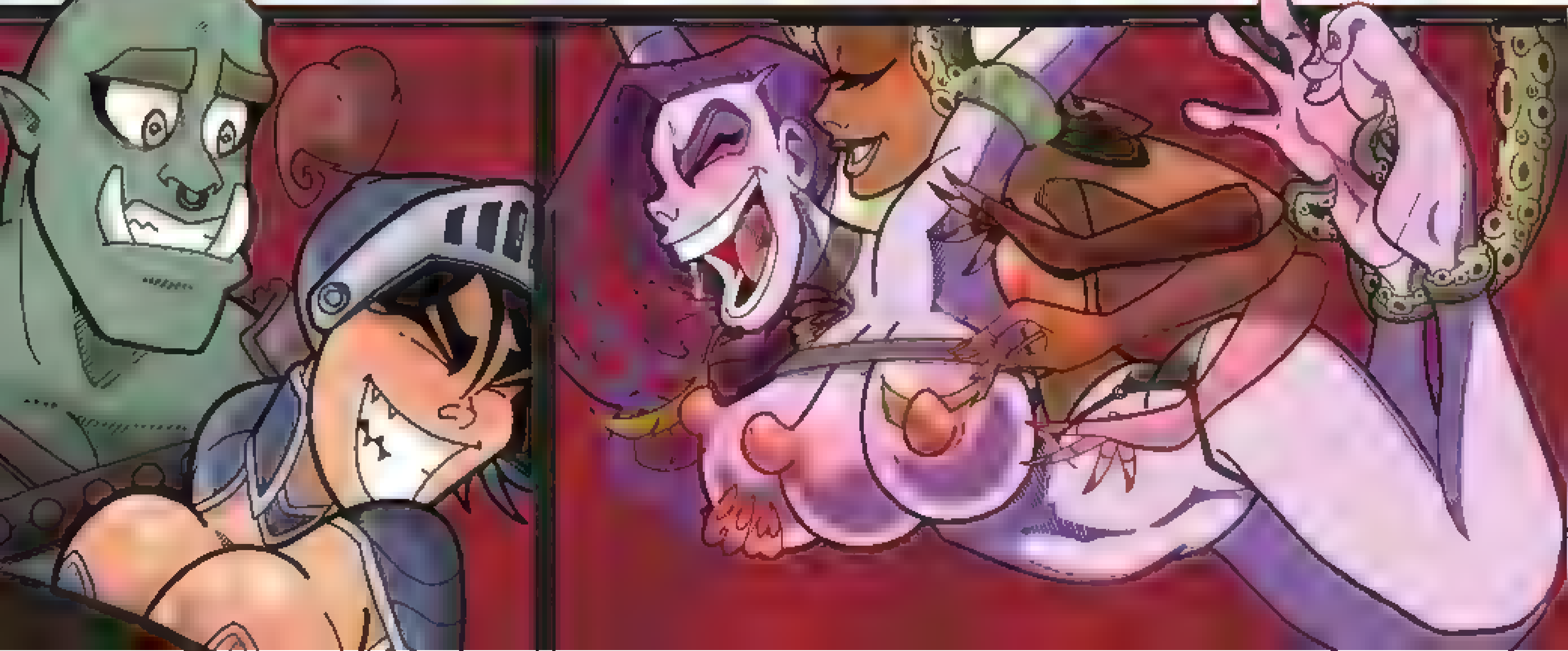
COLORS BY CAPTGALAXY

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

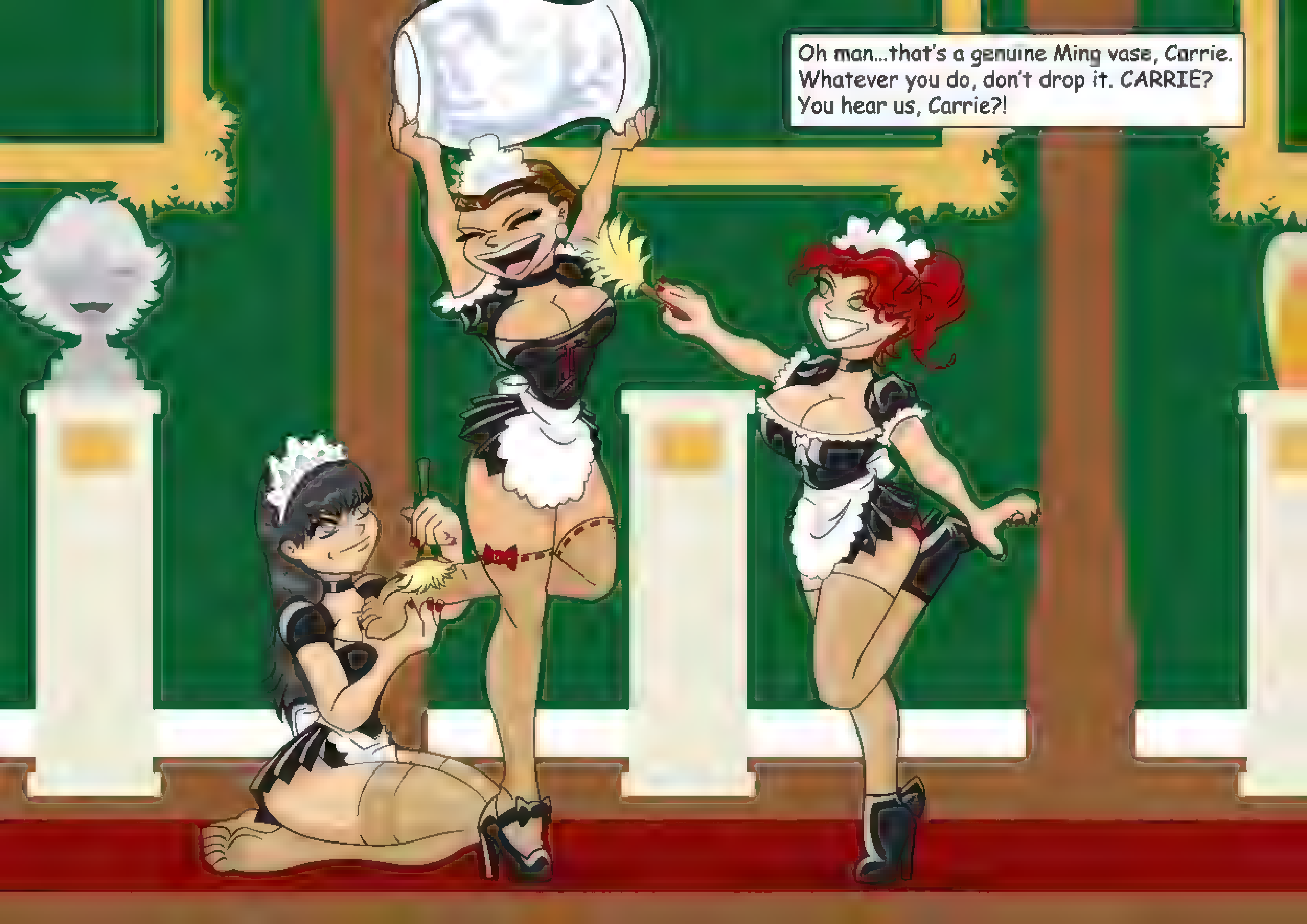
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

MTJ Publishing presents

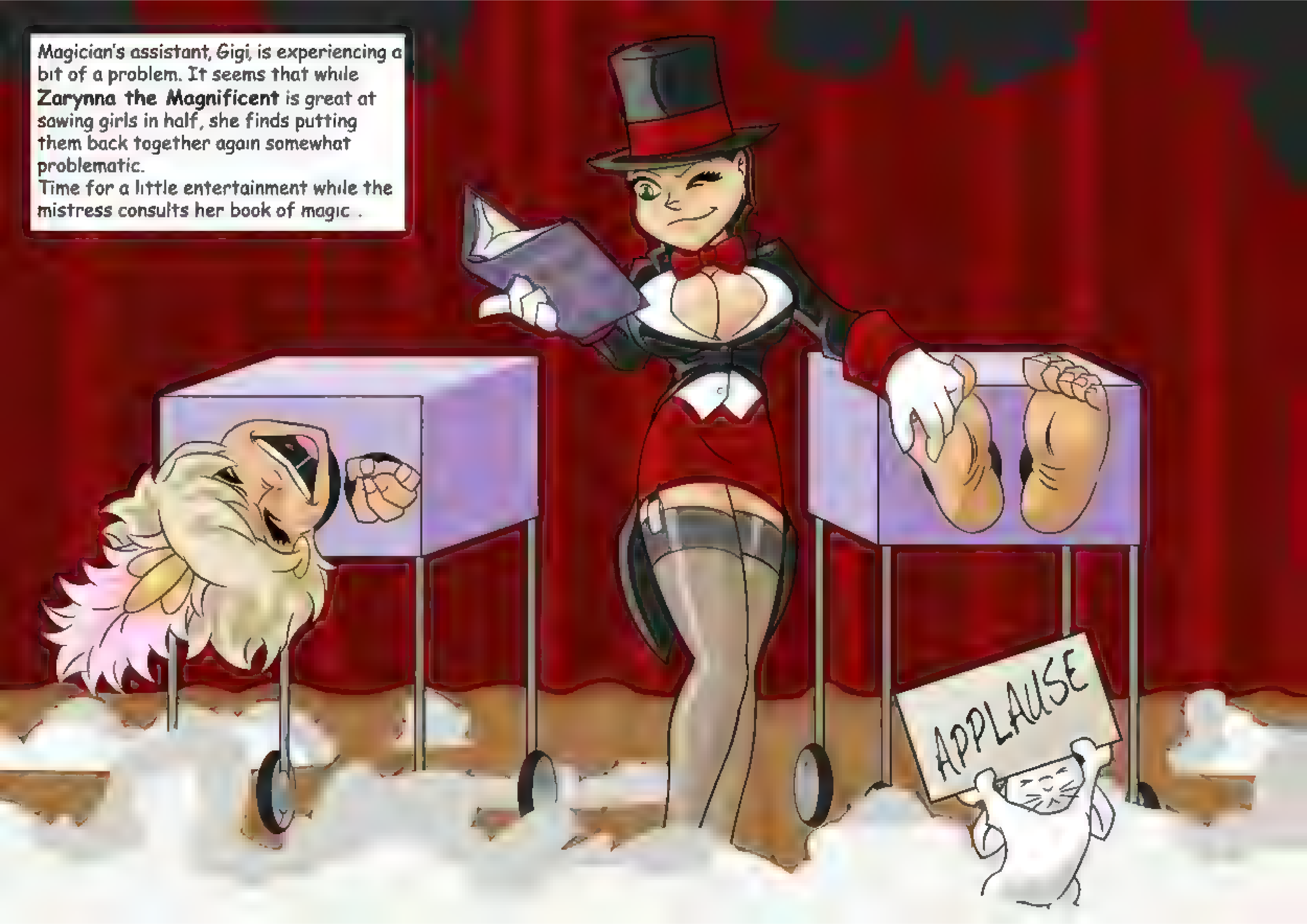
IN A TICKLISH SPOT

written by COLIN - illustrated by GHOSTELY - edited by ANNIEHALL

Don't you just hate days like this?


Oh man...that's a genuine Ming vase, Carrie. Whatever you do, don't drop it. CARRIE? You hear us, Carrie?!

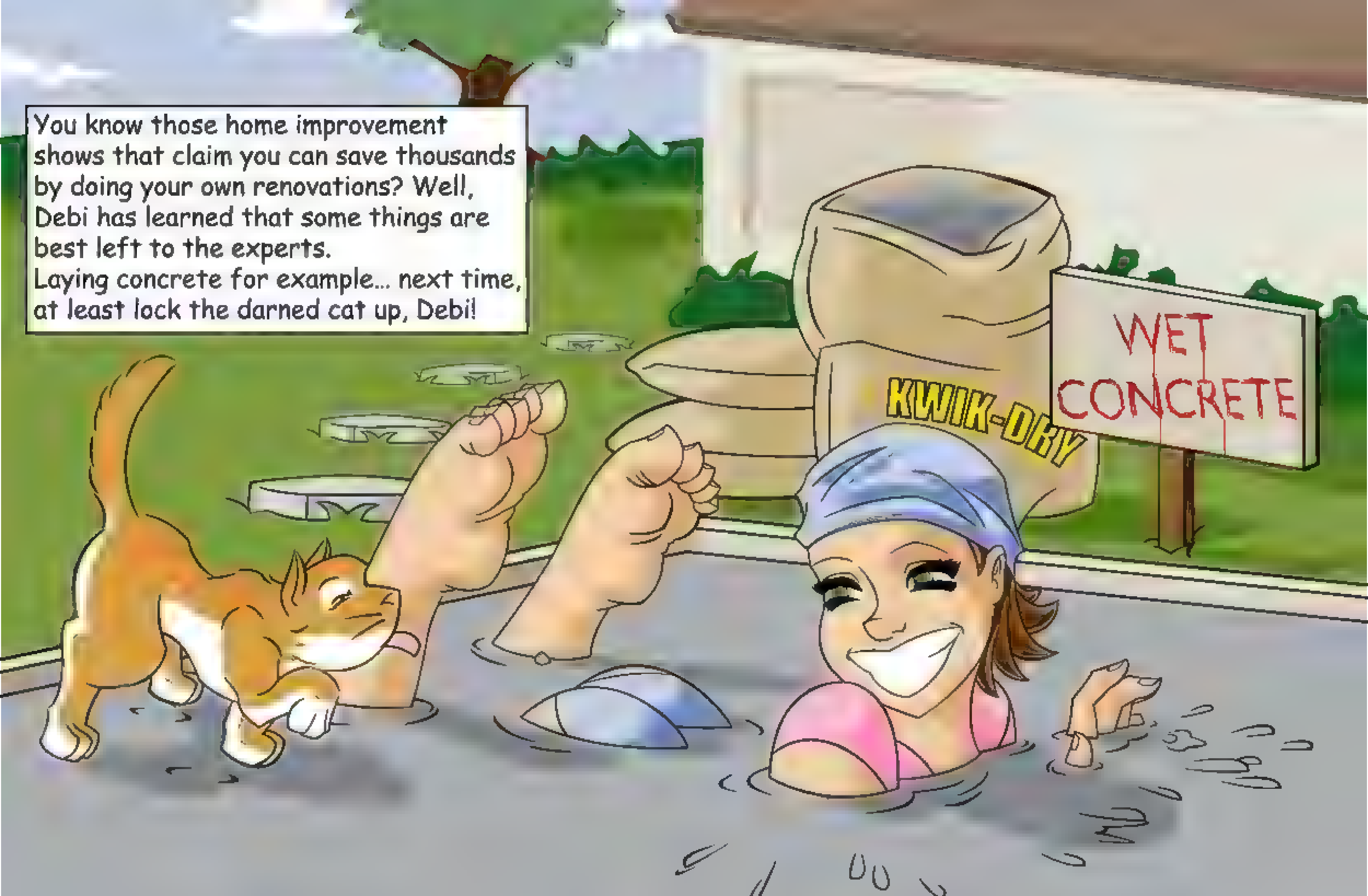
Tina is an enthusiastic barefoot hiker. Unfortunately for her, she's chosen a hiking path that's riddled with gopher holes. Poor Tina really showed poor judgement here. You might say she really put her foot in it.


Magician's assistant, Gigi, is experiencing a bit of a problem. It seems that while **Zarynna the Magnificent** is great at sawing girls in half, she finds putting them back together again somewhat problematic.
Time for a little entertainment while the mistress consults her book of magic .
APPLAUSE

Here we see an act of industrial espionage gone tragically awry..

When sexy thief, Sonoma, heard about a newly-invented **matter transmutter**, she knew its secrets would be worth millions. She was so confident she could make off with the prototype... but then she was caught, and she just went all to pieces.

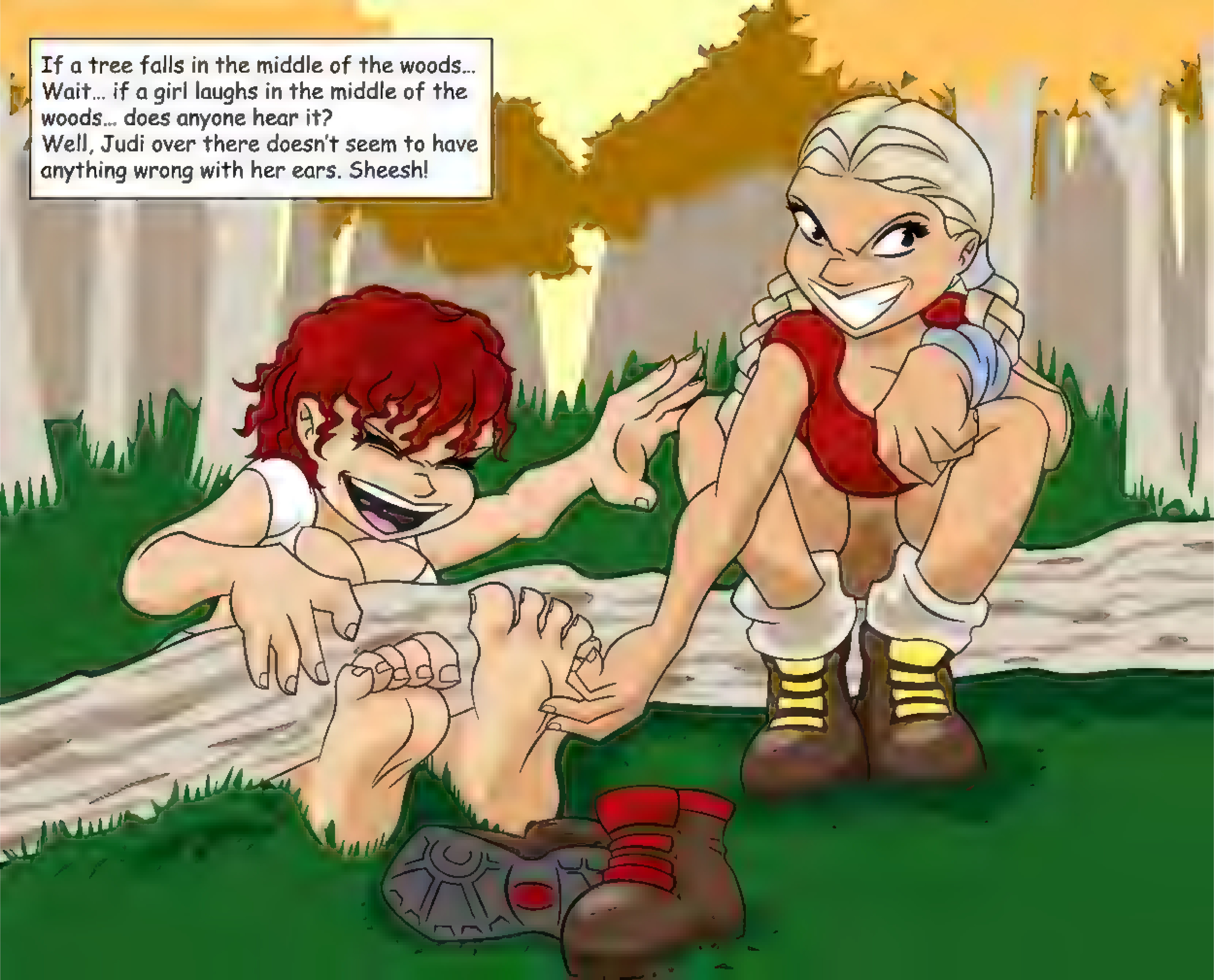
GET
WELL
SOON

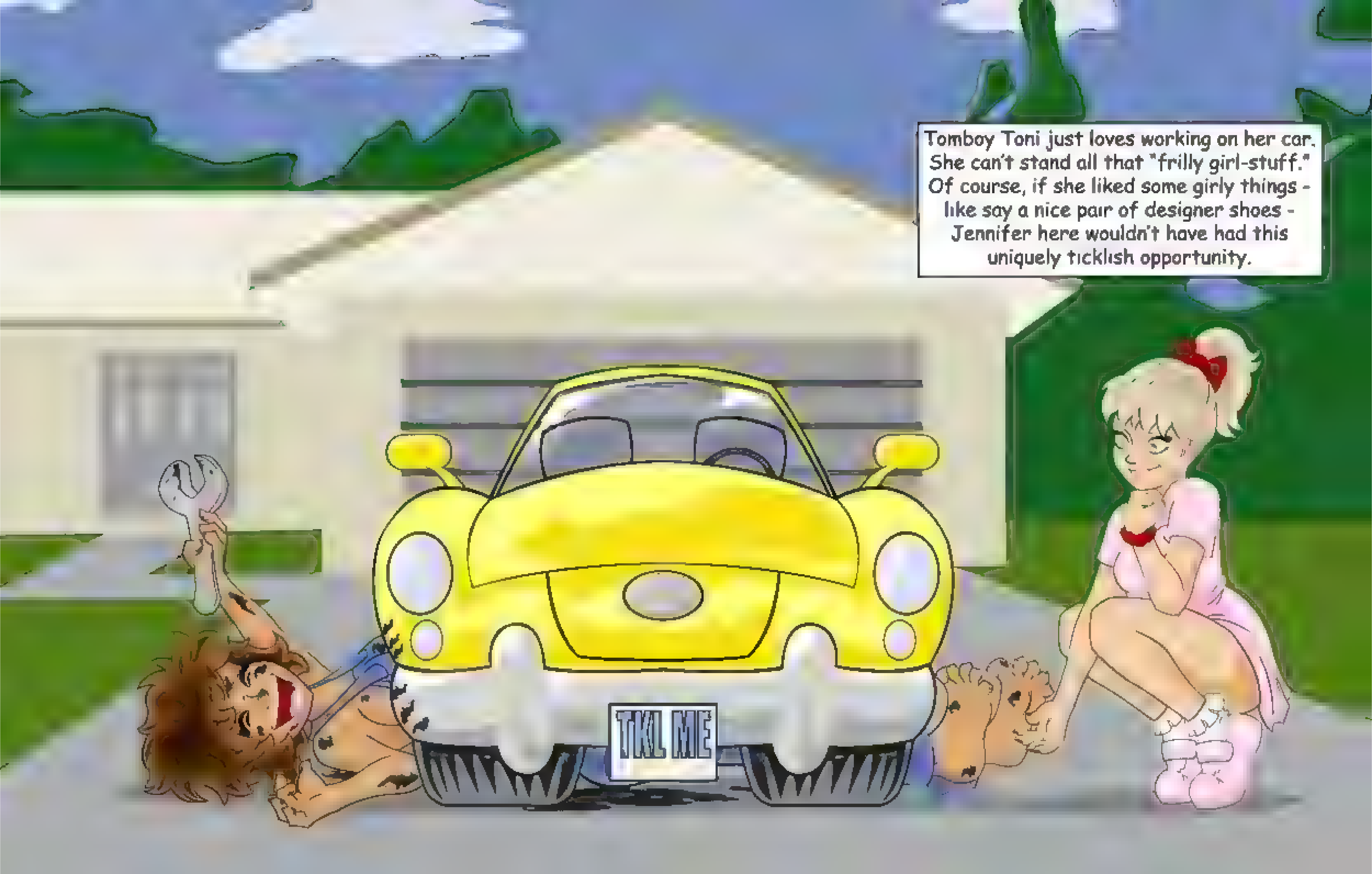


You know those home improvement shows that claim you can save thousands by doing your own renovations? Well, Debi has learned that some things are best left to the experts.
Laying concrete for example... next time, at least lock the darned cat up, Debi!

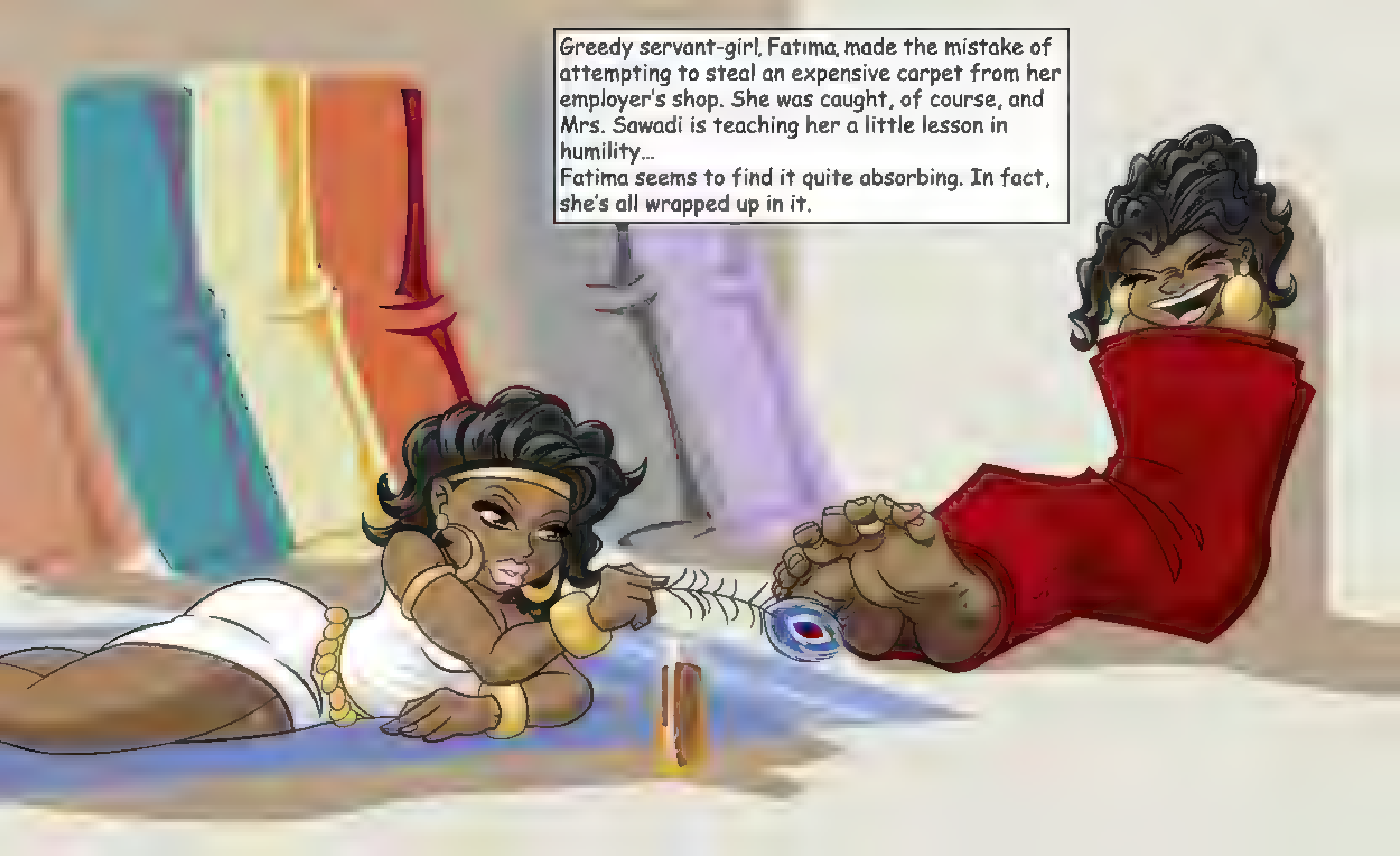
Nyotaimori: A dining novelty originating in Japan, in which sushi is eaten off the body of an attractive young woman, who naturally must remain still and silent throughout the meal. Sometimes the girl is ticklish. Sometimes she has bitchy friends. Discuss.

Tsk, tsk... Erin and Karen fell asleep sunbathing. Now they're at the mercy of Clarissa and Marisa, the neighborhood's other set of twins. Cheer up girls, it's going to be a long, barefoot summer. Plenty of opportunities for tickling revenge! And we'll be right here cheering you on ..
VOGUE


If a tree falls in the middle of the woods... Wait... if a girl laughs in the middle of the woods... does anyone hear it? Well, Judi over there doesn't seem to have anything wrong with her ears. Sheesh!


Tomboy Toni just loves working on her car. She can't stand all that "frilly girl-stuff." Of course, if she liked some girly things - like say a nice pair of designer shoes - Jennifer here wouldn't have had this uniquely ticklish opportunity.
TKL ME

Gee, guess Professor Jenkins should have let her students have class outside when they asked, huh?


Greedy servant-girl, Fatima, made the mistake of attempting to steal an expensive carpet from her employer's shop. She was caught, of course, and Mrs. Sawadi is teaching her a little lesson in humility...
Fatima seems to find it quite absorbing. In fact, she's all wrapped up in it.

Commissions available

Has the work here fired your imagination? Would you like your own original piece of Ghostely art? Your favourite movie/comic/game character rendered in my style, in a scene of your choosing?

Contact me for a free personalised quote.

- Jonathan Ghostely
jonathanghostely@yahoo.com

Feather Quest

[illegible]

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

[illegible]

TICKLE BATTLE 2:

GIRLS LOSE AGAIN!

TICKLING
~~KISSING~~ BOOTH
RTS HERE
$$$

art by: Umojar
written by: Colin
edited by: Annie Hall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

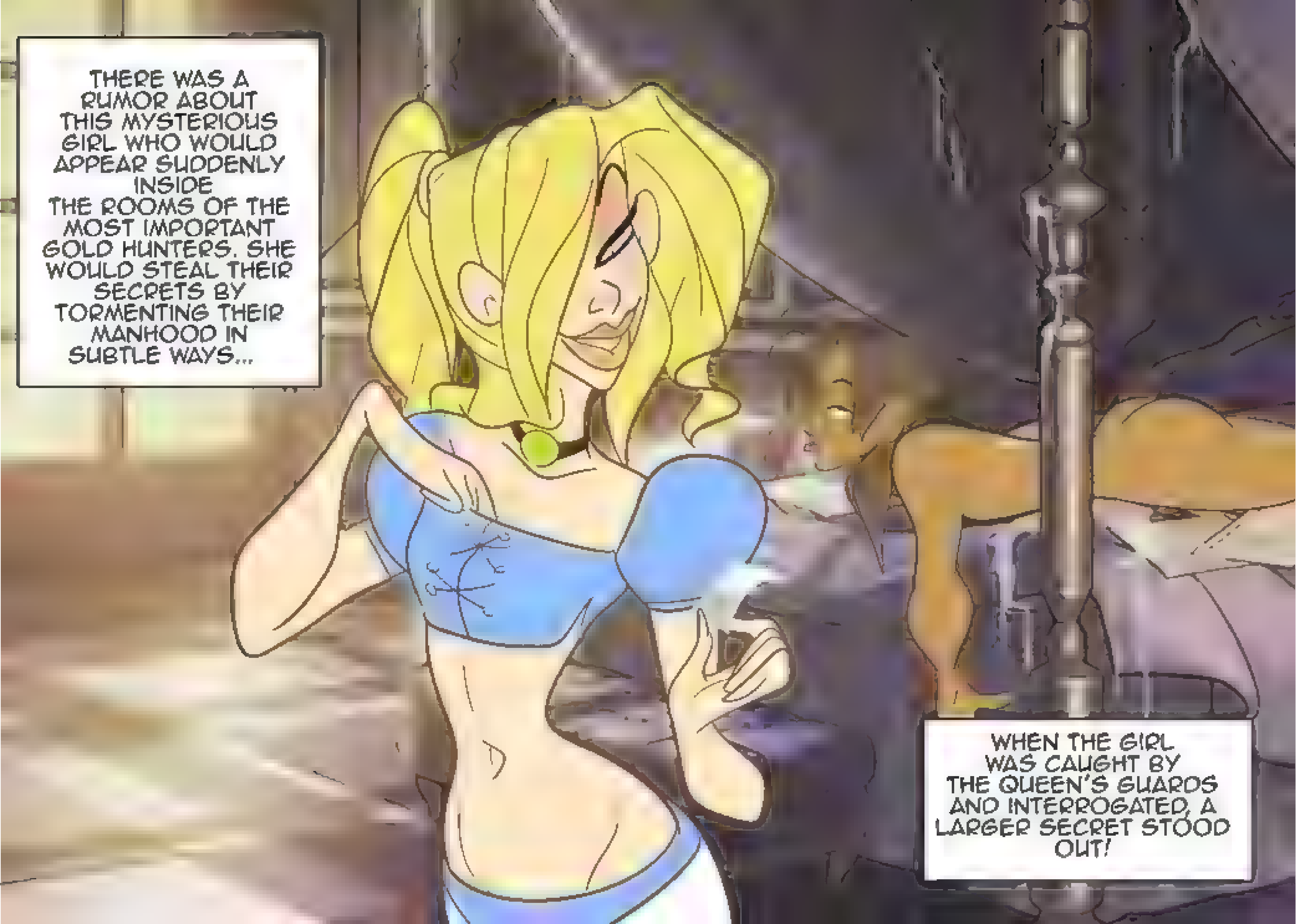
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

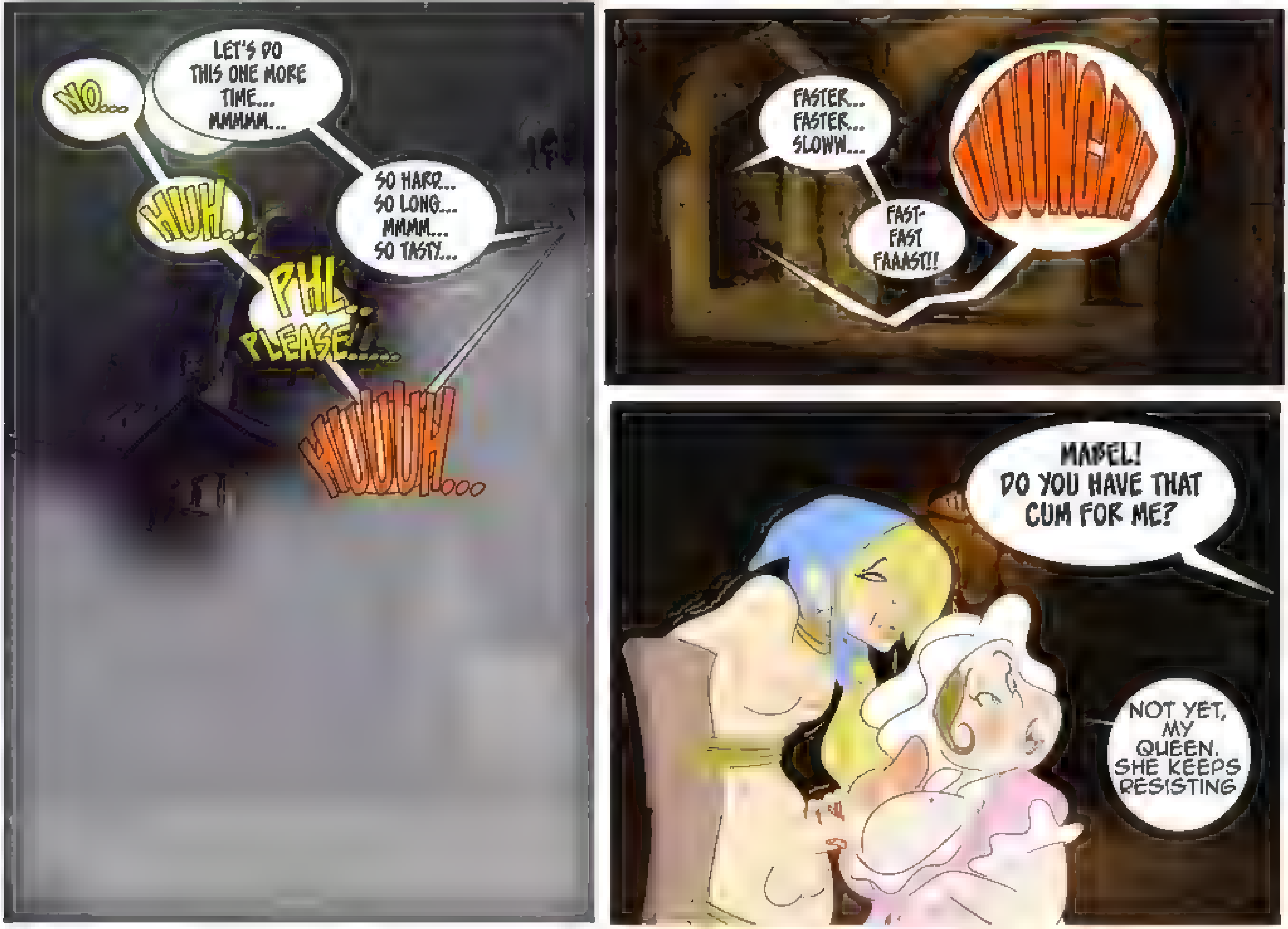
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

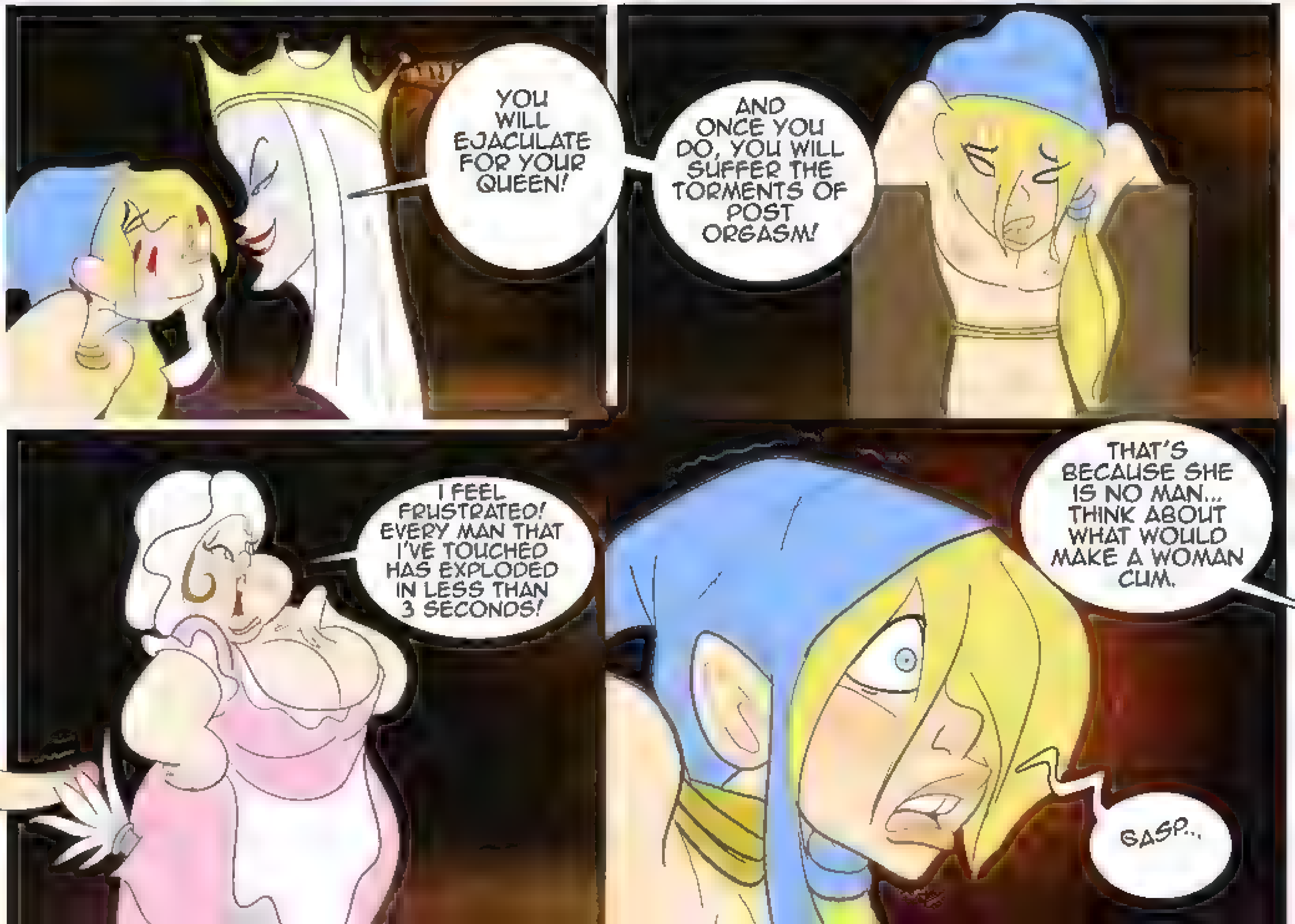
"THE LAUGHING GIRL WITHIN"

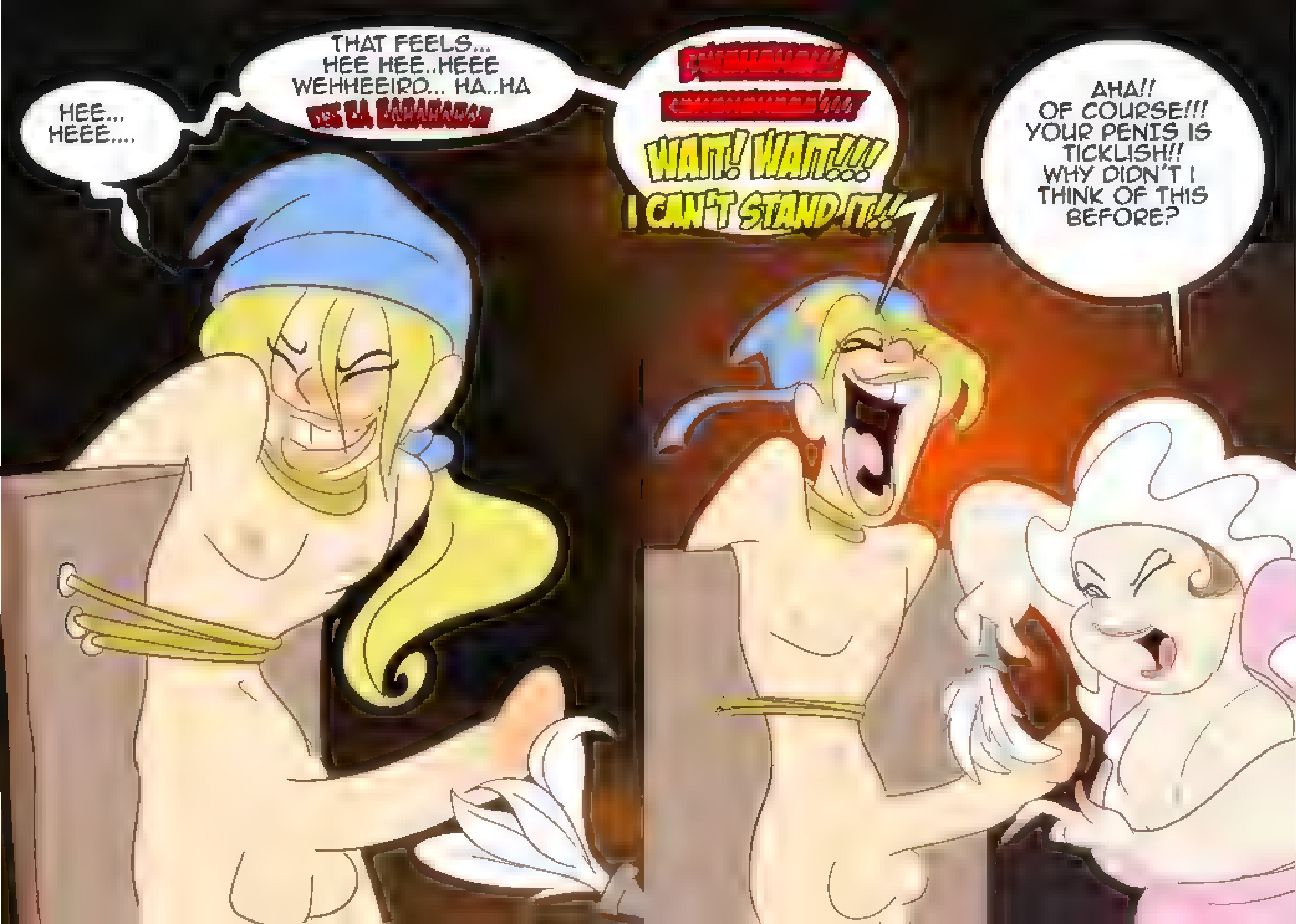
by the OZ

FEMALE/
TRANSGENDER
TICKLING
COMIC


THERE WAS A RUMOR ABOUT THIS MYSTERIOUS GIRL WHO WOULD APPEAR SUDDENLY INSIDE THE ROOMS OF THE MOST IMPORTANT GOLD HUNTERS. SHE WOULD STEAL THEIR SECRETS BY TORMENTING THEIR MANHOOD IN SUBTLE WAYS...
WHEN THE GIRL WAS CAUGHT BY THE QUEEN'S GUARDS AND INTERROGATED, A LARGER SECRET STOOD OUT!


NO...
LET'S DO THIS ONE MORE TIME... MMMM...
HUH...
SO HARD... SO LONG... MMMM... SO TASTY...
PHL... PLEASE!......
HUUUH...
FASTER... FASTER... SLOWW...
FAST-FAST FAAAST!!
UUUNGH!
MABEL! DO YOU HAVE THAT CUM FOR ME?
NOT YET, MY QUEEN. SHE KEEPS RESISTING

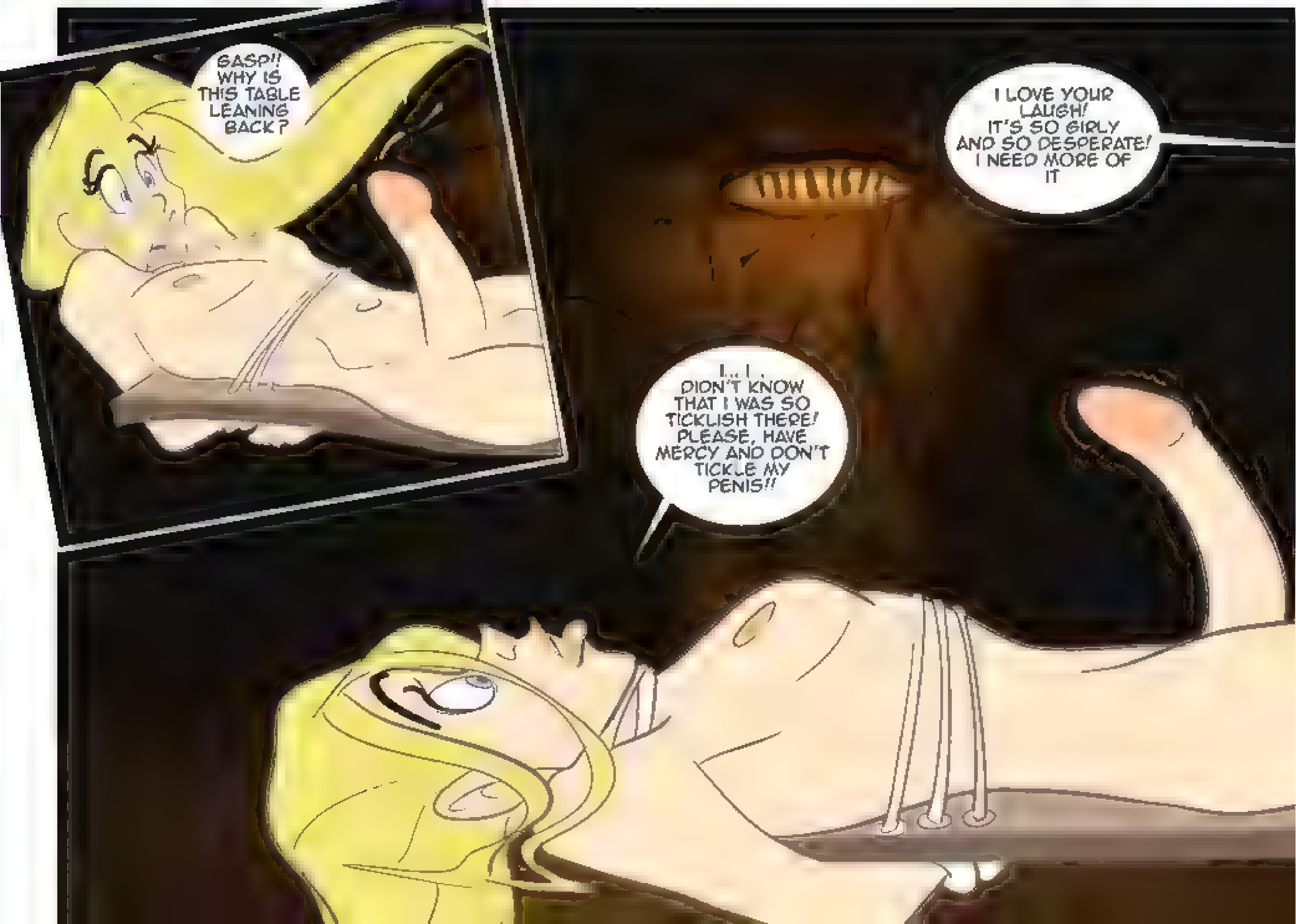

YOU WILL EJACULATE FOR YOUR QUEEN!
AND ONCE YOU DO, YOU WILL SUFFER THE TORMENTS OF POST ORGASM!
I FEEL FRUSTRATED! EVERY MAN THAT I'VE TOUCHED HAS EXPLODED IN LESS THAN 3 SECONDS!
THAT'S BECAUSE SHE IS NO MAN... THINK ABOUT WHAT WOULD MAKE A WOMAN CUM.
GASP...


HEE... HEEE....
THAT FEELS... HEE HEE..HEEE WEHHEEIRD... HA..HA
WAIT! WAIT!!! I CAN'T STAND IT!!
AHA!! OF COURSE!!! YOUR PENIS IS TICKLISH!! WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE?

I'VE NEVER FELT THIS BEFORE!!!!!
ST...OP!!! PLEHEHEAS!
YOU'RE GONNA MAKE ME C....C..
AH AHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!
THERE YOU GO!!! NOW GET READY TO SUFFER!!!

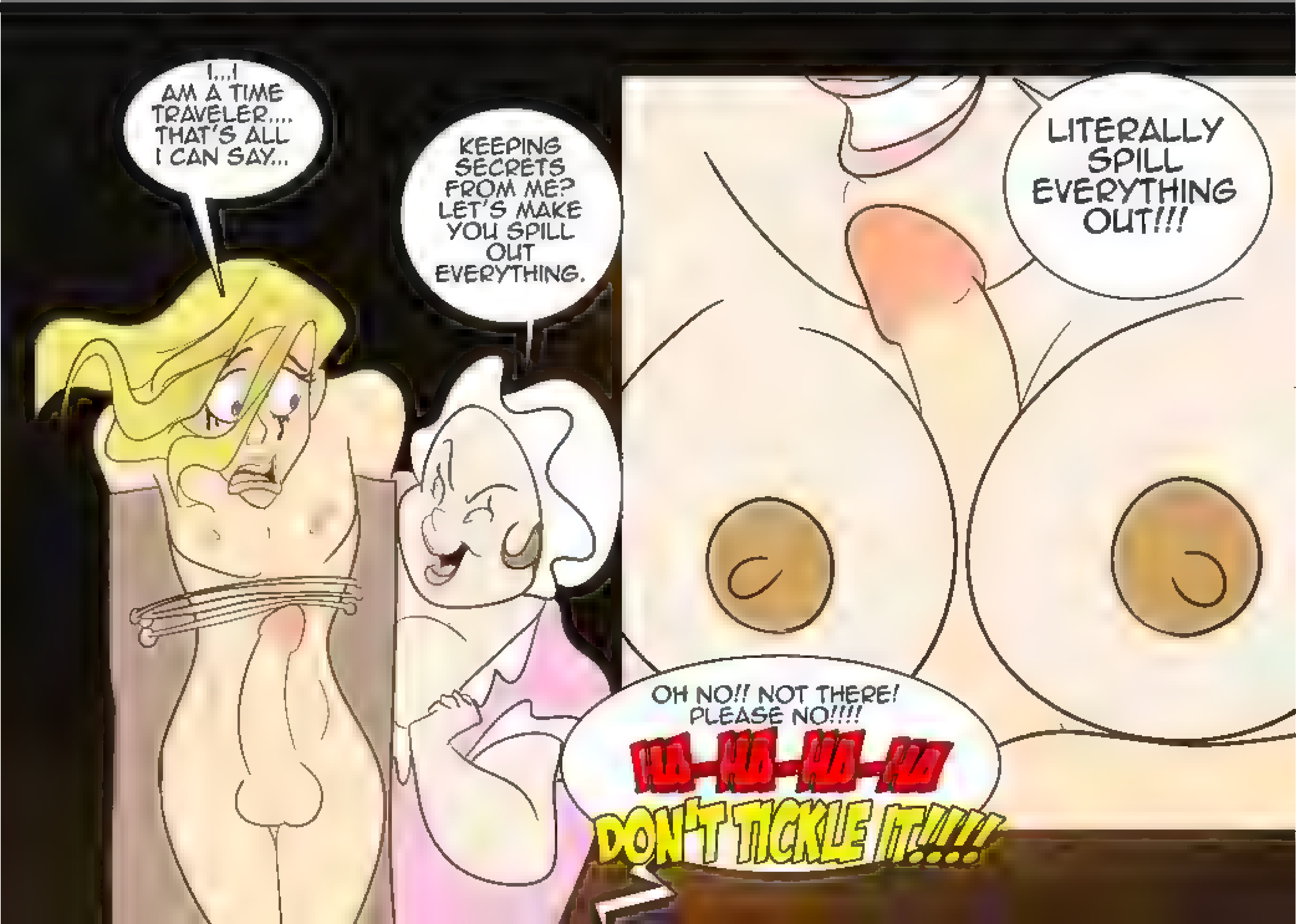
OOOOHH—OOOH!!!!
OOOOOH!!!!!....
OH, MY GOODNESS!!! YOU CAN'T STOP NOW? AND ALL IT TAKES IS A LITTLE TICKLE TO MAKE YOU EXPLODE!

NOW THAT I KNOW THAT YOU ARE TICKLISH, LET ME EXPLORE A LIL' BIT MORE OF THAT
AHAHAHAHA STAAAP!!!! HAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHA!!!! I CAN'T STOP CUMMING!!!!!

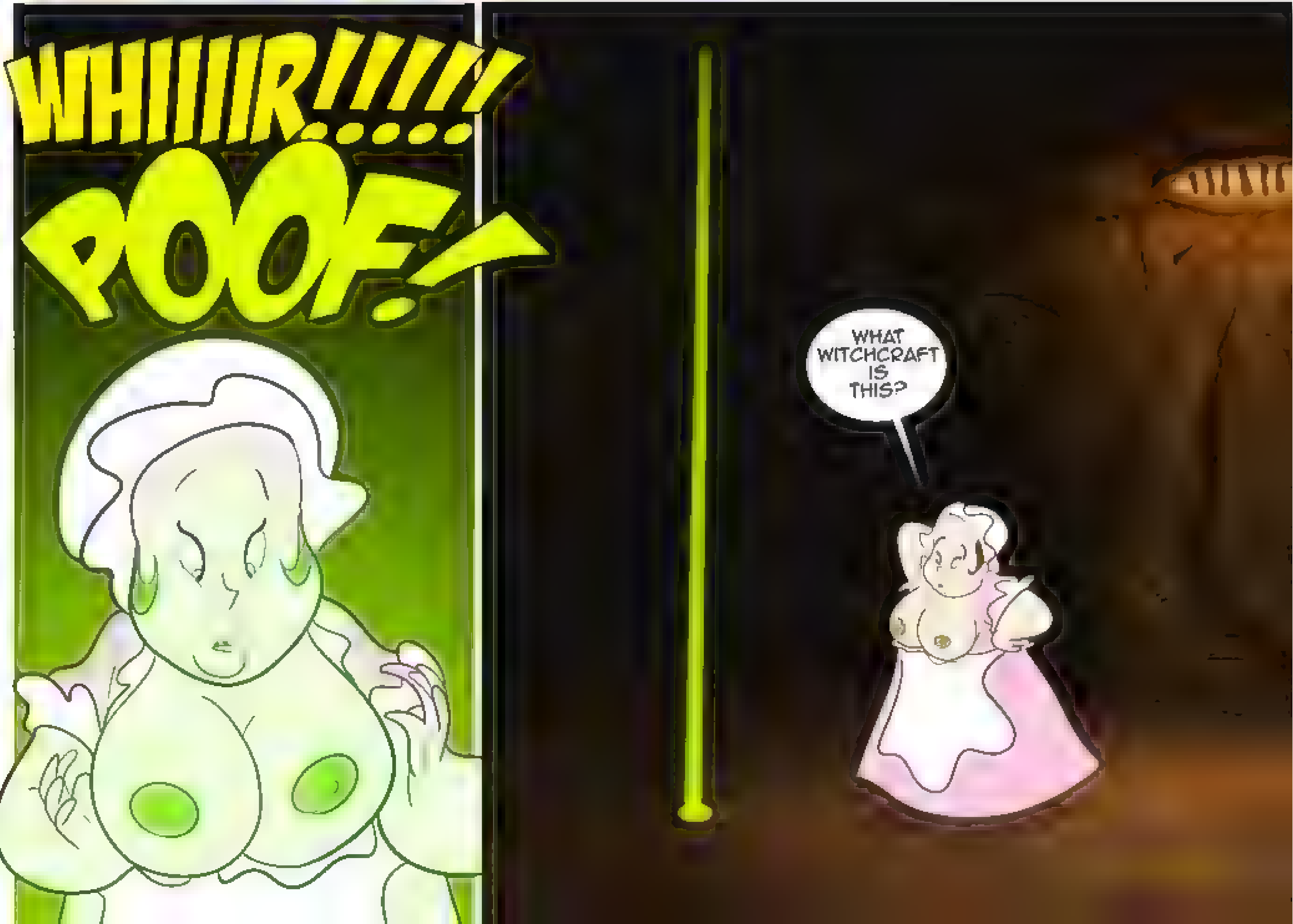

GASP!! WHY IS THIS TABLE LEANING BACK?
I LOVE YOUR LAUGH! IT'S SO GIRLY AND SO DESPERATE! I NEED MORE OF IT
I... I... DIDN'T KNOW THAT I WAS SO TICKLISH THERE! PLEASE, HAVE MERCY AND DON'T TICKLE MY PENIS!!

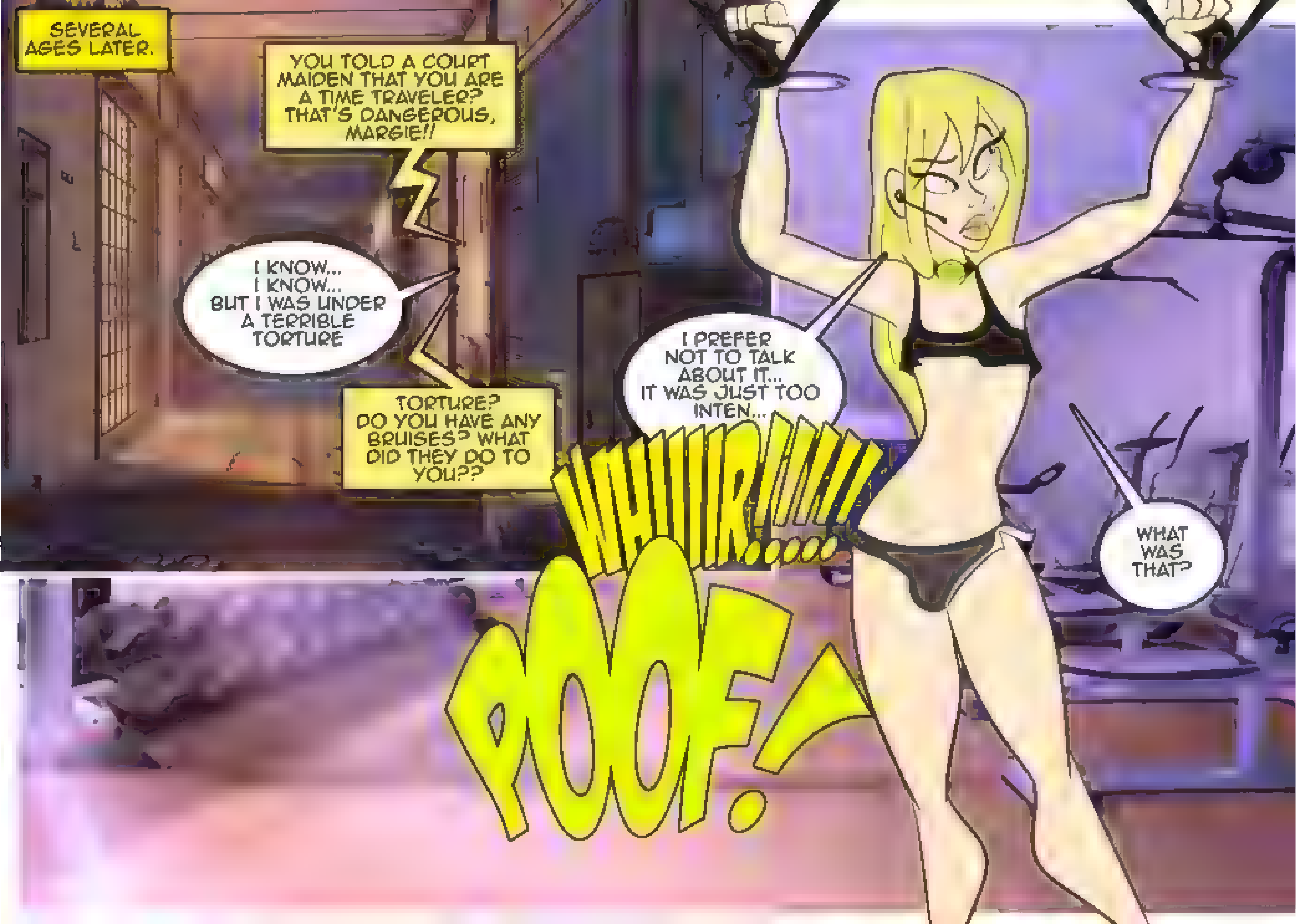
LET'S TICKLE THOSE DELICATE FEET AGAIN
NO! NO!! CUT IT OUT!!! HAHAHAHA! NO! NO!!

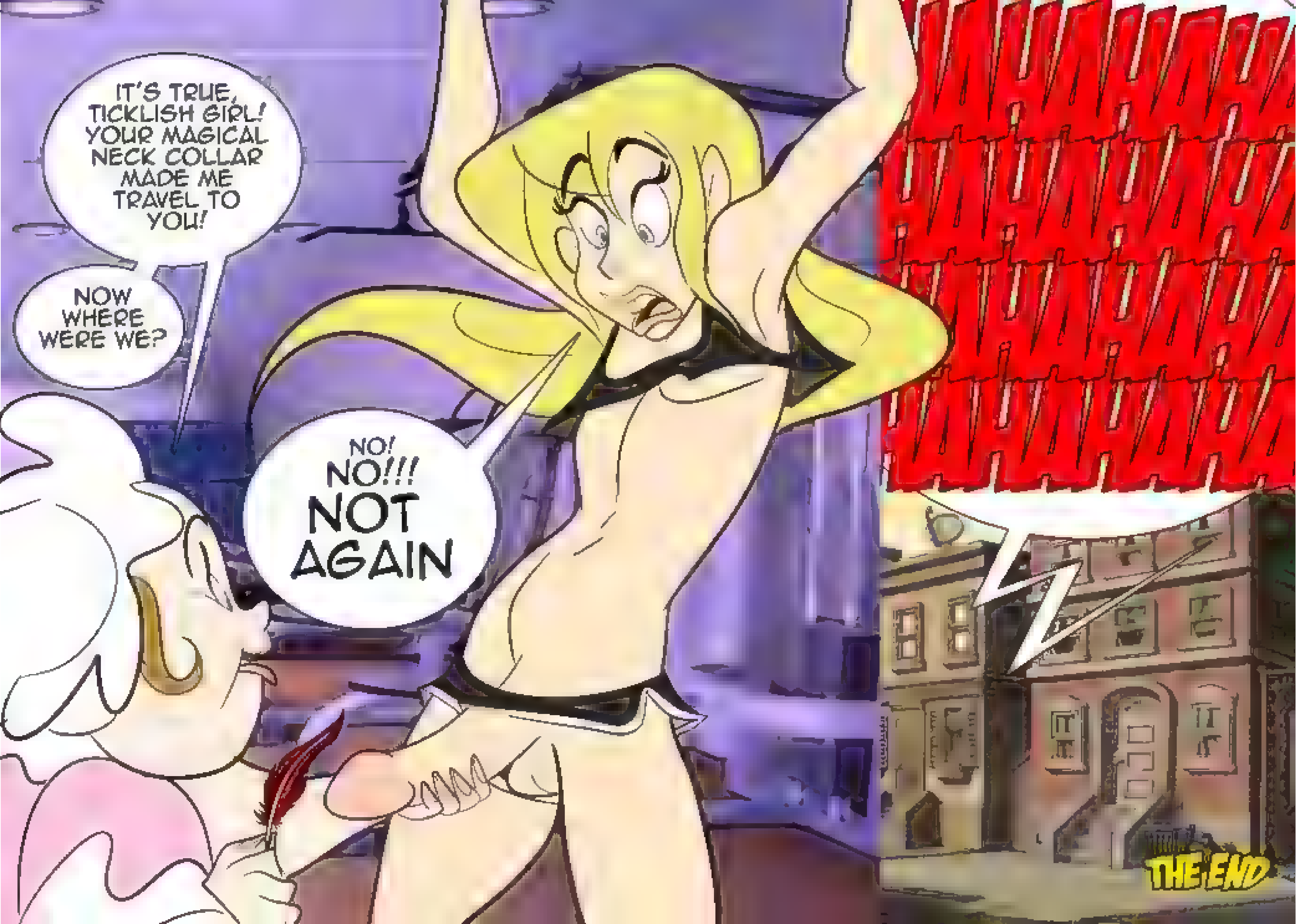
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!! MY FEET ARE TOO SENSITIVE!!!
I'LL TELL YOU WHO I AM!


I...I AM A TIME TRAVELER.... THAT'S ALL I CAN SAY...
KEEPING SECRETS FROM ME? LET'S MAKE YOU SPILL OUT EVERYTHING.
LITERALLY SPILL EVERYTHING OUT!!!
OH NO!! NOT THERE! PLEASE NO!!!!
HA-HA-HA-HA
DON'T TICKLE IT!!!!!

AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!
I SWEAR!! I'M A TIME TRAVELER!!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA I STEAL HISTORICAL TREASURES!
SURE YOU DO. TELL ME ANOTHER FAIRY TALE, LAUGHING GIRL!
HAHAHAHAHAHA
I TRAVEL USING MY NECK COLLAR!!!!
BLEEP!

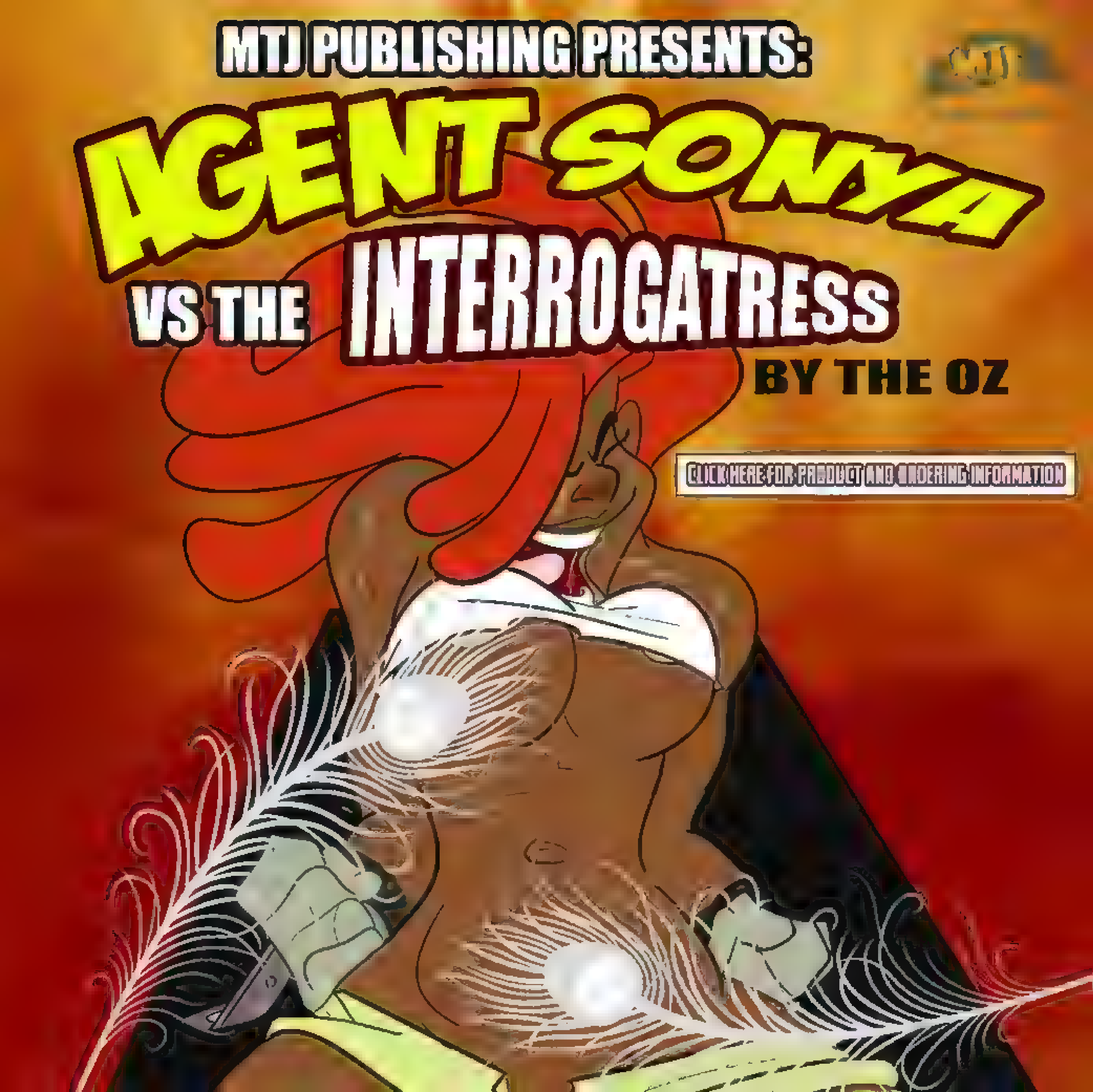

WHIIIR!!!!!....
POOF!!
WHAT WITCHCRAFT IS THIS?


SEVERAL AGES LATER.
YOU TOLD A COURT MAIDEN THAT YOU ARE A TIME TRAVELER? THAT'S DANGEROUS, MARGIE!!
I KNOW... I KNOW... BUT I WAS UNDER A TERRIBLE TORTURE
TORTURE? DO YOU HAVE ANY BRUISES? WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU??
I PREFER NOT TO TALK ABOUT IT... IT WAS JUST TOO INTEN...
WHUUR!!!!.....
POOF!
WHAT WAS THAT?


IT'S TRUE, TICKLISH GIRL! YOUR MAGICAL NECK COLLAR MADE ME TRAVEL TO YOU!
NOW WHERE WERE WE?
NO! NO!!! NOT AGAIN
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
THE END

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
YOLY
COMICS
"THE EXECUTIVE AND THE TICKLISH FARMER"

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
JOHNNY NO PANTS
MEETS THE
WHITE GOLD HUNTERS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION


MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS:
AGENT SONYA
VS THE INTERROGATRESS
BY THE OZ
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS:
AGENT WILDFIRE
HOTCAKES
MISSION:
THE HANGOUT
BY THE OZ
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

TOTALLY TENTACLES

PAWFEATHER COMICS™

$15.00 US
#5

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

FUTANARI & FEMBOY EDITION #3

GUEST ARTIST
WET VENOM

TOTALLY TENTACLES

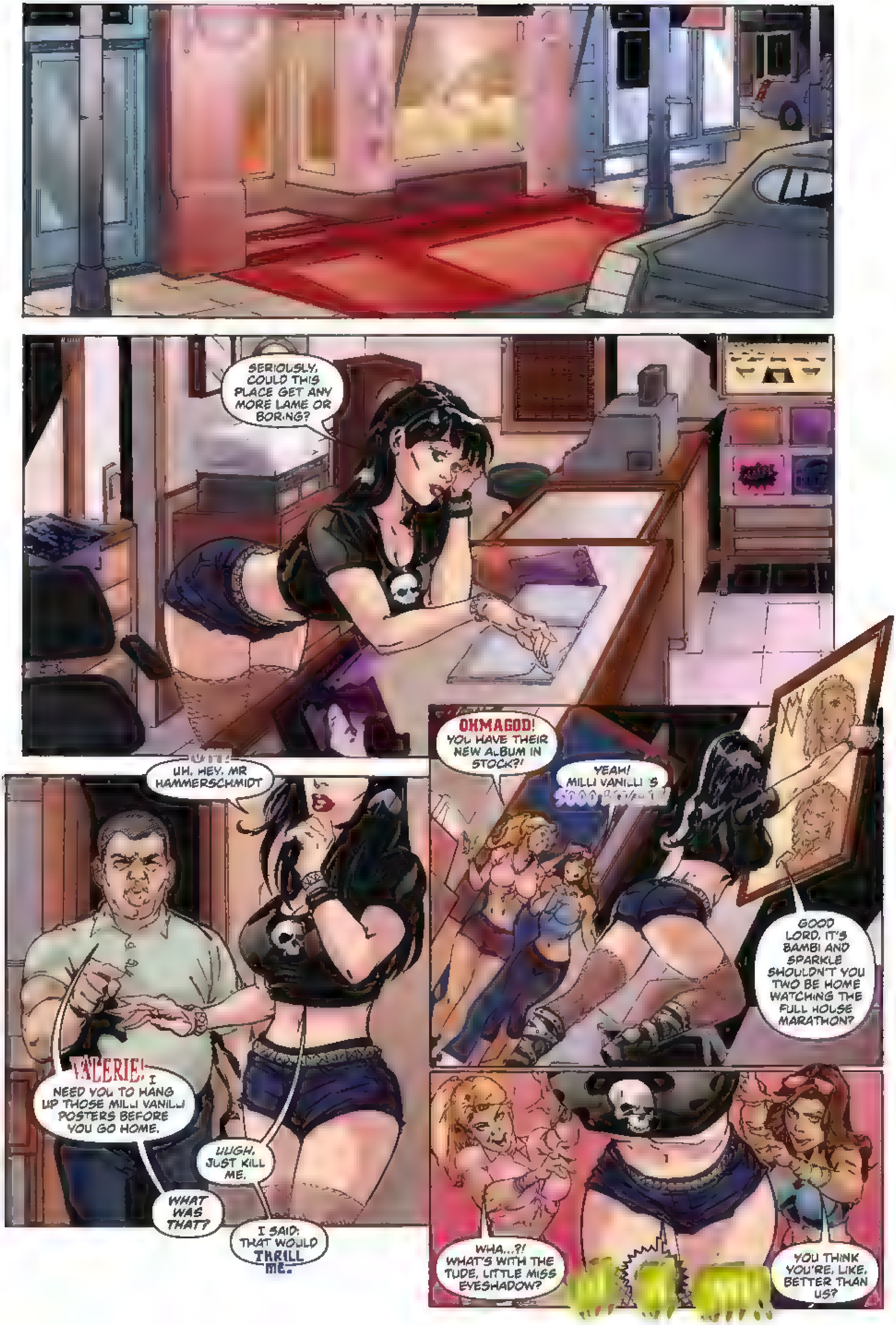
PAWFEATHER COMICS™

$15.00 US
#5

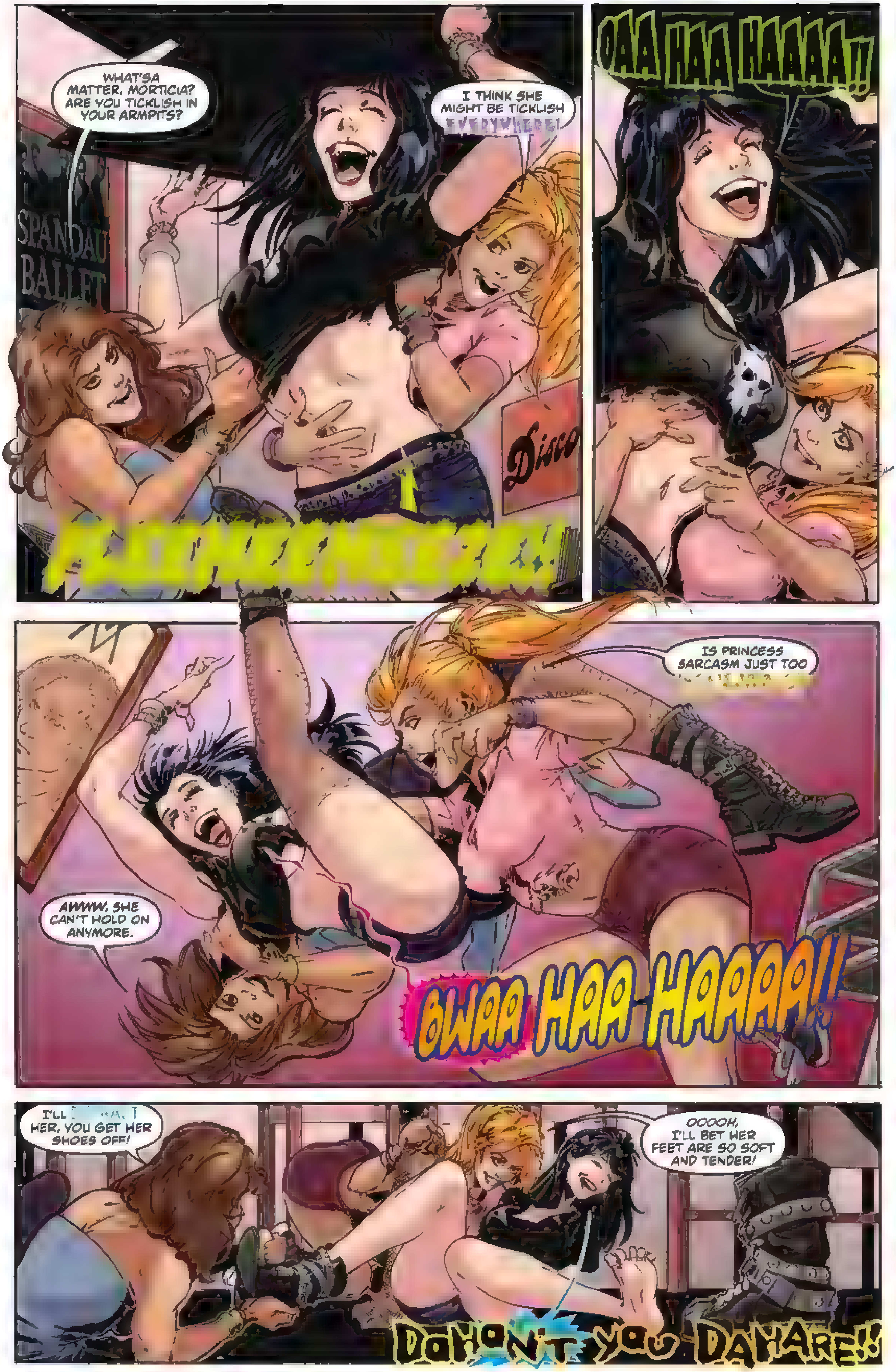
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

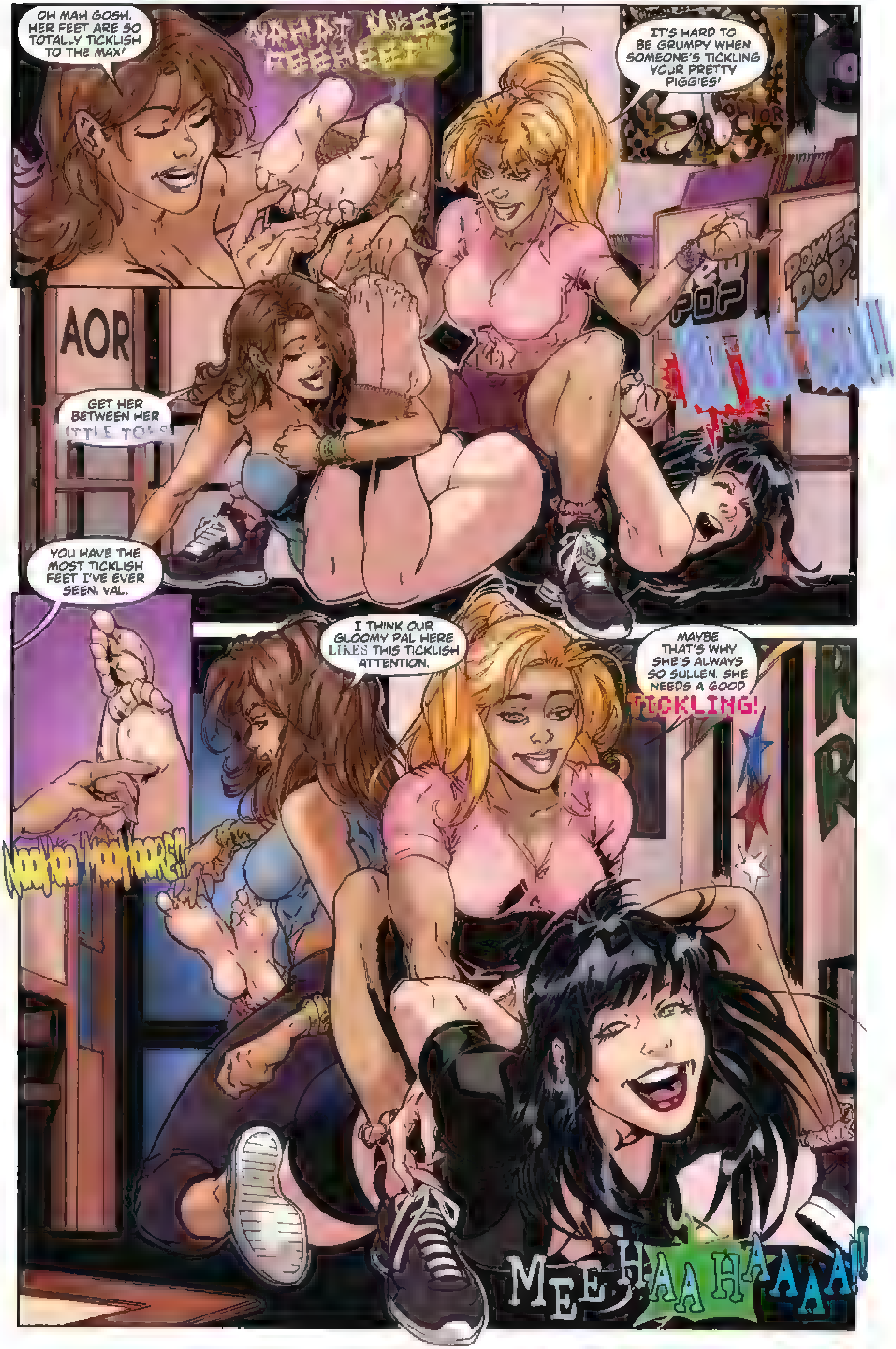
FUTANARI & FEMBOY EDITION #3

VAMP RECORDS
Epic
ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL
LETTERED: ROSTOKFX EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE CREATED: BANDITO

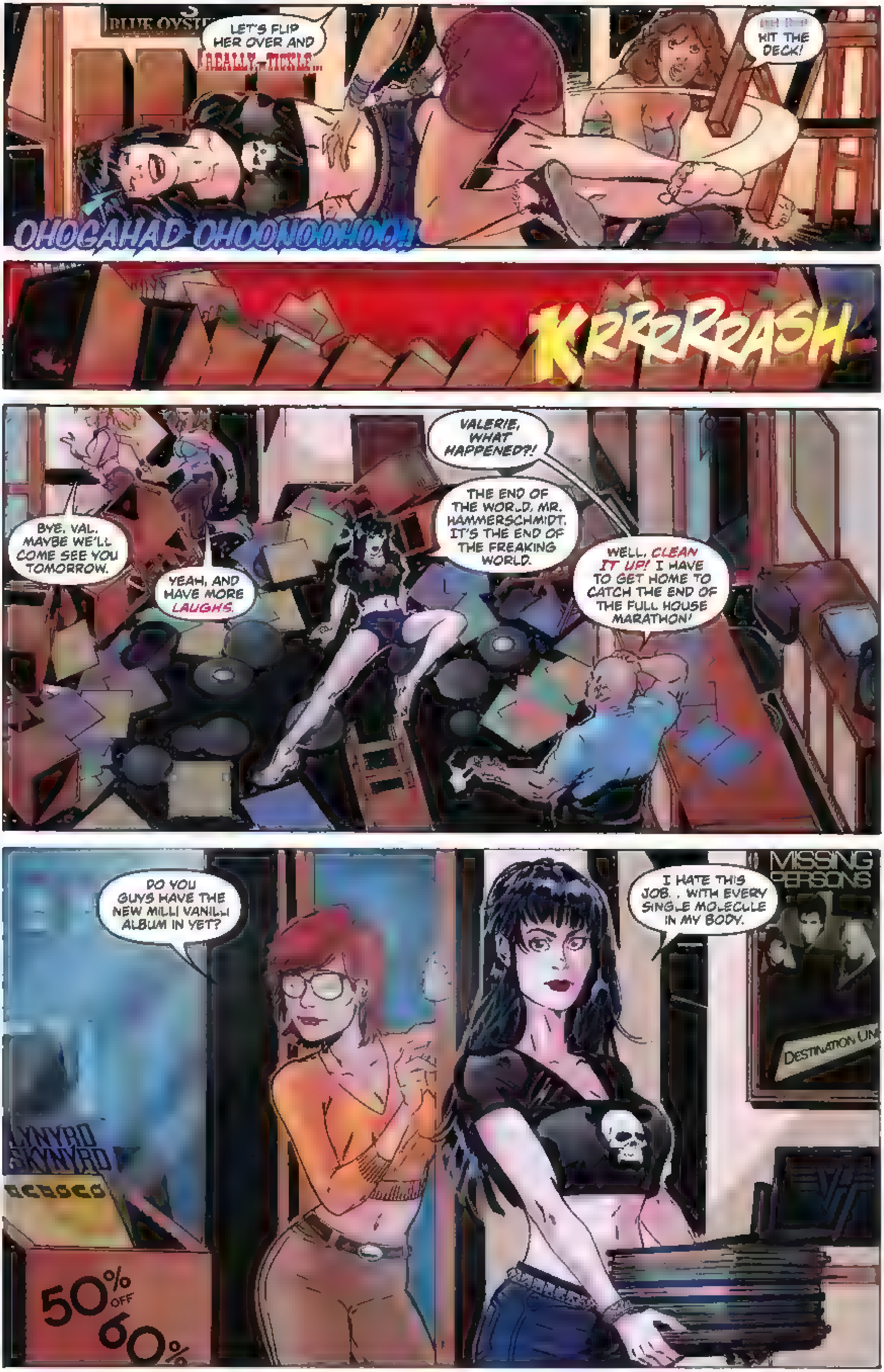

SERIOUSLY, COULD THIS PLACE GET ANY MORE LAME OR BORING?
OH!
UH, HEY, MR HAMMERSCHMIDT
VALERIE! I NEED YOU TO HANG UP THOSE MILLI VANILLI POSTERS BEFORE YOU GO HOME.
UUGH. JUST KILL ME.
WHAT WAS THAT?
I SAID: THAT WOULD THRILL ME.
OHMAGOD! YOU HAVE THEIR NEW ALBUM IN STOCK?!
YEAH! MILLI VANILLI'S
GOOD LORD, IT'S BAMBI AND SPARKLE. SHOULDN'T YOU TWO BE HOME WATCHING THE FULL HOUSE MARATHON?
WHA...?! WHAT'S WITH THE TUDE, LITTLE MISS EYESHADOW?
YOU THINK YOU'RE, LIKE, BETTER THAN US?

CHECK IT OUT, BRANDY... I THINK SHE'S TICKLISH!
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, CRYSTAL. LOOKIT HER SQUIRM!
EYAAHAAHAA!
NOT SO BITCHY NOW, ARE YA?
OHOO NOOHOO!!
YEAH, SHE'S KINDA CUTE WHEN SHE NOT ALL EDGAR ALLEN POE-Y.
THE GLOOMY VAMP GIRL IS LAUGHING SO HARD NOW.
WAA HAA STAHAPIT!


WHAT'SA MATTER, MORTICIA? ARE YOU TICKLISH IN YOUR ARMPITS?
I THINK SHE MIGHT BE TICKLISH EVERYWHERE!
SPANDAU BALLET
Disco
OAA HAA HAAAA!!
IS PRINCESS SARCASM JUST TOO [illegible]
AWWW, SHE CAN'T HOLD ON ANYMORE.
OWAA HAA HAAAA!!
I'LL [illegible] HER, YOU GET HER SHOES OFF!
OOOOH, I'LL BET HER FEET ARE SO SOFT AND TENDER!
DOHON'T YOU DAHARE!!


OH MAH GOSH, HER FEET ARE SO TOTALLY TICKLISH TO THE MAX!
WHAT MEEE FEEHEEET
IT'S HARD TO BE GRUMPY WHEN SOMEONE'S TICKLING YOUR PRETTY PIGGIES!
AOR
NEW POP
POWER POP!
GET HER BETWEEN HER LITTLE TOES
YOU HAVE THE MOST TICKLISH FEET I'VE EVER SEEN, VAL.
I THINK OUR GLOOMY PAL HERE LIKES THIS TICKLISH ATTENTION.
MAYBE THAT'S WHY SHE'S ALWAYS SO SULLEN. SHE NEEDS A GOOD TICKLING!
NOOHOO! NOOHOORE!!
MEE HAA HAAAA!!

IS THAT RIGHT, GROUCHY GIRL? DO YOU JUST NEED SOME TICKLES?
AWWHAA HAA STAAHAP!!
CUZ WE'LL COME OVER AND TICKLE YOU EVERYDAY, JUST LIKE THIS.
HAAHAA NOOHOO!!
I COULD TOTALLY TICKLE YOU LIKE THIS FOR HOURS.
I KNOW, RIGHT? WHAT A HOT LITTLE TICKLE BUG SHE TURNED OUT TO BE!
NAAHH HAAT THAAHA
IHEE BEG OHOOOU!!


BLUE OYST
LET'S FLIP HER OVER AND REALLY...TICKLE...
HIT THE DECK!
OHOGAHAD OHOONOOHOO!!
KRRRRRASH
VALERIE, WHAT HAPPENED?!
THE END OF THE WORLD, MR. HAMMERSCHMIDT. IT'S THE END OF THE FREAKING WORLD.
BYE, VAL. MAYBE WE'LL COME SEE YOU TOMORROW.
YEAH, AND HAVE MORE LAUGHS.
WELL, CLEAN IT UP! I HAVE TO GET HOME TO CATCH THE END OF THE FULL HOUSE MARATHON!
DO YOU GUYS HAVE THE NEW MILLI VANILLI ALBUM IN YET?
I HATE THIS JOB... WITH EVERY SINGLE MOLECULE IN MY BODY.
MISSING PERSONS
DESTINATION UN
LYNYRD SKYNYRD
50% OFF
60%

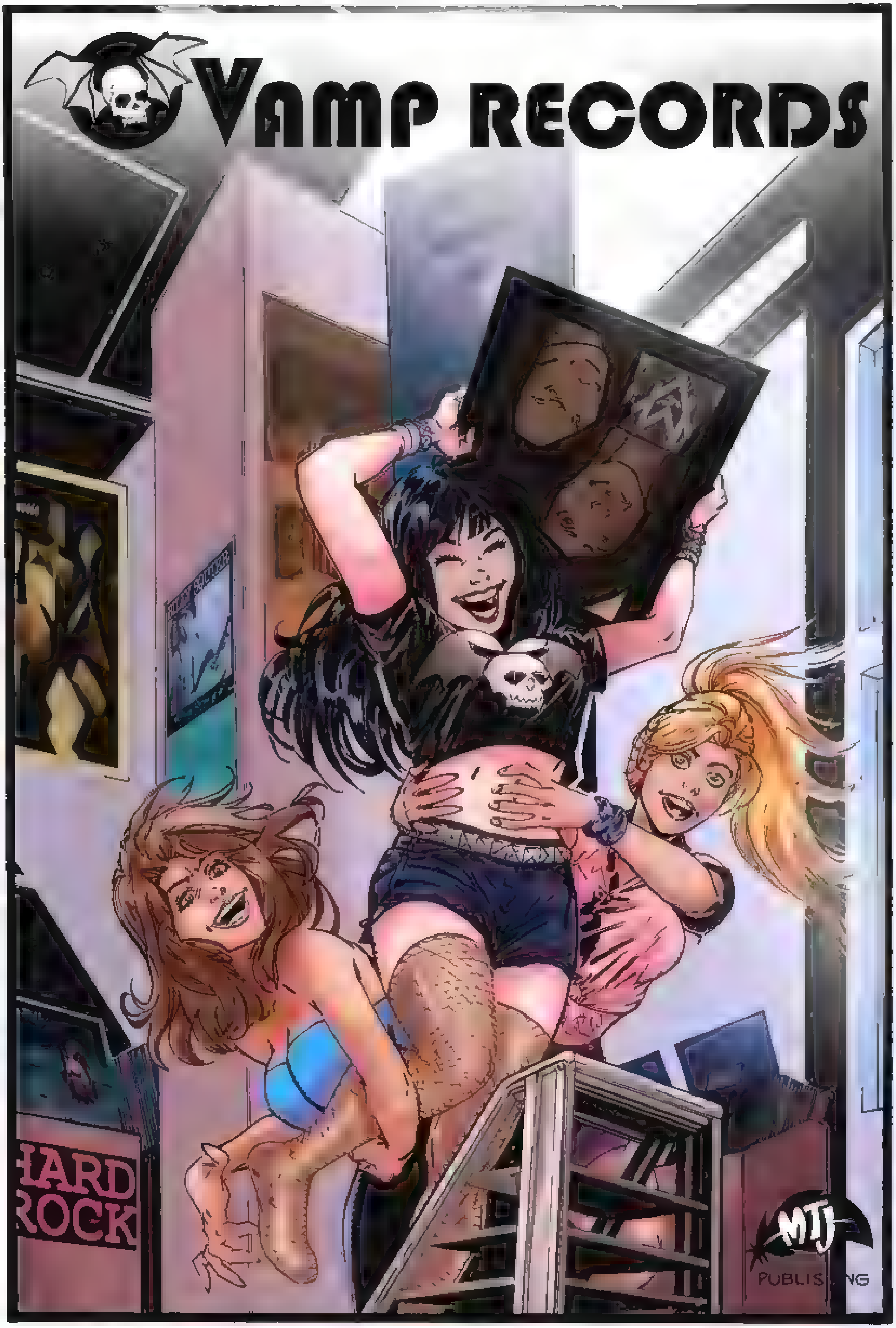
VAMP RECORDS

Meet Val.

At first glance you might just think she was a deafeningly hot Cure fan. Sure, some somber, pale, gothic hotty who loves listening to Bauhaus in her all-black bedroom and never ever ever ever cracking a smile. Ever. Not even when she's forced to watch Caddyshack on VHS. But there's something you don't know about her. Underneath her dark eyeliner, and her fishnet gloves, and her sarcastic humorless demeanor there a totally radical secret that she can't keep hidden any longer.

Val is insanely, erotically, irresistibly **TICKLISH!!!**

MTJ PUBLISHING


VAMP RECORDS
HARD ROCK
MTJ
PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

BRIGAND'S BAY

Written & Created: Bandito
Pencils & Inks: Churin
Colors: Noel
Lettering: [illegible]
Edited: ChicagoAnnie

MTJ Publishing

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

CREATED BY BANDITO
© MTJ PUBLISHING

EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

5

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN BY COLIN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROCIO ZUCCHI
COLORS BY ROCIO ZUCCHI AND EXEQUIEL FERNANDEZ ROEL
EDITING BY CHICAGO ANNIE
MTJ

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

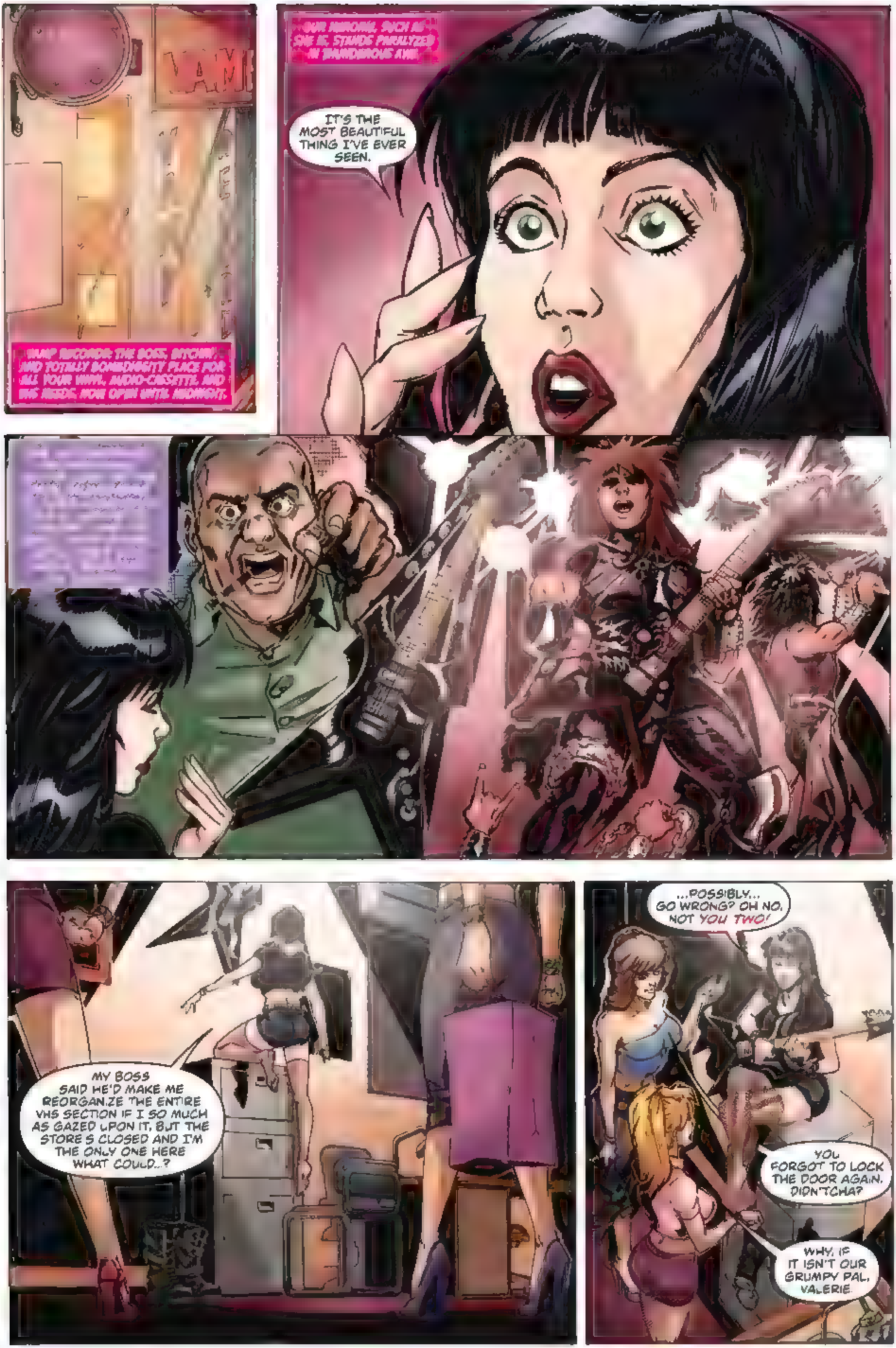
VAMP RECORDS

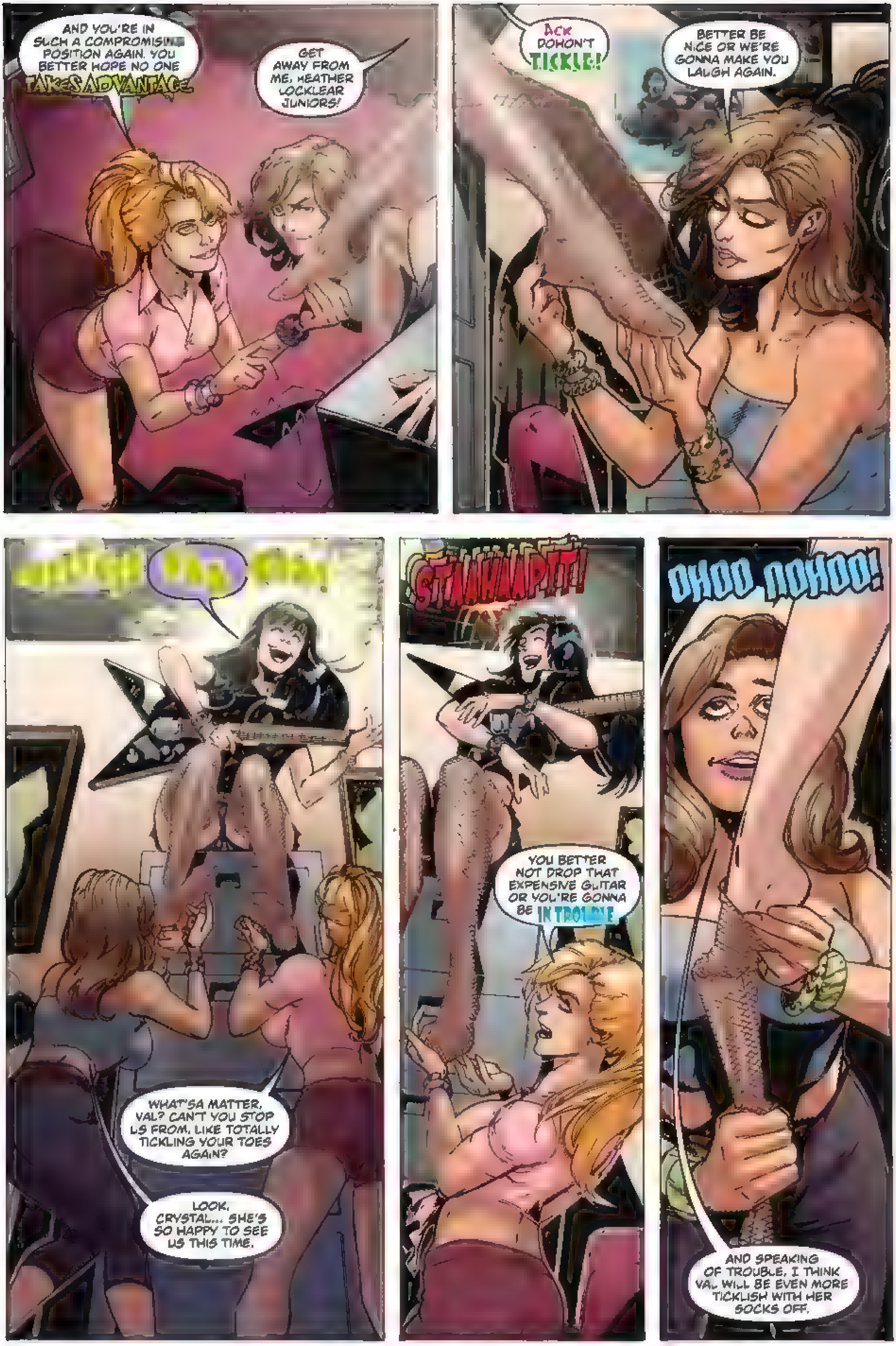
2

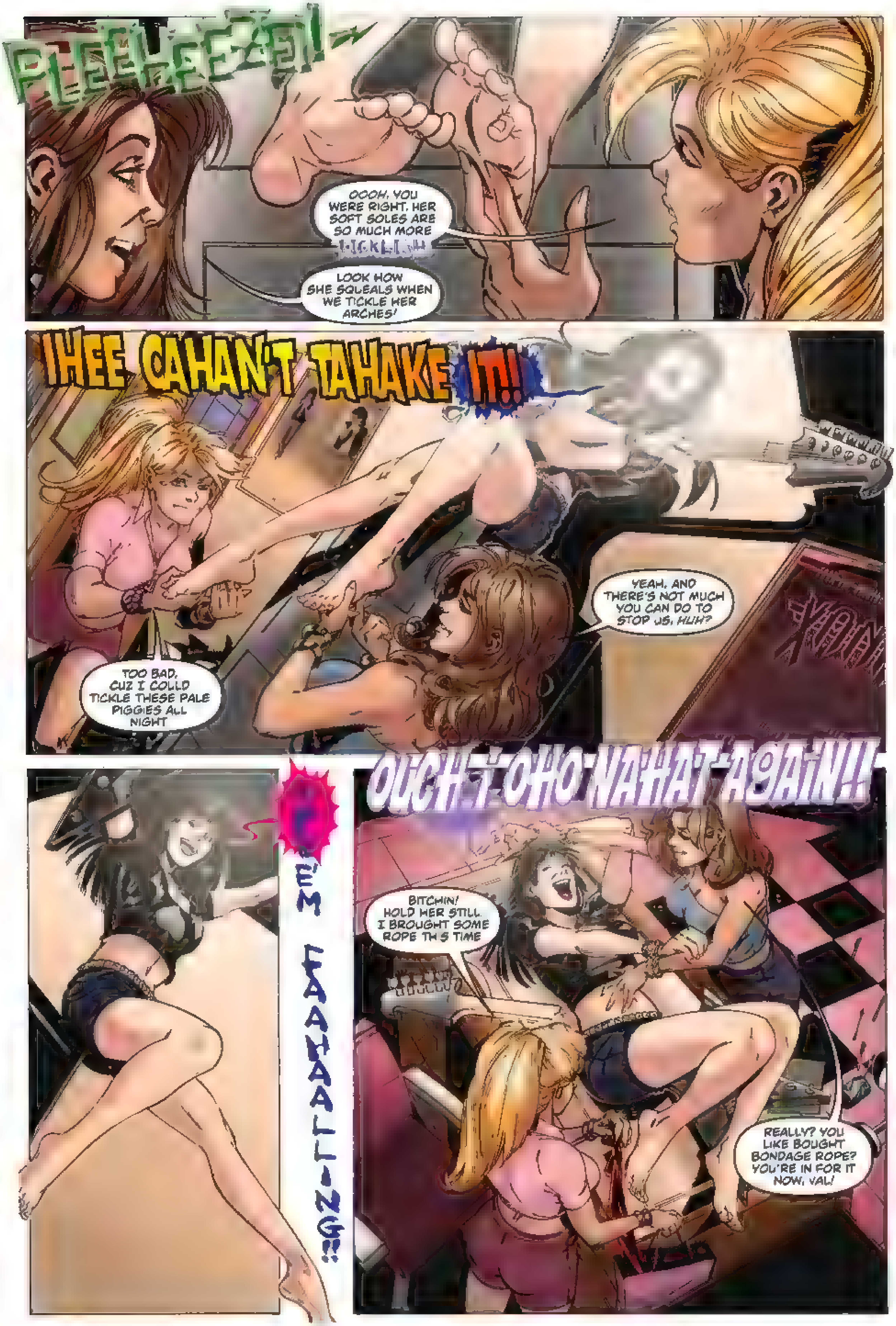
PUBLISHING

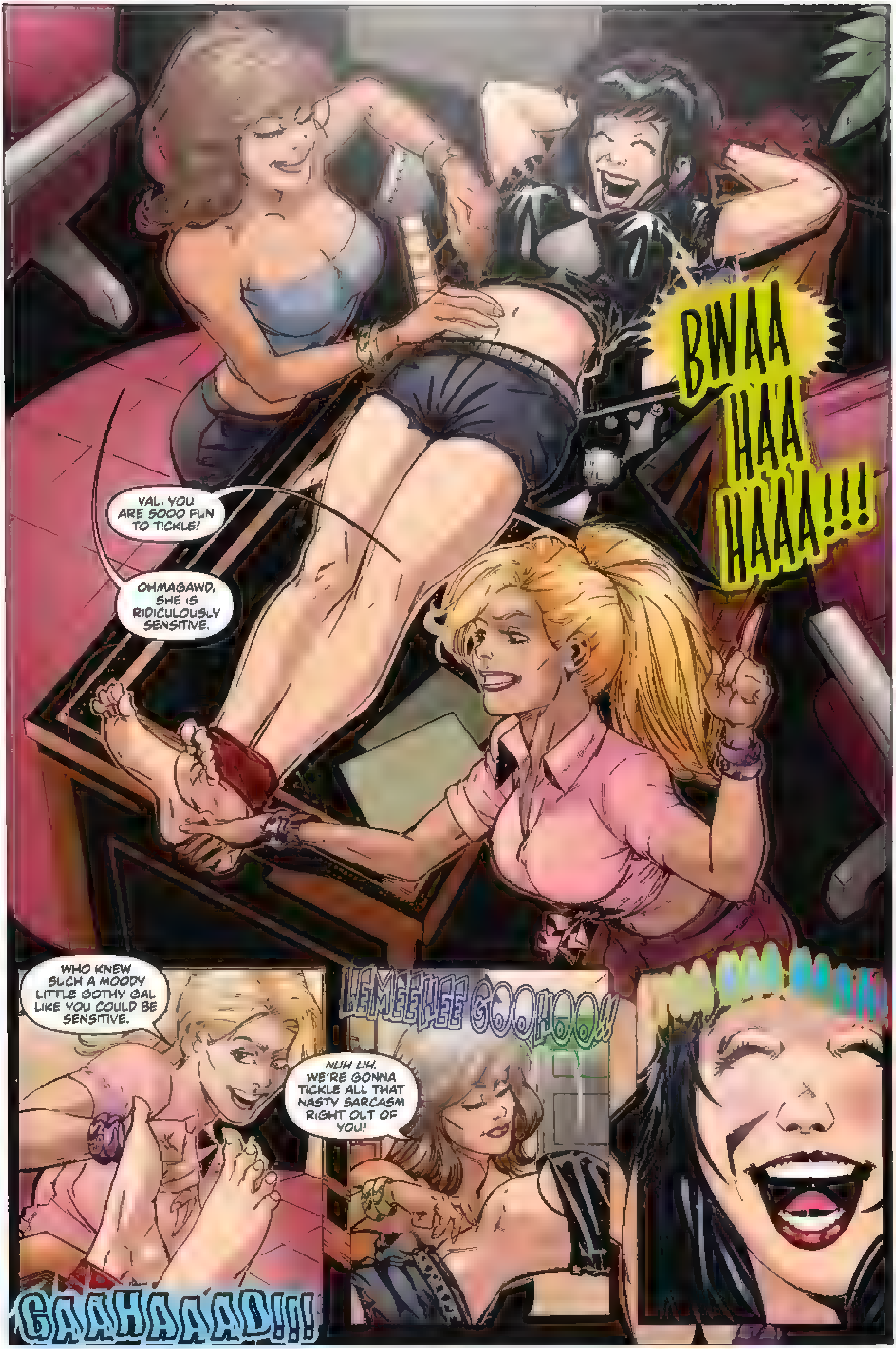
Cheap Cheap
Cheap Cheap Cheap Cheap

ILLUSTRATED: REARTE **COLORED:** ROEL **LETTERED:** ROSTOKFX **EDITED:** CHICAGOANNIE **CREATED:** BANDITO


VAM
VAMP RECORDS: THE BOSS, BITCHIN', AND TOTALLY BOMBDIGGITY PLACE FOR ALL YOUR VINYL, AUDIO-CASSETTE, AND VHS NEEDS. NOW OPEN UNTIL MIDNIGHT.
OUR HEROINE, SUCH AS SHE IS, STANDS PARALYZED IN WONDROUS AWE.
IT'S THE MOST BEAUTIFUL THING I'VE EVER SEEN.
MY BOSS SAID HE'D MAKE ME REORGANIZE THE ENTIRE VHS SECTION IF I SO MUCH AS GAZED UPON IT. BUT THE STORE'S CLOSED AND I'M THE ONLY ONE HERE. WHAT COULD...?
...POSSIBLY... GO WRONG? OH NO. NOT YOU TWO!
YOU FORGOT TO LOCK THE DOOR AGAIN, DIDN'TCHA?
WHY, IF IT ISN'T OUR GRUMPY PAL, VALERIE.

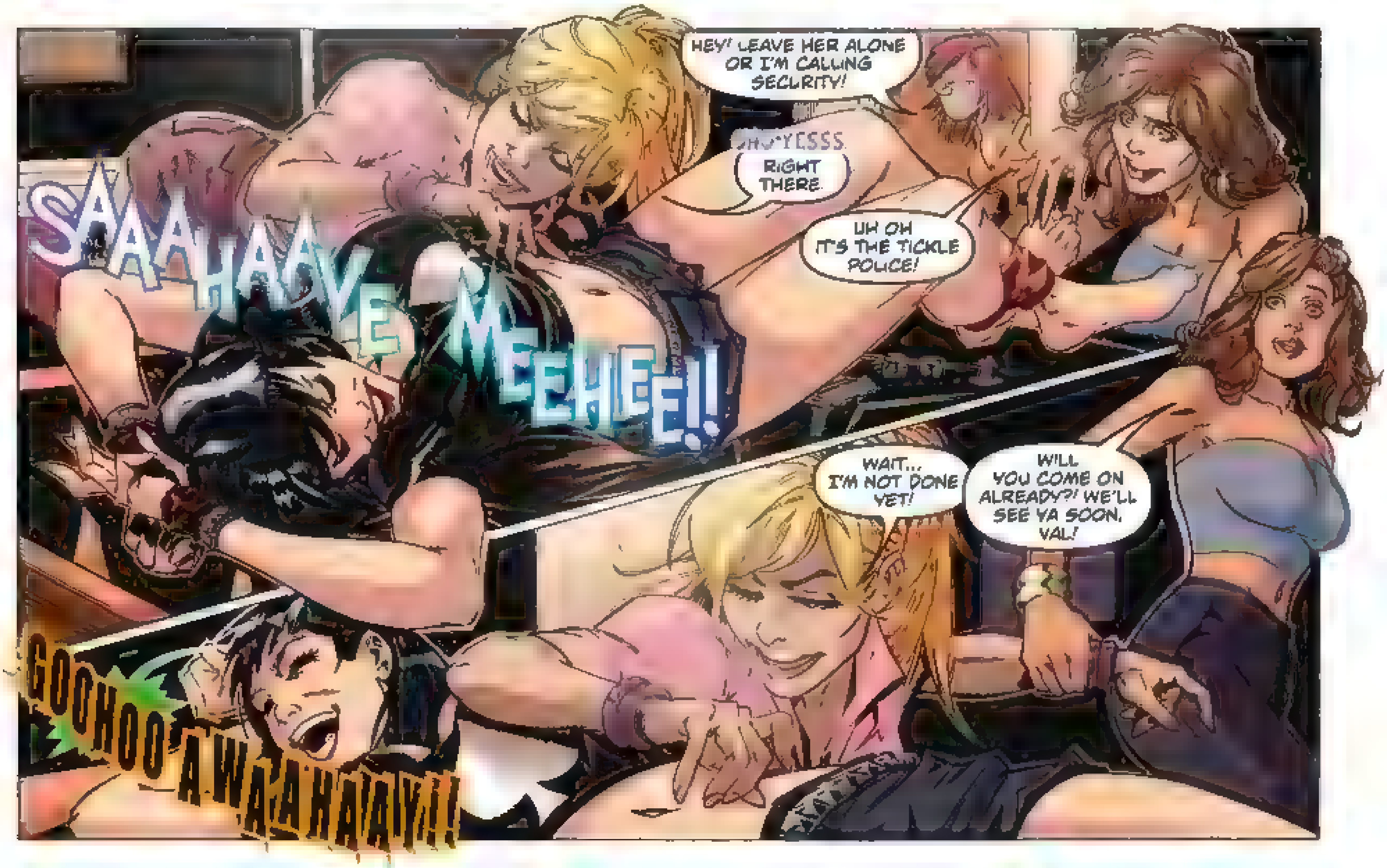

AND YOU'RE IN SUCH A COMPROMISING POSITION AGAIN. YOU BETTER HOPE NO ONE TAKES ADVANTAGE
GET AWAY FROM ME, HEATHER LOCKLEAR JUNIORS!
ACK DOHON'T TICKLE!
BETTER BE NICE OR WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU LAUGH AGAIN.
WHAT'SA MATTER, VAL? CAN'T YOU STOP US FROM, LIKE TOTALLY TICKLING YOUR TOES AGAIN?
LOOK, CRYSTAL... SHE'S SO HAPPY TO SEE US THIS TIME.
STAAHAAPIT!
YOU BETTER NOT DROP THAT EXPENSIVE GUITAR OR YOU'RE GONNA BE IN TROUBLE
OHOO NOHOO!
AND SPEAKING OF TROUBLE, I THINK VAL WILL BE EVEN MORE TICKLISH WITH HER SOCKS OFF.

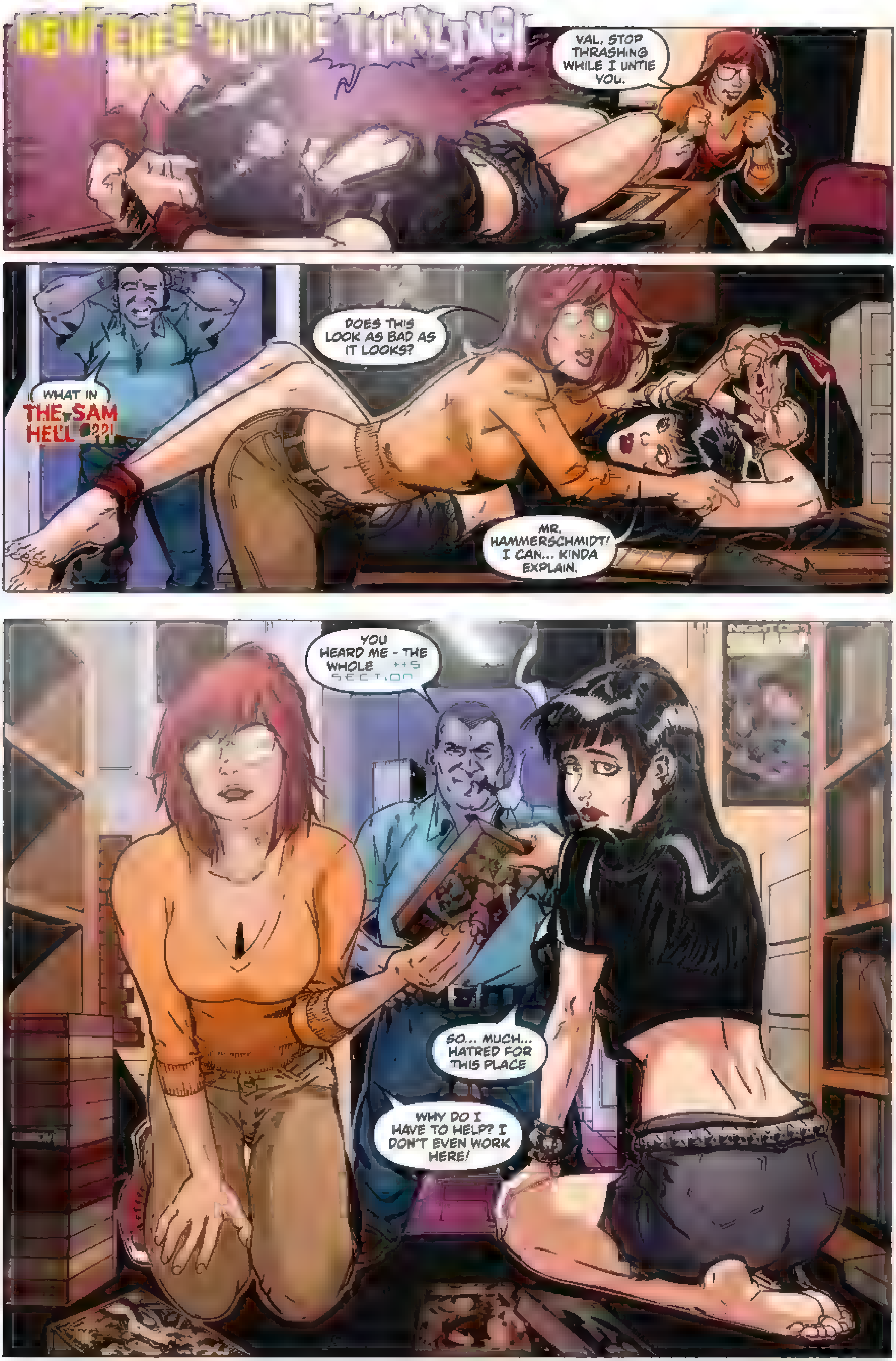

PLEEHEEZE!!
OOOH, YOU WERE RIGHT. HER SOFT SOLES ARE SO MUCH MORE TICKLISH
LOOK HOW SHE SQUEALS WHEN WE TICKLE HER ARCHES!
IHEE CAHAN'T TAHAKE IT!!
YEAH, AND THERE'S NOT MUCH YOU CAN DO TO STOP US, HUH?
TOO BAD, CUZ I COULD TICKLE THESE PALE PIGGIES ALL NIGHT
'EM FAAAAALLING!!
OUCH-I-OHO-NAHAT-AGAIN!!
BITCHIN! HOLD HER STILL. I BROUGHT SOME ROPE THIS TIME
REALLY? YOU LIKE BOUGHT BONDAGE ROPE? YOU'RE IN FOR IT NOW, VAL!


BWAA HAA HAAA!!!
VAL, YOU ARE SOOO FUN TO TICKLE!
OHMAGAWD, SHE IS RIDICULOUSLY SENSITIVE.
WHO KNEW SUCH A MOODY LITTLE GOTHY GAL LIKE YOU COULD BE SENSITIVE.
LEMEEEEE GOOOOOO!!
NUH UH. WE'RE GONNA TICKLE ALL THAT NASTY SARCASM RIGHT OUT OF YOU!
GAAHAAAD!!!

LEMME TICKLE HER FEET FOR A SEC. I THINK SHE'S STARTING TO LIKE OUR TICKLES.
AAH! HAA! HEEHII!

OH... VALERIE... YOU'RE SO... SO...
AAAWW! HAA HAA!!!


HEY! LEAVE HER ALONE OR I'M CALLING SECURITY!
OH YESSS.
RIGHT THERE.
UH OH IT'S THE TICKLE POLICE!
SAAAHAAVE MEEHEE!!
WAIT... I'M NOT DONE YET!
WILL YOU COME ON ALREADY?! WE'LL SEE YA SOON, VAL!
GOOHOO'AWAAAHAAY!!


YOU'RE TICKLING!
VAL, STOP THRASHING WHILE I UNTIE YOU.
DOES THIS LOOK AS BAD AS IT LOOKS?
WHAT IN THE SAM HELL ???!
MR. HAMMERSCHMIDT! I CAN... KINDA EXPLAIN.
NIGHT OF
YOU HEARD ME - THE WHOLE [illegible] SECTION
SO... MUCH... HATRED FOR THIS PLACE
WHY DO I HAVE TO HELP? I DON'T EVEN WORK HERE!

SOLES IN PERIL

Click here for product and ordering information

Written by Colin
Art by Bad-Pierott A.K.A. Umojar
Editing by ChicagoAnnie

THOMPSON
CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #3

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
COLORS
Estudio Sicaio
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

Bump IN THE Night

Kiss of the Viper

CREATED BY: BANDIT©
EDITING: CHICAGOANNE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

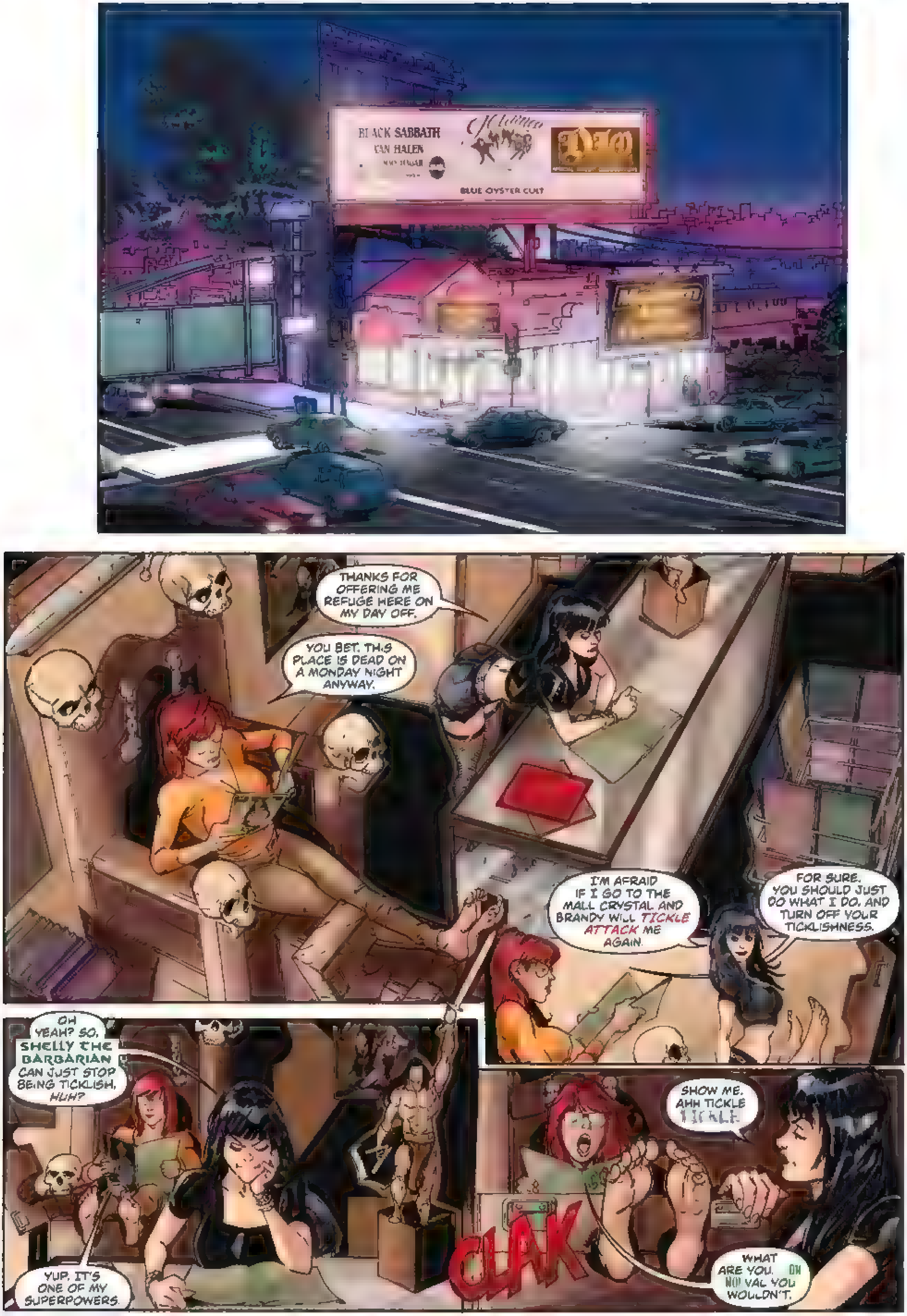
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED, INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

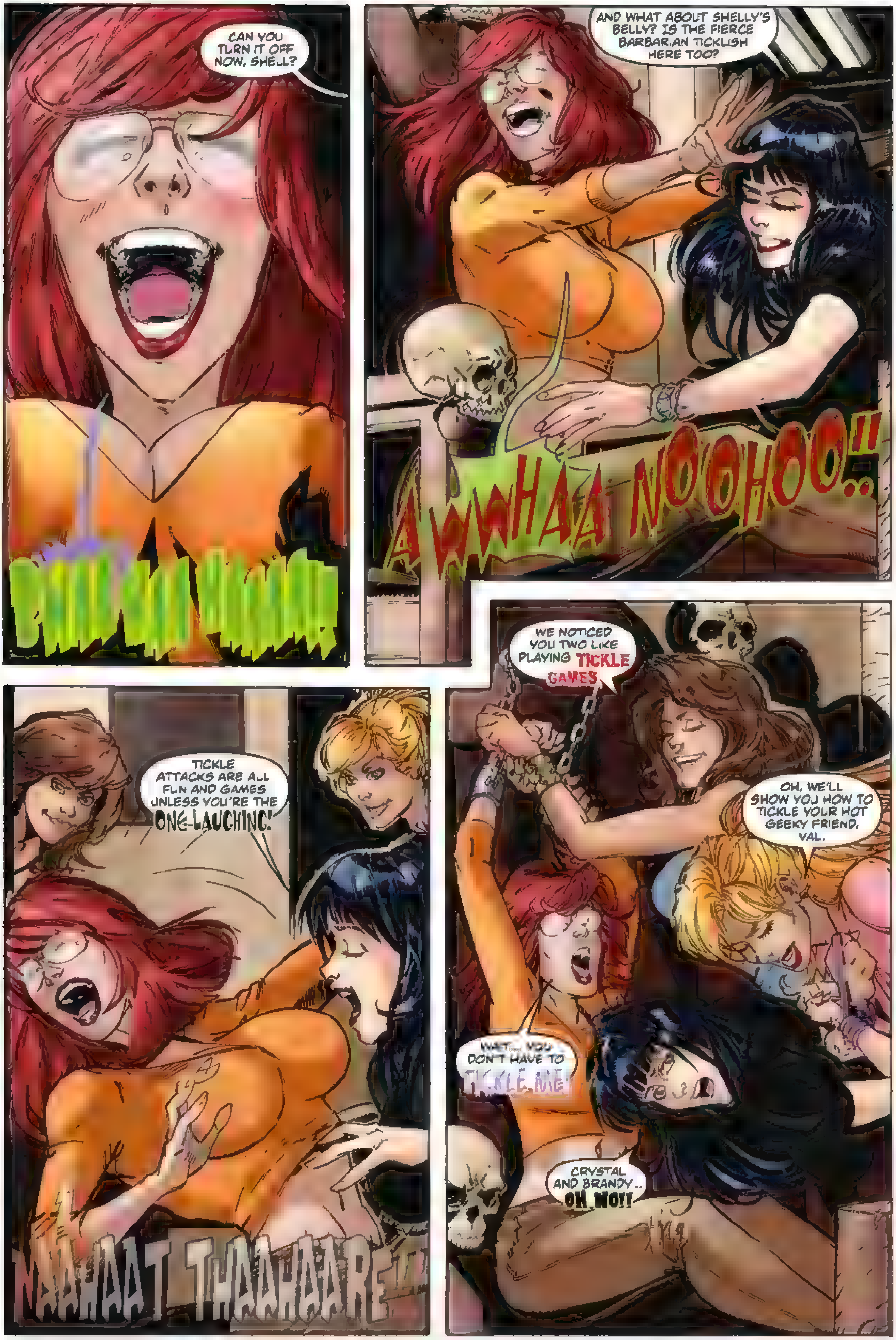
VAMP RECORDS 3

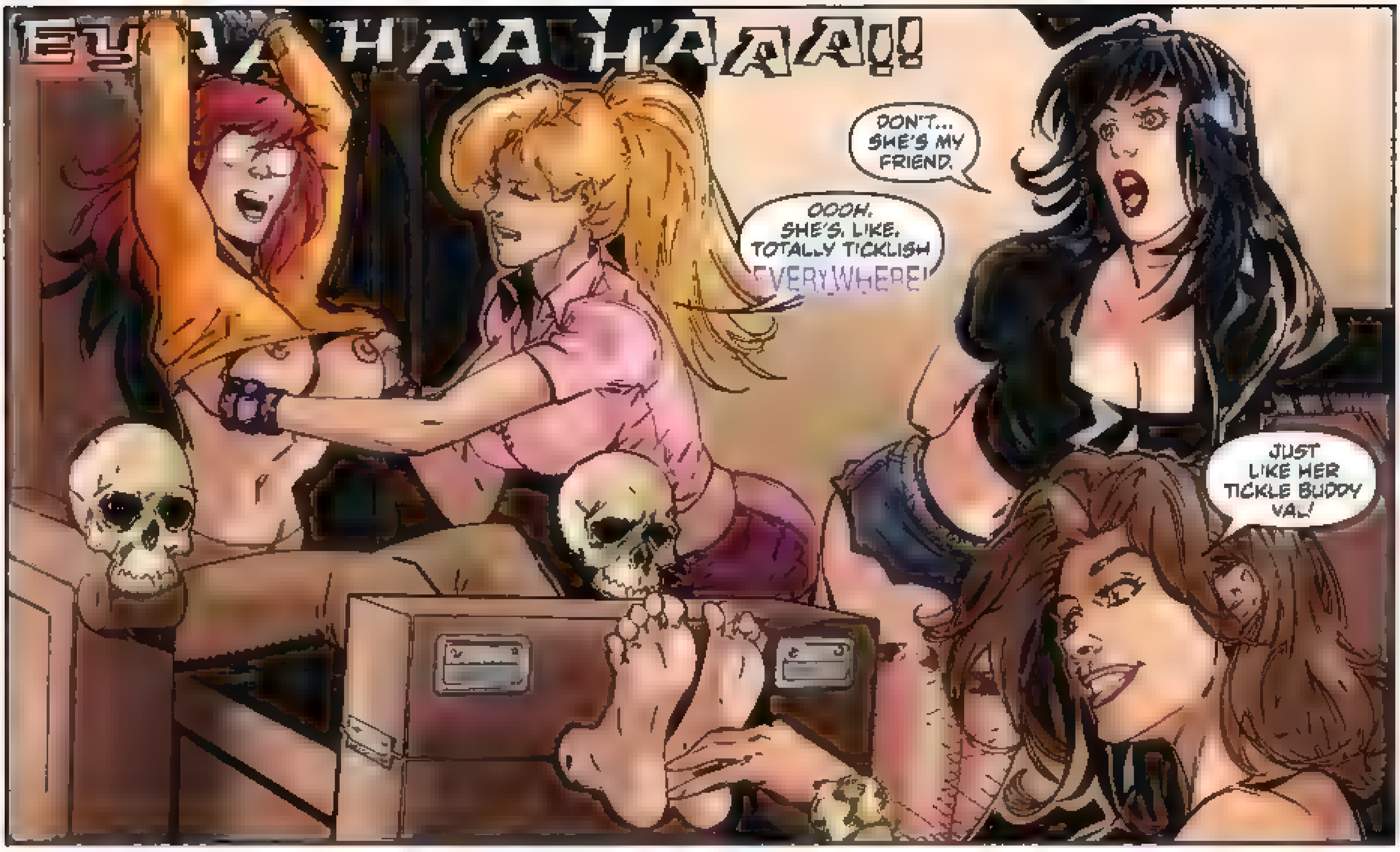
MTJ PUBLISHING

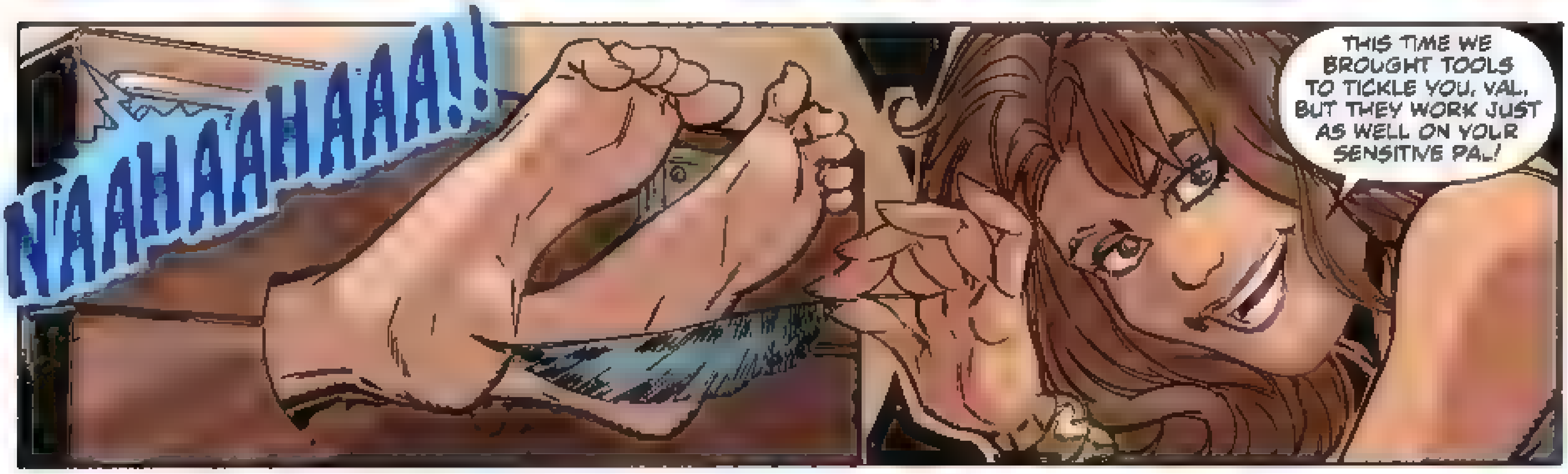
ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL LETTERED: ROSTOKFX EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE CREATED: BANDITO

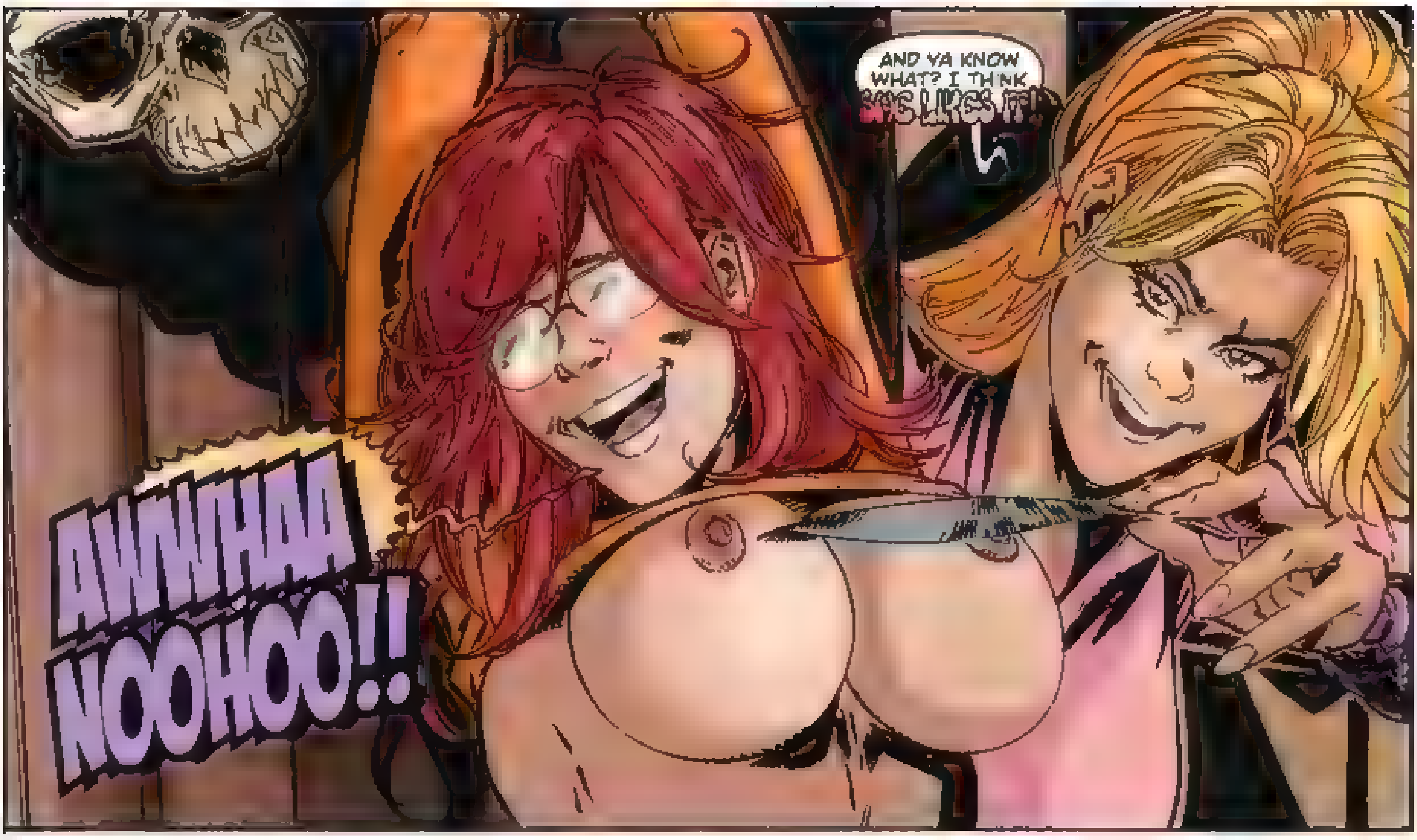

BLACK SABBATH
VAN HALEN
BLUE OYSTER CULT
DIO
THANKS FOR OFFERING ME REFUGE HERE ON MY DAY OFF.
YOU BET. THIS PLACE IS DEAD ON A MONDAY NIGHT ANYWAY.
I'M AFRAID IF I GO TO THE MALL CRYSTAL AND BRANDY WILL TICKLE ATTACK ME AGAIN.
FOR SURE. YOU SHOULD JUST DO WHAT I DO, AND TURN OFF YOUR TICKLISHNESS.
OH YEAH? SO, SHELLY THE BARBARIAN CAN JUST STOP BEING TICKLISH, HUH?
YUP, IT'S ONE OF MY SUPERPOWERS.
SHOW ME. AHH TICKLE TICKLE
CLAK
WHAT ARE YOU... OH NO! VAL YOU WOULDN'T.

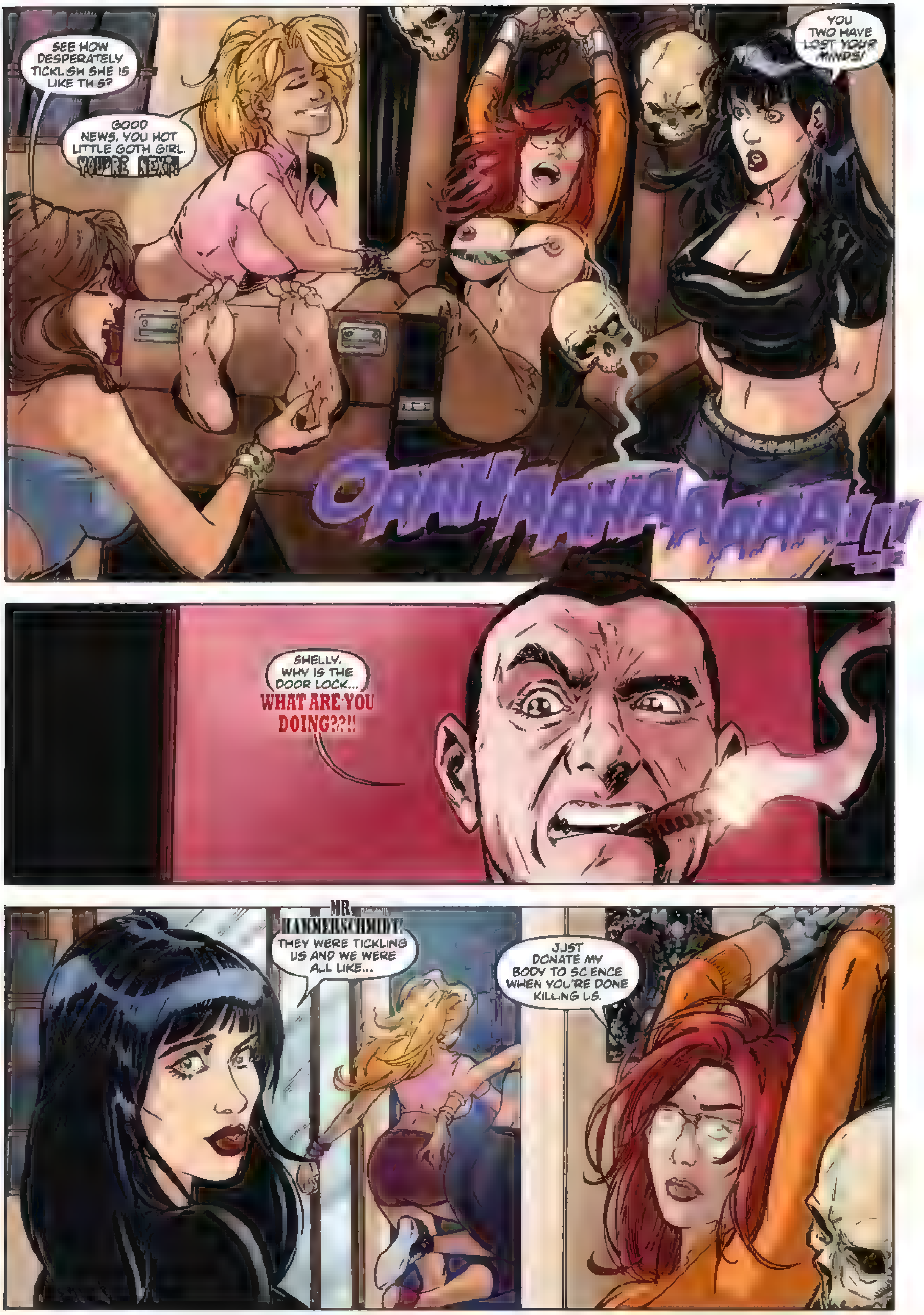
COME ON, SHELL AWWW
MRPFFFKT!
UH HUH. JUST TURN IT OFF, EH?
SO HARD TO STOP LAUGHING WHEN I STROKE UP AND DOWN YOUR BIG NAKED FOOT.
VAHALSTAHAHAPIT!!
OH NO, AND IF I WERE TO COOTCH E COO BOTH YOUR BARE FOOTSIES?

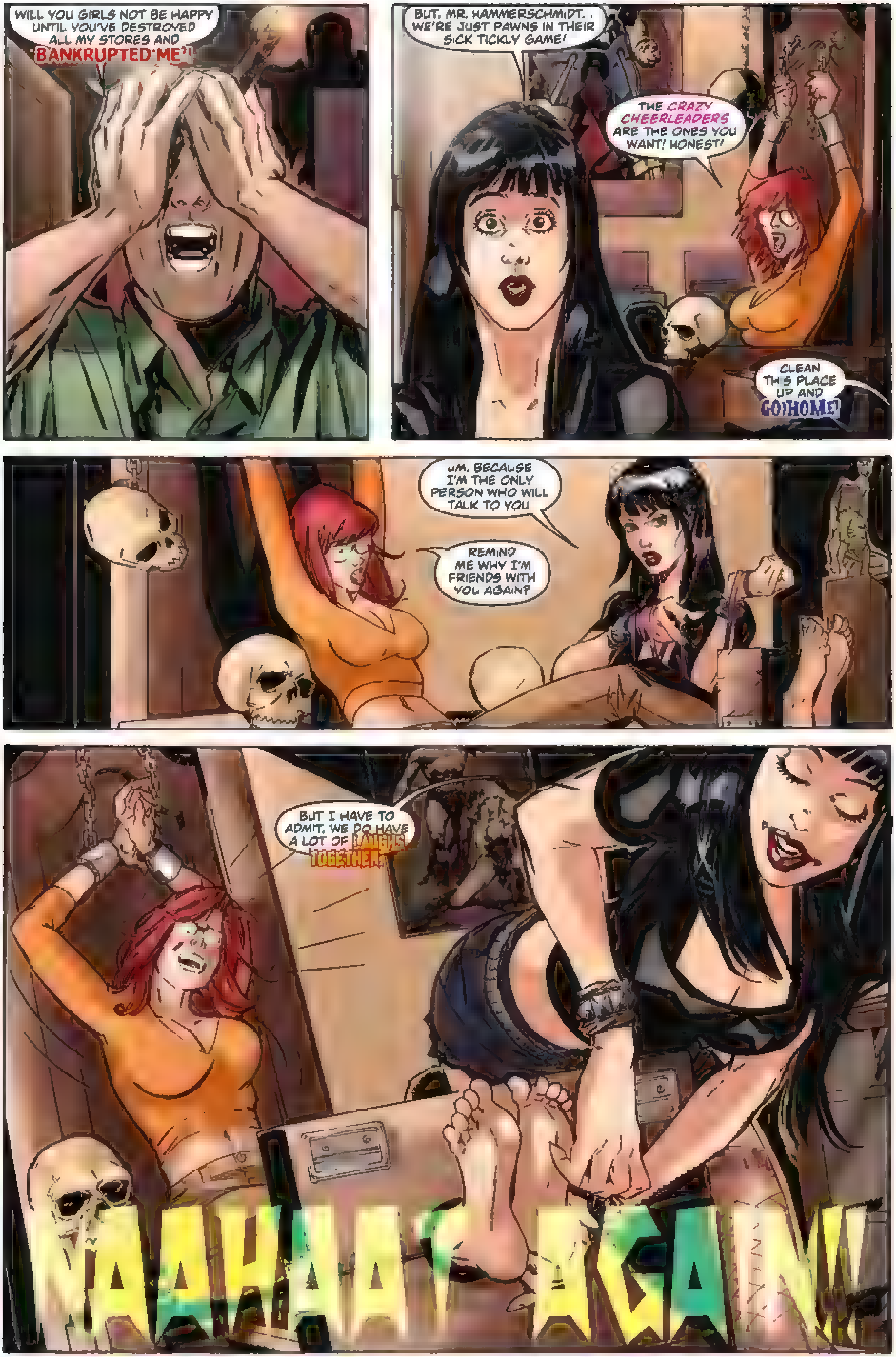

CAN YOU TURN IT OFF NOW, SHELL?
AND WHAT ABOUT SHELLY'S BELLY? IS THE FIERCE BARBARIAN TICKLISH HERE TOO?
AWWHAA NOOHOO!!
WE NOTICED YOU TWO LIKE PLAYING TICKLE GAMES
TICKLE ATTACKS ARE ALL FUN AND GAMES UNLESS YOU'RE THE ONE LAUGHING!
OH, WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO TICKLE YOUR HOT GEEKY FRIEND, VAL.
WAIT... YOU DON'T HAVE TO TICKLE ME!
CRYSTAL AND BRANDY .. OH NO!!
NAAHAAT THAAHAARE!!


EYAAAHAAHAAA!!
DON'T... SHE'S MY FRIEND.
OOOH, SHE'S, LIKE, TOTALLY TICKLISH EVERYWHERE!
JUST LIKE HER TICKLE BUDDY VAL!


NAAHAAHAAA!!
THIS TIME WE BROUGHT TOOLS TO TICKLE YOU, VAL, BUT THEY WORK JUST AS WELL ON YOUR SENSITIVE PAL!


AND YA KNOW WHAT? I THINK SHE LIKES IT!
AWWHAA NOOHOO!!


SEE HOW DESPERATELY TICKLISH SHE IS LIKE THIS?
GOOD NEWS, YOU HOT LITTLE GOTH GIRL. YOU'RE NEXT!
YOU TWO HAVE LOST YOUR MINDS!
OHHHAHAHAHAAAAH!!!
SHELLY, WHY IS THE DOOR LOCK... WHAT ARE YOU DOING??!!
MR. HAMMERSCHMIDT! THEY WERE TICKLING US AND WE WERE ALL LIKE...
JUST DONATE MY BODY TO SCIENCE WHEN YOU'RE DONE KILLING US.


WILL YOU GIRLS NOT BE HAPPY UNTIL YOU'VE DESTROYED ALL MY STORES AND BANKRUPTED ME?!
BUT, MR. HAMMERSCHMIDT. . WE'RE JUST PAWNS IN THEIR SICK TICKLY GAME!
THE CRAZY CHEERLEADERS ARE THE ONES YOU WANT! HONEST!
CLEAN THIS PLACE UP AND GO HOME!
REMIND ME WHY I'M FRIENDS WITH YOU AGAIN?
UM, BECAUSE I'M THE ONLY PERSON WHO WILL TALK TO YOU
BUT I HAVE TO ADMIT, WE DO HAVE A LOT OF LAUGHS TOGETHER!
NAAHAA! AGAIN!

BRIGAND'S BAY

WRITTEN & CREATED: BANDITO
PENCILS & INKS: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKYX
EDITED: CHICAGOANIME

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

6

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN BY COLIN
ILLUSTRATIONS BY ROCIO ZUCCHI
COLORS BY EZEQUIEL FERNANDEZ RUFI

EDITING BY CHICAGOANNIE

THE BAREFOOT ARCHAEOLOGIST

Ticklish Occupation

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

STORY AND ART BY RESTIF

EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

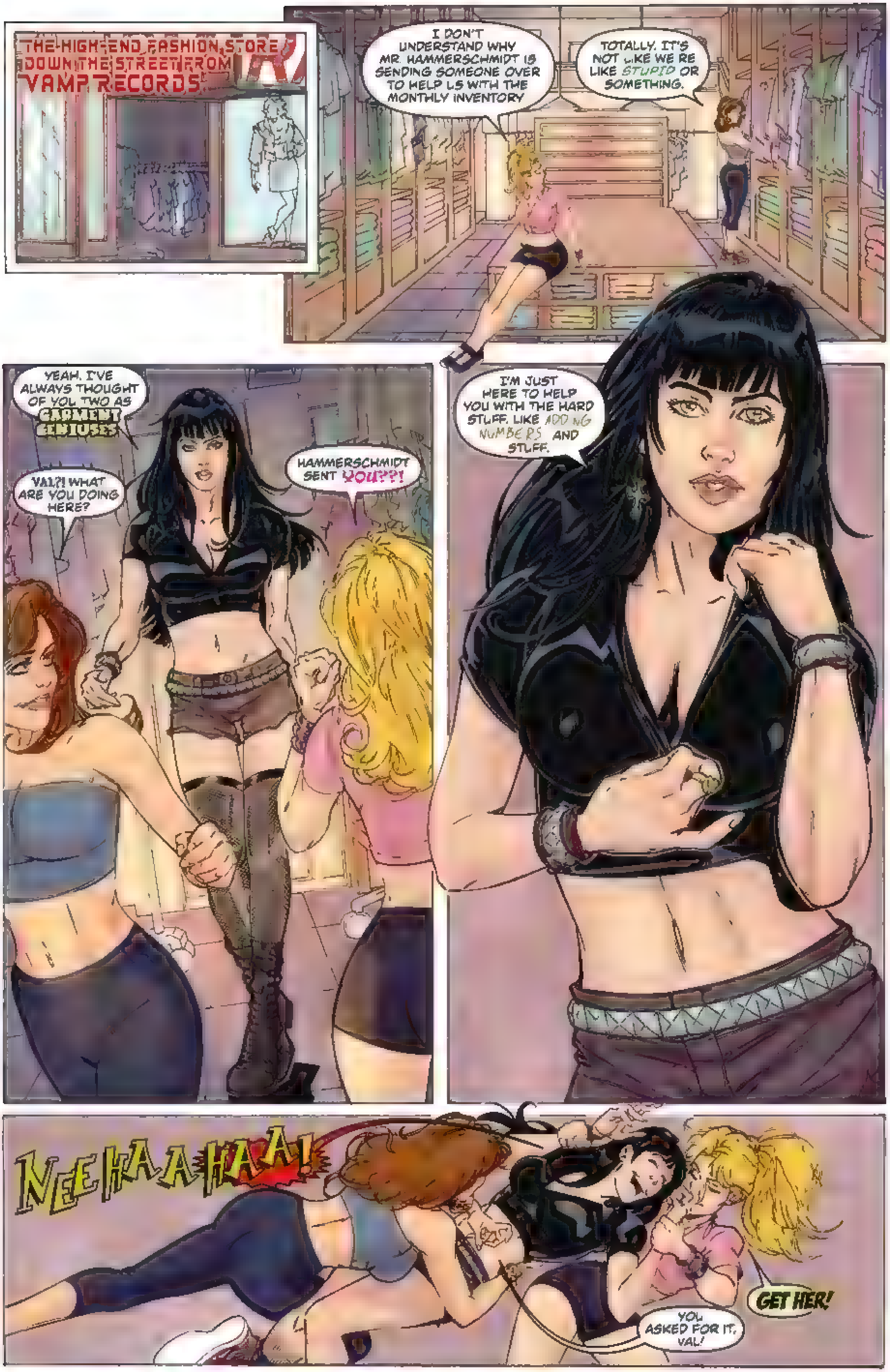
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

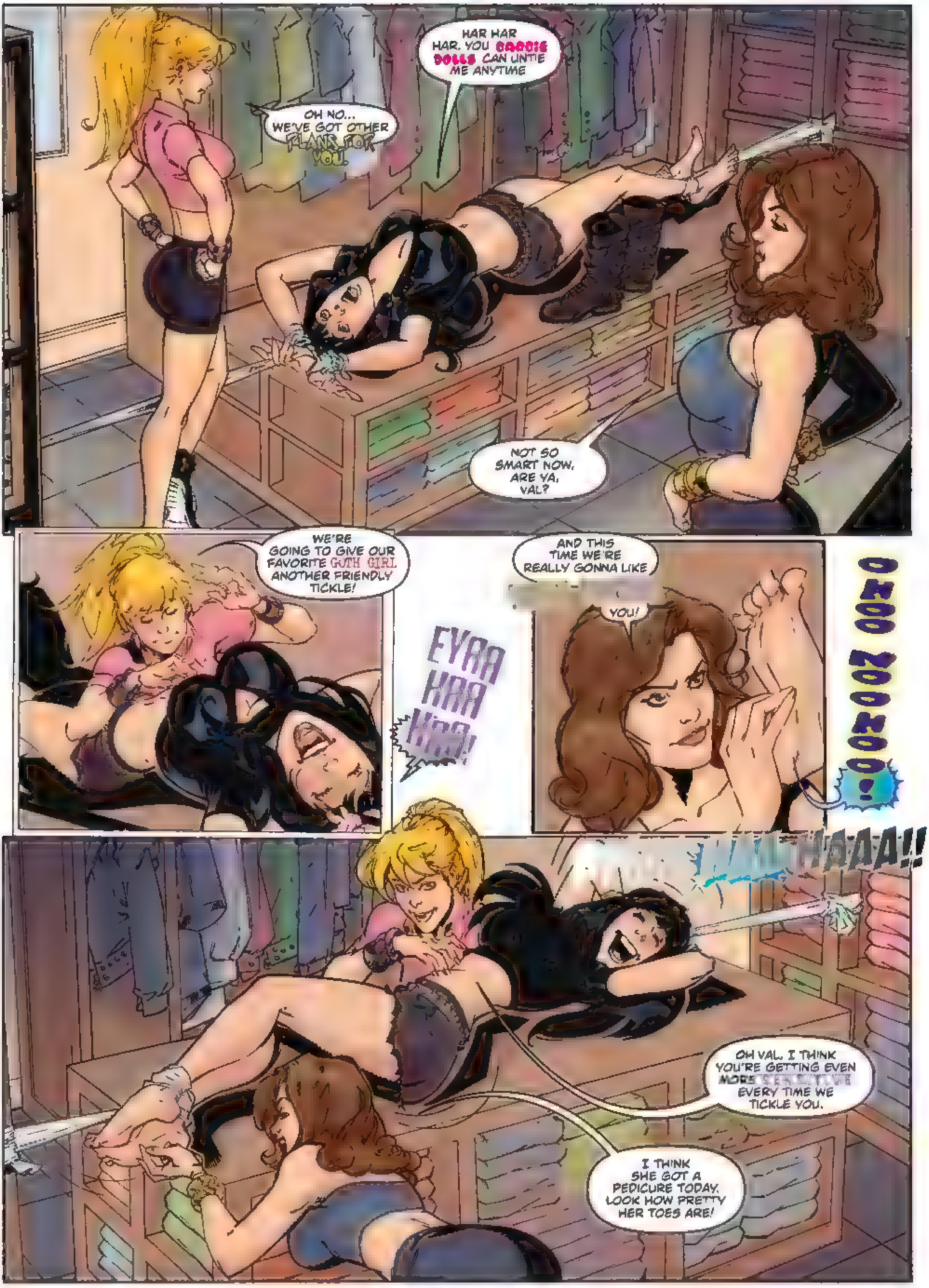
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

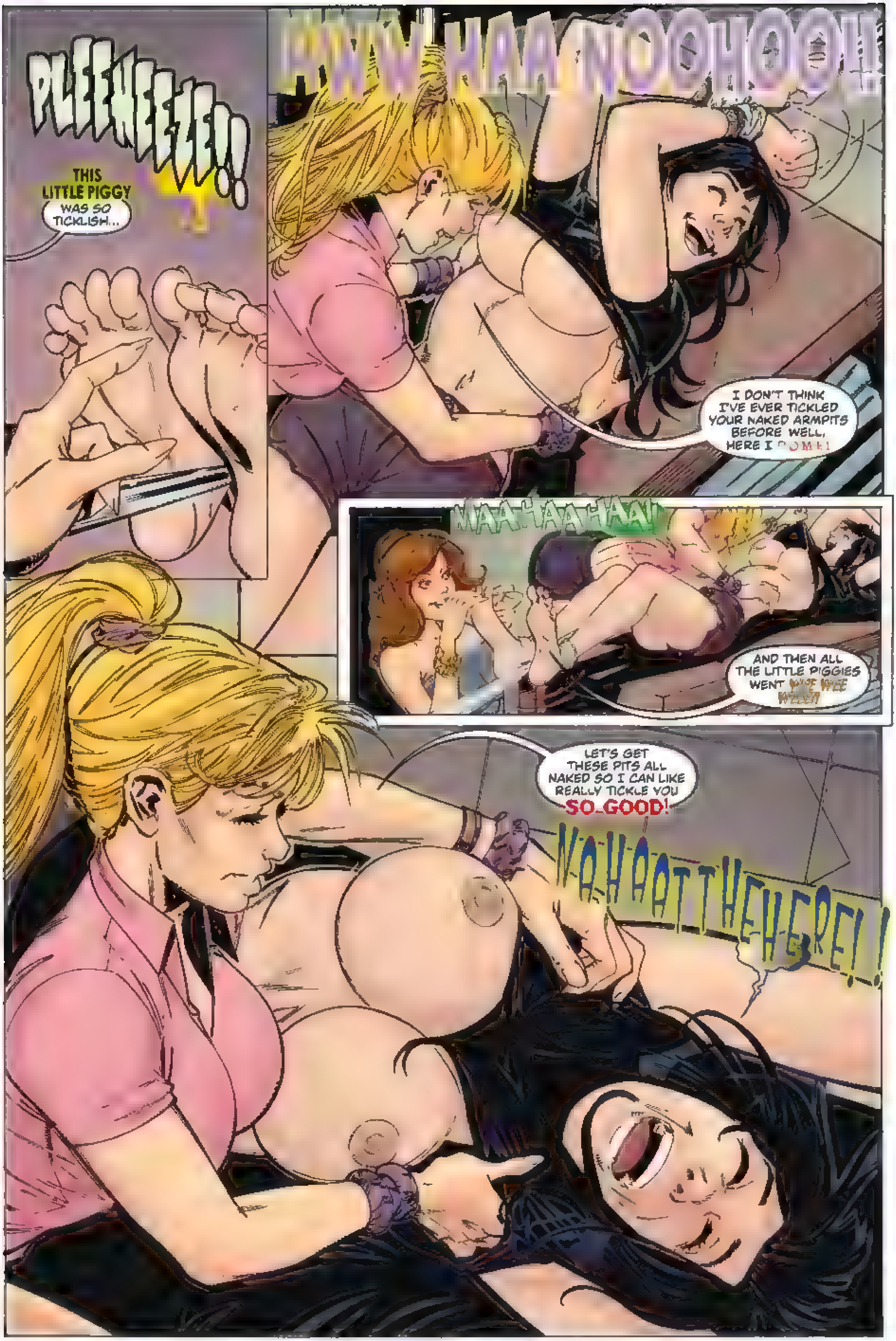
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

VAMP RECORDS 4

ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL LETTERED: ROSTOKFX EDITED: CHICAGOANNIE CREATED: BANDITO

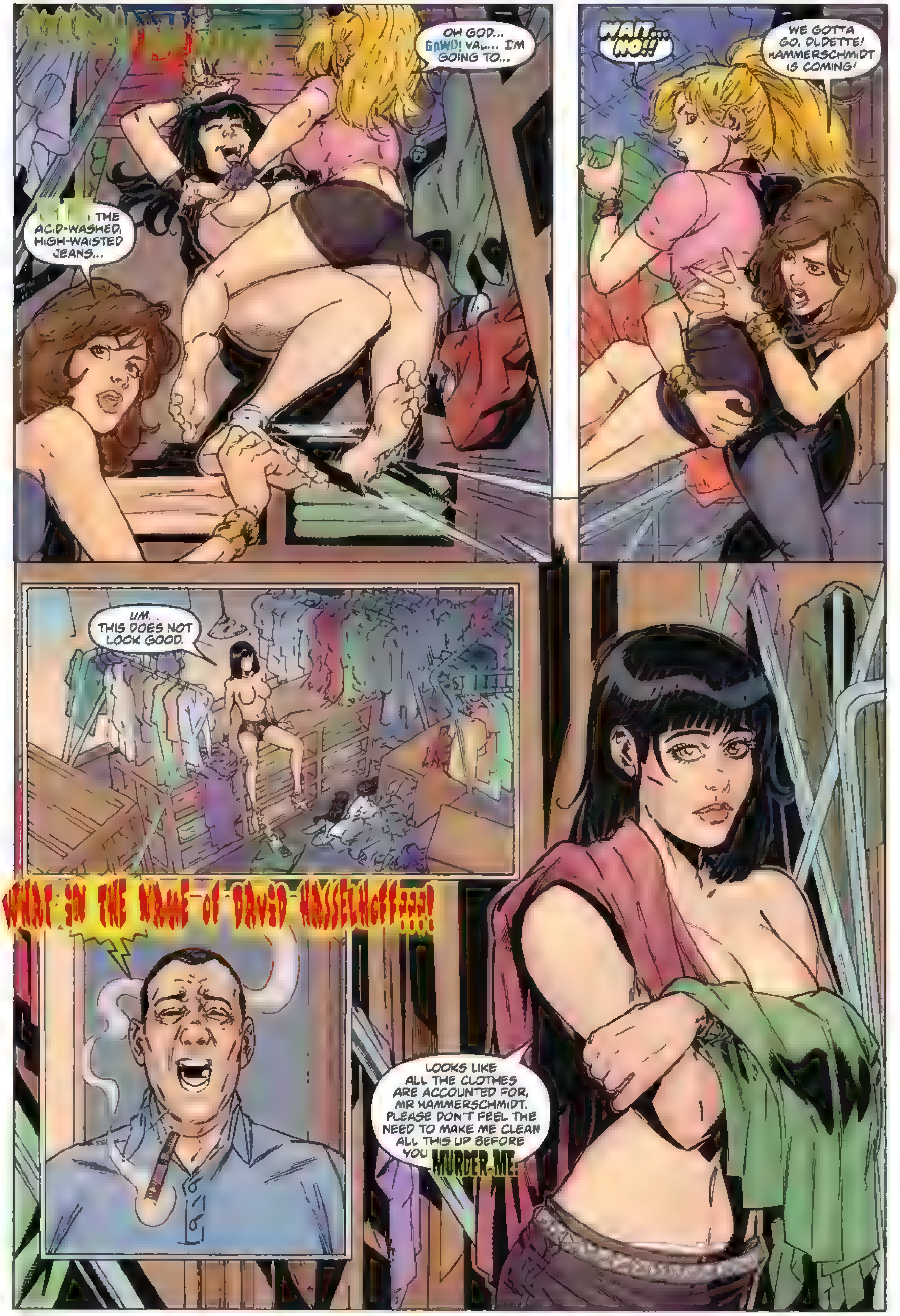

THE HIGH-END FASHION STORE DOWN THE STREET FROM VAMP RECORDS
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY MR. HAMMERSCHMIDT IS SENDING SOMEONE OVER TO HELP US WITH THE MONTHLY INVENTORY
TOTALLY. IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE LIKE STUPID OR SOMETHING.
YEAH. I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT OF YOU TWO AS GARMENT GENIUSES
VAL?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HAMMERSCHMIDT SENT YOU??!
I'M JUST HERE TO HELP YOU WITH THE HARD STUFF. LIKE ADDING NUMBERS AND STUFF.
NEE HAA HAA!
GET HER!
YOU ASKED FOR IT, VAL!


HAR HAR HAR. YOU BARBIE DOLLS CAN UNTIE ME ANYTIME
OH NO... WE'VE GOT OTHER PLANS FOR YOU.
NOT SO SMART NOW, ARE YA, VAL?
WE'RE GOING TO GIVE OUR FAVORITE GOTH GIRL ANOTHER FRIENDLY TICKLE!
EYAA HAA HAA!
AND THIS TIME WE'RE REALLY GONNA LIKE
YOU!
ONOO NOONOO!
HAAA!!
OH VAL, I THINK YOU'RE GETTING EVEN MORE SENSITIVE EVERY TIME WE TICKLE YOU.
I THINK SHE GOT A PEDICURE TODAY. LOOK HOW PRETTY HER TOES ARE!


PLEEEEEZE!!
THIS LITTLE PIGGY WAS SO TICKLISH...
HAW! HAA NOOHOO!!
I DON'T THINK I'VE EVER TICKLED YOUR NAKED ARMPITS BEFORE WELL, HERE I COME!
MAAHAAHAA!
AND THEN ALL THE LITTLE PIGGIES WENT WEE WEE WEE!
LET'S GET THESE PITS ALL NAKED SO I CAN LIKE REALLY TICKLE YOU SO-GOOD!
NAH AAT THEH-EREE!!

I THINK OUR MOODY FRIEND WANTS US TO TICKLE HER LIKE THIS.
FOR SURE. LOOK HOW MUCH SHE LOVES IT
OHOO HAA HAA HAA!!!
I'M GONNA CAREFULLY TICKLE INSIDE THESE ARMPITS SO SLOWLY.
NUH UH. WE'RE GONNA KEEP TICKLING YOU THIS TIME UNTIL YOU APOLOGIZE!
NOOHOO MOOHOORE!!

NAHAT THAHAT!!!
MMMM... VAL! YOU'RE NOT TICKLISH HERE, ARE YA?
OHMAGOD, YOU TOTALLY ARE! TICKLE TEEECKLE, VALERIE
SHE'S WIGGLING HER TOES SO HARD! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO HER UP THERE?
AHAHAA HAAHAA!!
OH YES, VAL. OH YES .. I THINK I'M...


OH GOD... GAWD! YA.... I'M GOING TO...
THE ACID-WASHED, HIGH-WAISTED JEANS...
WAIT... NO!!
WE GOTTA GO, ODETTE! HAMMERSCHMIDT IS COMING!
UM. . THIS DOES NOT LOOK GOOD.
WHAT IN THE NAME OF DAVID HASSELHOFF???!
LOOKS LIKE ALL THE CLOTHES ARE ACCOUNTED FOR, MR HAMMERSCHMIDT. PLEASE DON'T FEEL THE NEED TO MAKE ME CLEAN ALL THIS UP BEFORE YOU MURDER ME.

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

6

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written By Colin
Illustrations By Rocio Zucchi
Colors By Ezequiel Fernandez Roel
Editing By ChicagoAnnie

THOMPSON
CORPORATION

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING

ISSUE #4

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sicalo
EDITED
ChicagoAnnie

Mary Arcadia

VOLUME THREE

BY BANDITO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MJ PUBLISHING

STORY BANDITO • PENCILS INKS FDOR TYN • CO[illegible] DI ARTE • LETTERING ROSTOKER • [illegible]

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

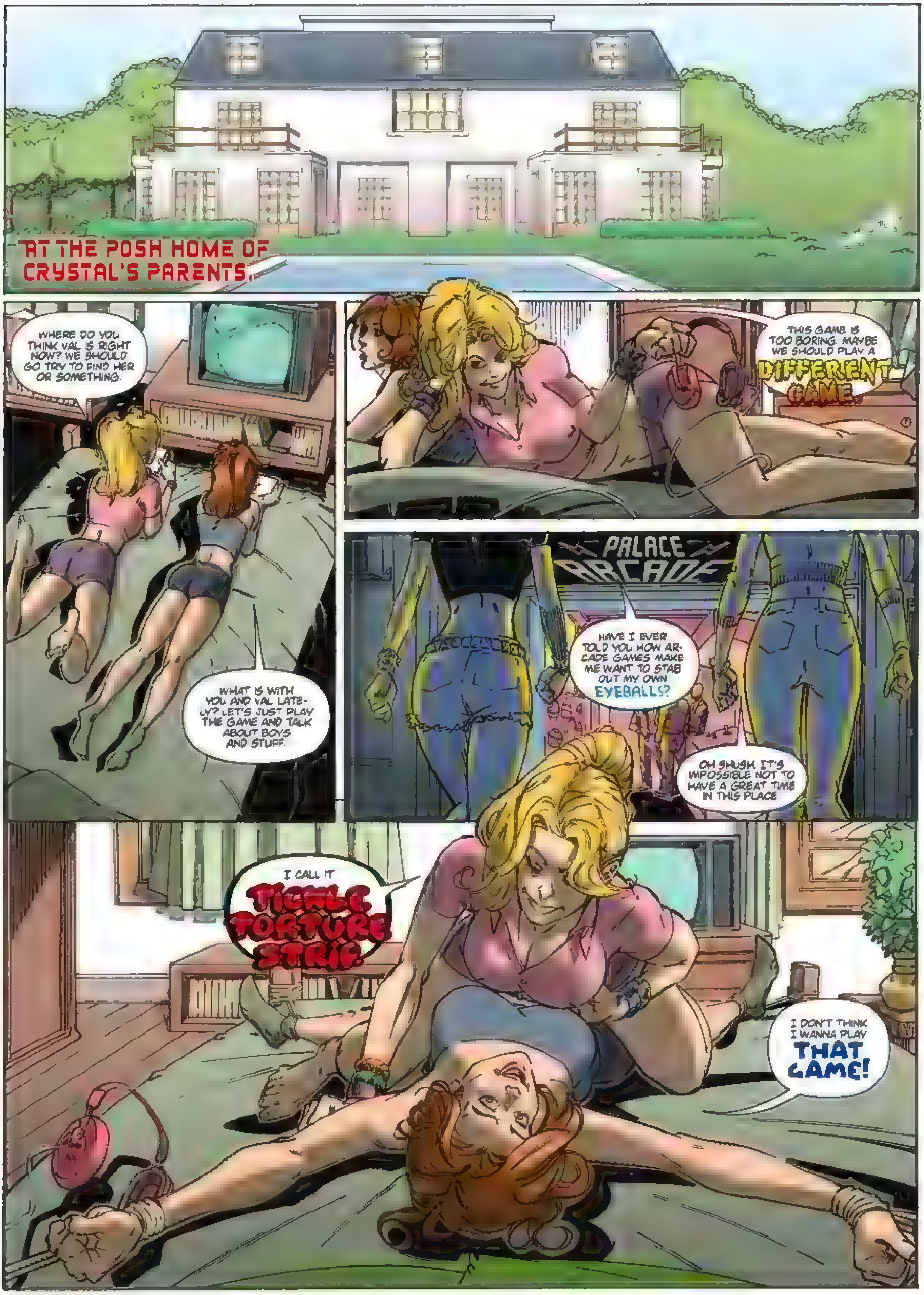
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

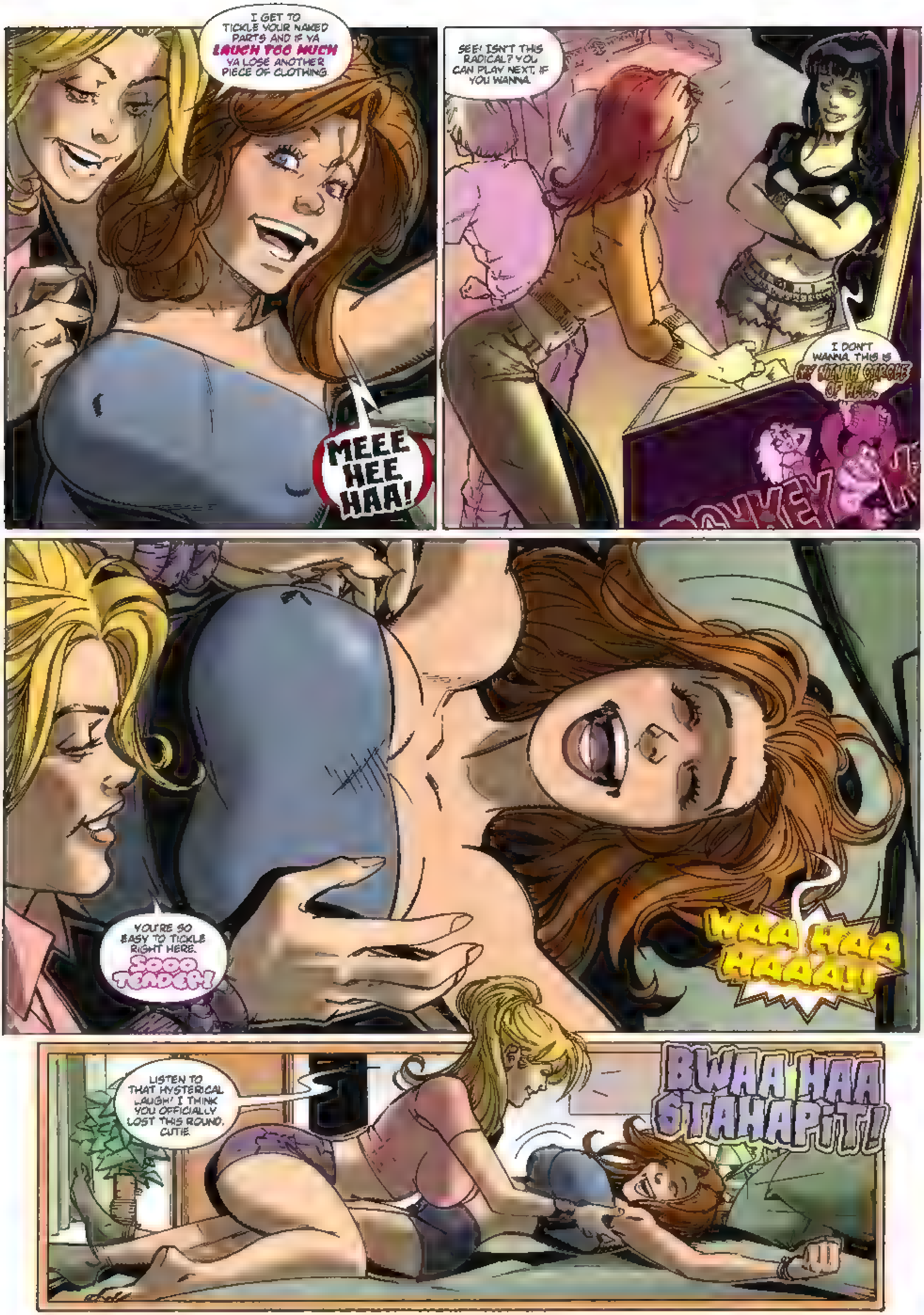
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

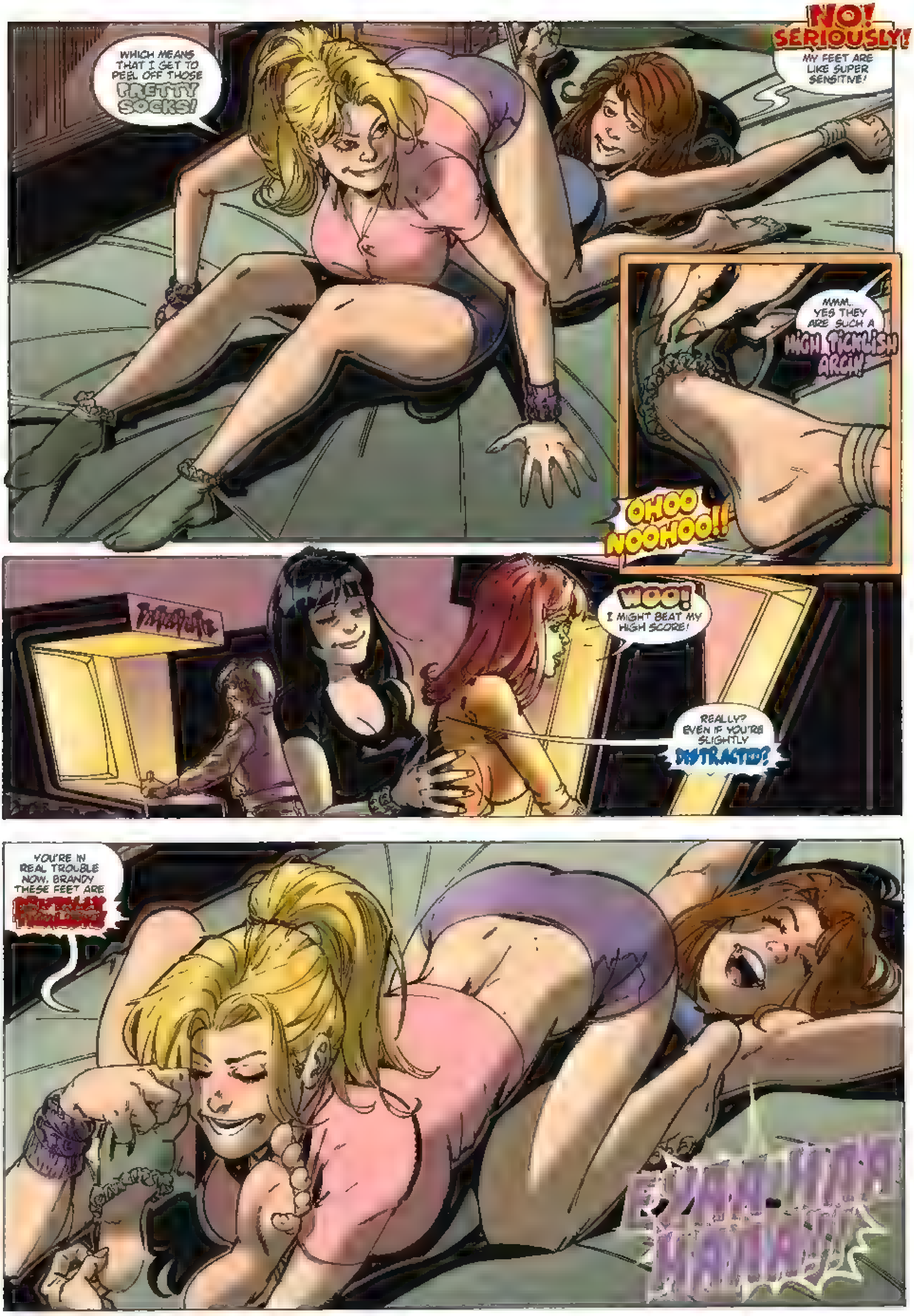
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

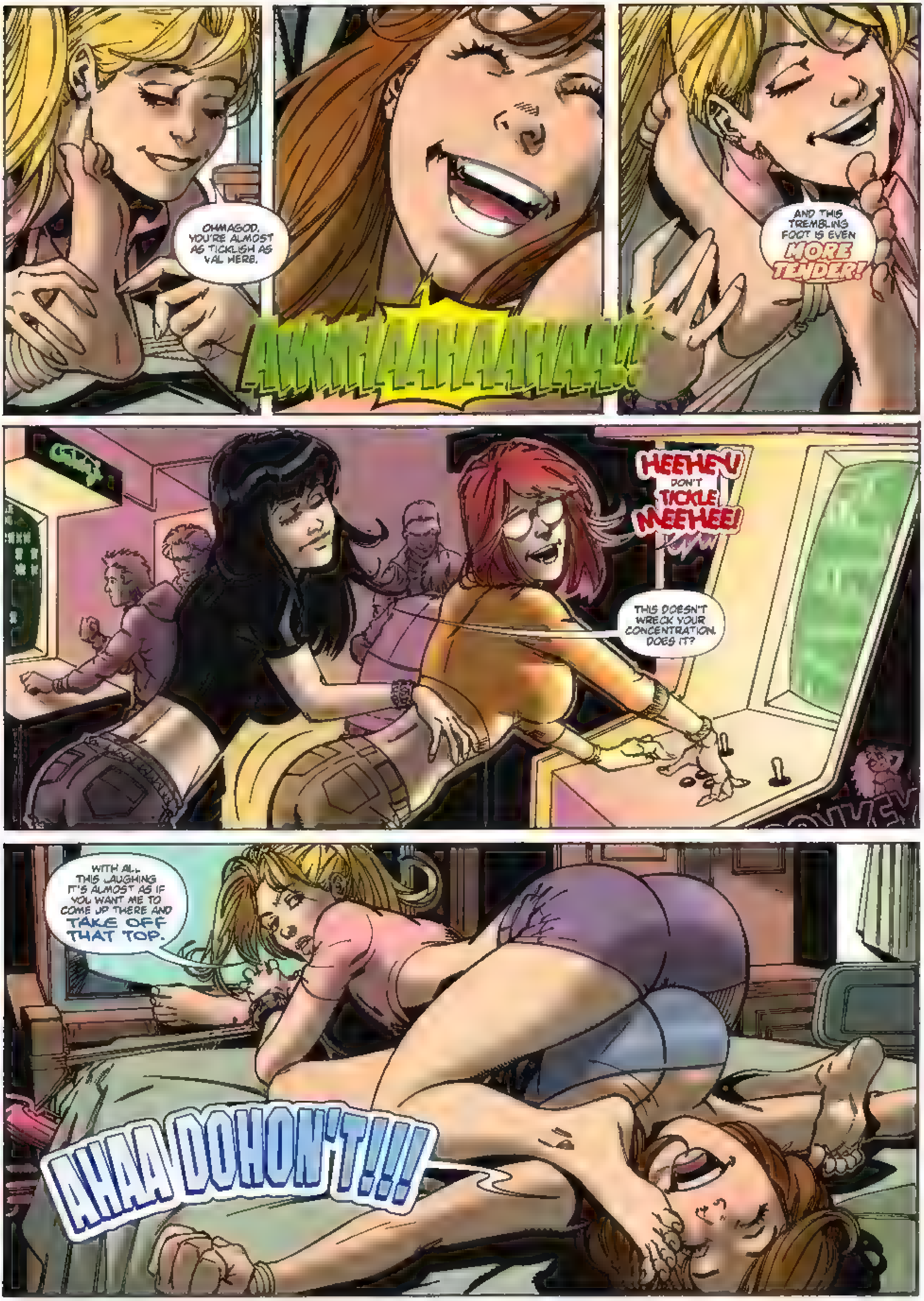
VAMP RECORDS 5

ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL LETTERED: CASANOVA EDITED: CHICAGO CREATED: BANDITO


AT THE POSH HOME OF CRYSTAL'S PARENTS...
WHERE DO YOU THINK VAL IS RIGHT NOW? WE SHOULD GO TRY TO FIND HER OR SOMETHING.
WHAT IS WITH YOU AND VAL LATELY? LET'S JUST PLAY THE GAME AND TALK ABOUT BOYS AND STUFF.
THIS GAME IS TOO BORING. MAYBE WE SHOULD PLAY A DIFFERENT GAME.
PALACE ARCADE
HAVE I EVER TOLD YOU HOW ARCADE GAMES MAKE ME WANT TO STAB OUT MY OWN EYEBALLS?
OH SHUSH. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE NOT TO HAVE A GREAT TIME IN THIS PLACE.
I CALL IT TICKLE TORTURE STRIP
I DON'T THINK I WANNA PLAY THAT GAME!


I GET TO TICKLE YOUR NAKED PARTS AND IF YA LAUGH TOO MUCH YA LOSE ANOTHER PIECE OF CLOTHING.
MEEE HEE HAA!
SEE! ISN'T THIS RADICAL? YOU CAN PLAY NEXT, IF YOU WANNA.
I DON'T WANNA. THIS IS MY NINTH CIRCLE OF HELL...
YOU'RE SO EASY TO TICKLE RIGHT HERE. SOOO TENDER!
WAA HAA HAAA!!
LISTEN TO THAT HYSTERICAL LAUGH! I THINK YOU OFFICIALLY LOST THIS ROUND, CUTIE.
BWAA HAA STAHAPIT!


WHICH MEANS THAT I GET TO PEEL OFF THOSE PRETTY SOCKS!
NO! SERIOUSLY! MY FEET ARE LIKE SUPER SENSITIVE!
MMM. YES THEY ARE SUCH A HIGH TICKLISH ARCH!
OHOO NOOHOO!!
WOO! I MIGHT BEAT MY HIGH SCORE!
REALLY? EVEN IF YOU'RE SLIGHTLY DISTRACTED?
YOU'RE IN REAL TROUBLE NOW, BRANDY THESE FEET ARE
EYAA-HHA HAHAA!!


OHMAGOD. YOU'RE ALMOST AS TICKLISH AS VAL HERE.
AWWHAAHAAHAA!!
AND THIS TREMBLING FOOT IS EVEN MORE TENDER!
HEEHEE! DON'T TICKLE MEEHEE!
THIS DOESN'T WRECK YOUR CONCENTRATION, DOES IT?
WITH ALL THIS LAUGHING IT'S ALMOST AS IF YOU WANT ME TO COME UP THERE AND TAKE OFF THAT TOP.
AHAA DOHON'T!!!

I.. I CAN'T TAKE IT
SURE YA CAN. THIS PART IS GONNA BE THE FUNNIEST TICKLING YET
HERE COMES THE TICKLE MONSTER, BRANDY
EYAA HAA HAAAAA!!!
AWWW, GUESS WE SHOULD BE HEADING HOME NOW.
VAAHAAL STAAHAAPIT!!!
YEEEEAH... I THINK YOU TOTALLY LOVE THIS!
YAA HAA HAAAA!!!

WHAT DO YOU THINK.. SHOULD I LET YOU GO?
OMAAAGAAAHAAAD!!!
OHONO GAME'S NOT OVER YET I WANT THOSE SHORTS.
YAAHAAHAAHAASSS!!!
TURNS OUT YOU WERE RIGHT, SHELL - THE ARCADE REALLY IS A GREAT TIME.
WHATEVER. YOU'RE DEAD TO ME, VAL.

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING

MTI
PUBLISHING

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

THE CASE OF THE SLIPPERY SQUID

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

CREATED BY BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

MTJ
PUBLISHING

PUMA POWER!

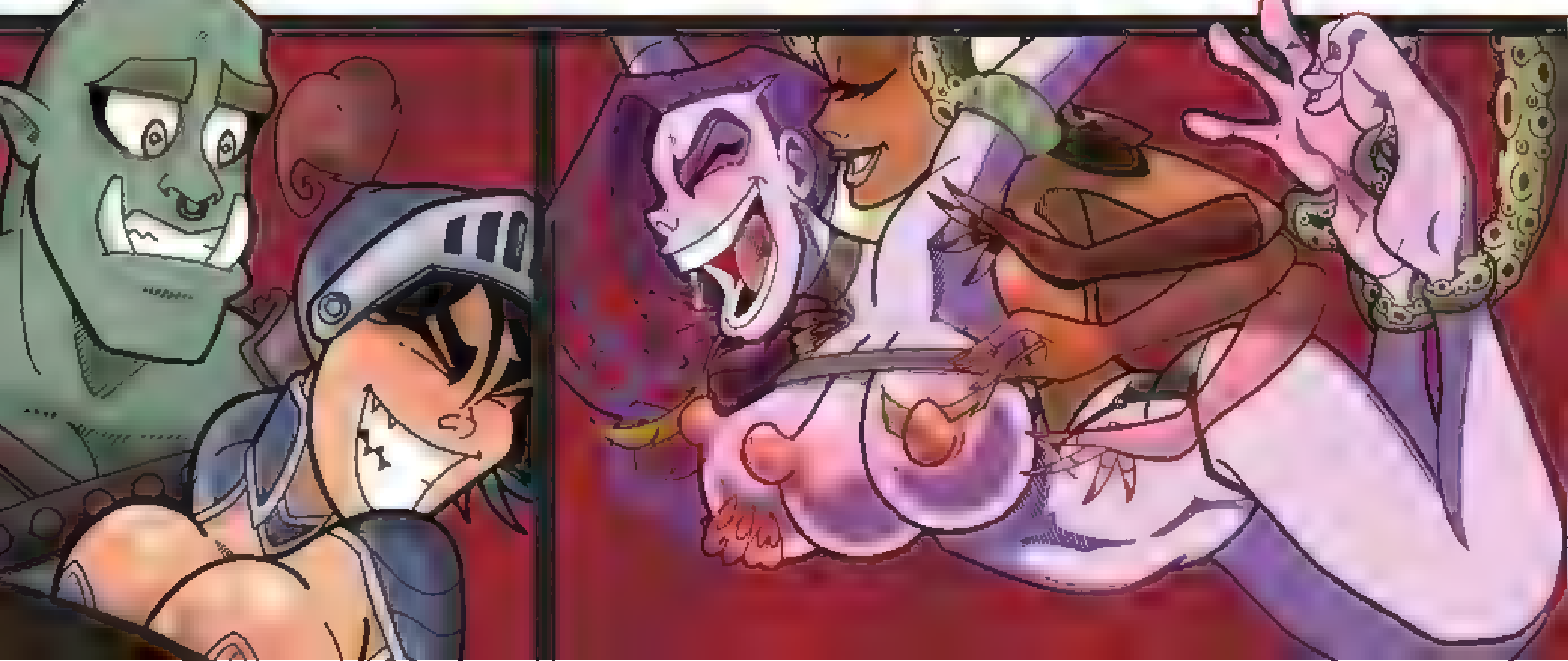
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random
Edited by Chicago

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

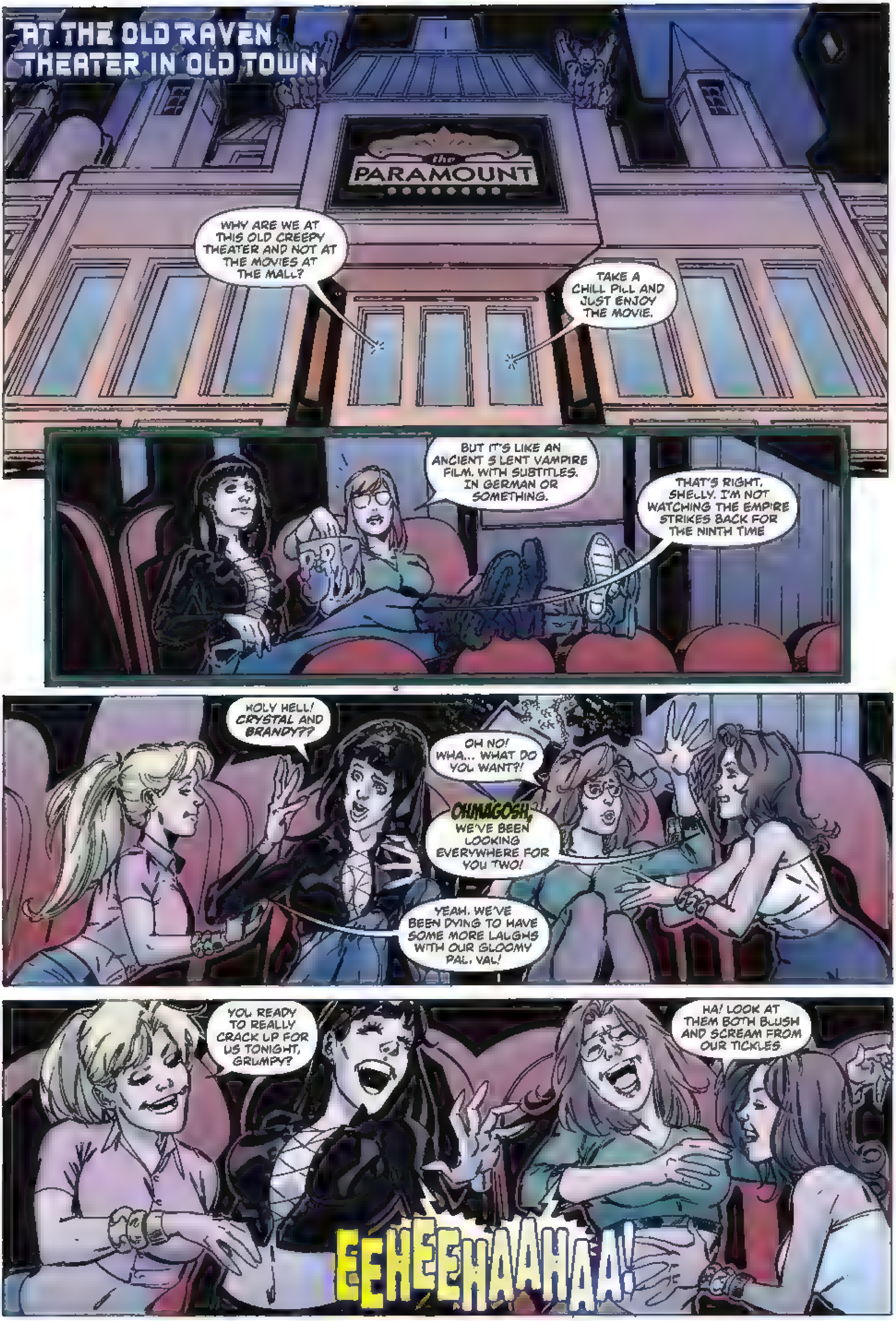
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

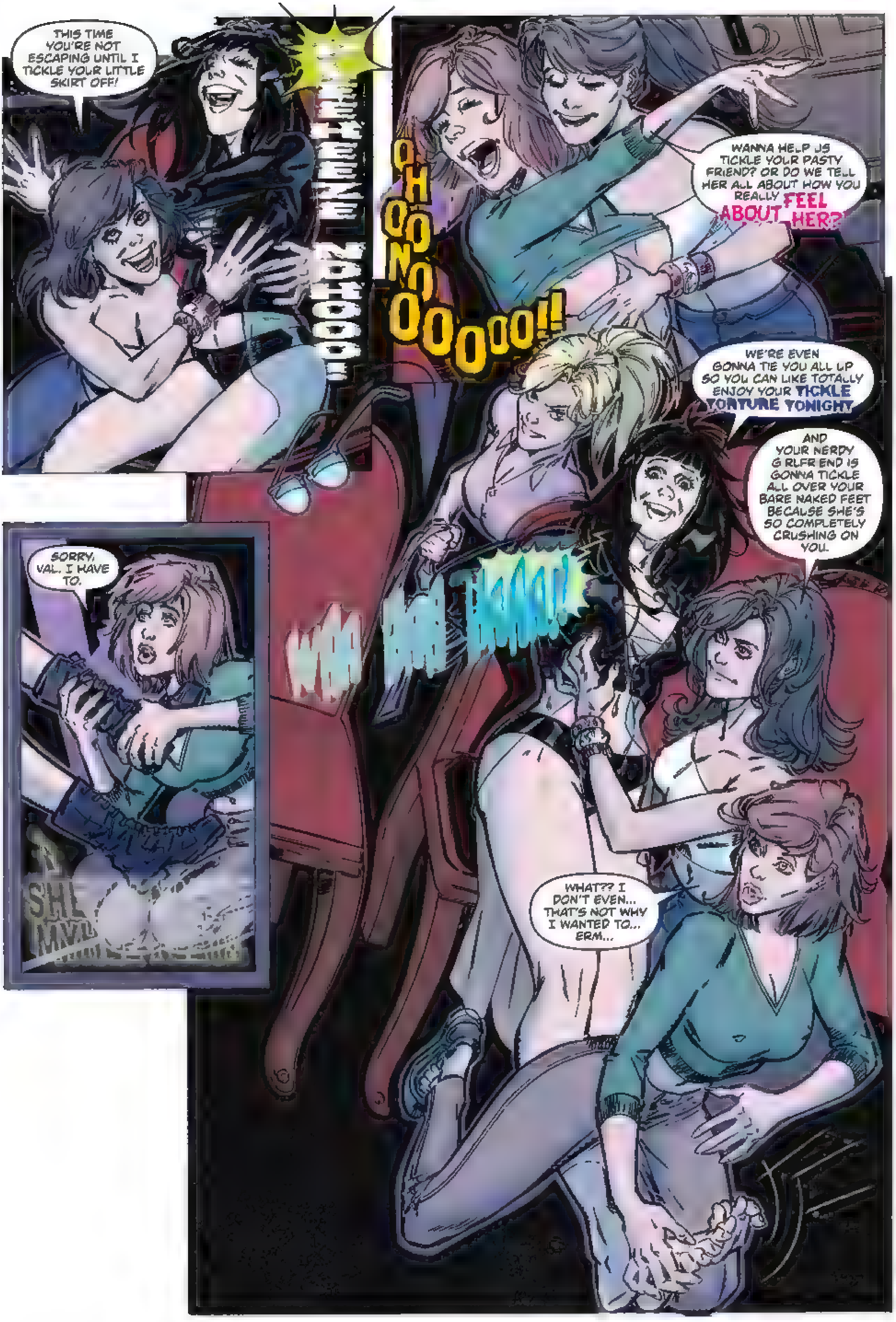
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

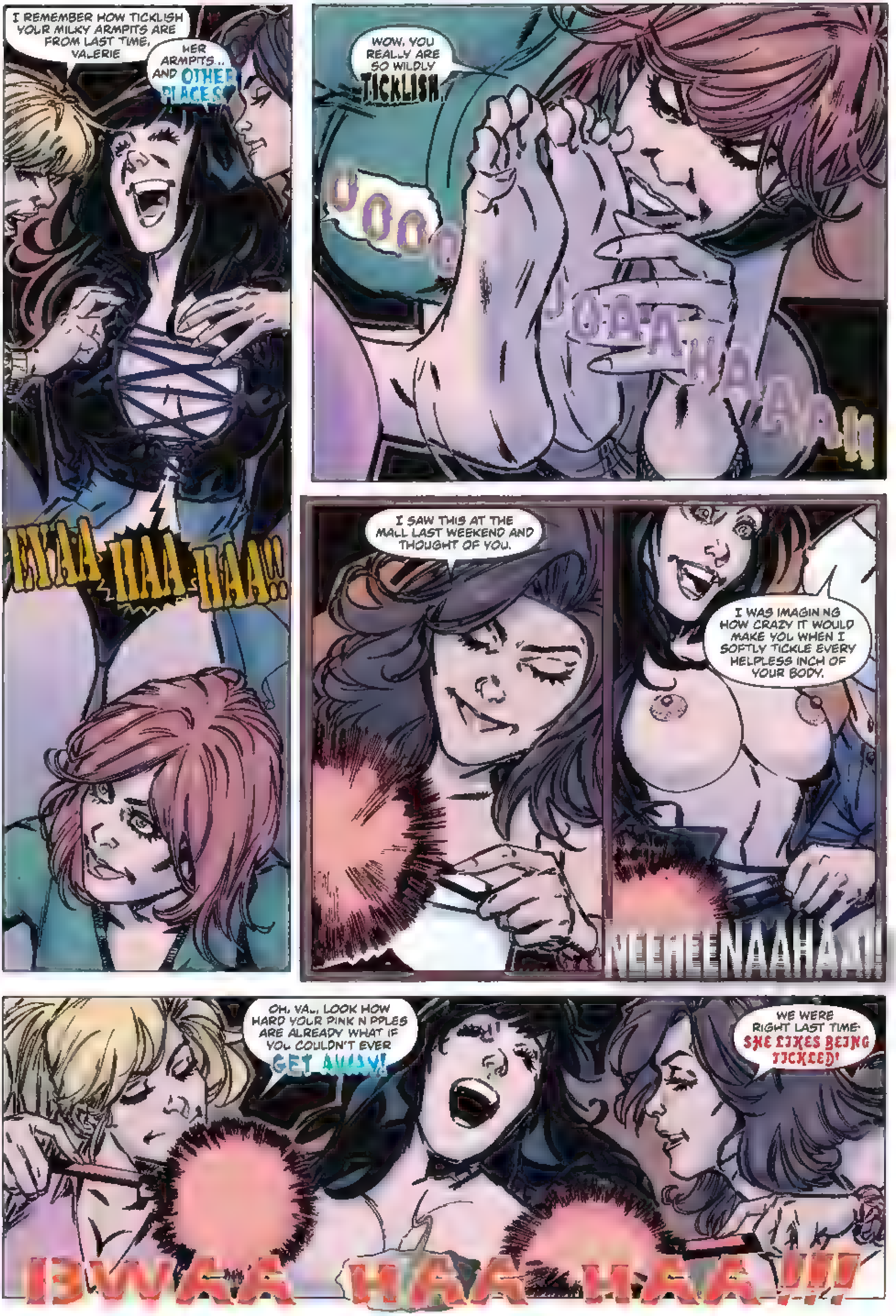
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

VAMP RECORDS 6

ILLUSTRATED: REARTE COLORED: ROEL LETTERED: ROSTOKFX CREATED: BANDITO

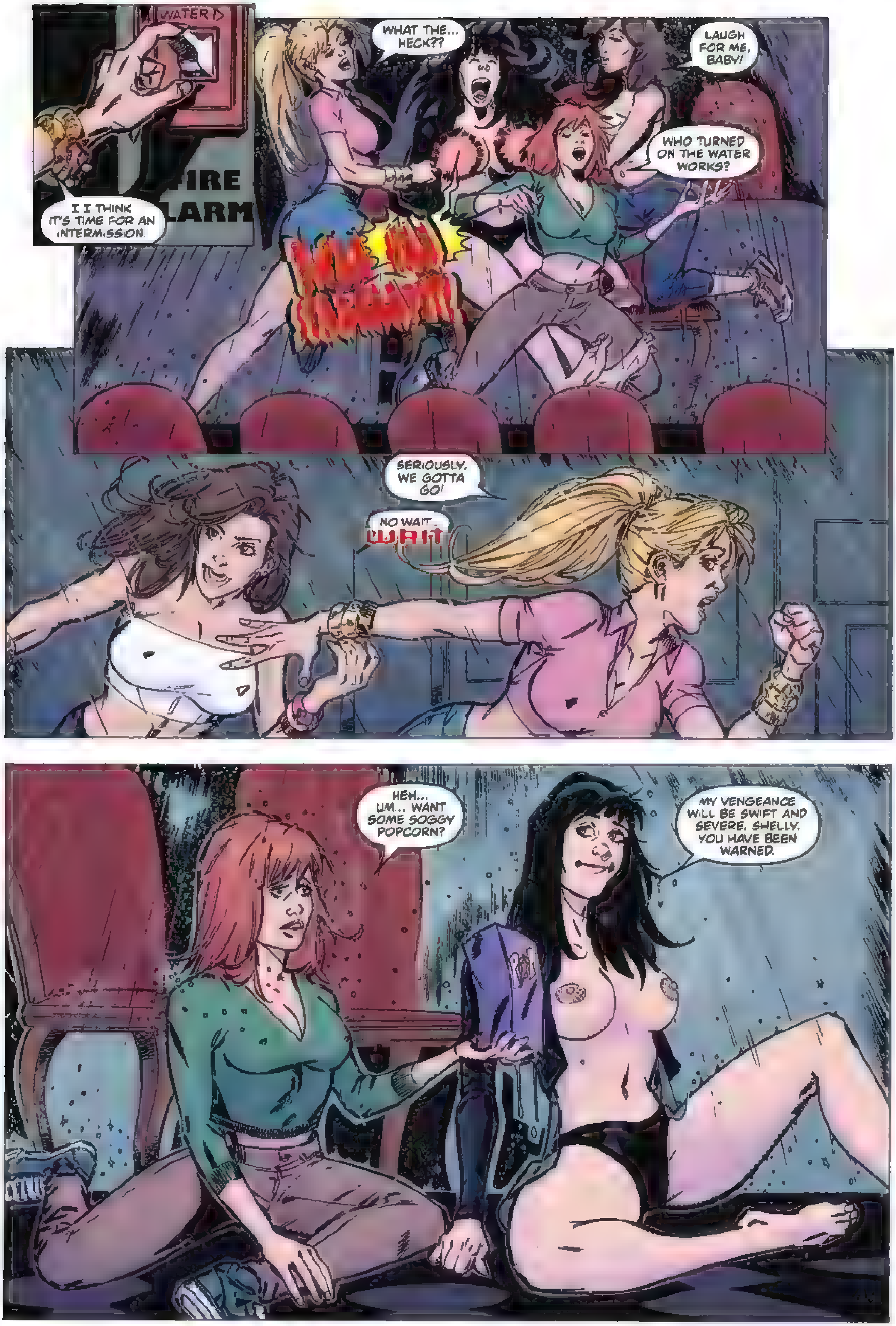

AT THE OLD RAVEN THEATER IN OLD TOWN.
the PARAMOUNT
WHY ARE WE AT THIS OLD CREEPY THEATER AND NOT AT THE MOVIES AT THE MALL?
TAKE A CHILL PILL AND JUST ENJOY THE MOVIE.
BUT IT'S LIKE AN ANCIENT SILENT VAMPIRE FILM. WITH SUBTITLES. IN GERMAN OR SOMETHING.
THAT'S RIGHT, SHELLY. I'M NOT WATCHING THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK FOR THE NINTH TIME
HOLY HELL! CRYSTAL AND BRANDY??
OH NO! WHA... WHAT DO YOU WANT?!
OHMAGOSH, WE'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU TWO!
YEAH, WE'VE BEEN DYING TO HAVE SOME MORE LAUGHS WITH OUR GLOOMY PAL, VAL!
YOU READY TO REALLY CRACK UP FOR US TONIGHT, GRUMPY?
HA! LOOK AT THEM BOTH BLUSH AND SCREAM FROM OUR TICKLES.
EEHEEHAAHAA!


THIS TIME YOU'RE NOT ESCAPING UNTIL I TICKLE YOUR LITTLE SKIRT OFF!
OHOOONOOOOOOO!!
WANNA HELP US TICKLE YOUR PASTY FRIEND? OR DO WE TELL HER ALL ABOUT HOW YOU REALLY FEEL ABOUT HER?
WE'RE EVEN GONNA TIE YOU ALL UP SO YOU CAN LIKE TOTALLY ENJOY YOUR TICKLE TORTURE TONIGHT
AND YOUR NERDY GIRLFRIEND IS GONNA TICKLE ALL OVER YOUR BARE NAKED FEET BECAUSE SHE'S SO COMPLETELY CRUSHING ON YOU.
SORRY, VAL. I HAVE TO.
WHAT?? I DON'T EVEN... THAT'S NOT WHY I WANTED TO... ERM...


I REMEMBER HOW TICKLISH YOUR MILKY ARMPITS ARE FROM LAST TIME, VALERIE
HER ARMPITS... AND OTHER PLACES♥
EYAA HAA HAA!!
WOW, YOU REALLY ARE SO WILDLY TICKLISH
OOOOOOAAHAAAA!!
I SAW THIS AT THE MALL LAST WEEKEND AND THOUGHT OF YOU.
I WAS IMAGINING HOW CRAZY IT WOULD MAKE YOU WHEN I SOFTLY TICKLE EVERY HELPLESS INCH OF YOUR BODY.
NEEHEENAAHAA!!
OH, VAL, LOOK HOW HARD YOUR PINK NIPPLES ARE ALREADY WHAT IF YOU COULDN'T EVER GET AWAY!
WE WERE RIGHT LAST TIME. SHE LIKES BEING TICKLED!
BWAA HAA HAA!!!

WHAT IF WE TICKLED YOU UNTIL YOU PASSED OUT.
NO. WHAT IF WE TICKLED YOU UNTIL SOMETHING ELSE HAPPENED?
COME ON, GALS. HASN'T SHE HAD ENOUGH YET?
STAAHAAAP!!
ADMIT IT, GROUCHY VALERIE.
ADMIT THAT YOU LIKE MY TICKLES.
YAAHAAHAA!!
ADMIT THAT THIS SECRETLY MAKES YOU HOT.

WE SHOULD TICKLE YOU UNTIL YOU'RE OUR WILLING SERVANT AND WILL DO OUR BIDDING AND STUFF.
OOAAAHAHAAA!!
ADMIT THAT YOU WANT ME TO TICKLE YOU EVERYWHERE!
WEEEHAAAHAAA!!
OHMAGOD SHE'S LAUGHING
OH.. VAL. YESSSSS!!
OOAAAHAAHAAA!!!
OH.. MY... GODDD!
HWAAAHAHAHAA!!!


WATER
FIRE ALARM
I I THINK IT'S TIME FOR AN INTERMISSION.
WHAT THE... HECK??
LAUGH FOR ME, BABY!
WHO TURNED ON THE WATER WORKS?
SERIOUSLY, WE GOTTA GO!
NO WAIT... WAIT
HEH... UM... WANT SOME SOGGY POPCORN?
MY VENGEANCE WILL BE SWIFT AND SEVERE, SHELLY. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.

TICKLING IN SPACE!

THE SCOUNDREL ARMY

PART TWO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

The BOOBY HATCH

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJ

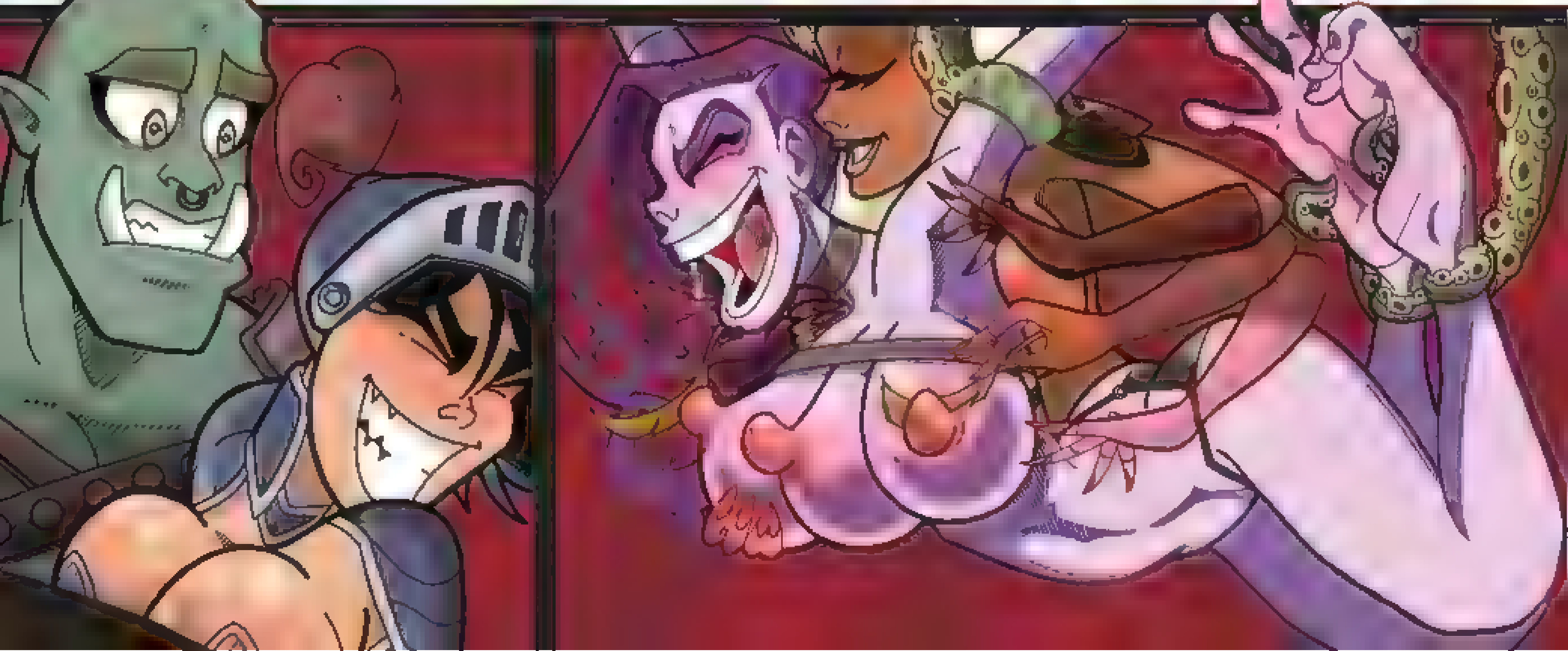
SCRIPT BY COLIN

ART BY JOSH

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

VAMP RECORDS 7

Sorority House Shenanigans
MTJ PUBLISHING
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

CREATED + ILLUSTRATED: BANDITO

[illegible] IT'S VAL AGAIN. I CAN'T STOP RUNNING INTO HER EVERYWHERE I GO. I CAN'T STOP...TICKLING HER.
HER BEAUTIFUL PALE BODY...
HAHAHAHAHA
HER PERFECT FEET...
DOOON'T TICKLE MEEEEE
HER LAUGH'
HAHAHAHA
I GOT YA NOW, VAL!
HAHAHAHA

I DREAM ABOUT
RY SINGLE NI
OH HOW I DREAM TICKLIN HER'
SLOW STRIP TICKLES FOR MY SEXY VALERIE
YOU CAN'T RESIST MY FRIENDLY FEATHERS TICKLING YOU EVERYWHERE!
AL IS ALL I CA
NK ABOUT ALL EVERY DAY
YOU ARE MY TICKLE SLAVE, VAL!
MY HELPLESS, HOT NAUGHTY TICKLE SLAVE!

CN..
T WEEKEND AT
SORITY HO SE
HOLE THING R
TO QUITE THE
CLIMA
AL, SHE
T SHOWET
AT OUR DO
EVENING, BIMBOS.
[redacted] YOU GENIUSES LEFT SEVERAL OF THE PARTY ALBUMS YOU PURCHASED BACK AT THE STORE.
WOW BON JOVI? FLOCK OF SEAGULLS?! WHAM!?
[redacted] SCHOLARS WERE A LITTLE MENTALLY CHALLENGED,
BUT, I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE TONE DEAF TOO.
KINDA SAD.
ANYWHO...
GOOD OLE' [redacted] IS MAKING ME DROP OFF YOUR
EMBARRASSINGLY TERRIBLE MUSIC
BEFORE I GET OFF WORK TONIGHT
SO, WANT ME TO LEAVE THEM ON THE PORCH?
OR IN THE DUMPSTER WHERE THEY BELONG?
OHMAGOSH!
SHE IS SO LIKE SUPER DUPER MEAN!
I WANNA PUNISH HER NOW!
I GOTTA WONDERFUL IDEA!
GRAB HER, AND LET'S TIE HER UP...AND THEN...
TICKLE HER!
CRYSTAL AND I LIKE TOTALLY TICKLE HER ALL THE TIME. RIGHT, CRYS?
HAT IF TH
ND OUT WH
KLING
LS TO ME
THAT RIGHT, YOU SMART ASS GOTH GIRL?
ARE YOU TICKLISH?
UH... I UM HOPE I.. I DON'T WANNA TICKLE VALERIE.
NO WAY! LET'S TAKE OFF THESE BIG BOOTS AND TICKLE HER SILLY!
OH YEAH, YOU'RE INSANELY TICKLISH, AREN'T YOU?
YOU TOTALLY ASKED FOR THIS, VAL!
OKAY, I THINK SHE'S ALREADY LEARNED HER LESSON.
NNM...
DOHOHOHOHON'T TICKLE MEEHEE HAA HAA HAA HAA HAA!

OH HUSH, CRYSTAL WE KNOW YOU LOVE THIS.
TICKLE THAT NAUGHTY GOTH GIRL WHILE WE TEASE THESE SEXY FEET!
SO, JUST TICKLE HER LIKE THIS? I'VE NEVER REALLY TICKLED ANYONE BEFORE.
BUT.. BUT...
PLEHEASE
EITHER YOU TICKLE HER, OR WE ARE GOING TO TICKLE YOU!
I JUST.. OH MY! OH VAL! OH YES!!
ARE MY WICKED TICKLES TURNING YOU ON LIKE LAST TIME?
OOOH, YOU CAN LIE, BUT YOUR HARD NIPPLES CAN'T!

OHOO MERCY!! UHUH!
YOU HAVE SOME SERIOUSLY TICKLISH SOLES, YOU SNOTTY GOTH GIRL!
A TENDER GIRL LIKE YOU SHOULD WORK ON HER MANNERS.
MHUH! WAHAA!
OH VAL! I AM GOING TO TICKLE YOU SOOO MUCH!
HAH HAHHA HOO HAA!

I SAW THIS BEAUTIFUL FEATHER AND THOUGHT OF YOU.
I'VE BEEN CARRYING IT AROUND AL WEEK, HOPING TO RUN INTO MY VAL!
NOW, I AM GONNA USE IT TO TICKLE YOU SILLY!
OH MY, VAL!
YOU WANT ME TO TICKLE YOU ALL OVER, DON'T YOU?!
LOOK AT CRYSTAL! I THINK OUR SISTER HAS QUITE THE TICKLING FETISH!
THAT.. AND I'M PRETTY SURE SHE HAS A CRAZY CRUSH ON VAL.
OHOHO! YOU LOVE MY NEW FEATHER DON'T YOU?!
OOOOO
WAAAHAHA HOO!
MAYBE WE SHOULD SEE IF OUR SISTER IS TICKLISH!
WAH WEEHAH HAAA!

GET CRTSYAL'S FEET, LADIES!
LET'S TICKLE THEM BOTH!
HUH?!
OH NO!
NOT MY CLOTHES! WAIT!
THAT'S RIGHT, OUR LITTLE TICKLE FREAK. YOUR TURN FOR SOME LAUGHS!
H GOD TH
TICKLED
EAR DIA
HAH HAHAH
OHO HOHOO
MMMM... CRYSTAL IS JUST AS TENDER AS THE GOTH GIRL!
COME HERE, BLONDEY!
NOW, LET'S SEE HOW YOU LIKE BEING TICKLE TORTURED!
WAAHA!

NAHA!
SOCKS!
OHO
OH YEAH! I'M GONNA TICKLE THESE SOCKS OFF!

OH CRYSTAL, YOU REALIZE WE'RE GONNA TICKLE TORTURE YOUR TAN BODY EVERY CHANCE WE GET NOW, RIGHT?
THESE SOFT ARMPITS, BOUNCING BREASTS, THE BOTTOMS OF THOSE FEET!
AHWHAAW
HOHOOHHHH!
HOO!
ALL THOSE TIMES YOU TICKLED ME, AND ALL I HAD TO DO WAS TICKLE YOU BACK?!
WELL, I'VE GOT YOU NOW DON'T I, CRYSTAL?
AHHH... TICKLE TICKLE!
NOHO
VAHA!
HAA!
HAHA!
WHAT WILL MEAN OLE CRYSTAL DO IF I JUST STROKE YOU UP AND DOWN?
OH, YOU'RE TREMBLING!
CAHA!
UHWA
WHILE THE GOTH GIRL TICKLES HER FRONT...
LET'S TICKLE ALL OVER HER SEXY BARE FEET!!

DON'T THINK YOU'RE GETTING OFF THE HOOK SO EASY, VAL!
WE'RE TOTALLY NOT DONE LETTING OUR SENSITIVE SISTER TICKLE PUNISH YOU!
SHOULD WE LET THEM SWAP AGAIN?
ABSOLUTELY!
YEAH, I WANNA SEE CRYSTAL REALLY GET SOME
PAY BACK!
OH, YOU GIRLS WANNA SEE SOME TICKLING?
YOU WANNA SEE SOME SCREAMING, WIGGLING, BEGGING, LAUGHING GOTH GIRL TICKLING?! WELL, OKAY..
COME HERE, VAL.. OOOOH COOCHIEEE COOCHIE!

YOU WANT TO PLAY MEAN?
OH VAL, I CAN PLAY MEAN!
EEWHA HA!
OOOO HWAAA HWA!
HWAHHA HAA!
OHA HOO HAHAHA HAA!
I WILL FIND ALL YOUR MOST TICKLEY SPOTS! YES, HERE I COME!
OHOGAHD WAHA!
OH, VAL! YOUR INNER THIGHS ARE SO TENDER! I'M GONNA... OH MY, VAL!!
OHGAWD, YES VAL! I KNEW IT! YES!

YA KNOW, ON SECOND THOUGHT, I LIKE IT BEST WHEN WE TICKLE BOTH OF YOU!
GET 'EM, LADIES! LET'S SEE WHICH ONE
BEGS FOR MERCY FIRST!
YOU TWO READY FOR TOTAL TICKLE TORTURE?
IM BWA HAHAHAH IM HA!
YA HAH!
HAHAHA NYEA HAA HA!
HA HA HA!
YOU'RE NOT GONNA WIGGLE AWAY THIS TIME, VAL!
YOU HAVEN'T EVEN HEARD THE WORST PART, DEAR DIARY! WHAT HAPPENED NEXT...
IT WILL CHANGE EVERYTHING

TICKLING IN SPACE!

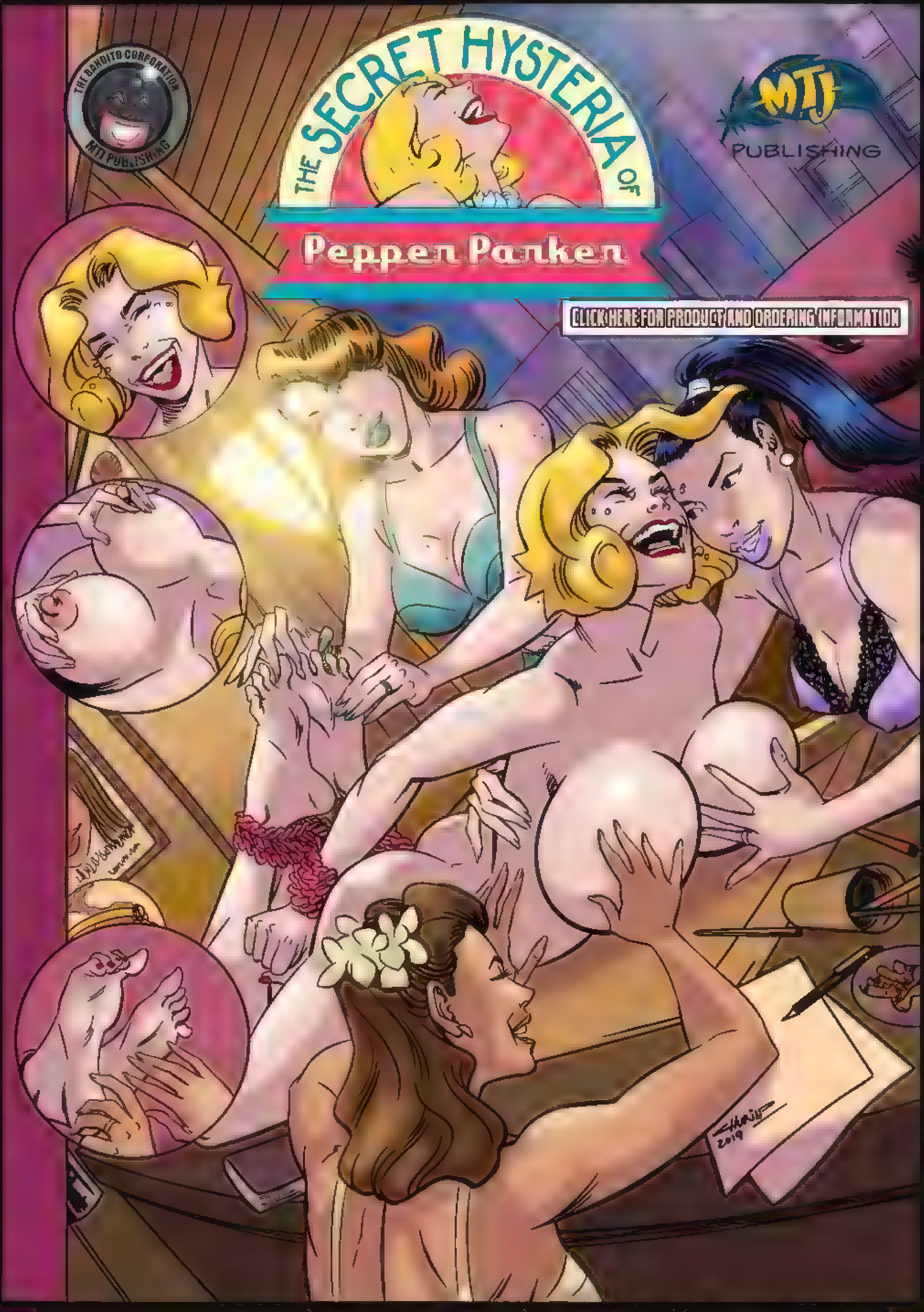
THE SCOUNDREL ARMY

PART FIVE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-PONCE | COLORS-DUARTE | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF Pepper Parker


THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
Churin 2019

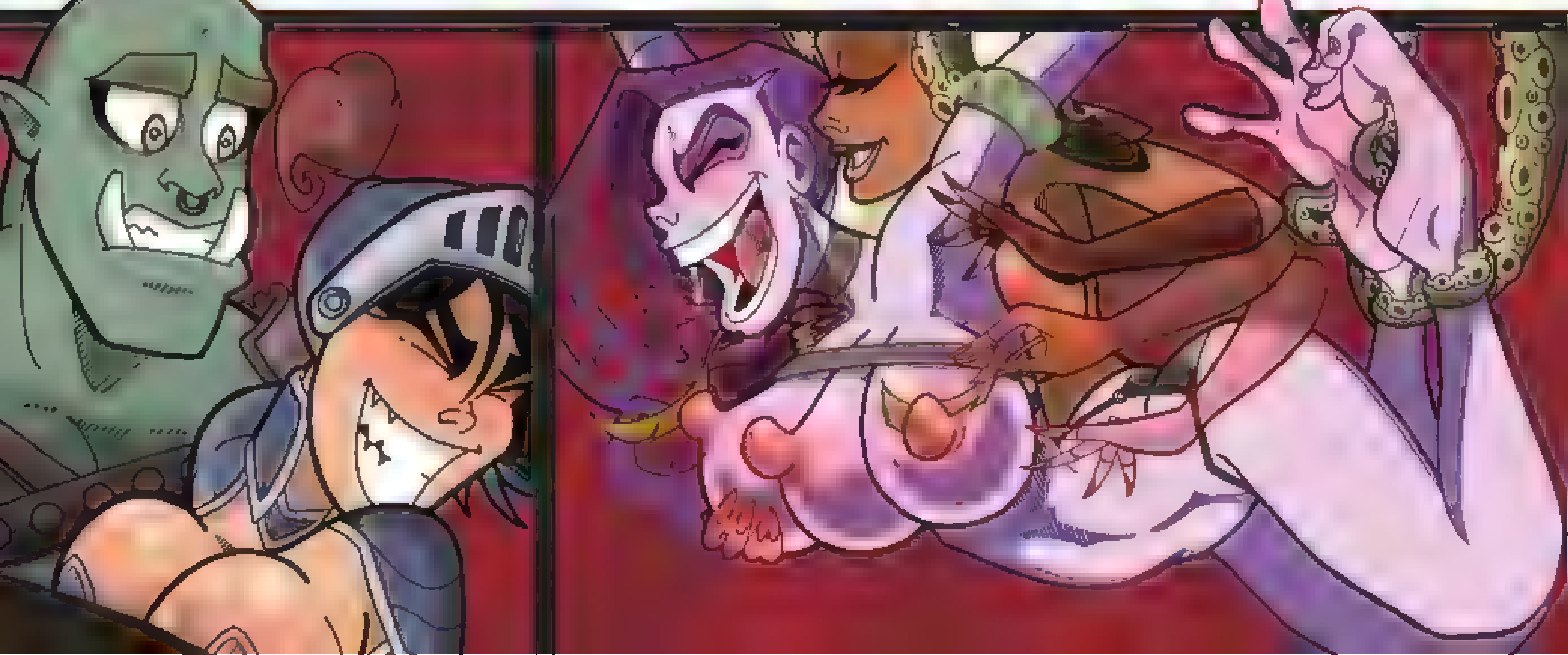
WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

JOIN THE
CORPORATION

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub com), its content, services and products Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored reproduced, transferred or resold by any means except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

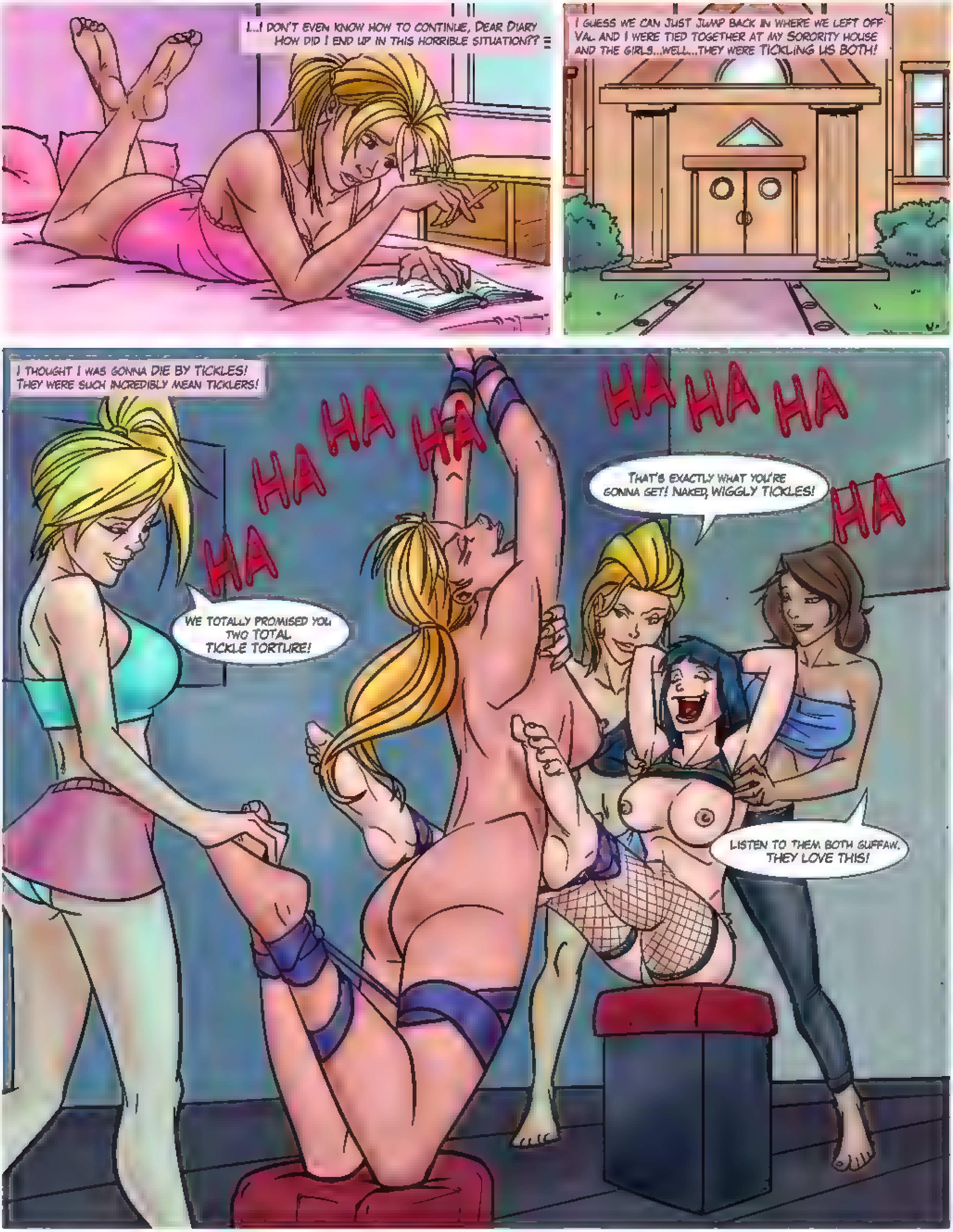
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

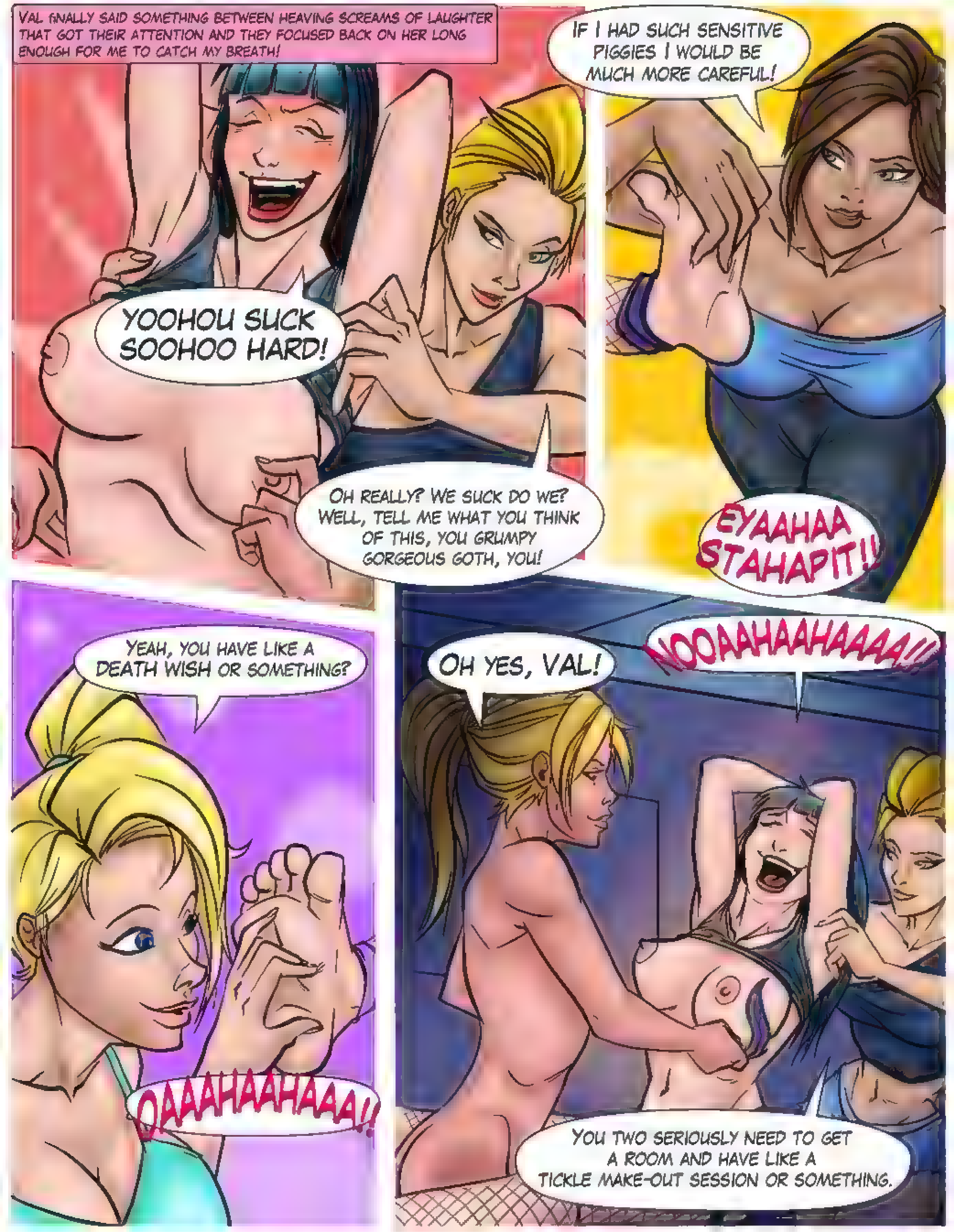
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

VAMP RECORDS 8

MTJ PUBLISHING

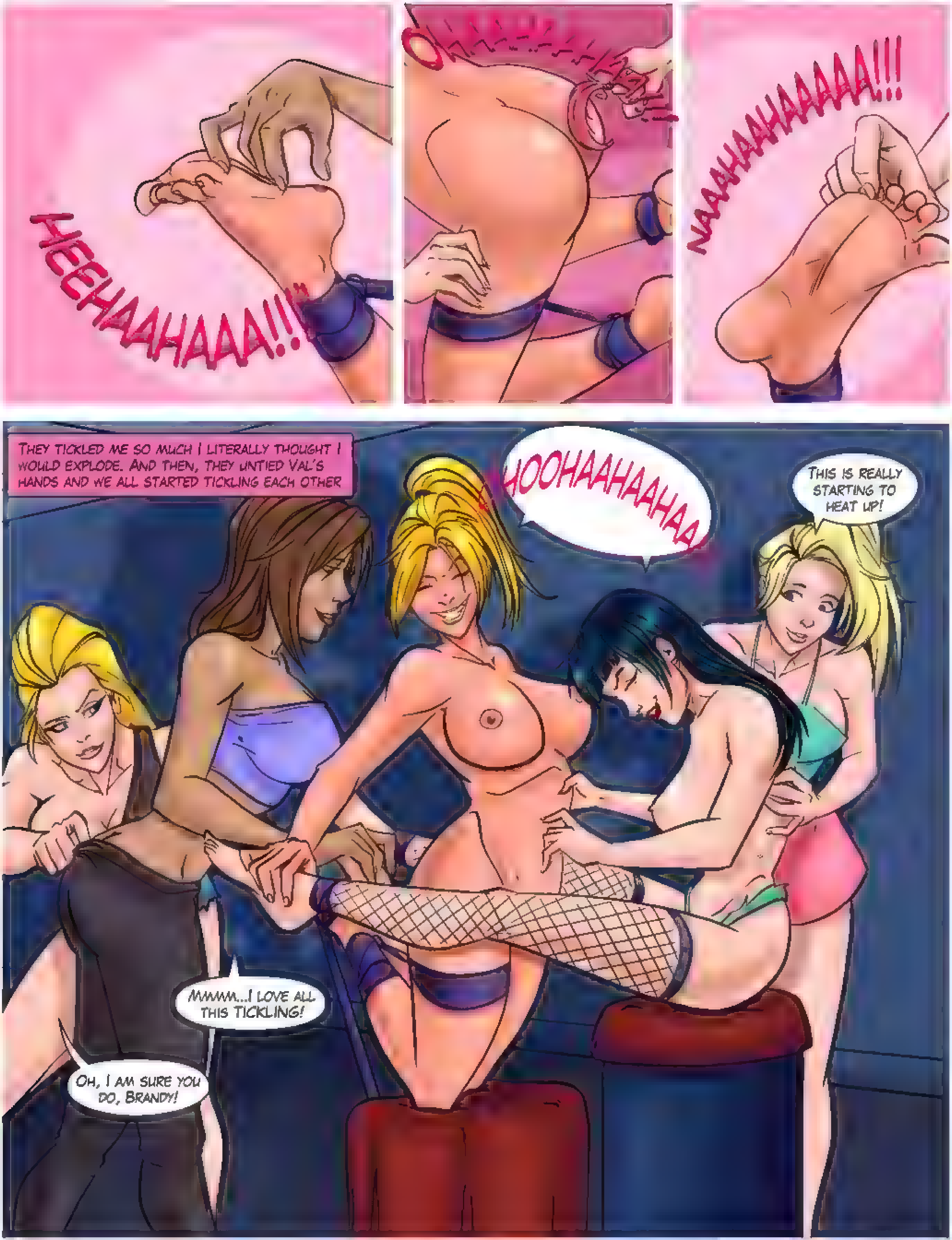
ILLUSTRATED: DR. RANDOM . COLORED: CAPTGALAXY . WRITTEN: BANDITO


I...I DON'T EVEN KNOW HOW TO CONTINUE, DEAR DIARY
HOW DID I END UP IN THIS HORRIBLE SITUATION??
I GUESS WE CAN JUST JUMP BACK IN WHERE WE LEFT OFF. VAL AND I WERE TIED TOGETHER AT MY SORORITY HOUSE AND THE GIRLS...WELL...THEY WERE TICKLING US BOTH!
I THOUGHT I WAS GONNA DIE BY TICKLES! THEY WERE SUCH INCREDIBLY MEAN TICKLERS!
HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE GONNA GET! NAKED, WIGGLY TICKLES!
WE TOTALLY PROMISED YOU TWO TOTAL TICKLE TORTURE!
LISTEN TO THEM BOTH GUFFAW. THEY LOVE THIS!


VAL FINALLY SAID SOMETHING BETWEEN HEAVING SCREAMS OF LAUGHTER THAT GOT THEIR ATTENTION AND THEY FOCUSED BACK ON HER LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO CATCH MY BREATH!
YOOHOU SUCK SOOHOO HARD!
OH REALLY? WE SUCK DO WE? WELL, TELL ME WHAT YOU THINK OF THIS, YOU GRUMPY GORGEOUS GOTH, YOU!
IF I HAD SUCH SENSITIVE PIGGIES I WOULD BE MUCH MORE CAREFUL!
EYAAHAA STAHAPIT!!
YEAH, YOU HAVE LIKE A DEATH WISH OR SOMETHING?
OAAAAHAAHAAA!!
OH YES, VAL!
NOOAAHAAHAAAA!!
YOU TWO SERIOUSLY NEED TO GET A ROOM AND HAVE LIKE A TICKLE MAKE-OUT SESSION OR SOMETHING.

THE FOUR OF US TICKLED VAL UNTIL SHE WAS A BLUSHING, WIGGLING WRECK! I WAS SO HOT ABOUT IT THAT I COULDN'T THINK STRAIGHT!
I SO LOVE YOUR OPTIMISM, CRYSTAL. BUT ARE YA, LIKE, SURE THIS TICKLE FIGHT IS OVER?
YOU'RE IN TROUBLE NOW, VAL! YOUR OLE PAL CRYSTAL IS GOING TO TICKLE YOU PINK!
OHOSAHAAD PLEEHEE...
THAT EVIL SARAH TICKLED ME AGAIN, DEAR DIARY!
WHAT THE... AAHAAHAA!
I'M NOT SO SURE I AM DONE WITH YOU, CRYSTAL.
THEN THE REST OF THE SISTERS TURNED ON ME. I COULDN'T DEFEND MYSELF!
LOOKS LIKE OUR FRIEND HERE WANTS TO DO SOME MORE LAUGHING!

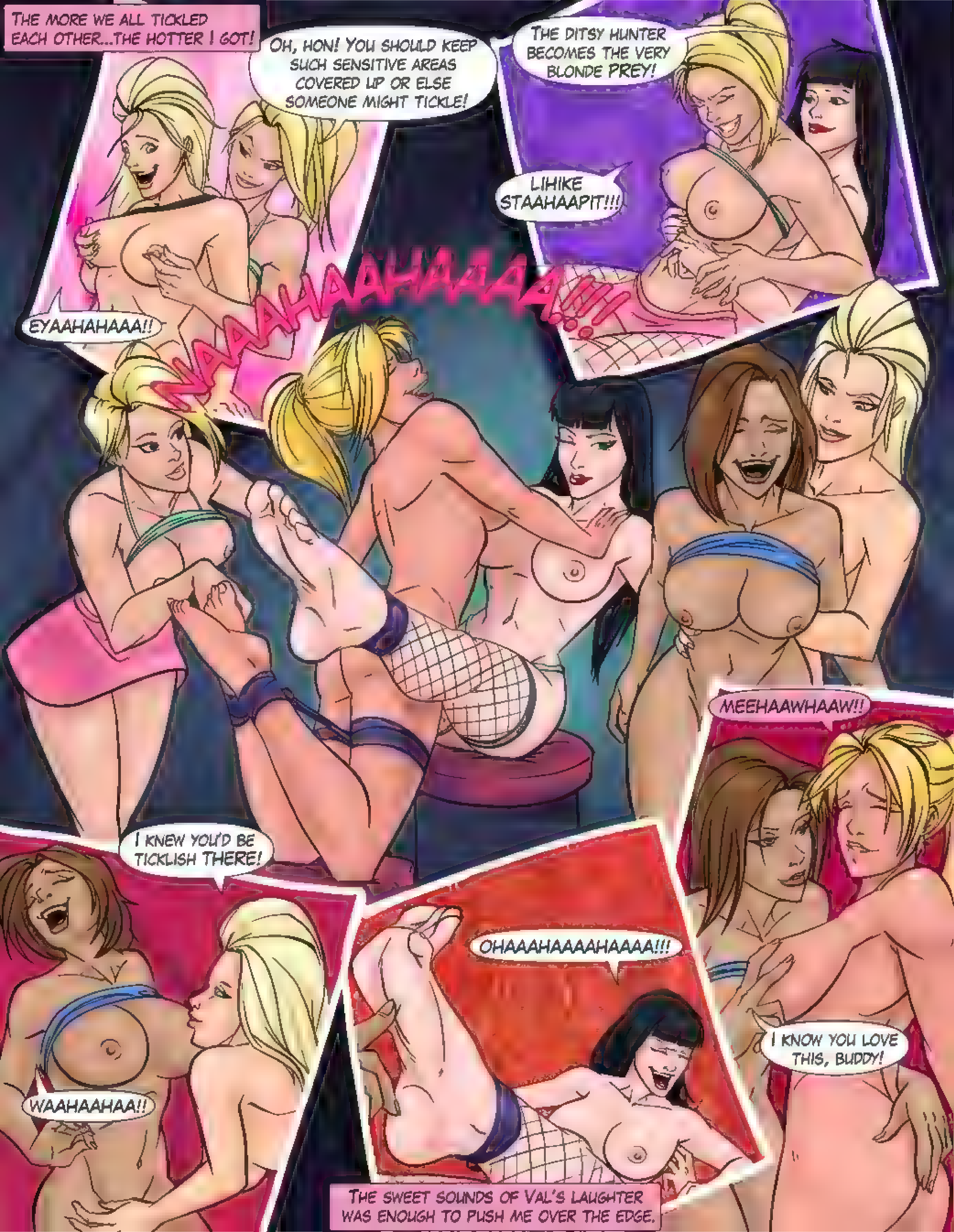
WAAAHAA NOOHOOOO!!!
OH YEAH, SHE IS DYING FOR SOME MORE TICKLISH ATTENTION, GIRLS!
NAAHAAHAAAAA!!!
LET'S REALLY GET HER GOOD!
SORRY ABOUT THIS, CRYS...BUT YOU'D DO THE SAME TO ME, HUH?
TICKLE TICKLE FOR OUR SWEET SISTER!
SO HARD TO TELL WHO'S THE MOST TICKLISH!
UM...LIKE BOTH OF THEM?
YEAH, THEY'RE SO TOTALLY INSANELY SENSITIVE AND STUFF!


HEEHAAAHAAA!!!
OHAHAHAHAHAH!!!
NAAAHAHAHAAAAA!!!
THEY TICKLED ME SO MUCH I LITERALLY THOUGHT I WOULD EXPLODE. AND THEN, THEY UNTIED VAL'S HANDS AND WE ALL STARTED TICKLING EACH OTHER
HOOHAAAHAAHAA!
THIS IS REALLY STARTING TO HEAT UP!
MMMM...I LOVE ALL THIS TICKLING!
OH, I AM SURE YOU DO, BRANDY!

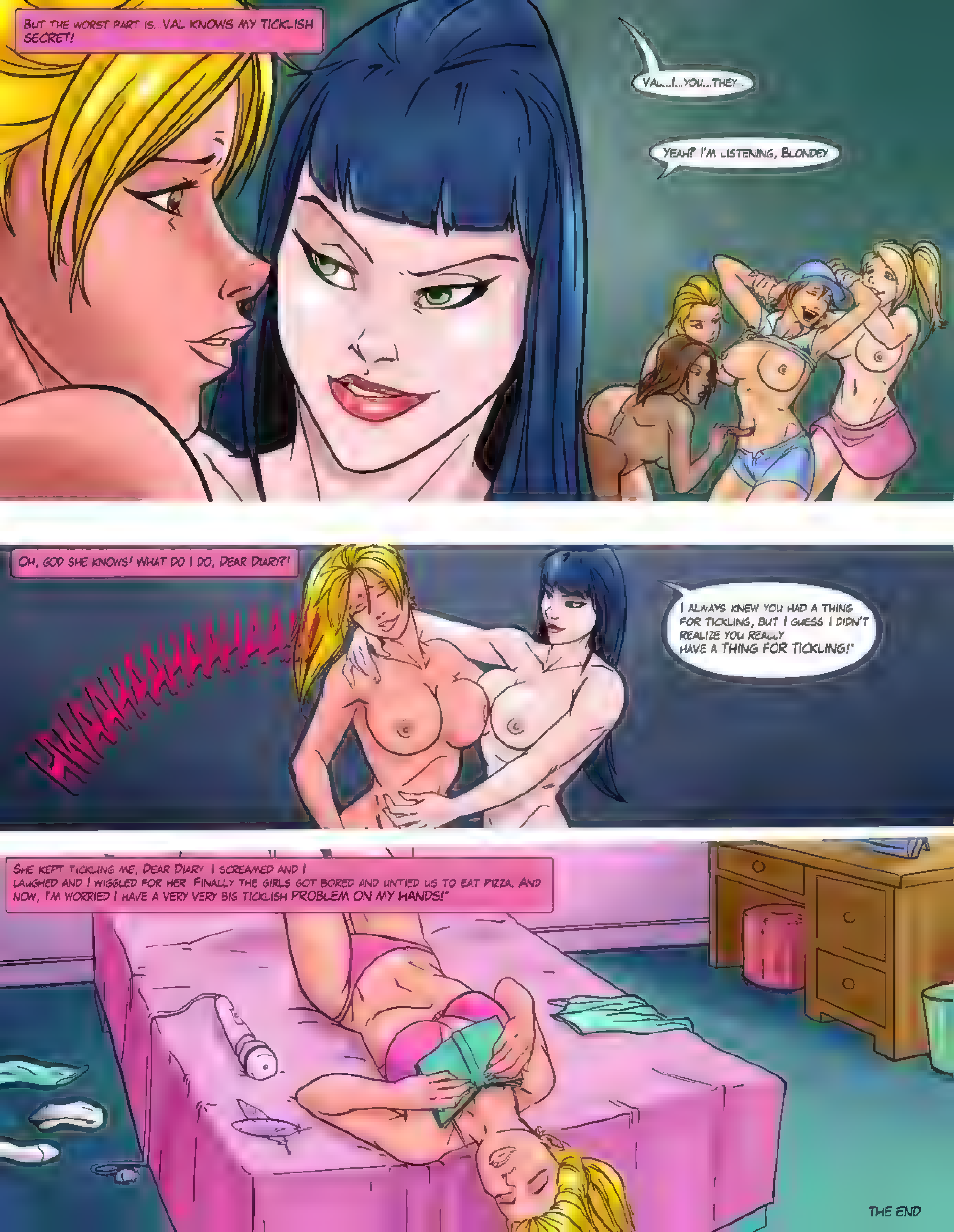
I THINK YOU DESERVE SOME TICKLE TORTURE TOO!
SHEEHEEHEEILA NOOHOOO!

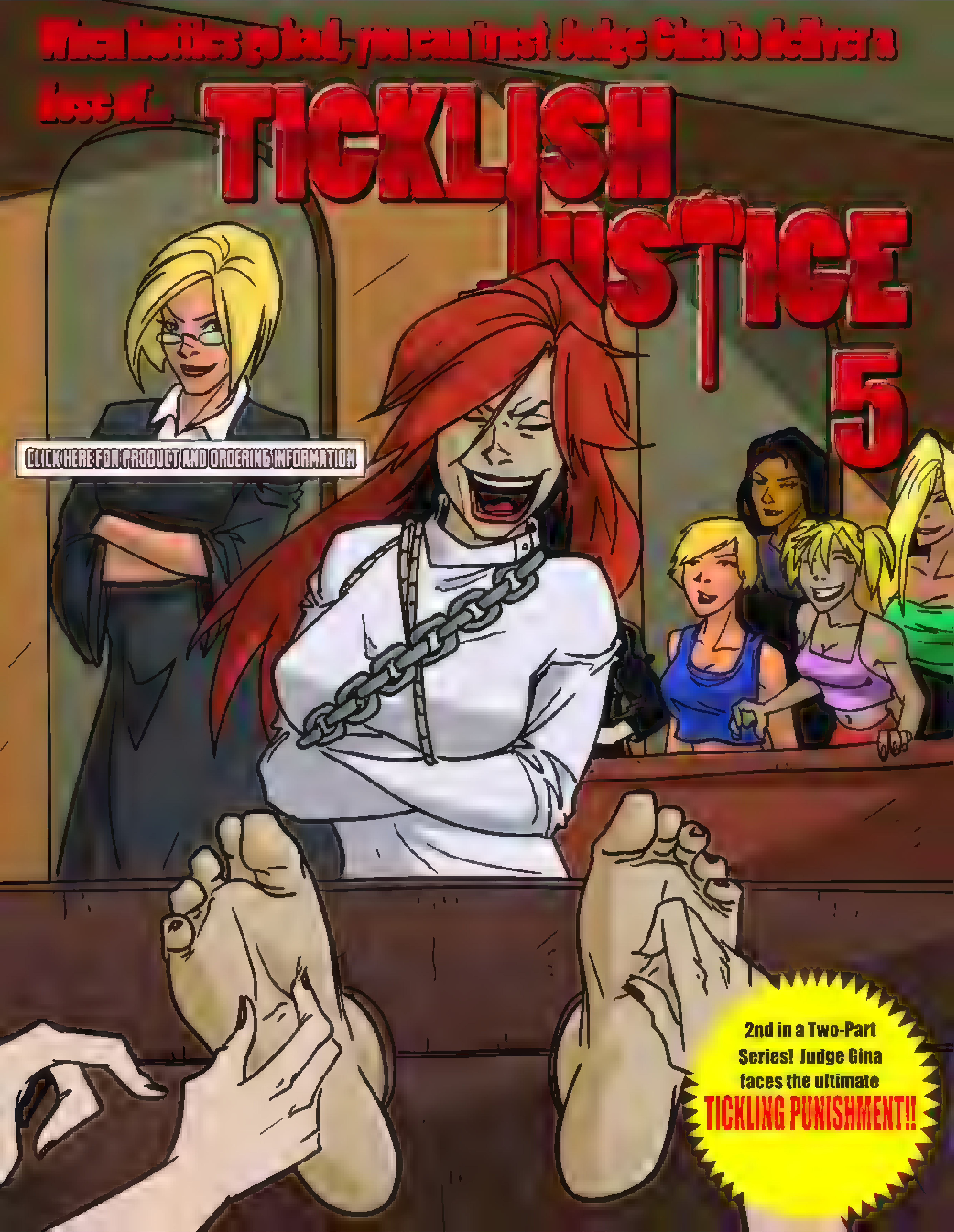
SARAHAA! OHONOOHOO!
I WAS THINKING THE EXACT SAME THING ABOUT YOU,
EEHAAHAAHAA!

BEFORE I KNEW IT, IT WAS A FREE-FOR-ALL TICKLE TORTURE EXTRAVAGANZA IN THE SORORITY HOUSE! AND I...I WAS GETTING SO . HOT, DEAR DIARY!
SURRENDAHAHAHAR!!!
EEEHEEHAAA! WAAHAAHAA! OHHAAHAAHA


THE MORE WE ALL TICKLED EACH OTHER...THE HOTTER I GOT!
OH, HON! YOU SHOULD KEEP SUCH SENSITIVE AREAS COVERED UP OR ELSE SOMEONE MIGHT TICKLE!
EYAAHAHAAA!!
THE DITSY HUNTER BECOMES THE VERY BLONDE PREY!
LIHIKE STAAHAAPIT!!!
NAAAHAAHAAAAA!!!!
MEEHAAWHAAW!!
I KNEW YOU'D BE TICKLISH THERE!
WAAHAAHAA!!
OHAAAHAAAAHAAAA!!!
I KNOW YOU LOVE THIS, BUDDY!
THE SWEET SOUNDS OF VAL'S LAUGHTER WAS ENOUGH TO PUSH ME OVER THE EDGE.

So, when Val tickled me like that, Dear Diary ..I just couldn't help myself!
OHOHAHAL STAHAHAHAHPEE!!
If that pizza girl hadn't shown up to distract them, the sisters would have...would have seen me like that!
You geniuses the ones that ordered the anchovy and pineapple pizzas? Gross, but whatever.
I..I came, Dear Diary. Val made me. She made me cum so much while she tickled me!
Oh, my ..Blondey!
Ohmagosh, she is so mean!
GRAB HER, GIRLS!"


BUT THE WORST PART IS...VAL KNOWS MY TICKLISH SECRET!
VAL...I...YOU...THEY...
YEAH? I'M LISTENING, BLONDEY.
OH, GOD SHE KNOWS! WHAT DO I DO, DEAR DIARY?!
BWAHAHAHAHAHA...
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD A THING FOR TICKLING, BUT I GUESS I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU REALLY HAVE A THING FOR TICKLING!"
SHE KEPT TICKLING ME, DEAR DIARY. I SCREAMED AND I LAUGHED AND I WIGGLED FOR HER. FINALLY THE GIRLS GOT BORED AND UNTIED US TO EAT PIZZA. AND NOW, I'M WORRIED I HAVE A VERY VERY BIG TICKLISH PROBLEM ON MY HANDS!"
THE END


When hotties go bad, you can trust Judge Gina to deliver a dose of...
TICKLISH JUSTICE
5
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
2nd in a Two-Part Series! Judge Gina faces the ultimate
TICKLING PUNISHMENT!!

GET TOOTSIE LOVE!

ISSUE # 2

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Edited by Chicago Annie

MTJ PUBLISHING

PUMA POWER!

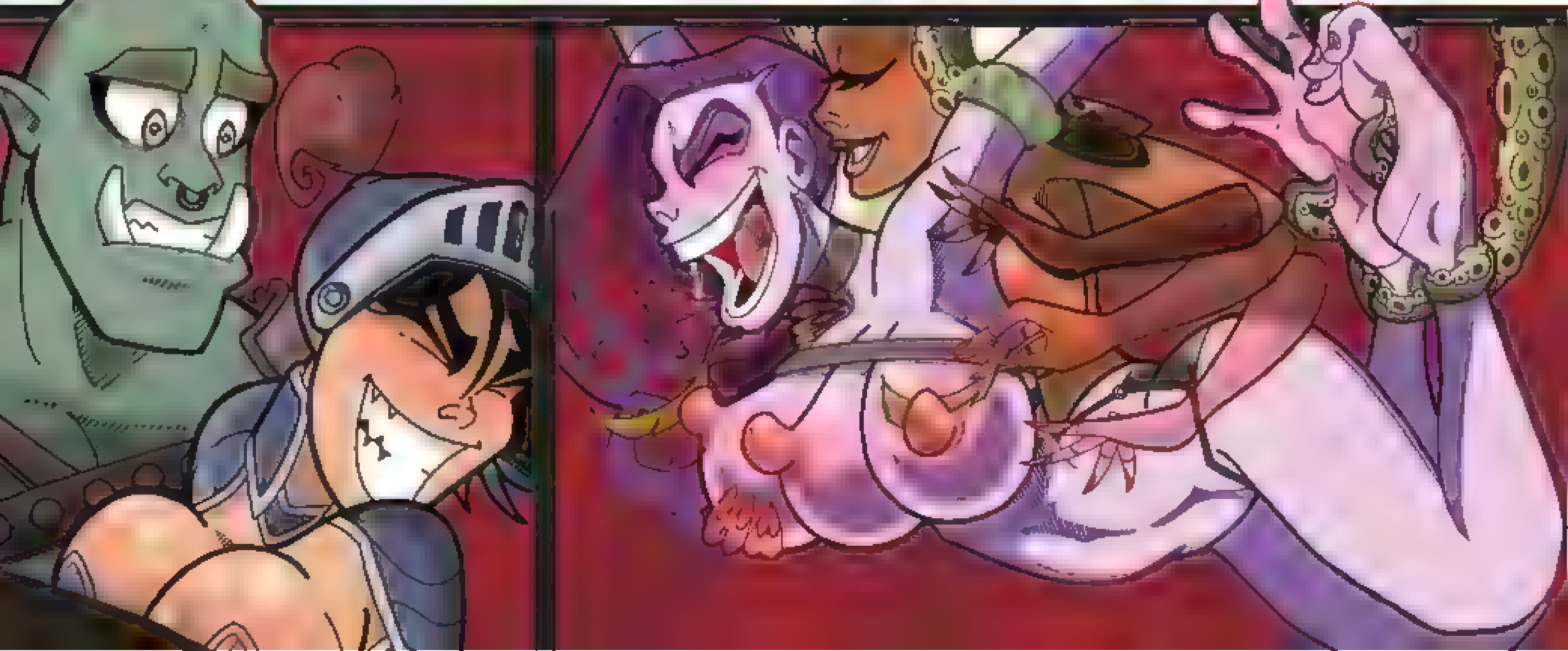
MTJ
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random
Edited by Chicago

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

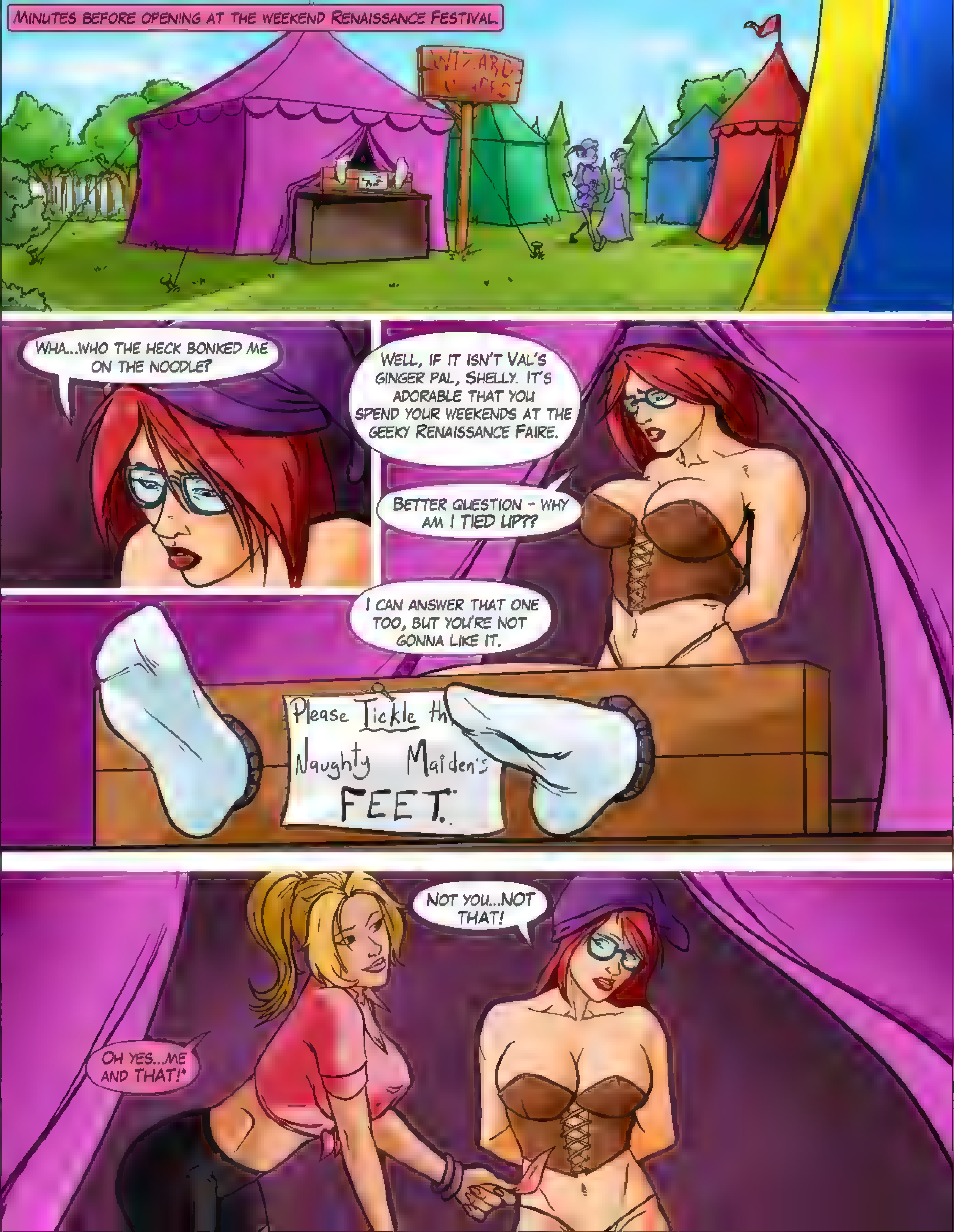
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

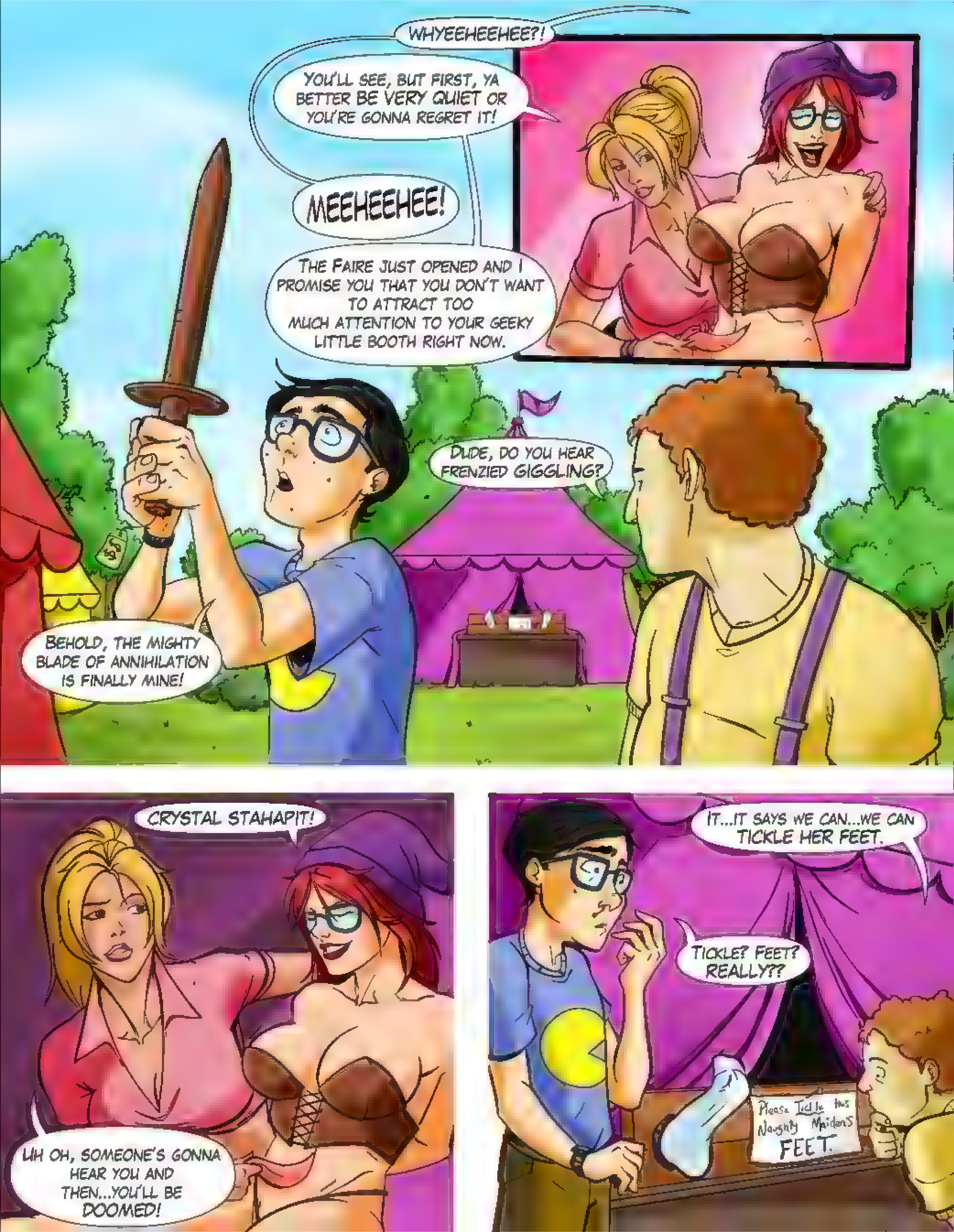
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

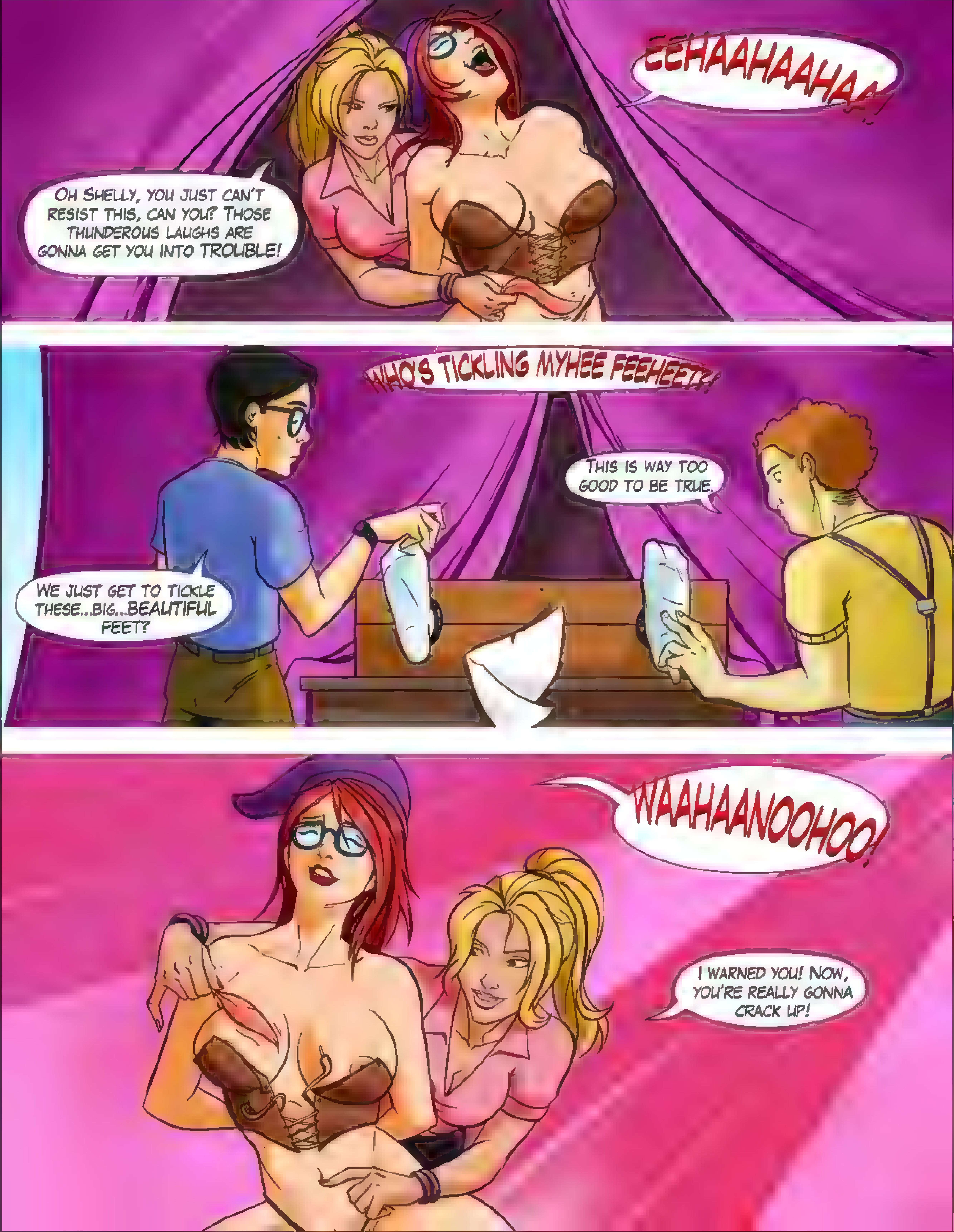
VAMP RECORDS 9

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
Please Tickle this
Naughty Maiden's
FEET.

ILLUSTRATED: DR. RANDOM . COLORED: CAPTGALAXY . WRITTEN. BANDITO


MINUTES BEFORE OPENING AT THE WEEKEND RENAISSANCE FESTIVAL.
WHA...WHO THE HECK BONKED ME ON THE NOODLE?
WELL, IF IT ISN'T VAL'S GINGER PAL, SHELLY. IT'S ADORABLE THAT YOU SPEND YOUR WEEKENDS AT THE GEEKY RENAISSANCE FAIRE.
BETTER QUESTION - WHY AM I TIED UP??
I CAN ANSWER THAT ONE TOO, BUT YOU'RE NOT GONNA LIKE IT.
Please Tickle the Naughty Maiden's FEET.
NOT YOU...NOT THAT!
OH YES...ME AND THAT!*


WHYEEHEEHEE?!
YOU'LL SEE, BUT FIRST, YA BETTER BE VERY QUIET OR YOU'RE GONNA REGRET IT!
MEEHEEHEE!
THE FAIRE JUST OPENED AND I PROMISE YOU THAT YOU DON'T WANT TO ATTRACT TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO YOUR GEEKY LITTLE BOOTH RIGHT NOW.
DUDE, DO YOU HEAR FRENZIED GIGGLING?
BEHOLD, THE MIGHTY BLADE OF ANNIHILATION IS FINALLY MINE!
CRYSTAL STAHAPIT!
UH OH, SOMEONE'S GONNA HEAR YOU AND THEN...YOU'LL BE DOOMED!
IT...IT SAYS WE CAN...WE CAN TICKLE HER FEET.
TICKLE? FEET? REALLY??
Please Tickle this Naughty Maiden's FEET.


EEHAAAHAAHAA!
OH SHELLY, YOU JUST CAN'T RESIST THIS, CAN YOU? THOSE THUNDEROUS LAUGHS ARE GONNA GET YOU INTO TROUBLE!
WHO'S TICKLING MYHEE FEEHEET!
THIS IS WAY TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.
WE JUST GET TO TICKLE THESE...BIG...BEAUTIFUL FEET?
WAAHAANOOHOO!
I WARNED YOU! NOW, YOU'RE REALLY GONNA CRACK UP!

OHOSTOHOPTHAHAT!!
GOLLY, THESE FEET ARE INTENSELY TICKLISH!
LEEHEEMEE ALONE!
DON'T WORRY, FAIR MAIDEN, THY SUPPLE SOCKED SOLES ARE SAFE IN OUR TICKLY HANDS!
PLEAHEEZE CRYSTAHAAA!!!
BYE BYE, COSTUME. I THINK SHELLY WANTS ME TO TICKLE HER TOPLESS!
DOHON'T TAKEOFFMY SAAHAAWKS!!
YOUR ARMOR HAS BEEN REMOVED, SWEET DAMSEL. WILL YOUR NAKED FOOT BE AS TENDER?
SHE WANTS TO KEEP THIS SOCK ON SO BAD. HER BARE FEET MUST BE DREADFULLY SENSITIVE!

IT'S NAHAT TROOHOO!
I HAD ALMOST FORGOTTEN HOW MUCH YOU ADORE BEING TICKLED, NERDY GIRL!
HAAHAAVE MERCEEHEEHEE!!
YEAH, YOU LOVE IT. LOOK AT THESE ENORMOUS BLUSHING NIPPS! LISTEN TO THOSE HUSKY SCREAMS!
THIS IS THE BEST DAY OF MY LIFE!
SUCH SOFT, WRINKLY, MAGNIFICENT TICKLISH SOLES!

BWAAHAAHAAHAA!!
THESE MUST BE THE FINEST MOST-TICKLY FEET IN ALL THE LAND. HUZZAH!
IHEE CAAHAAHAAN'T!!
ADMIT THAT MY TICKLES TURN YOU ON AND MAYBE I WILL SHOW YOU SOME MERCY!
GAAHAAHAAAWD!!!
TELL YOUR BRAVE KNIGHTS ABOUT ALL YOUR TICKLISH SPOTS AND WE'LL MAKE YOU HAPPY UNTIL SUNSET!
DOHON'T MAHAKE MEEHEE!!!
NO? THEN I WONDER IF YOU SHARE THE SAME TICKLISH WEAKNESS AS YOUR PAL. LET'S STROKE THESE CREAMY THIGHS!

AIIHAAGAHAD CRYSTALLL!!!
OR, DOES MY HELPLESS WIZARD WANT TO BE TICKLED SOMEWHERE EVEN MORE FUN!?
WAAAHAAAAHAAAA!!!
THERE WE GO. IT'S THE PUSSY TICKLES THAT DRIVE MY POOR GINGER THE CRAZIEST, EH?
THY SWEET SOLES TASTE OF STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM!
THIS IS NO ORDINARY MAIDEN, THIS IS A PRINCESS WORTHY OF WORSHIP!

IHEE'M GONNAAHAHAHAA...!!!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, SHELL? ARE YOU FEELING A BIT OF A CUM WELLING UP INSIDE YOU??
OOHHHHH.....EEE...EE..AH.....!!!
HER HOT TOES ARE TRYING TO CURL INSIDE MY MOUTH!
DON'T WORRY, PRINCESS, WE WILL SUCK EACH AND EVERY PERFECT TOE OVER AND OVER AGAIN!
IHEECAHAHN'T HOHOLDEEEHEEEEEEEEET!!!
WOW, MORE THAN ONE CUM THEN? COME ON NOW, SQUIRT INTO MY TICKLES. THIS IS THE BEST PRACTICE EVER!!

Now, let's start all over again while I tell you how you're gonna help me capture your friend Val and finally tickle her to a cum or two.
Really?? We get to...tickle her feet?
I love the Renaissance Festival so much!
So, what do you say? Can I count on you?
Okay, I'll help with your insane revenge scheme.
Thanks, sis!
Awww, you're never like this.
The plan starts by getting our hands on this one!

ANDRONICA'S ODYSSEY

STORY: MUNCHAUSEN
COVER ILLUSTRATION: CHURIN
COVER COLORS: ROEL

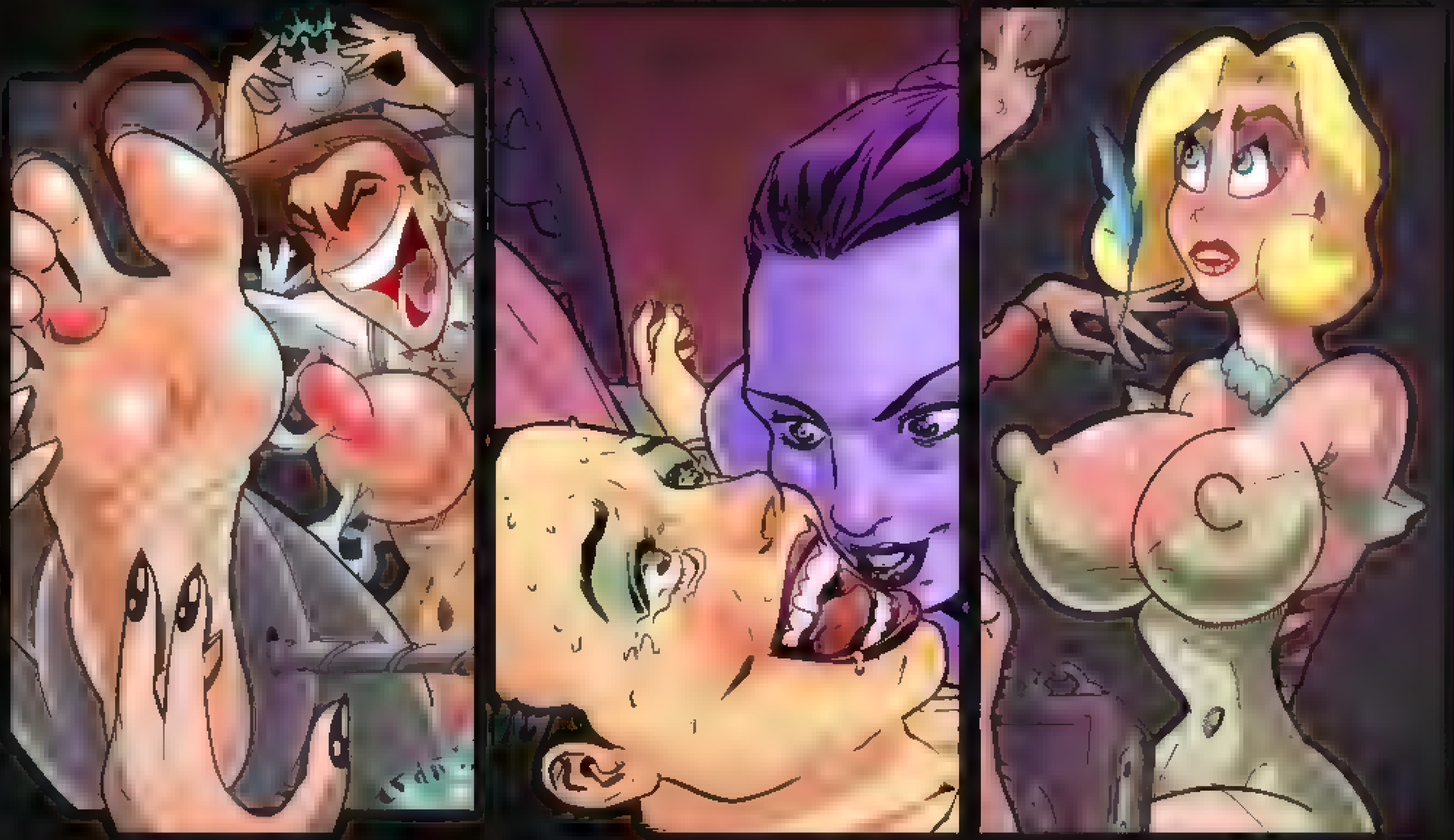
NOVELLA

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

PUBLISHING

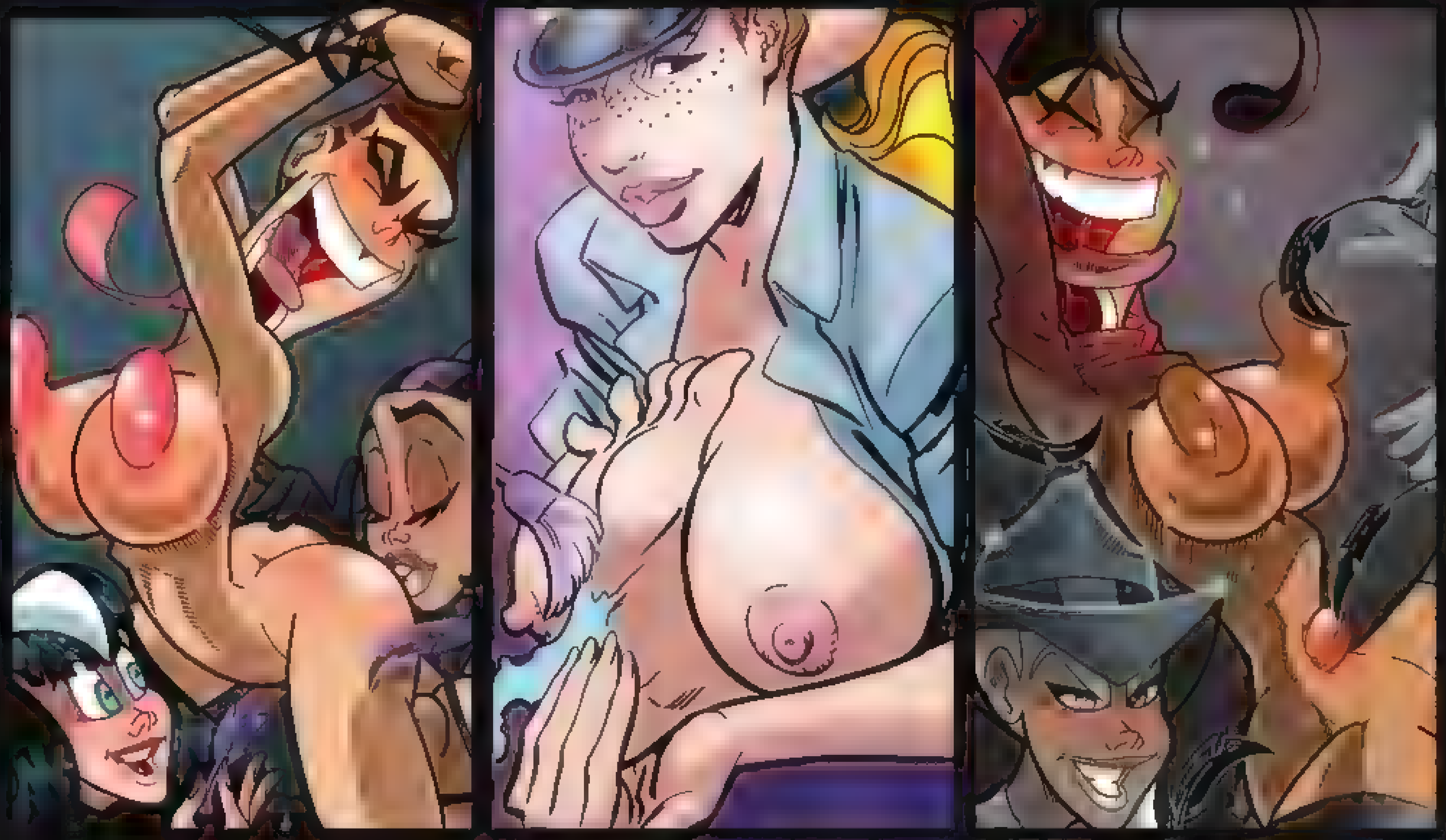
Bump in the Night
THE HELLISH DEVILS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
ILLUSTRATED / COLORED: PONCE LETTERED: ROSTO KFX WRITTEN / CREA

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

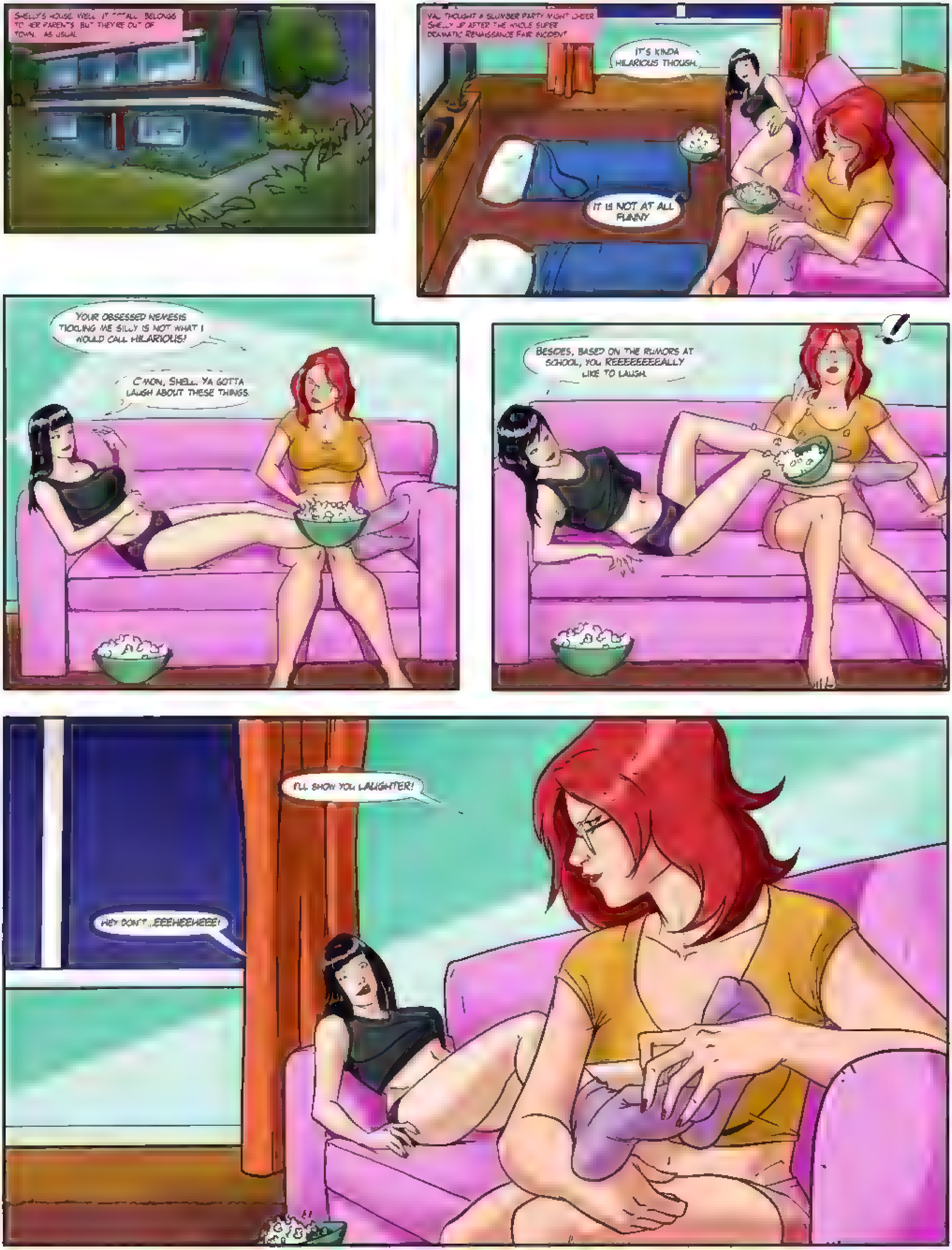
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

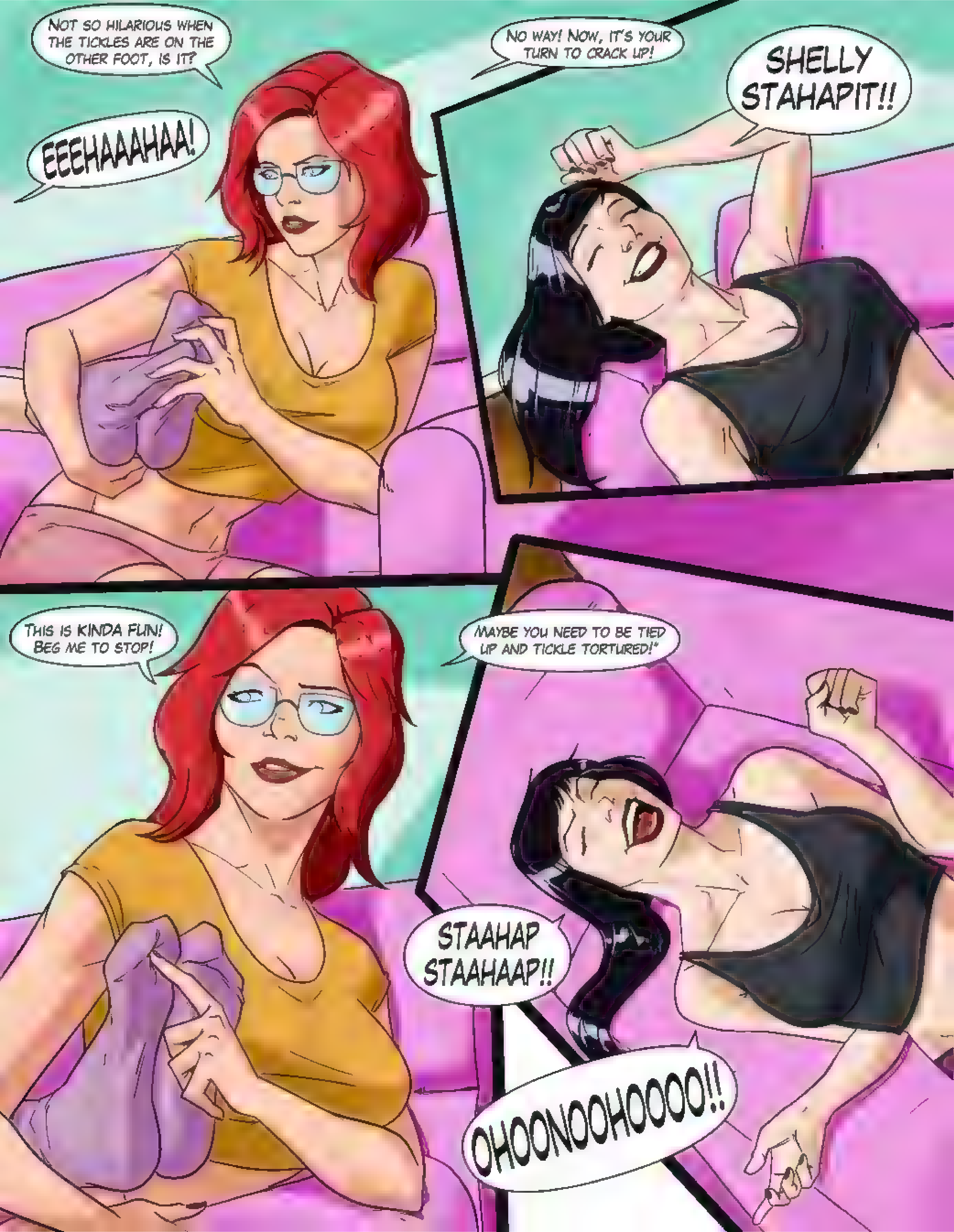
MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

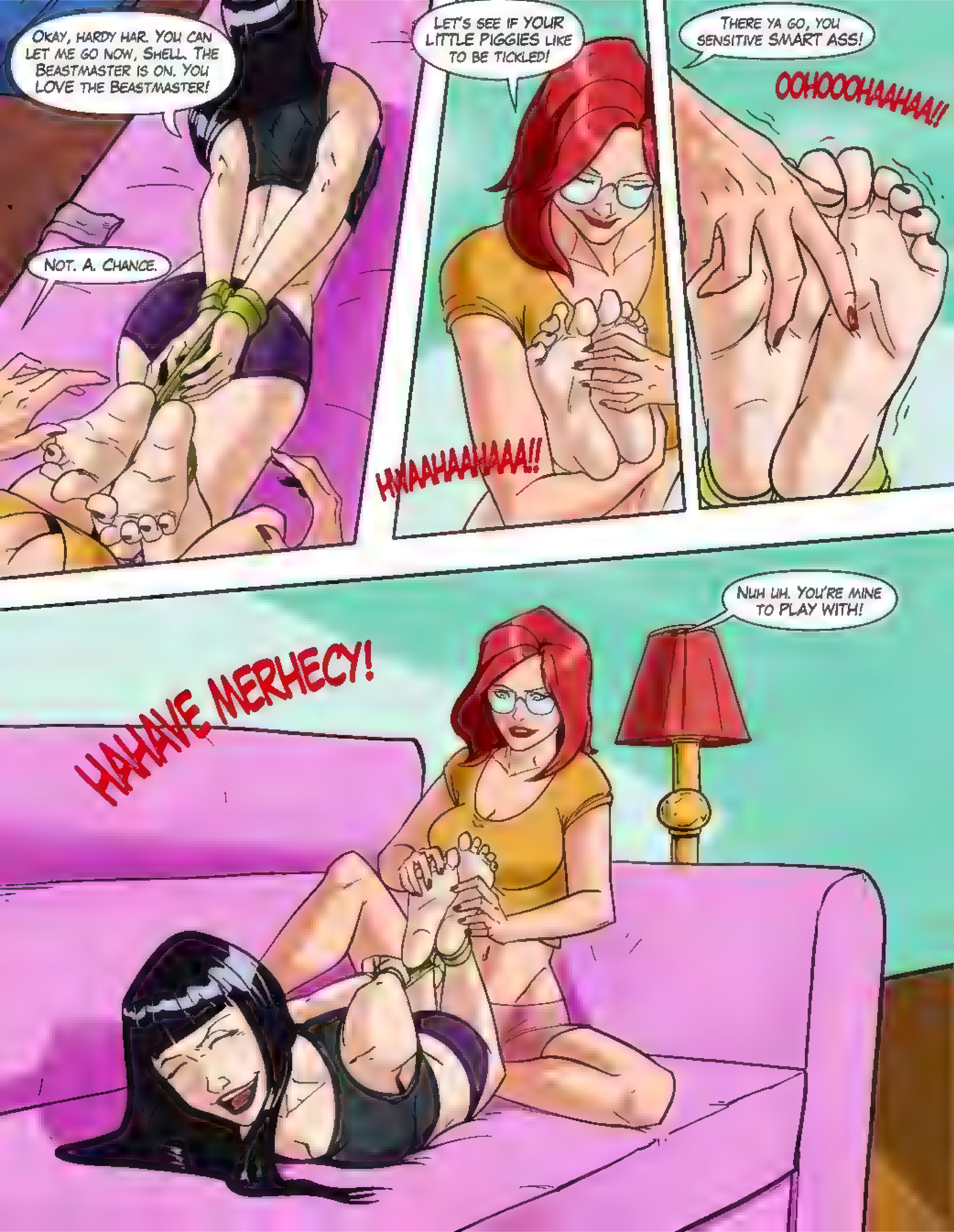
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

VAMP RECORDS 10

ILLUSTRATED: DR. RANDOM . COLORED: DR. RANDOM. WRITTEN: BANDITO


SHELLY'S HOUSE. WELL, IT ALL BELONGS TO HER PARENTS BUT THEY'RE OUT OF TOWN. AS USUAL.
VAL THOUGHT A SLUMBER PARTY MIGHT CHEER SHELLY UP AFTER THE WHOLE SUPER DRAMATIC RENAISSANCE FAIR INCIDENT
IT'S KINDA HILARIOUS THOUGH.
IT IS NOT AT ALL FUNNY
YOUR OBSESSED NEMESIS TICKLING ME SILLY IS NOT WHAT I WOULD CALL HILARIOUS!
C'MON, SHELL. YA GOTTA LAUGH ABOUT THESE THINGS.
BESIDES, BASED ON THE RUMORS AT SCHOOL, YOU REEEEEEEEALLY LIKE TO LAUGH.
!
I'LL SHOW YOU LAUGHTER!
HEY DON'T...EEEHEEHEEE!


NOT SO HILARIOUS WHEN THE TICKLES ARE ON THE OTHER FOOT, IS IT?
EEEHAAAHAA!
NO WAY! NOW, IT'S YOUR TURN TO CRACK UP!
SHELLY STAHAPIT!!
THIS IS KINDA FUN! BEG ME TO STOP!
MAYBE YOU NEED TO BE TIED UP AND TICKLE TORTURED!"
STAAHAP STAAHAAP!!
OHOONOOHOOOO!!

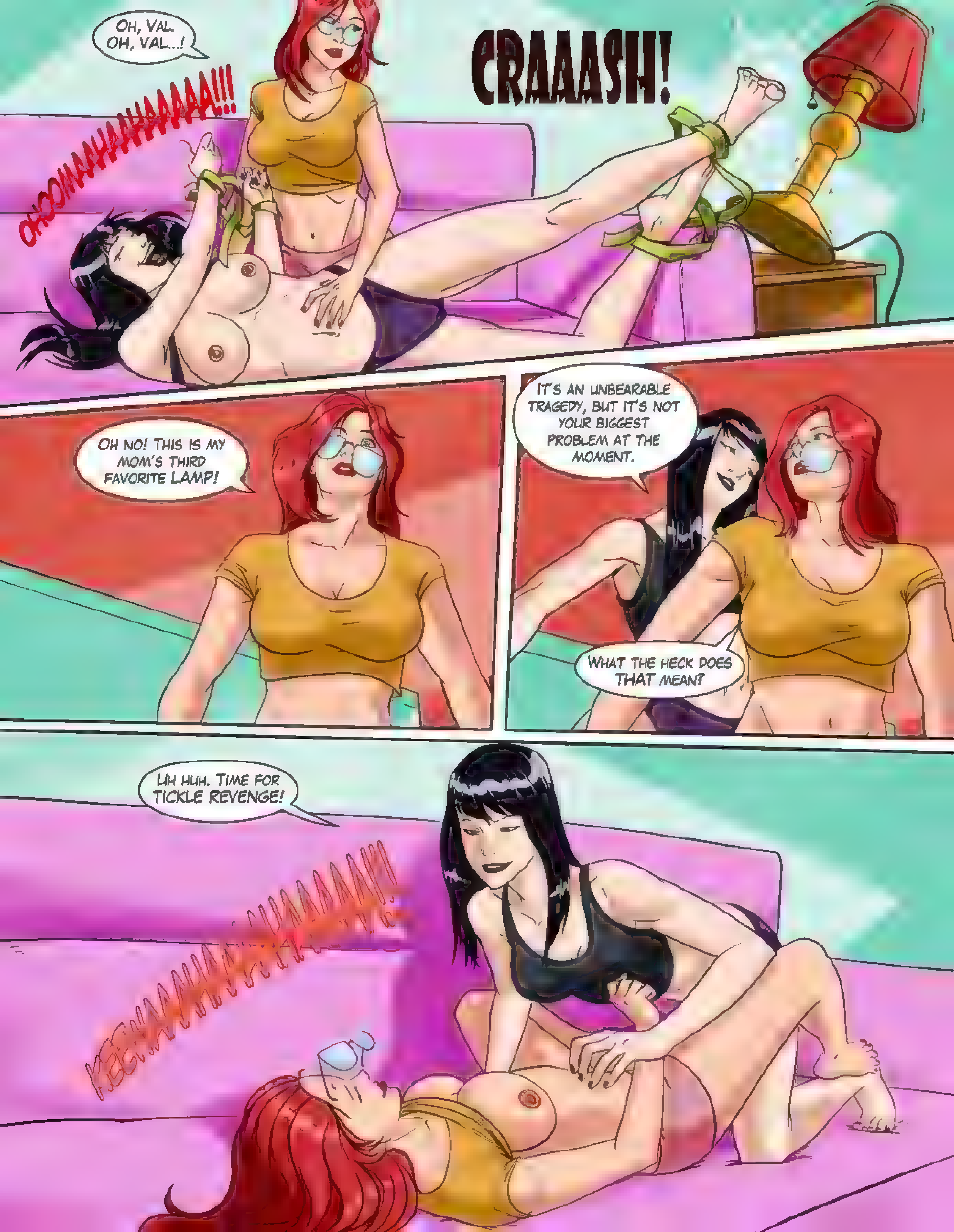

OKAY, HARDY HAR. YOU CAN LET ME GO NOW, SHELL. THE BEASTMASTER IS ON. YOU LOVE THE BEASTMASTER!
NOT. A. CHANCE.
LET'S SEE IF YOUR LITTLE PIGGIES LIKE TO BE TICKLED!
HWAAHAAHAAA!!
THERE YA GO, YOU SENSITIVE SMART ASS!
OOHOOOHAAHAA!!
HAHAVE MERHECY!
NUH UH. YOU'RE MINE TO PLAY WITH!

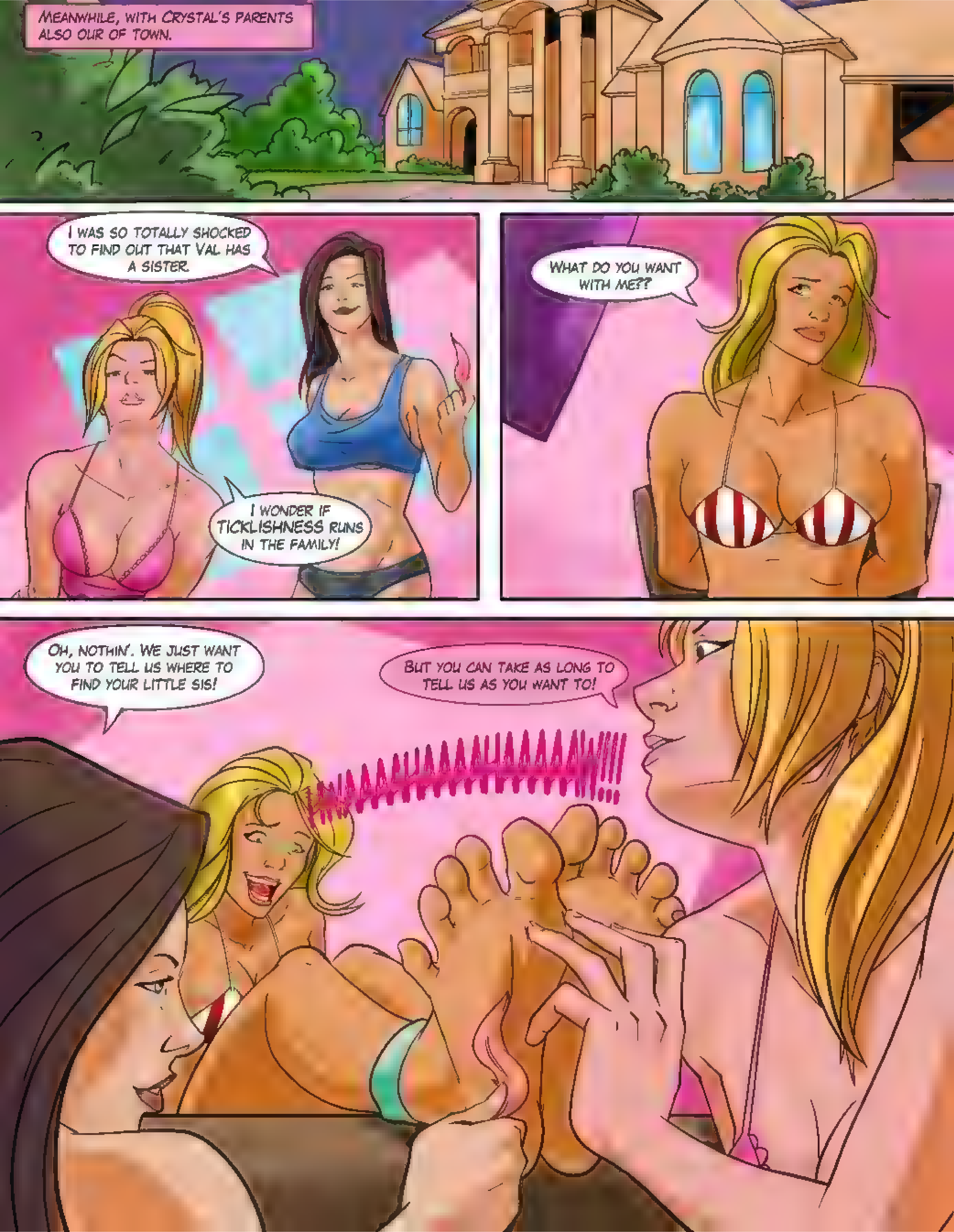
THIS IS WAY MORE FUN THAN WATCHING BEASTMASTER AGAIN!
DOHON'T YOU DAHARE!!
I'VE SEEN YOU TICKLED BEFORE, BUT IT IS TOTALLY WAY MORE AWESOME TICKLING YOU MYSELF!
LEHEAVE MYHEE FEET ALOOHOONE!!
IS IT STILL SUPER FUNNY, VAL?
NOOOHOO OHAAAHAA!!

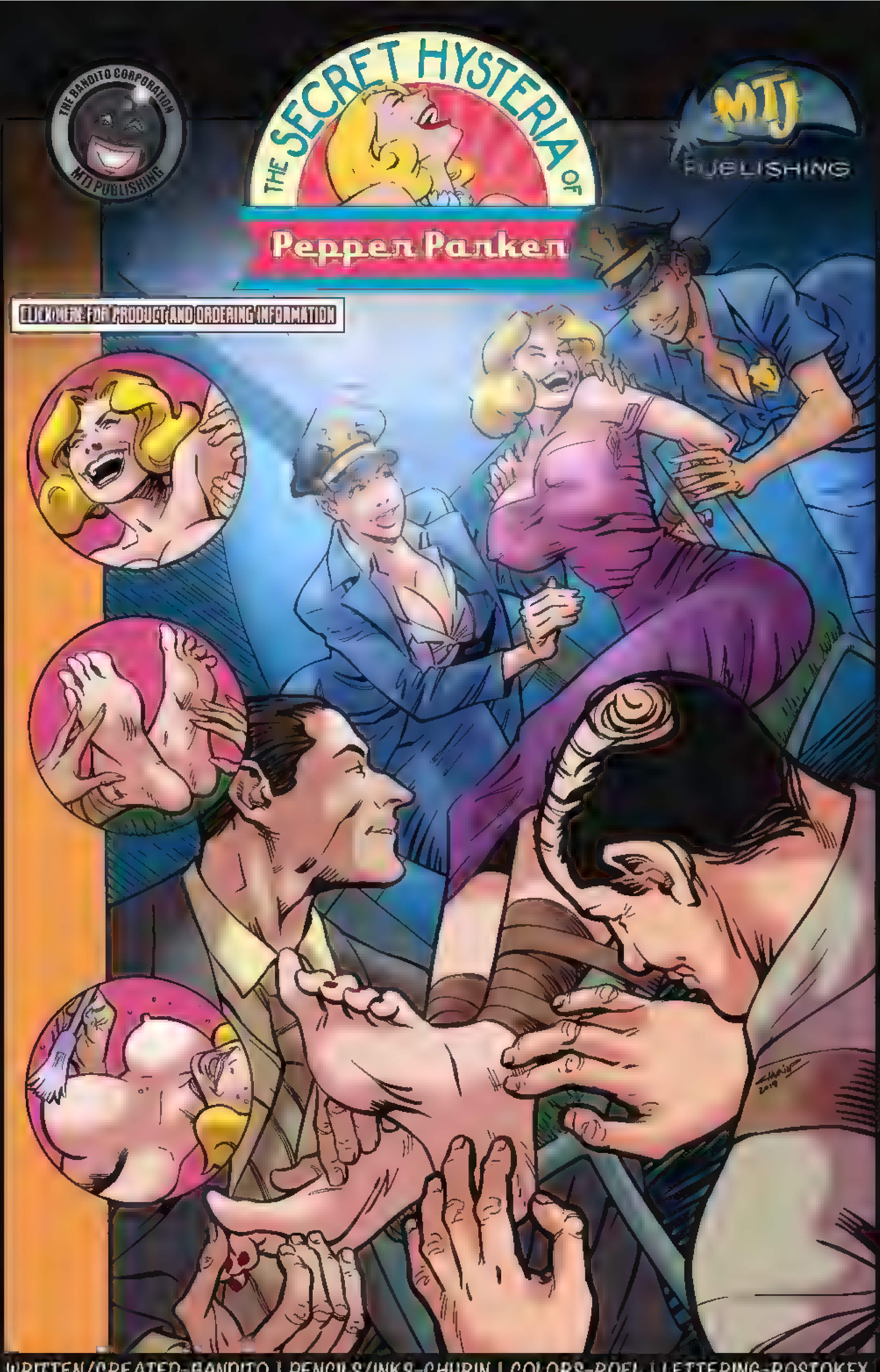
OH, YEAH, CRYSTAL TICKLED ME ALL OVER.
GET AWAAHAHAAAAY!!!
SO, YOU DESERVE THE SAME PUNISHMENT!
YOHOURE EVAAHAAL!!!
AND KNOW WHAT? I THINK YOU LIKE IT!
LAAHAHAHAA LIES!!!

AAAAAAADMIT IT!
NAAHAAHAAVAR!!!
NO? NOT EVEN IF I TICKLE THESE SOFT SOLES AGAIN?
WAIT! SERIOUSLY, BEASTMASTER IS ON AGAIN. HBO MUST STAND FOR: 'HEY, BEASTMASTER'S ON!
DON'T TRY TO DISTRACT ME WITH HUNKINESS!
LEHEAVE ME ALOOHONE, WEIRDO!!

MMMM, YOU LOOOOVE HAVING YOUR FEET TICKLED!
I LOVE...YOUR...YOUR FEET.
BWAAHAAHAAA!!!
AOHOO TONGUE TAAHAACKLES!!!
TELL ME YOU LOVE IT.
OOO...SAY IT!
HEE DOHHOHOON'T!
NOOHAAHAAHAAA!!!


OH, VAL. OH, VAL...!
OHOOHAHAHAHAHAAAA!!!
CRAAASH!
OH NO! THIS IS MY MOM'S THIRD FAVORITE LAMP!
IT'S AN UNBEARABLE TRAGEDY, BUT IT'S NOT YOUR BIGGEST PROBLEM AT THE MOMENT.
WHAT THE HECK DOES THAT MEAN?
UH HUH. TIME FOR TICKLE REVENGE!
KEEHAAAHAHAHAHAHAAAAA!!!


MEANWHILE, WITH CRYSTAL'S PARENTS ALSO OUR OF TOWN.
I WAS SO TOTALLY SHOCKED TO FIND OUT THAT VAL HAS A SISTER.
I WONDER IF TICKLISHNESS RUNS IN THE FAMILY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME??
OH, NOTHIN'. WE JUST WANT YOU TO TELL US WHERE TO FIND YOUR LITTLE SIS!
BUT YOU CAN TAKE AS LONG TO TELL US AS YOU WANT TO!
HAAAAAHAAAAHAAAAAAH!!!



THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF Pepper Parker

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ
PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

OPERATIVE KYU and the Punishment of Soles

A STAND ALONE ISSUE

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ILLUSTRATED: CHURIN
COLORS: ROEL
LETTERING: ROSTOKZ
WRITTEN: BANDITO

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTI PUBLISHING
PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

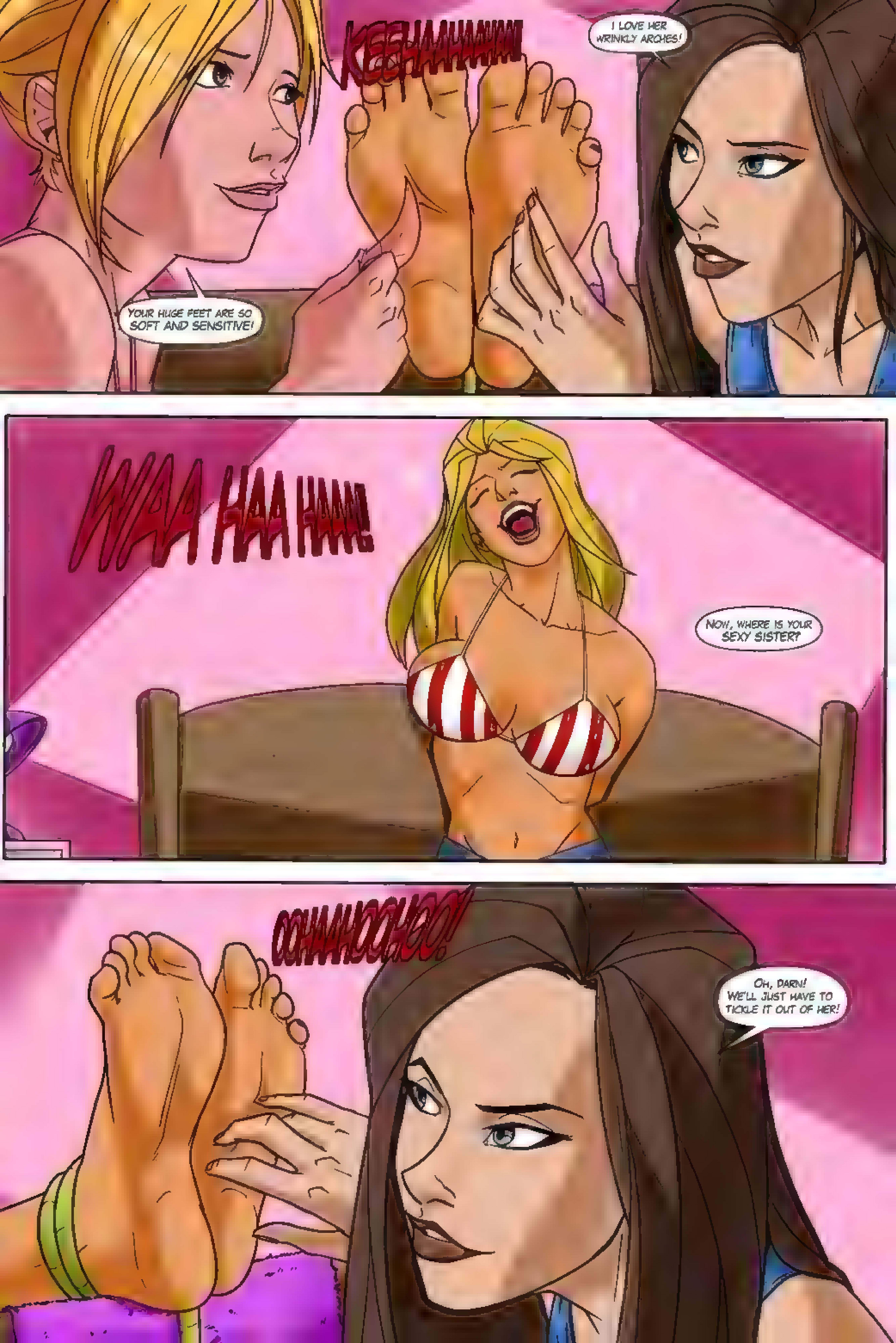
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

VAMP RECORDS II

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ

ILLUSTRATED: DR. RANDOM . COLORED: CAPTGALAXY . WRITTEN: BANDITO

CRYSTAL'S PARENTS HOUSE.
THEY'RE TOTALLY OUT OF TOWN AGAIN
LAST CHANCE TO TELL ME EVERYTHING I WANT TO KNOW, OR ELSE!
YOU... YOU WOULDN'T!
EEEHEEHEE!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!
HEE HAA HAA!
I AM LIKE, LOOKING SO FORWARD TO TICKLING YOU AGAIN!
YOU ARE SO TICKLISH, BOBBI!


KEEHAAAAAAHH!
I LOVE HER WRINKLY ARCHES!
YOUR HUGE FEET ARE SO SOFT AND SENSITIVE!
WAA HAA HAAA!
NOW, WHERE IS YOUR SEXY SISTER?
OOHAAHOOHOO!
OH, DARN! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO TICKLE IT OUT OF HER!

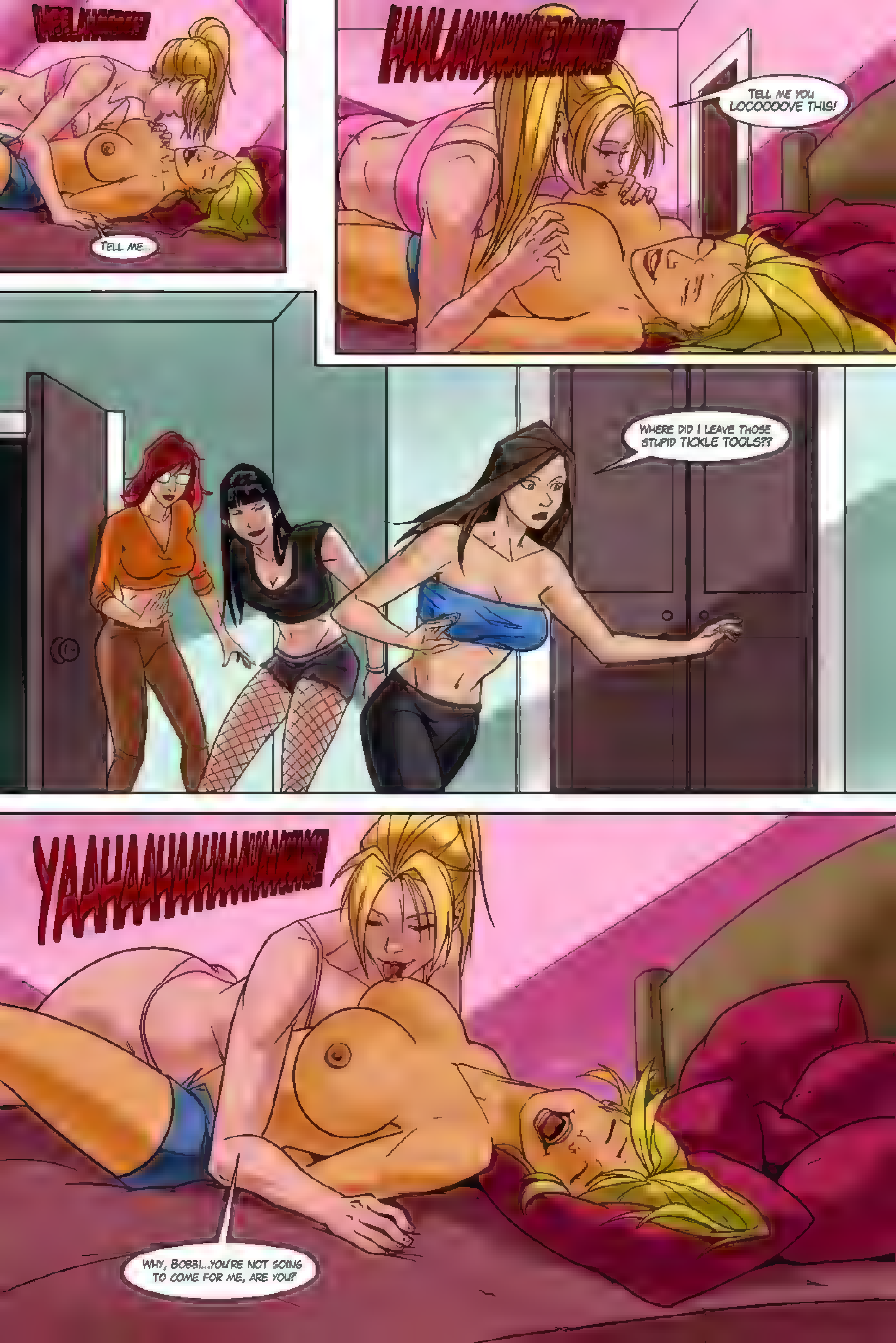
WAAHAA STAHAP THAHAT!!
I'M GONNA TICKLE YOU WITH MY TONGUE THEN!
OHOHO STAHAAPIT!!
MMMM...YOU LIKE IT!
GAAAHWEET TICKLES!!!
YOU TASTE SOOOOO GOOD!
I WANNA TASTE!

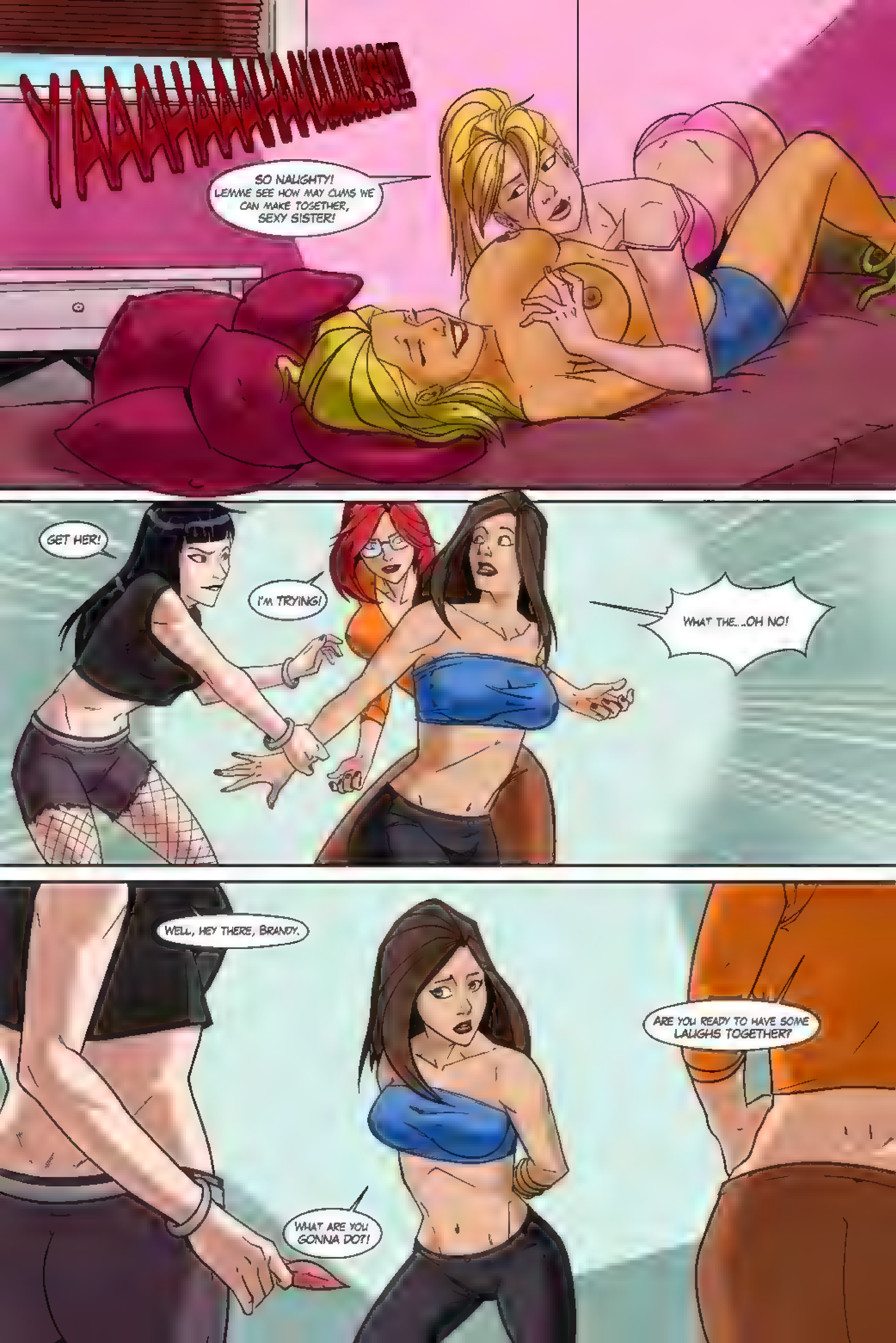
AWWHAA DOHON'T!!!
AND I'M GONNA COME TICKLE YOU UP HERE TOO UNTIL YOU TELL ME WHAT I WANNAKNOW.
HAAAHOOOHAWWAA!!
SHE IS TOTALLY YUMMY!
BWAAHAAHOOHAAHOOO!!
OOOOKAY.. I GUESS I'M HAFTA GIVE YOU THE FULL TICKLE TREATMENT, AREN'T I?

HEEHOOHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
I KNEW YOU'D BE TICKLISH HERE.
WIGGLE THOSE TOES FOR ME!
AWWHAWHAWHAHAHA!!
SCRUNCH UP THOSE DELICIOUS SOLES.

MWAHAHAHAHAHAAAA!!!..
OHMAGOSH! YOU LIKE THIS A LOOOOT!
STAHAP LIIICKING!!!
OHMMM...SO...TICKLISH!
GHOHOHOHAHAHAHAHAAA!!!..
I'LL BETCHA WE COULD REEEEALLY MAKE YOU SQUEAL WITH THOSE NEW TICKLE TOOLS WE BOUGHT
EYAHAHAHAA!!!..
YA BETTER HURRY! DON'T WANT YOU TO MISS ALL THE FUN!
OH NO! I LEFT THE NEW TICKLE STUFF AT MY HOUSE! I'LL... I'LL GO GET EM!

OHOGAHAD, CRYSTAHAAL!!
ALONE AT LAST. NOW, I'M GONNA FIND OUT WHAT I REALLY WANNA KNOW!
WAHAHAHYHEEGAHAHAHAD!!!
TELL ME...DO YOU LOVE THIS?
UGH! BARF ME OUT. I CAN'T BELIEVE I FORGOT THE STUPID TICKLE TOOLS!
NEEEHEEYAHAS!!!
IF YOU LOVE THIS, THEN MAYBE YOUR SISTER...


TELL ME.
TELL ME YOU LOOOOOOVE THIS!
WHERE DID I LEAVE THOSE STUPID TICKLE TOOLS??
YAAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
WHY, BOBBI...YOU'RE NOT GOING TO COME FOR ME, ARE YOU?


YAAAHAAAHAAAMMMSSS!!
SO NAUGHTY! LEMME SEE HOW MAY CUMS WE CAN MAKE TOGETHER, SEXY SISTER!
GET HER!
I'M TRYING!
WHAT THE...OH NO!
WELL, HEY THERE, BRANDY.
ARE YOU READY TO HAVE SOME LAUGHS TOGETHER?
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO?!

THOMPSON CORPORATION

FINAL ISSUE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

ISSUE #9

CHARACTERS & STORY
Bandito
PENCILS, INKS & LETTERS
Giangiacomo
COLORS
Estudio Sicalo

MTJ
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF
Pepper Parker
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
SCENE
1
TAKE
47
ROLL
M

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON
HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

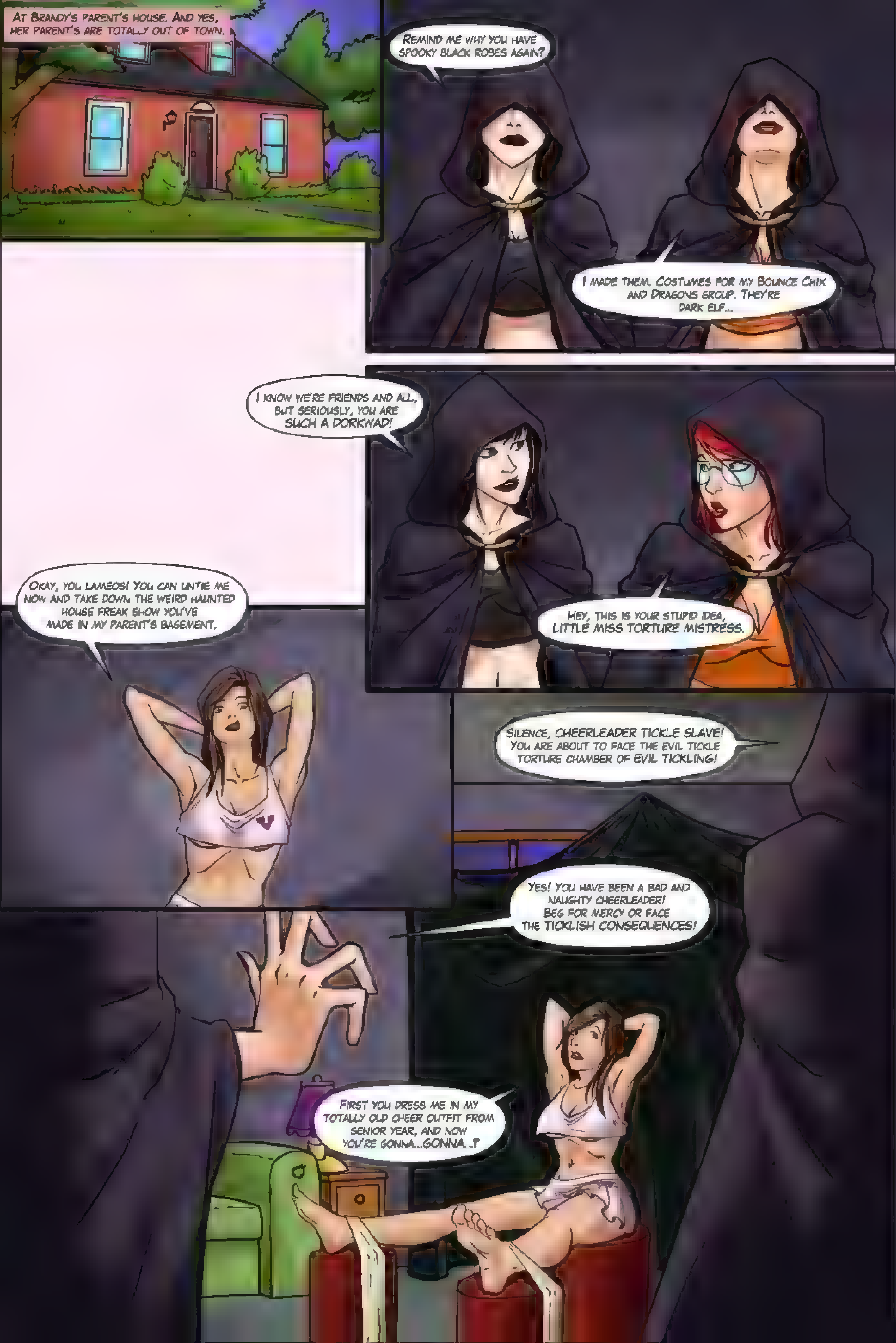
MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

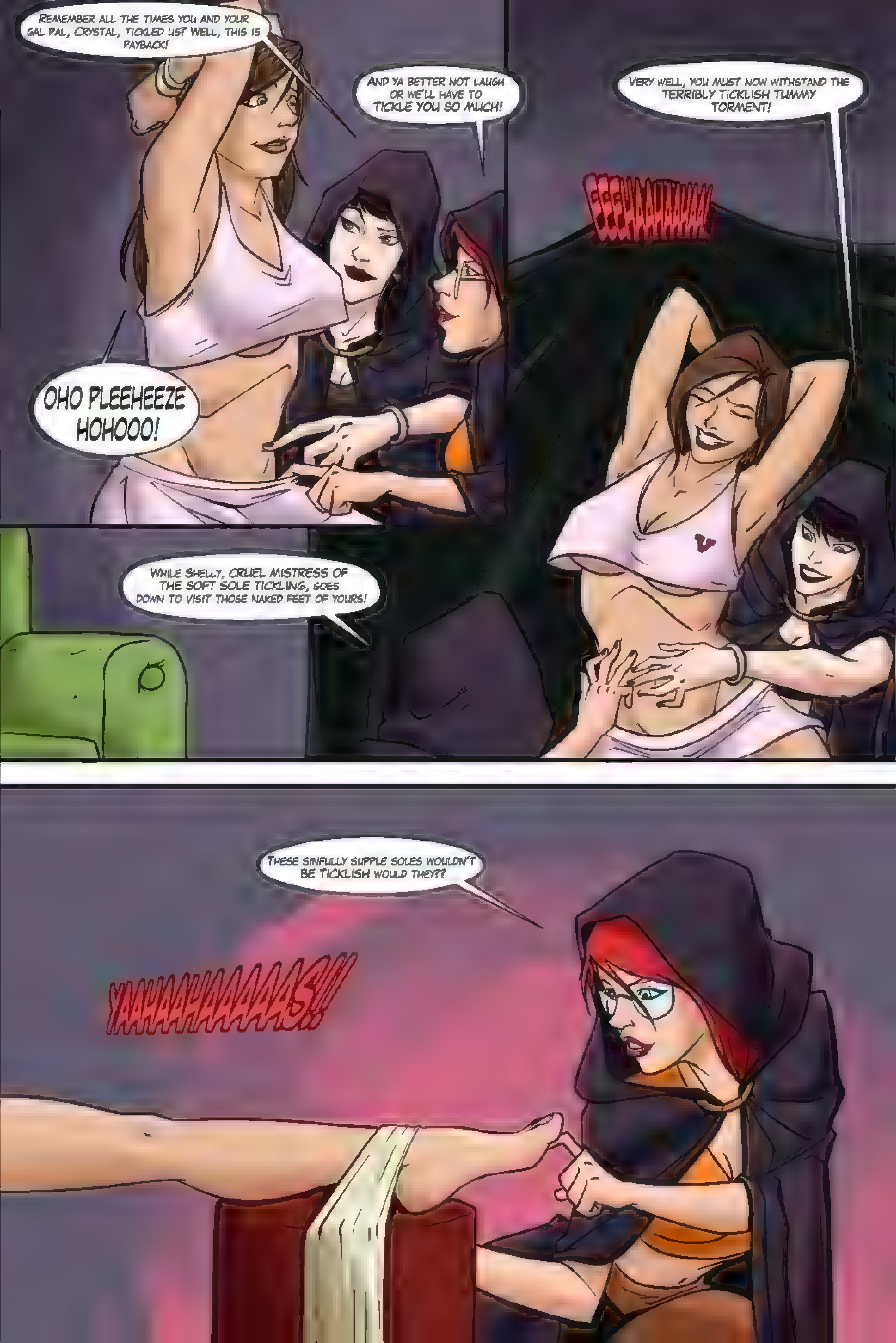
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

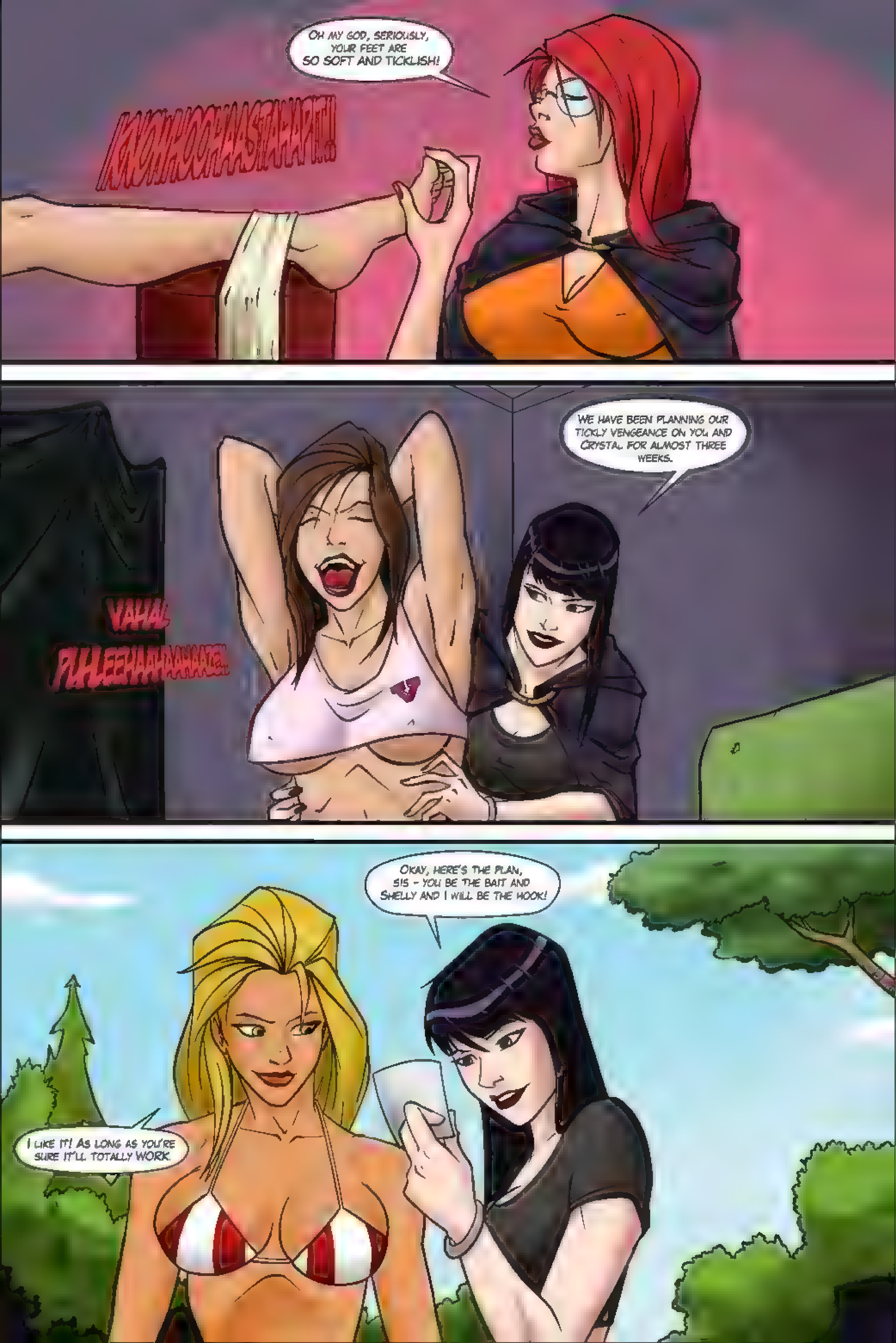
VAMP RECORDS 12

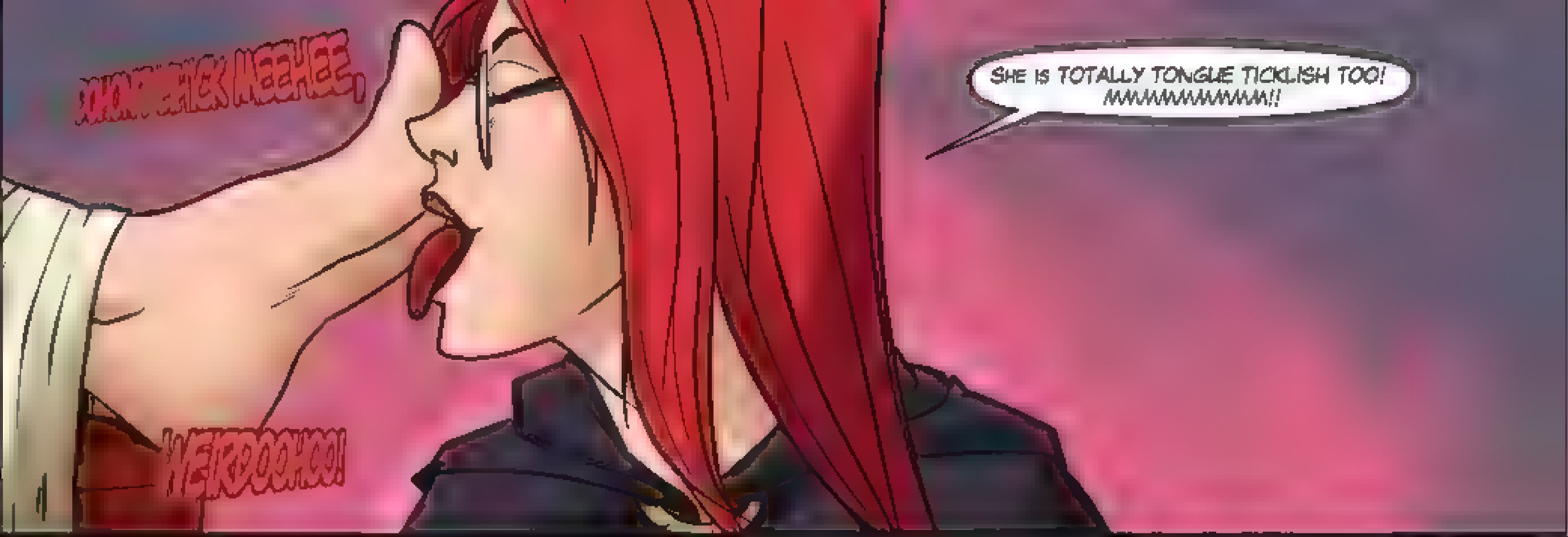
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING
V

ILLUSTRATED: DR. RANDOM . COLORED: DR. RANDOM . WRITTEN: BANDITO


AT BRANDY'S PARENT'S HOUSE. AND YES, HER PARENT'S ARE TOTALLY OUT OF TOWN.
REMIND ME WHY YOU HAVE SPOOKY BLACK ROBES AGAIN?
I MADE THEM. COSTUMES FOR MY BOUNCE CHIX AND DRAGONS GROUP. THEY'RE DARK ELF...
I KNOW WE'RE FRIENDS AND ALL, BUT SERIOUSLY, YOU ARE SUCH A DORKWAD!
HEY, THIS IS YOUR STUPID IDEA, LITTLE MISS TORTURE MISTRESS.
OKAY, YOU LAMEOS! YOU CAN UNTIE ME NOW AND TAKE DOWN THE WEIRD HAUNTED HOUSE FREAK SHOW YOU'VE MADE IN MY PARENT'S BASEMENT.
SILENCE, CHEERLEADER TICKLE SLAVE! YOU ARE ABOUT TO FACE THE EVIL TICKLE TORTURE CHAMBER OF EVIL TICKLING!
YES! YOU HAVE BEEN A BAD AND NAUGHTY CHEERLEADER! BEG FOR MERCY OR FACE THE TICKLISH CONSEQUENCES!
FIRST YOU DRESS ME IN MY TOTALLY OLD CHEER OUTFIT FROM SENIOR YEAR, AND NOW YOU'RE GONNA...GONNA..?

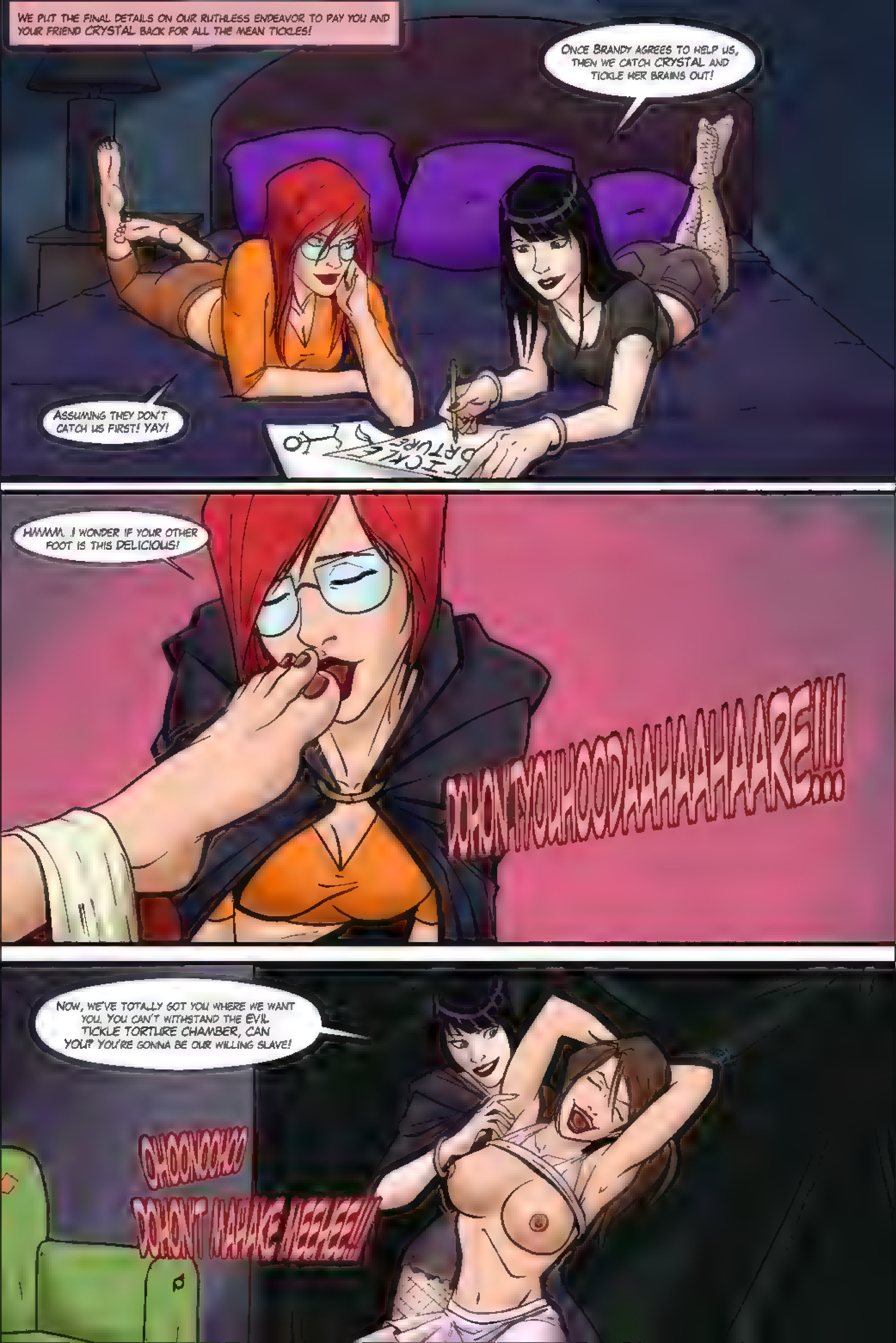

REMEMBER ALL THE TIMES YOU AND YOUR GAL PAL, CRYSTAL, TICKLED US? WELL, THIS IS PAYBACK!
AND YA BETTER NOT LAUGH OR WE'LL HAVE TO TICKLE YOU SO MUCH!
OHO PLEEHEEZE HOHOOO!
VERY WELL, YOU MUST NOW WITHSTAND THE TERRIBLY TICKLISH TUMMY TORMENT!
EEEAHAAHAHAHA!
WHILE SHELLY, CRUEL MISTRESS OF THE SOFT SOLE TICKLING, GOES DOWN TO VISIT THOSE NAKED FEET OF YOURS!
THESE SINFULLY SUPPLE SOLES WOULDN'T BE TICKLISH WOULD THEY??
YAAHAAHAAAAAS!!


OH MY GOD, SERIOUSLY, YOUR FEET ARE SO SOFT AND TICKLISH!
KYOWHOOHAASTAHAPTT!!
WE HAVE BEEN PLANNING OUR TICKLY VENGEANCE ON YOU AND CRYSTAL FOR ALMOST THREE WEEKS.
VAHA! PUHLEEHAAHAAHAATE!!
OKAY, HERE'S THE PLAN, SIS - YOU BE THE BAIT AND SHELLY AND I WILL BE THE HOOK!
I LIKE IT! AS LONG AS YOU'RE SURE IT'LL TOTALLY WORK.


DOHON'T LICK MEEHEE,
WEIRDOOHOO!
SHE IS TOTALLY TONGUE TICKLISH TOO! MMMMMMMMMM!!

ONCE MY SIS AGREED TO HELP US LURE YOU BACK TO YOUR EMPTY HOUSE, I CONVINCED SHELLY TO HELP ME EXACT OUR TICKLY VENGEANCE!
ARE YA SURE YOU DON'T LOVE MY BRILLIANT REVENGE PLAN!
OOKAAHAAHAAY LAAHAAVE EEEET!!!

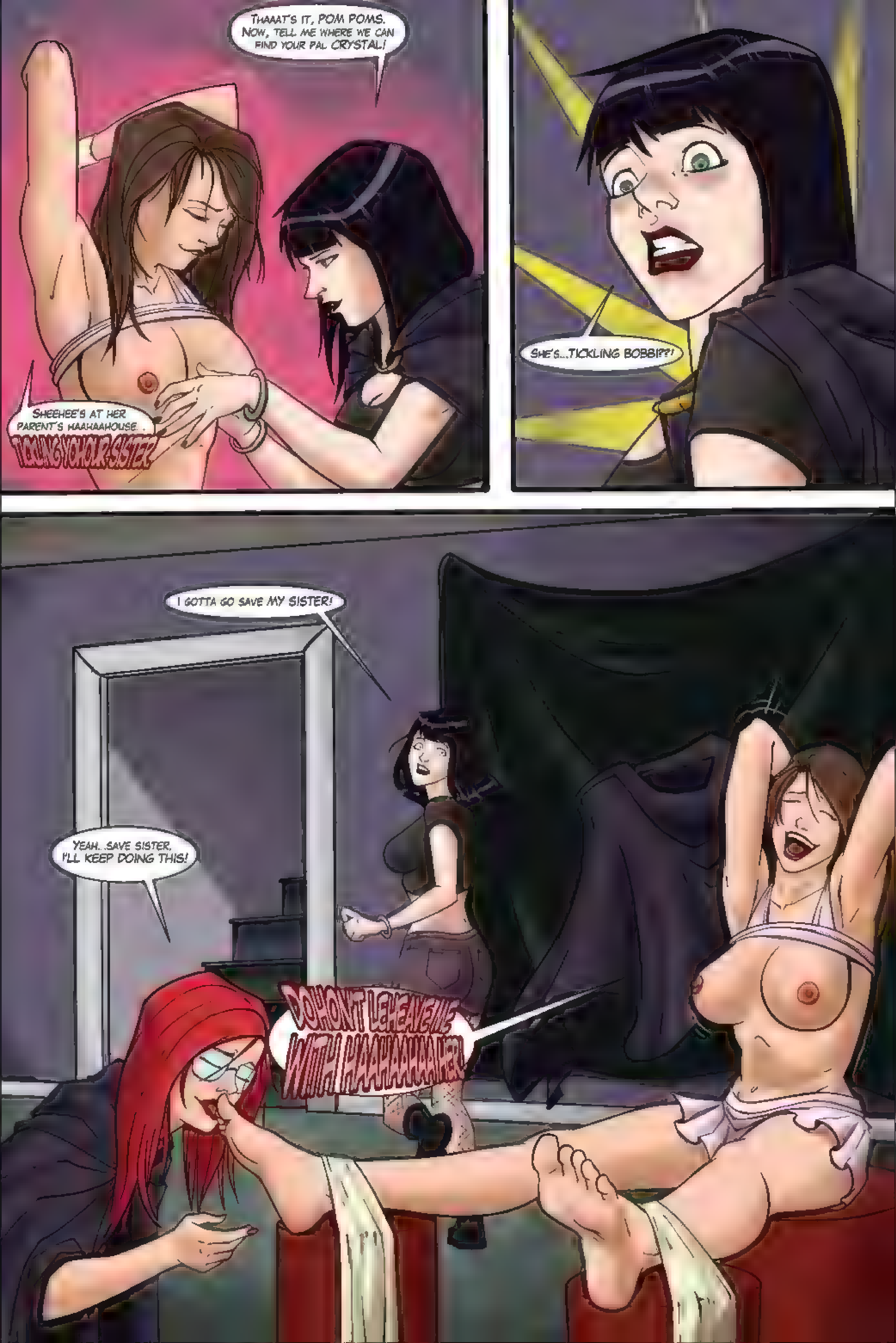
I GUESS IT WAS KINDA BRILLIANT TOO! CUZ HERE YOU ARE... IN OUR TICKLING CLUTCHES!
OHOOHAAHAAHAA STAHAAPT!!!
UUUUNGH...THIS IS FOR MAKING ME TICKLE VAL'S FEET IN THE MOVIE THEATER. WHICH I TOTALLY DIDN'T LIKE, BY THE WAY!


WE PUT THE FINAL DETAILS ON OUR RUTHLESS ENDEAVOR TO PAY YOU AND YOUR FRIEND CRYSTAL BACK FOR ALL THE MEAN TICKLES!
ONCE BRANDY AGREES TO HELP US, THEN WE CATCH CRYSTAL AND TICKLE HER BRAINS OUT!
ASSUMING THEY DON'T CATCH US FIRST! YAY!
TICKLE TORTURE
HMMM.. I WONDER IF YOUR OTHER FOOT IS THIS DELICIOUS!
DOHON'T YOUHOODAAHAAHAARE!!!
NOW, WE'VE TOTALLY GOT YOU WHERE WE WANT YOU. YOU CAN'T WITHSTAND THE EVIL TICKLE TORTURE CHAMBER, CAN YOU? YOU'RE GONNA BE OUR WILLING SLAVE!
OHOONOOHOO
DOHON'T HAHAKE MEEHEE!!!

SO, WE FOUND YOUR WEAK TICKLE SPOTS, EH? DO YOU JUST LOVE BEING TICKLED ON YOUR BARE NAKED TITTIES AND TOES?
OHMAHGAWD, I THINK SHE'S GETTING EVEN MORE TICKLISH!
OOOHOOOTHAAHAAHAARE!!!...

WHY, BRANDY! YOU'RE NOT ABOUT TO HAVE A TICKLISH TICKLE-GASM, ARE YOU? YOU CHEERLEADERS ARE JUST SO DARN SENSITIVE!
OHGOAHURIGHTTHAAHAAHAARE!!!...

OOHAAAAYLLLLLHLLLUSSSSS!!!
OOHHMMMMFF...YEEEEEEAH... FOOOOT TICKLES!
NUH UH, NOT SO FAST! PROMISE TO HELP US GET CRYSTAL! PROMISE NOT TO TICKLE SHELLY AND ME ANYMORE. OOOOOH...AND PROMISE TO BE OUR WILLING LITTLE TICKLE TOY WHENEVER WE WANT!
AWWHAASTAHAPIT! WHEE PRAAHAAHAAAAISE!!!
GOOD CHEERLEADER! YOU MAY HAVE YOUR SQUEALING TICKLEGASMS NOW!
BWAAHAA RIGHT THAAHAAHAARE YAHAAAS!!!


THAAAT'S IT, POM POMS. NOW, TELL ME WHERE WE CAN FIND YOUR PAL CRYSTAL!
SHEEHEE'S AT HER PARENT'S HAAHAAHOUSE . . TICKLING YOHOUR SISTER.
SHE'S...TICKLING BOBBI?!?
I GOTTA GO SAVE MY SISTER!
YEAH...SAVE SISTER. I'LL KEEP DOING THIS!
DOHON'T LEHEAVE ME WITH HAAHAAHAAHER!

OOOOOH! CRYSTAL BETTER NOT REALLY BE TICKLING BOBBI!
VAL! I CAN...UM...UH OH
CRYSTAL! WHAT THE...HELL?! OH, YOU ARE IN BIG BIG TROUBLE!
VAHAL SAHAVE MEEHEE!
BACK AT BRANDY'S PLACE.
ARE YOU GOING TO BE A GOOD CHEERLEADER FROM NOW ON?
IT KIND OF DEPENDS
IF I AM GOOD, WILL YOU KISS MY FEET AGAIN?
KISS...YOUR FEET AGAIN?
I'LL DO ONE BETTER...PREPARE FOR THE FOOT LICKING OF YOUR LIFE!
OHOO WAHAT THE SENSITIVE SOLE LIHICKS!

PUMA POWER!

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random
Edited by Chicago

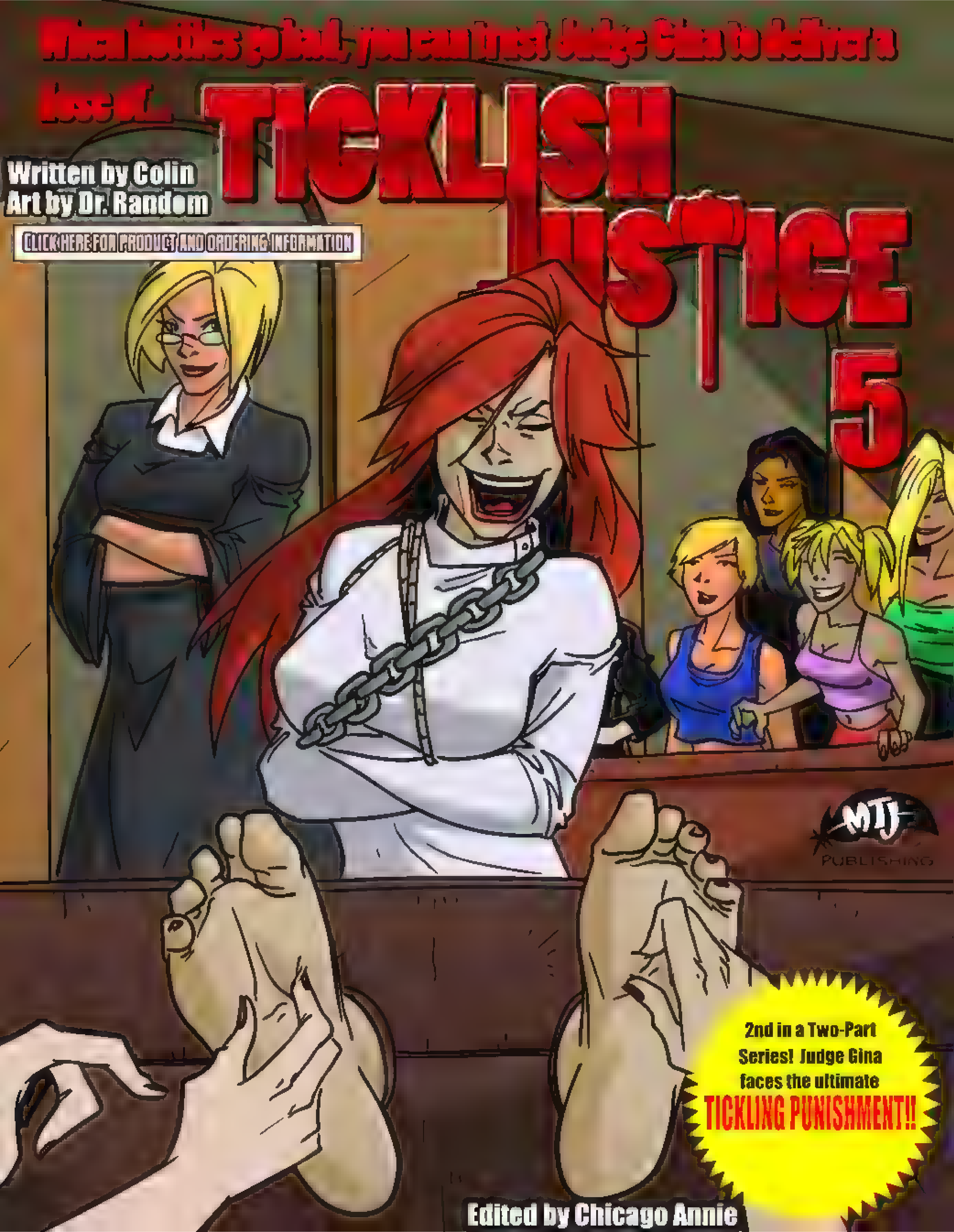
When battles go bad, you can trust Judge Gina to deliver a dose of...

TICKLISH JUSTICE

5

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION



2nd in a Two-Part Series! Judge Gina faces the ultimate **TICKLING PUNISHMENT!!**

Edited by Chicago Annie

GET TOOTSIE LOVE!

ISSUE # 2

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Edited by Chicago Annie

MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING

Domme Nation

#1

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

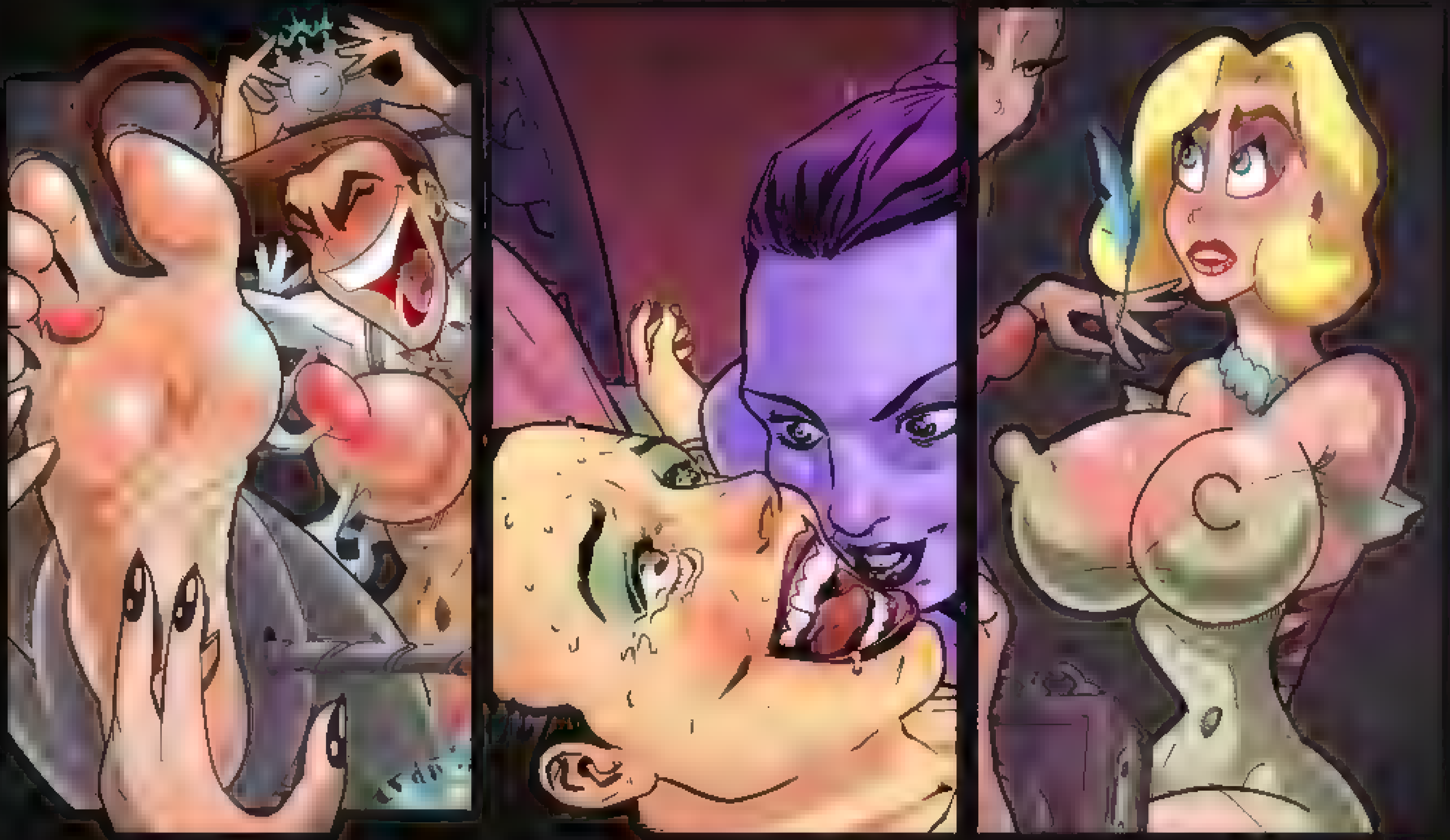
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

YOU THREE WILL LOVE BEING MY SLAVES!
HAHAHAHA!! NEVER!!

Edited by ChicagoAnnie

The Most Ticklish Summer
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
You can`t beat the classics!
MTJ
Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random

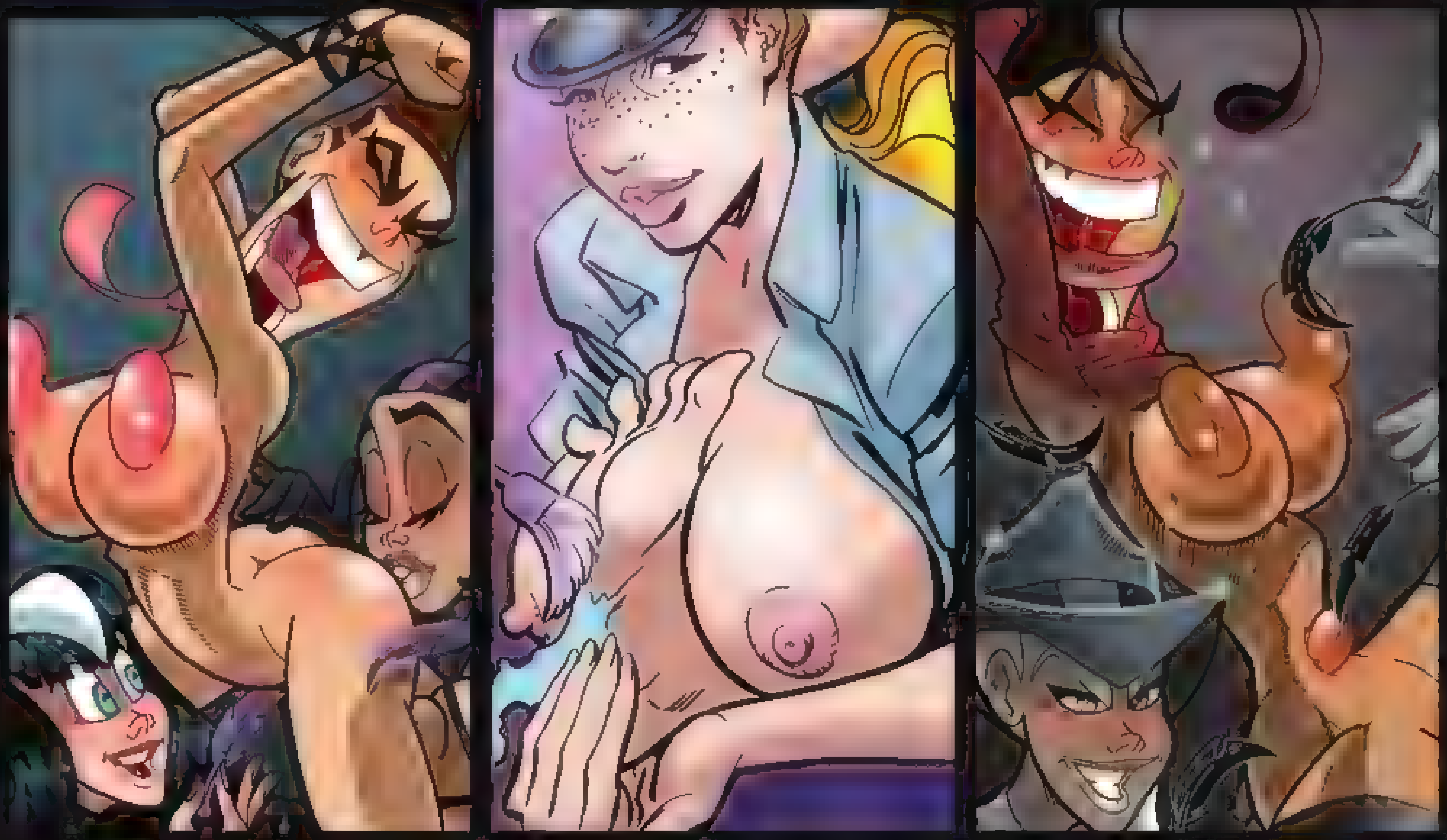
COME HAVE SOME LAUGHS!



THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

PLEASE SUPPORT US ON PATREON

HTTPS://WWW.PATREON.COM/BANDITOCORPORATION



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

All of our Products/Publications are works of fiction. All names, characters, businesses, places, and events are fictional or used in a fictitious manner. Any resemblance to real people, businesses, places, or events are purely coincidental.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MTJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

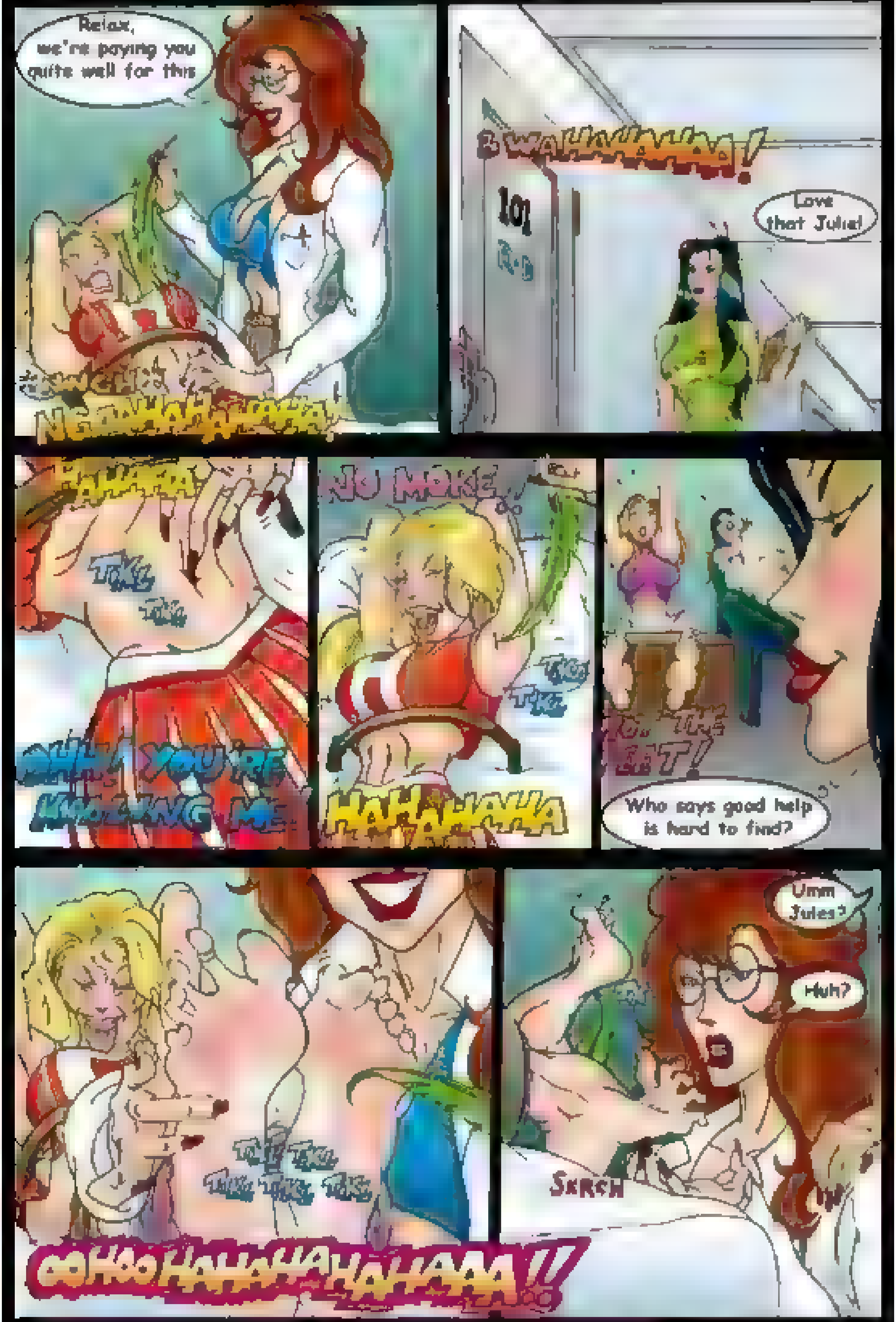
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

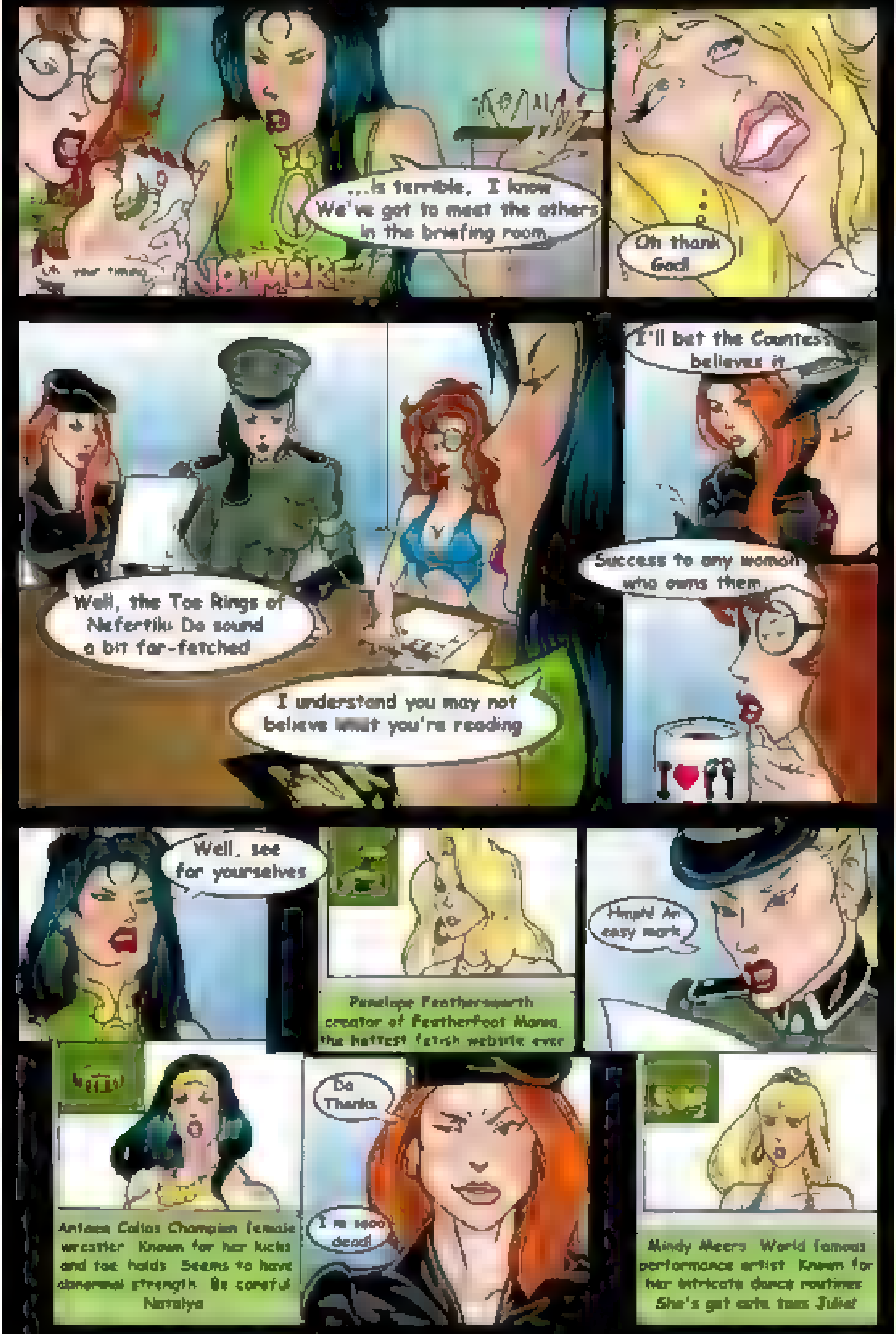
Vellicatrices:

UNLIMITED...

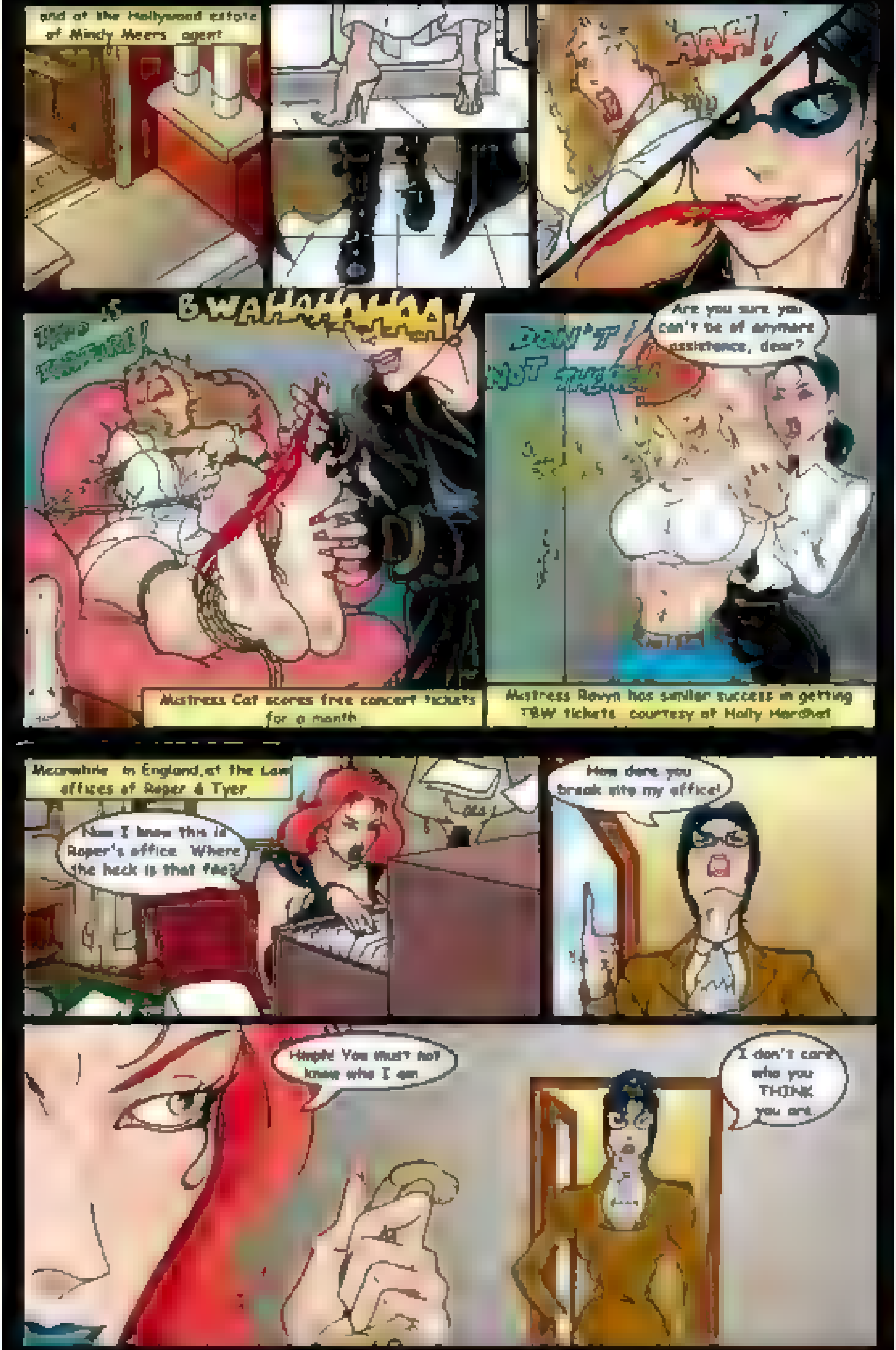
Issue 1
May 2002

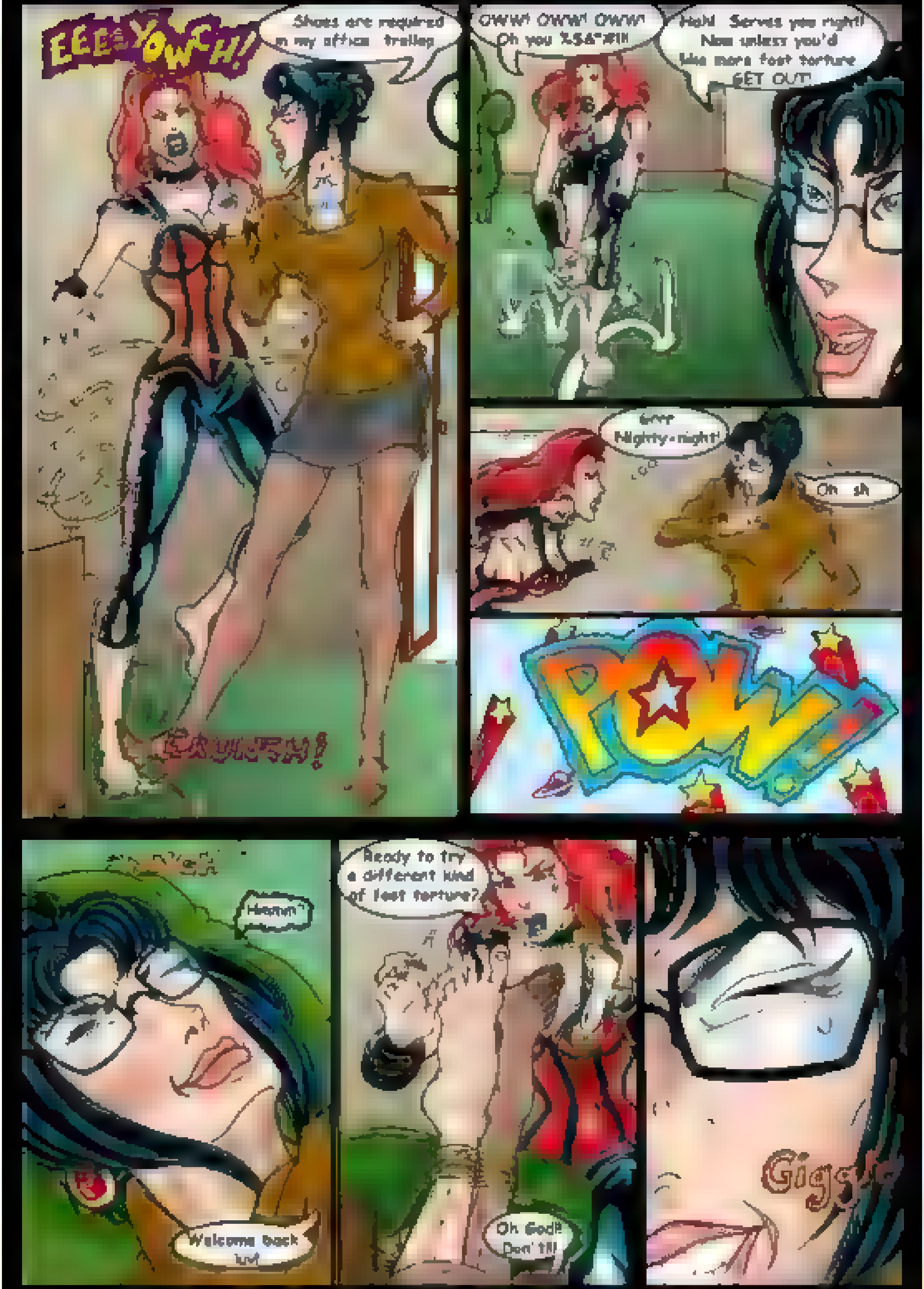
By
FTKL
&
BZ Tickler

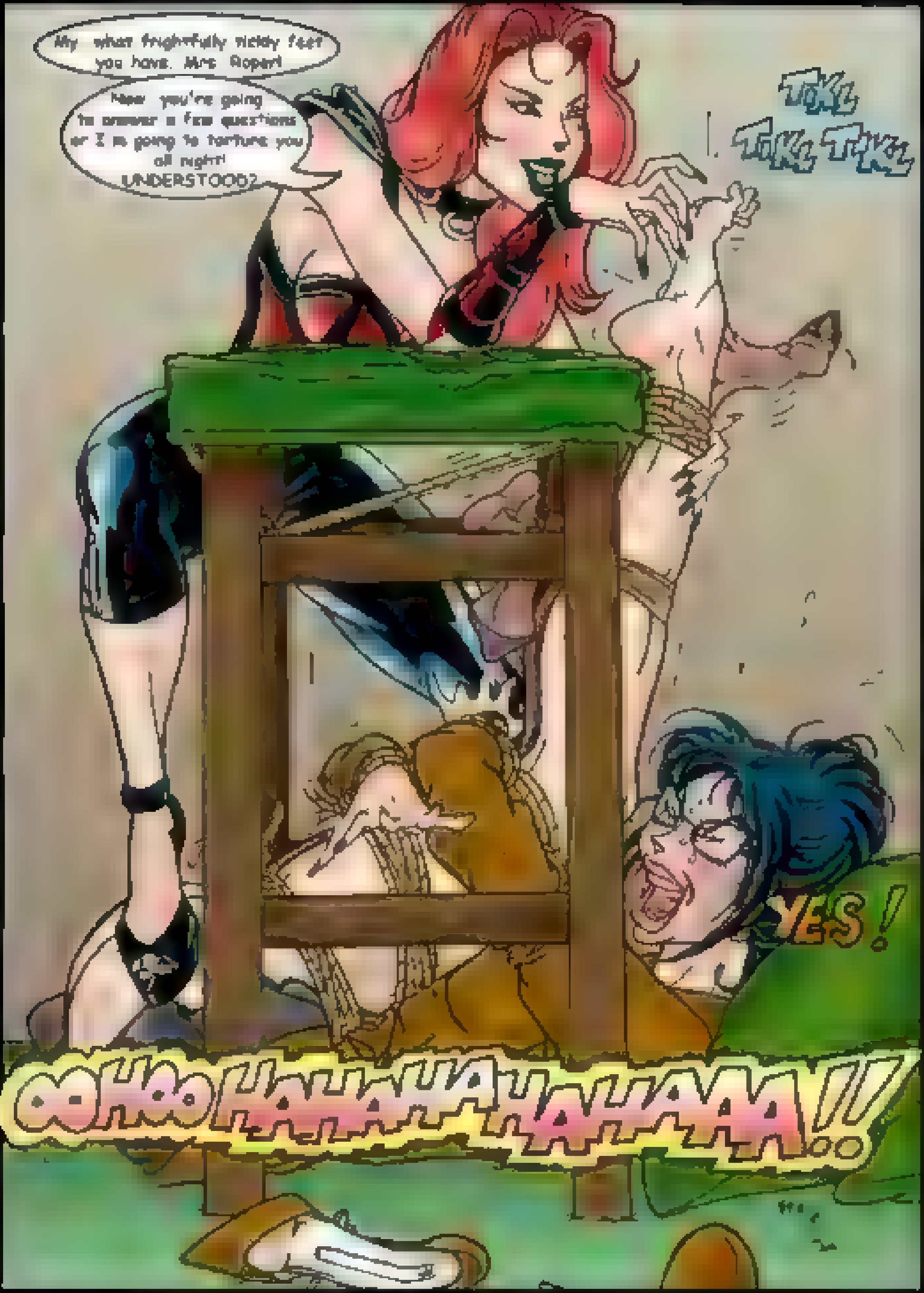

Relax, we're paying you quite well for this
NGAHAHAHAHAHA
BWAHAHAHAHAA!
101
Love that Julie!
HAHAHA!
TIKL
TIKL
OHH! YOU'RE KILLING ME
NO MORE
TIKL
TIKL
HAHAHAHA
Who says good help is hard to find?
TIKL TIKL
TIKL TIKL TIKL
OOHOO HAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!
Umm Jules?
Huh?
SKRCH


Uh your timing
NO MORE!
...is terrible. I know
We've got to meet the others in the briefing room
Oh thank God!
Well, the Toe Rings of Nefertiti Do sound a bit far-fetched
I understand you may not believe what you're reading
I'll bet the Countess believes it
Success to any woman who owns them
I ♥
Well, see for yourselves
Penelope Featherswerth creator of FeatherFoot Mania, the hottest fetish website ever
Hmph! An easy mark
Antaea Coltas Champion female wrestler Known for her kicks and toe holds Seems to have abnormal strength Be careful Natalya
Da Thanks
I'm sooo dead!
Mindy Meers World famous performance artist Known for her intricate dance routines She's got cute toes Juliet

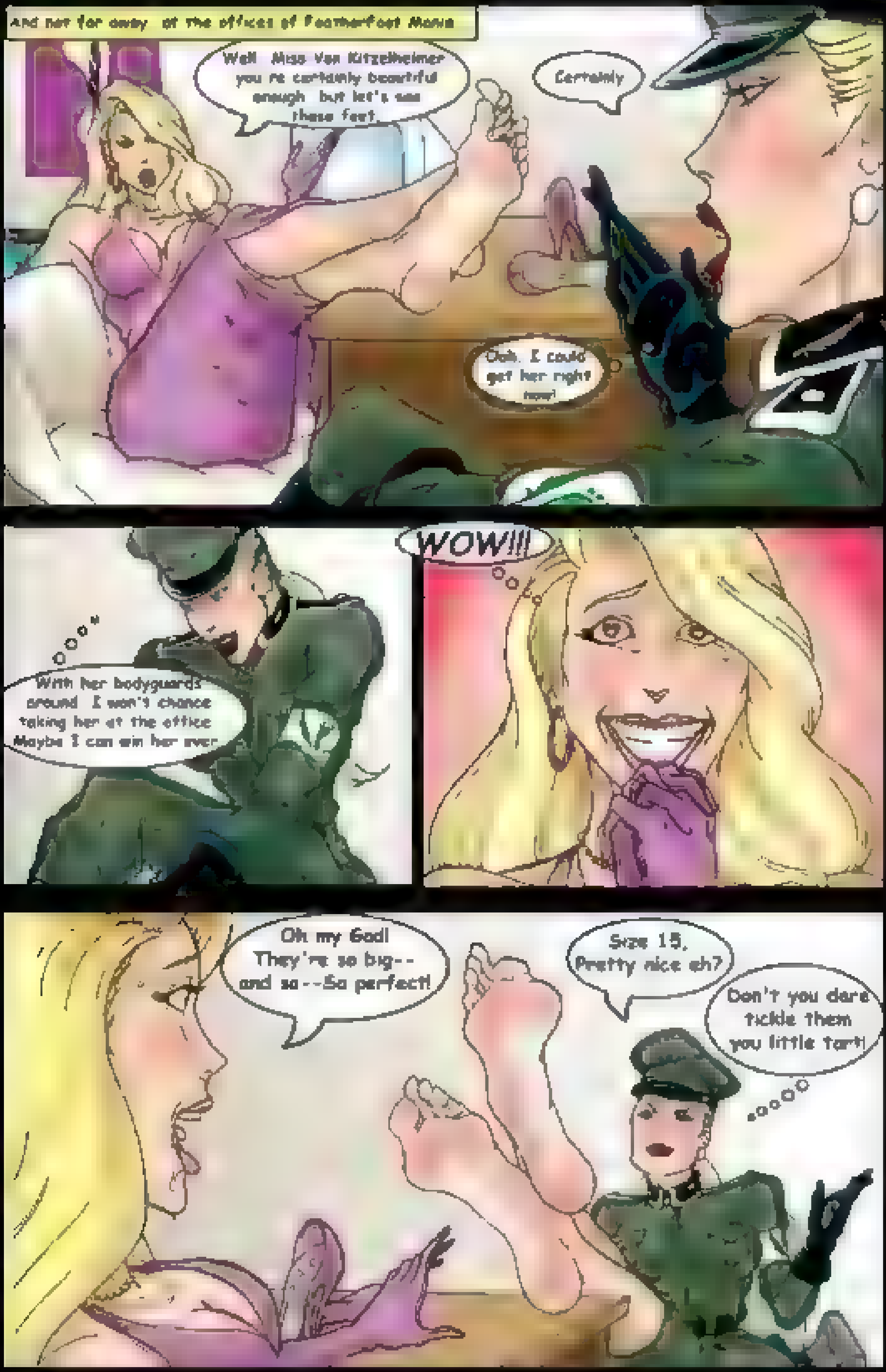
Yummy!
Perfect! I'm gonna love this!
These two are mine. Ruby Ramirez who is said to "dance on air" and Nina LaFoote CEO of Perfect Fit Shoes.
RUBY RAMIREZ
NINA LaFOOTE
Age 31
Oh... so easy
Sweet!
If she gets her hands on me I'm dead
We CANNOT allow the Red Feather Gang to get these rings
I'm sure they have a headstart on us so let's move out!
Good luck Ladies!
Meanwhile in Beverly Hills CA
LaFoote's Perfe
HAHAHAHA
NGAHAHAHAHAHA!
after hours
One more time girls
EMPLOYEES ONLY
two of Mrs. LaFoote's employees are having their own "Perfect Fit".
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA
Where does Ms. LaFoote reside?
PLEASE STOP!
TKK
TKK-TKK
OOHOO HAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!

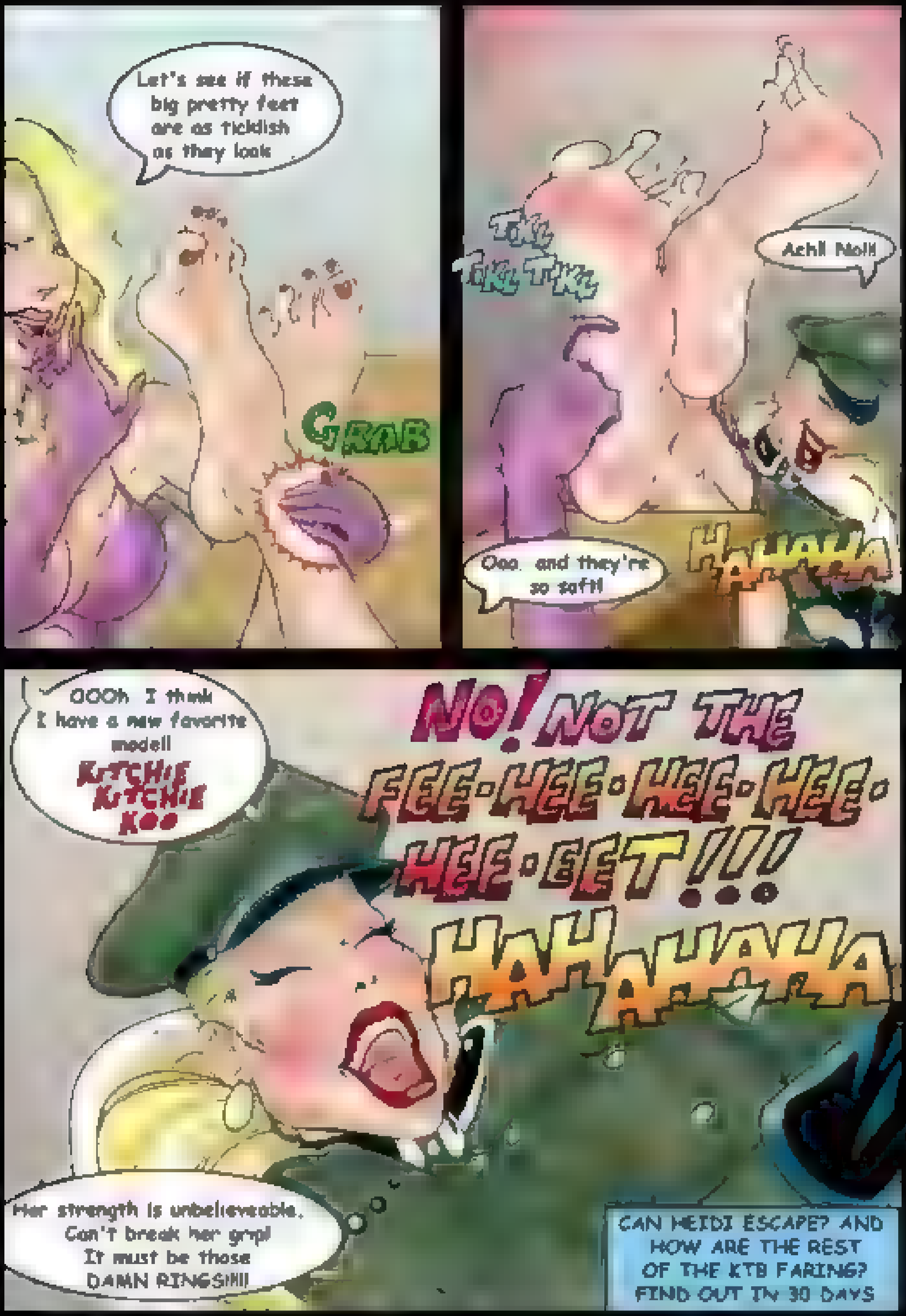

and at the Hollywood estate of Mindy Meers agent
AAH!
THIS IS TORTURE!
BWAHAHAHAHAA!
DON'T! NOT THERE!
Are you sure you can't be of anymore assistance, dear?
Mistress Cat scores free concert tickets for a month
Mistress Ravyn has similar success in getting TBW tickets courtesy of Holly Marchat
Meanwhile in England, at the Law offices of Roper & Tyer
Now I know this is Roper's office. Where the heck is that file?
How dare you break into my office!
Hmph! You must not know who I am.
I don't care who you THINK you are.


EEEEYOWCH!
Shoes are required in my office, trollop.
CRUNCH!
OWW! OWW! OWW! Oh you %$&*#!!
Hah! Serves you right! Now unless you'd like more foot torture GET OUT!
Grrr Nighty-night!
Oh sh
POW!
Hmmm?
Welcome back luv!
Ready to try a different kind of foot torture?
Oh God!! Don't!!
Giggle


My, what frightfully tickly feet you have, Mrs. Ropert
Now you're going to answer a few questions or I'm going to torture you all night! UNDERSTOOD?
TiKL TiKL TiKL
YES!
OOHOO HAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!

Ah I need a Penny Featherworth's home address
I can't give you that!
HAHAHAHA!!
I understand Mrs. Roper
You just need more time to think about it
OOHOO HAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!
NO MORE!!
.0 minutes later
Now the address or
NOOooo!
I know beneath your cold callous exterior- -and those expensive pumps- - - you'd turn out to be the helpful sensitive type Ten more minutes
I CAN'T TAKE ANYMORE
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA
Anything but that Please I'LL TALK!


And not far away at the offices of Featherfoot Mania
Well Miss Van Kitzelheimer you're certainly beautiful enough but let's see these feet
Certainly
Ooh. I could get her right now!
With her bodyguards around I won't chance taking her at the office Maybe I can win her over
WOW!!!
Oh my God! They're so big-- and so--So perfect!
Size 15, Pretty nice eh?
Don't you dare tickle them you little tart!


Let's see if these big pretty feet are as ticklish as they look
GRAB
TIKL TIKL TIKL
Ach! No!!
Ooo, and they're so soft!
HAHAHA
OOOh I think I have a new favorite model!
KITCHIE KITCHIE KOO
NO! NOT THE FEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-EET!!!
HAHAHAHAHA
Her strength is unbelieveable. Can't break her grip! It must be those DAMN RINGS!!!!
CAN HEIDI ESCAPE? AND HOW ARE THE REST OF THE KTB FARING? FIND OUT IN 30 DAYS

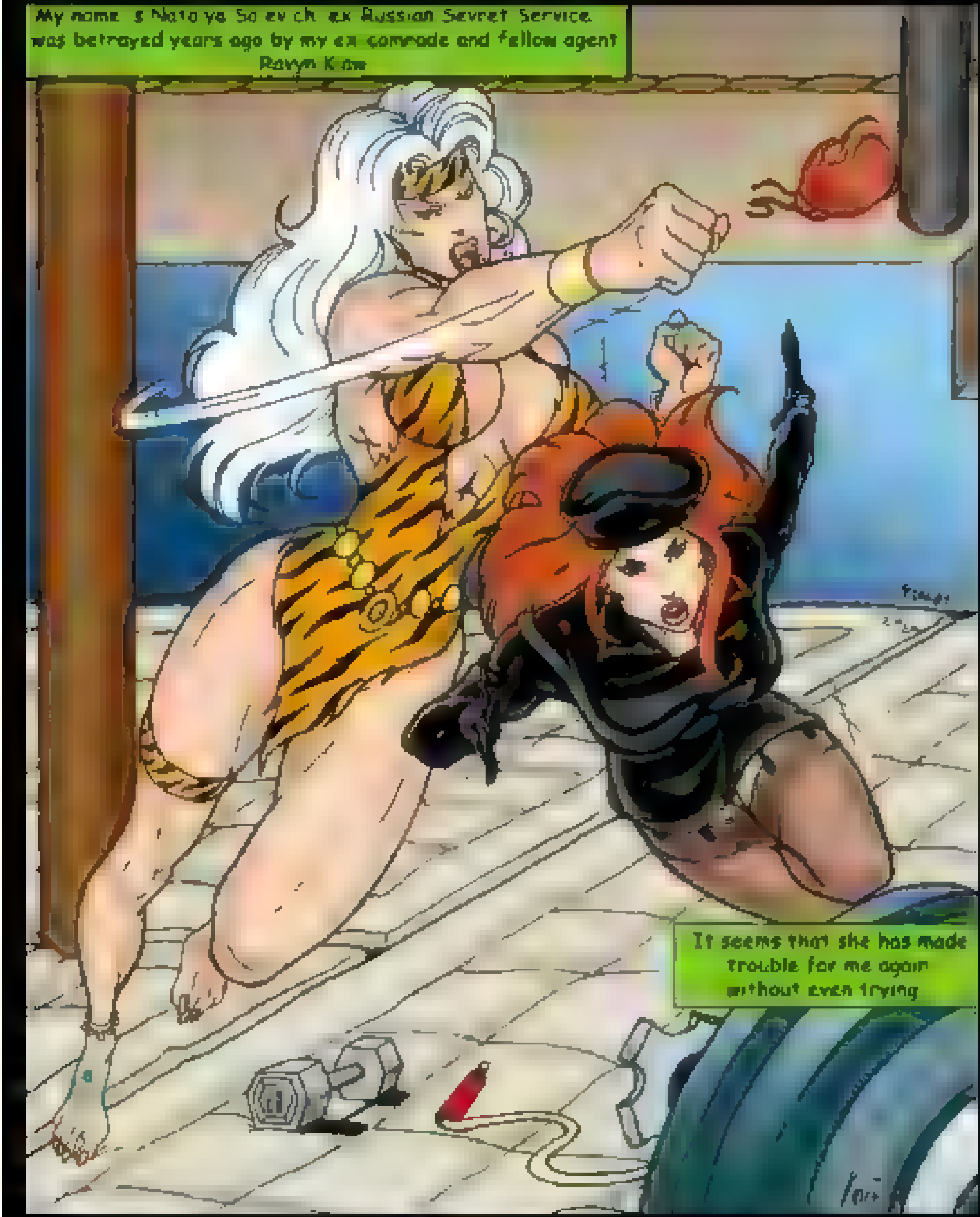
Vellicatrices

UNLIMITED

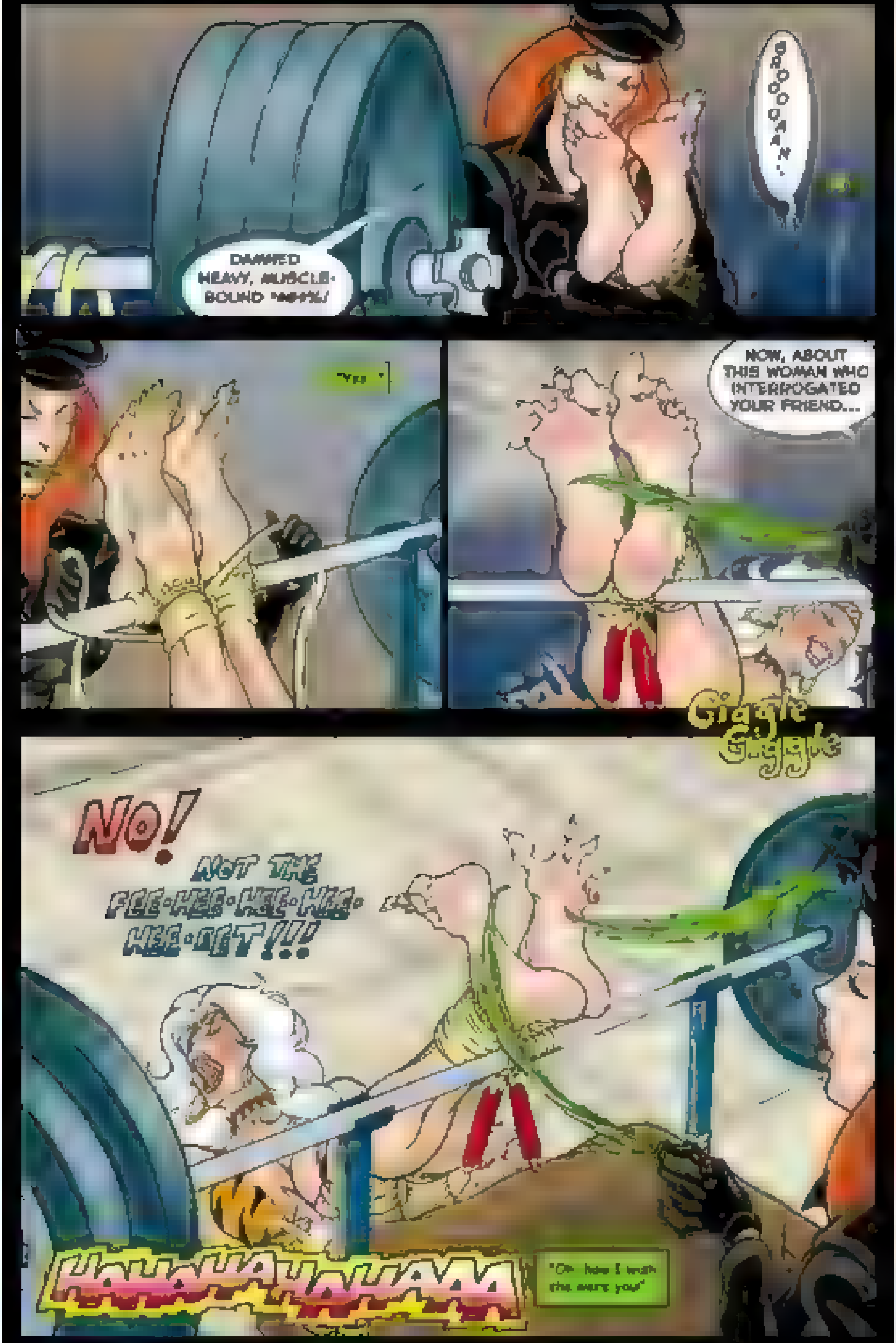
[illegible]

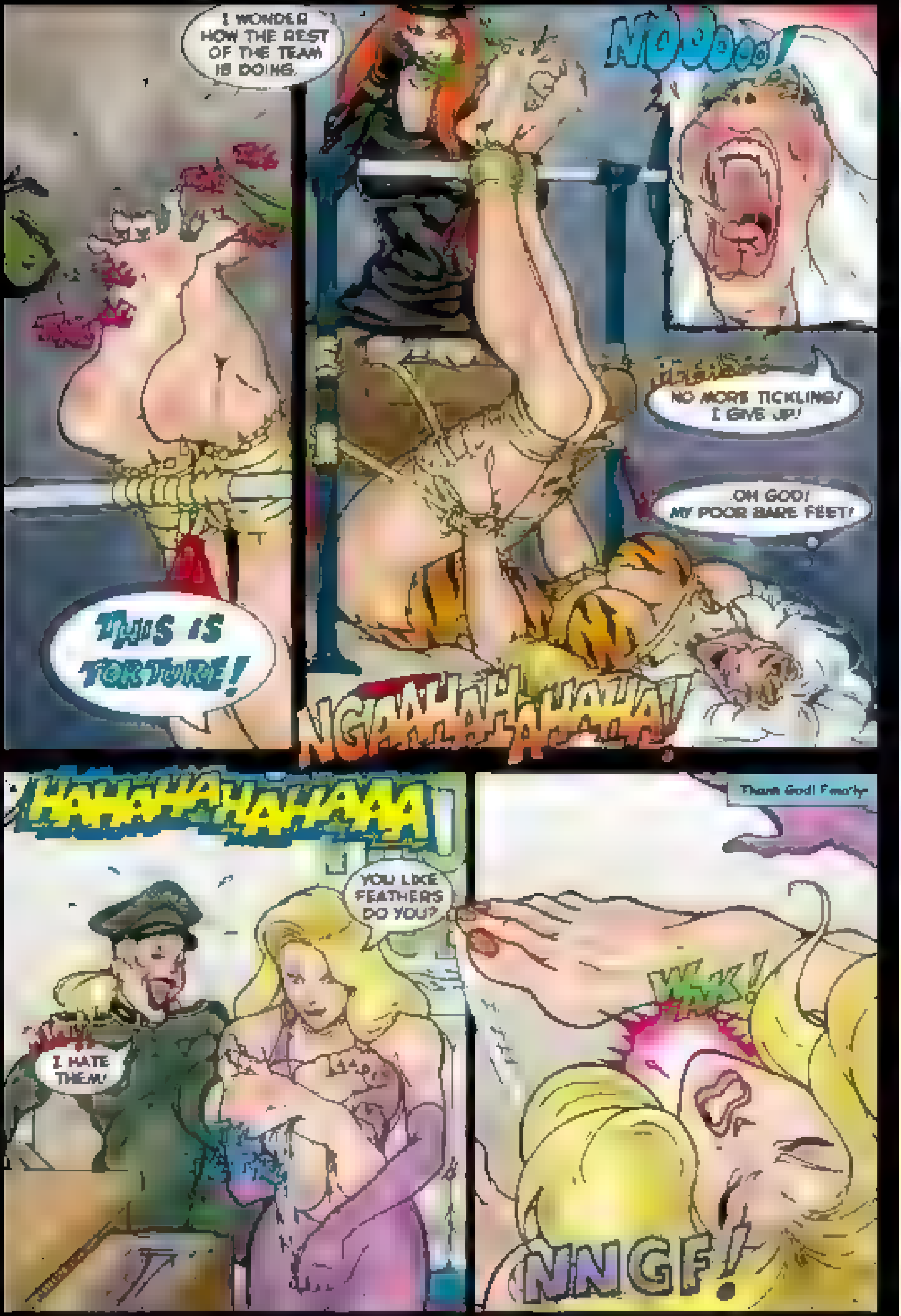
JUNE 2012

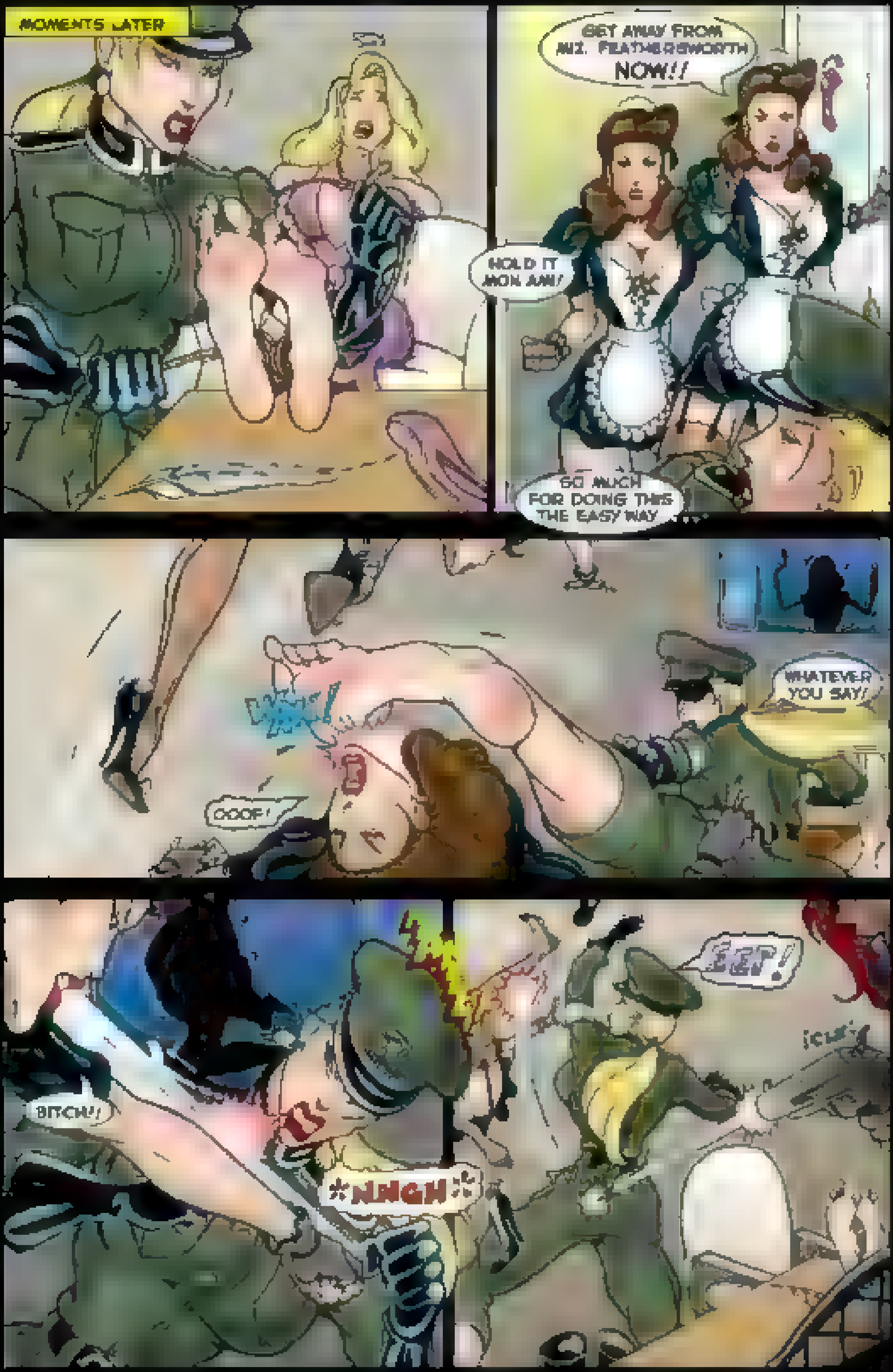
BZ TICKLER

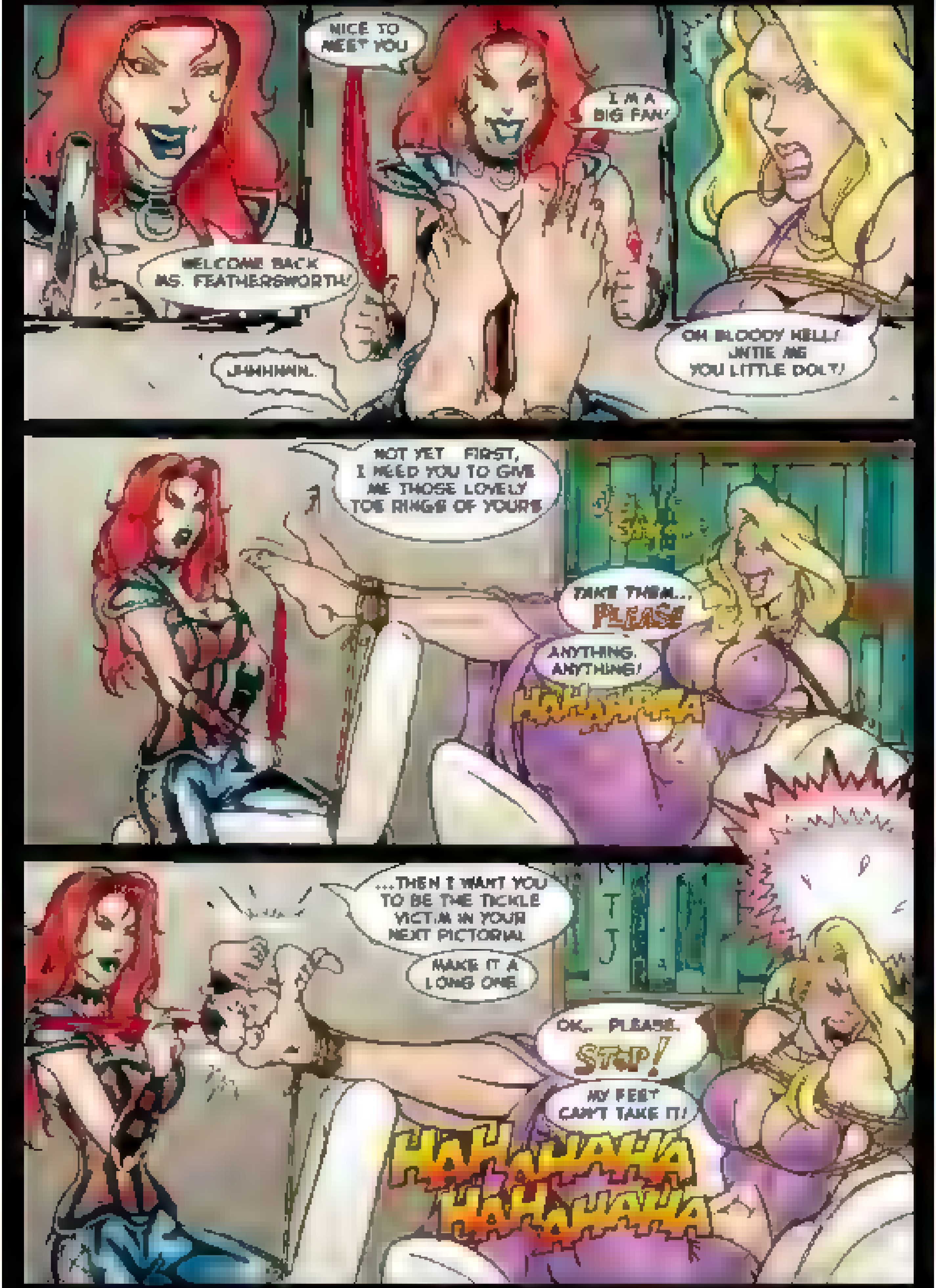

My name is Nata ya Sa ev ch ex Russian Secret Service
was betrayed years ago by my ex comrade and fellow agent
Ravyn K ow
It seems that she has made
trouble for me again
without even trying

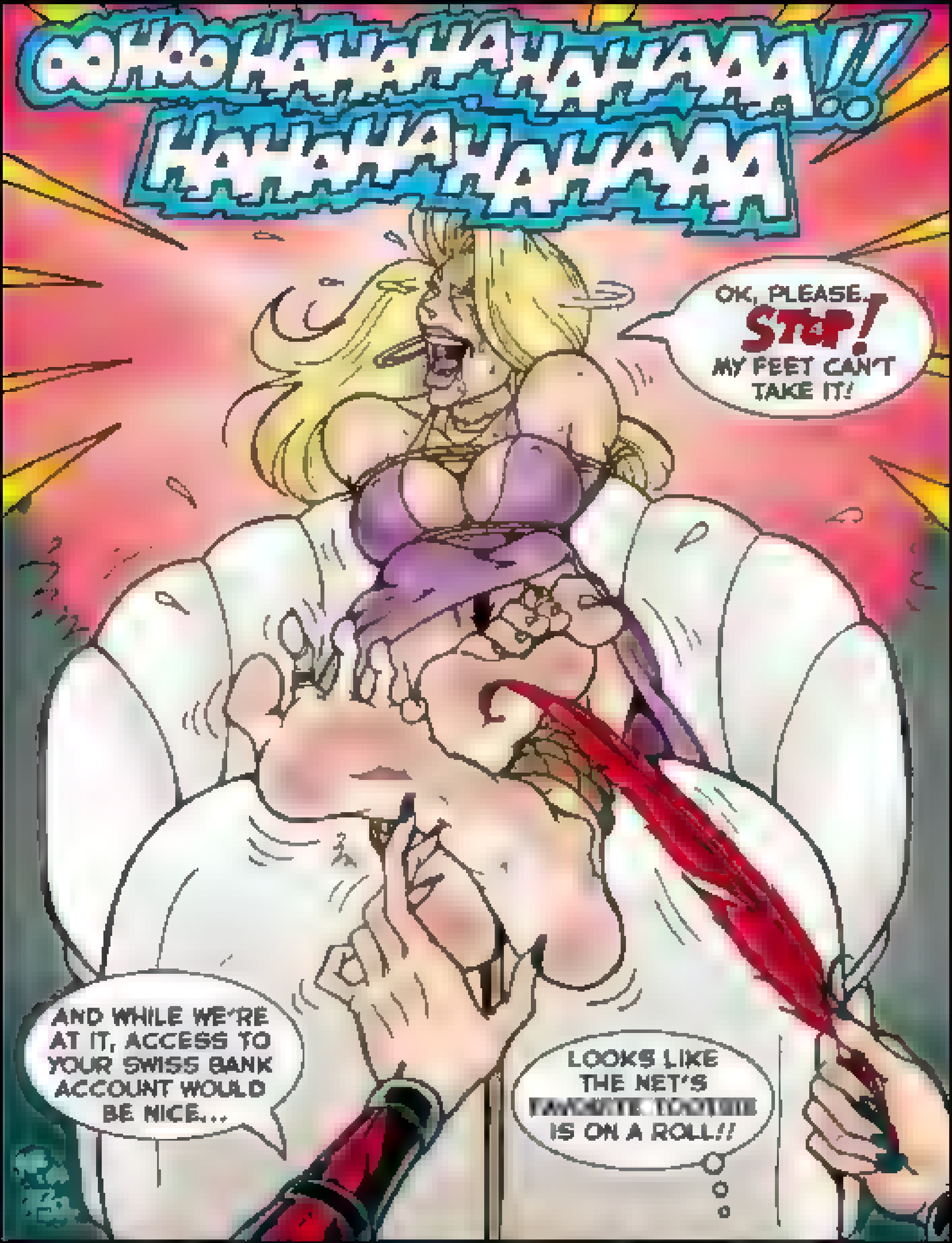
STOP...! DAMN YOU!
HAHAHAHAHAAA
STOP!! DAMMIT


DAMNED HEAVY, MUSCLE-BOUND *#@%!
GROOOAN..
"Yes"
NOW, ABOUT THIS WOMAN WHO INTERROGATED YOUR FRIEND...
Giggle Giggle
NO!
NOT THE FEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-EET!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA
"Oh how I wish this were you!"


I WONDER HOW THE REST OF THE TEAM IS DOING.
NOOooo!
NO MORE TICKLING! I GIVE UP!
OH GOD! MY POOR BARE FEET!
THIS IS TORTURE!
NGAAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA!
YOU LIKE FEATHERS DO YOU?
I HATE THEM!
Thank God! Finally
WAK!
NNGF!


MOMENTS LATER
GET AWAY FROM MZ. FEATHERSWORTH NOW!!
HOLD IT MON AMI!
SO MUCH FOR DOING THIS THE EASY WAY...
WHATEVER YOU SAY!
OOOF!
EEP!
BITCH!!
NNGH


WELCOME BACK MS. FEATHERSWORTH!
NICE TO MEET YOU
I'M A BIG FAN!
UHHHHNN.
OH BLOODY HELL! UNTIE ME YOU LITTLE DOLT!
NOT YET... FIRST, I NEED YOU TO GIVE ME THOSE LOVELY TOE RINGS OF YOURS
TAKE THEM... PLEASE
ANYTHING. ANYTHING!
HAHAHAHA
...THEN I WANT YOU TO BE THE TICKLE VICTIM IN YOUR NEXT PICTORIAL
MAKE IT A LONG ONE
OK.. PLEASE. STOP!
MY FEET CAN'T TAKE IT!
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA

OOHOO HAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA
OK, PLEASE, STOP! MY FEET CAN'T TAKE IT!
AND WHILE WE'RE AT IT, ACCESS TO YOUR SWISS BANK ACCOUNT WOULD BE NICE...
LOOKS LIKE THE NET'S [redacted] IS ON A ROLL!!

Beverly Hills 10AM
HAHAHAHAHAAA
1167
The great thing about this type of city
HAHAHAHAHAAA
OHH! YOU'RE KILLING ME!
DO NOT DISTURB!
is that no one ever calls the cops over hysterical laughter
I DON'T KNOW WHERE SHE IS RIGHT NOW!
PLEASE STOP!
BUT NORA, YOU'RE HER TOP MODEL.
PLEASE NOT THE FEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE-FEET!!!
SURELY, YOU HAVE SOME IDEA.
I KNOW WHERE SHE'LL BE TOMORROW!
LADIES

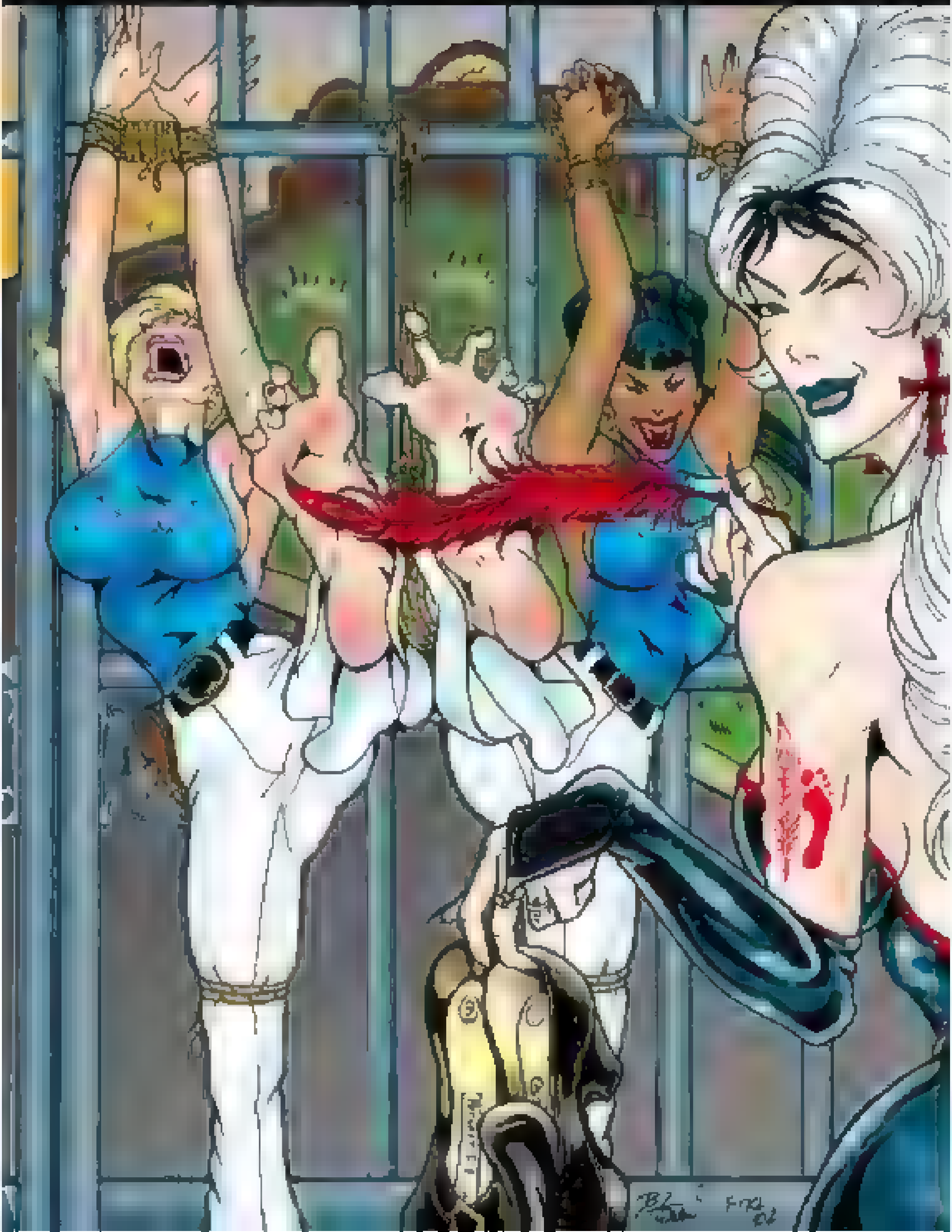
hmm hum hum mmm hmm hum hum... when the tights are low
ARE YOU TORMENTED BY HIGH SHOE PRICES?
BWAHAHAHAHA!
$300 $400 BUY BUY BUY!!
THAT'S TOMORROW!!
Then come to the [illegible] Foot's Perfect Fit Shoe Expo Saturday May 24th at the Beverly [illegible] Stallion [illegible]
I WISH I HAD NEVER MADE THAT COMMERCIAL Oooooh

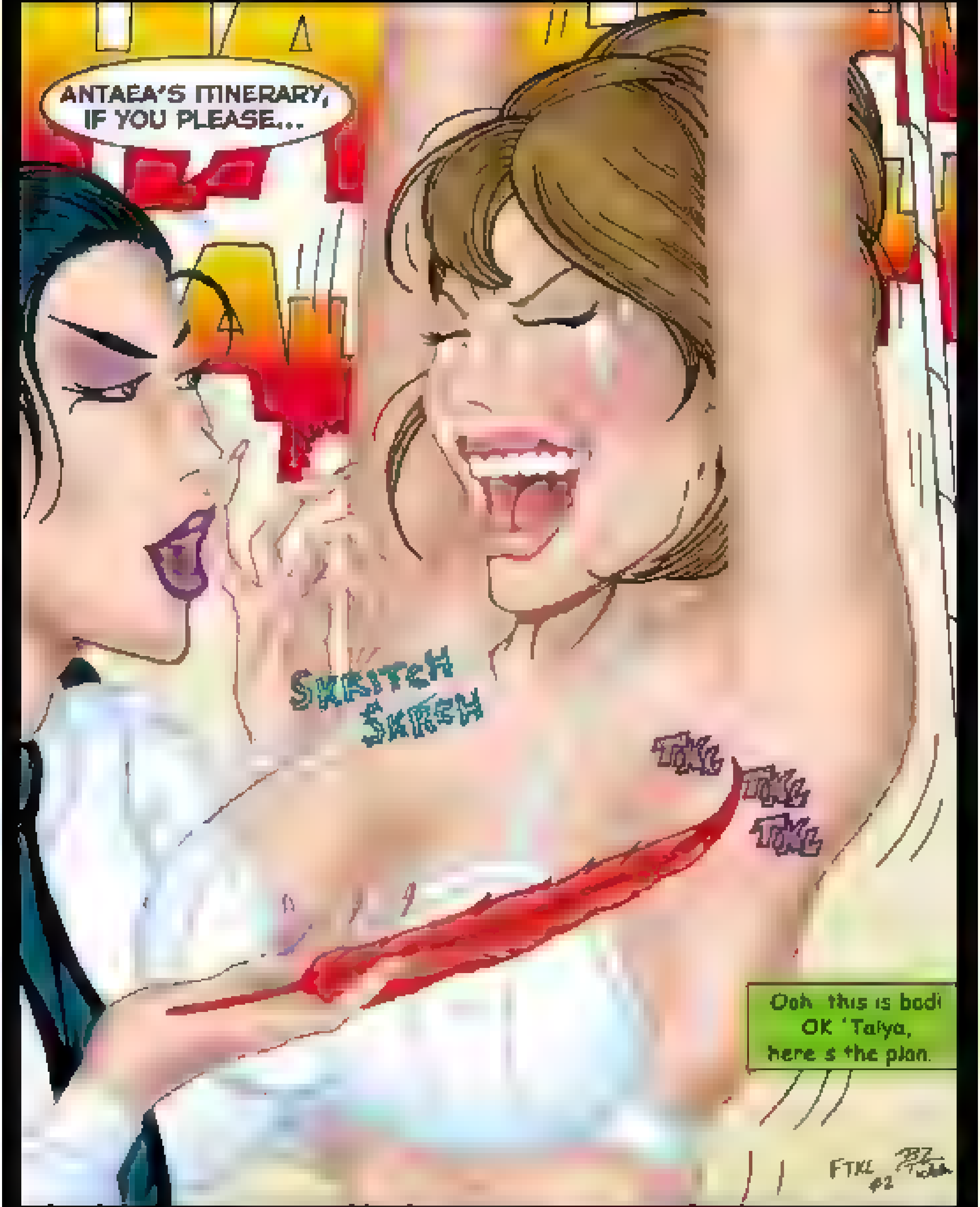
The victim is Roxie Martin, Arcee's manager. Ravyn wants Arcee's itinerary for tomorrow.
I CAN'T DISCLOSE THAT!
COME NOW MISS MARTIN, MUST I TICKLE IT OUT OF YOU!
I MAY HAVE TO WIRE TIGRE SOME MONEY AND AN APOLOGY. HER INFO WAS FLAWLESS!
WHERE SHOULD I START? THIS LOVELY FOOT PERHAPS?
NO! UNTIE ME, YOU FREAK!
I'd better do something soon Brenda dude. Miss Martin is about as tough as the soles of my feet. Okay maybe she's a little tougher than that.
OR MAYBE... RIGHT HERE?
OH GOD, SHE REALLY IS GOING TO TICKLE ME!
JOIN FTKL AND I IN 30 DAYS TO SEE HOW THIS TURNS OUT. RAVYN'S HAVING FUN NOW, BUT NEXT ISSUE'S THE PITS!!!

Vellicatrices UNLIMITED

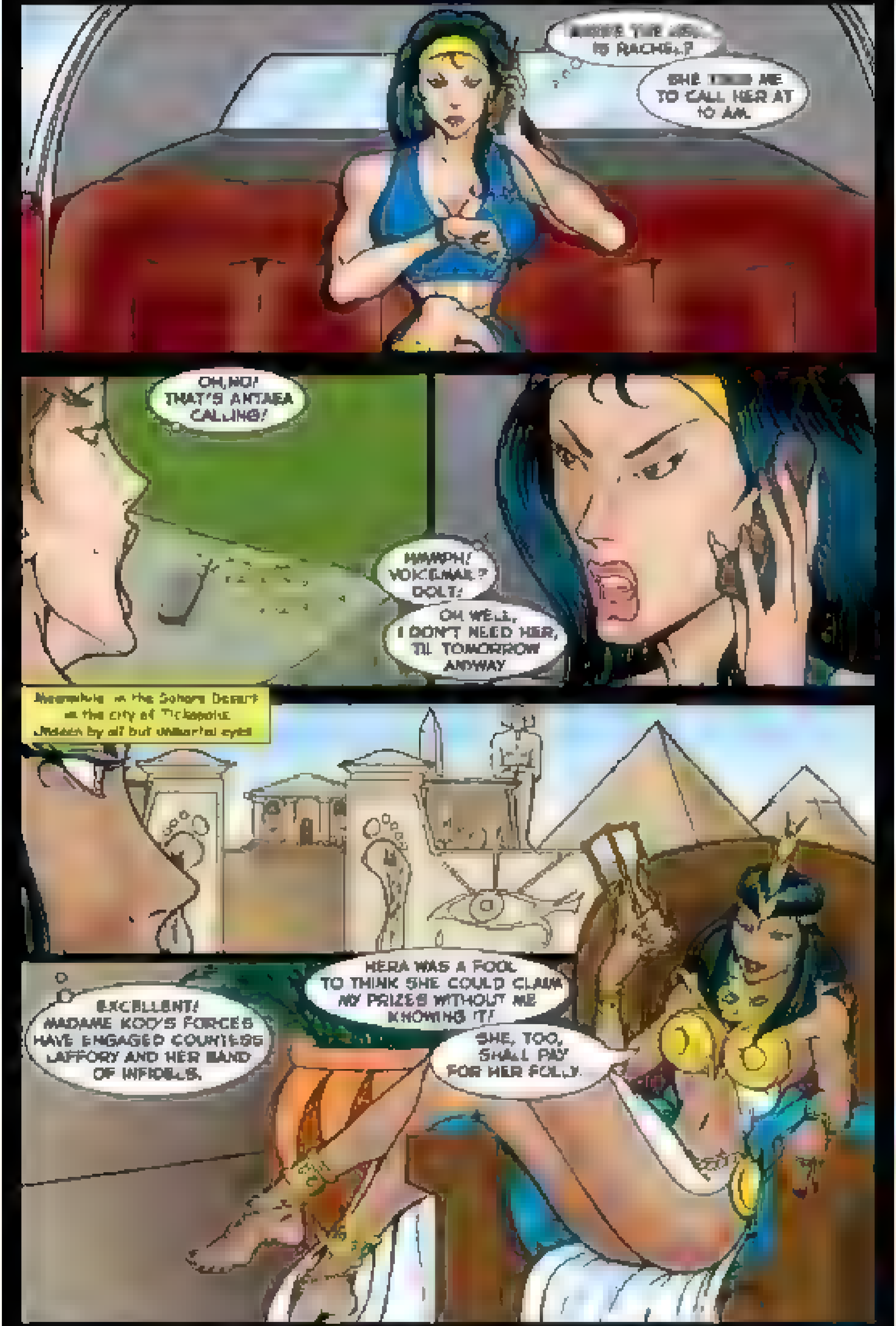
By FTKL & BZ Tickler

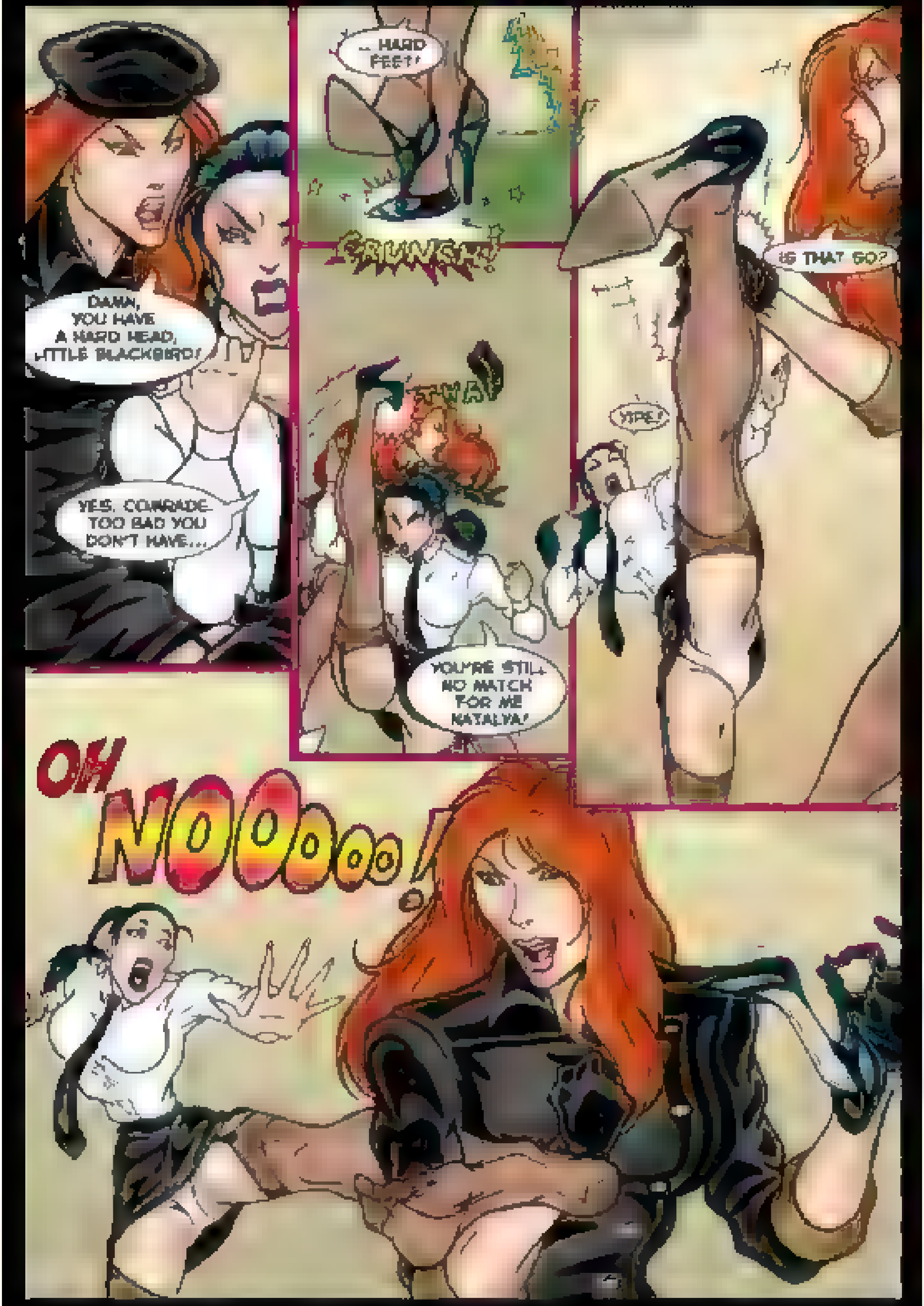
Issue #3
July 2002

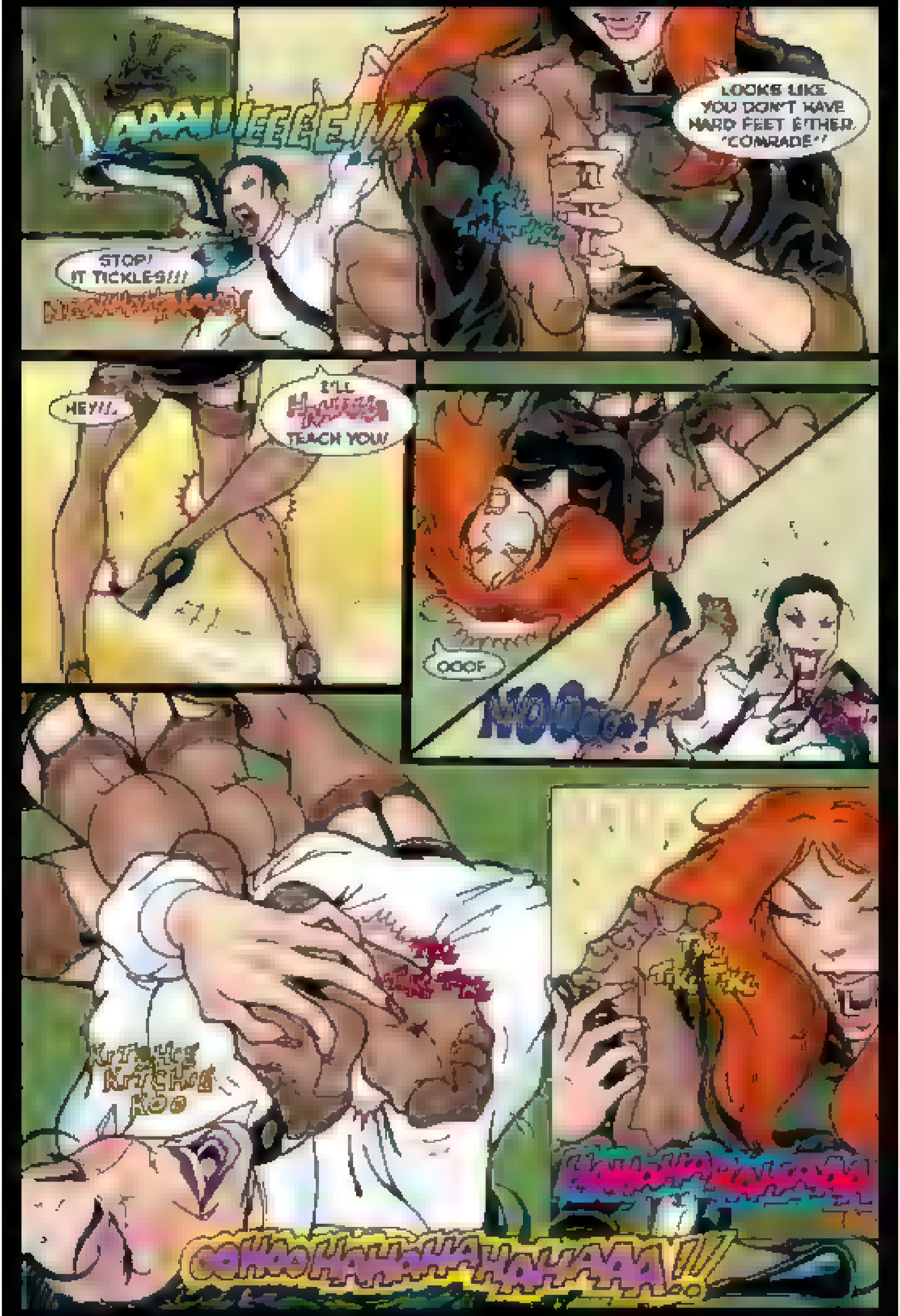



ANTAEA'S ITINERARY, IF YOU PLEASE...
SKRITCH
SKRCH
TIKL
TIKL
TIKL
Ooh this is bad! OK 'Talya, here's the plan.
FTKL #2

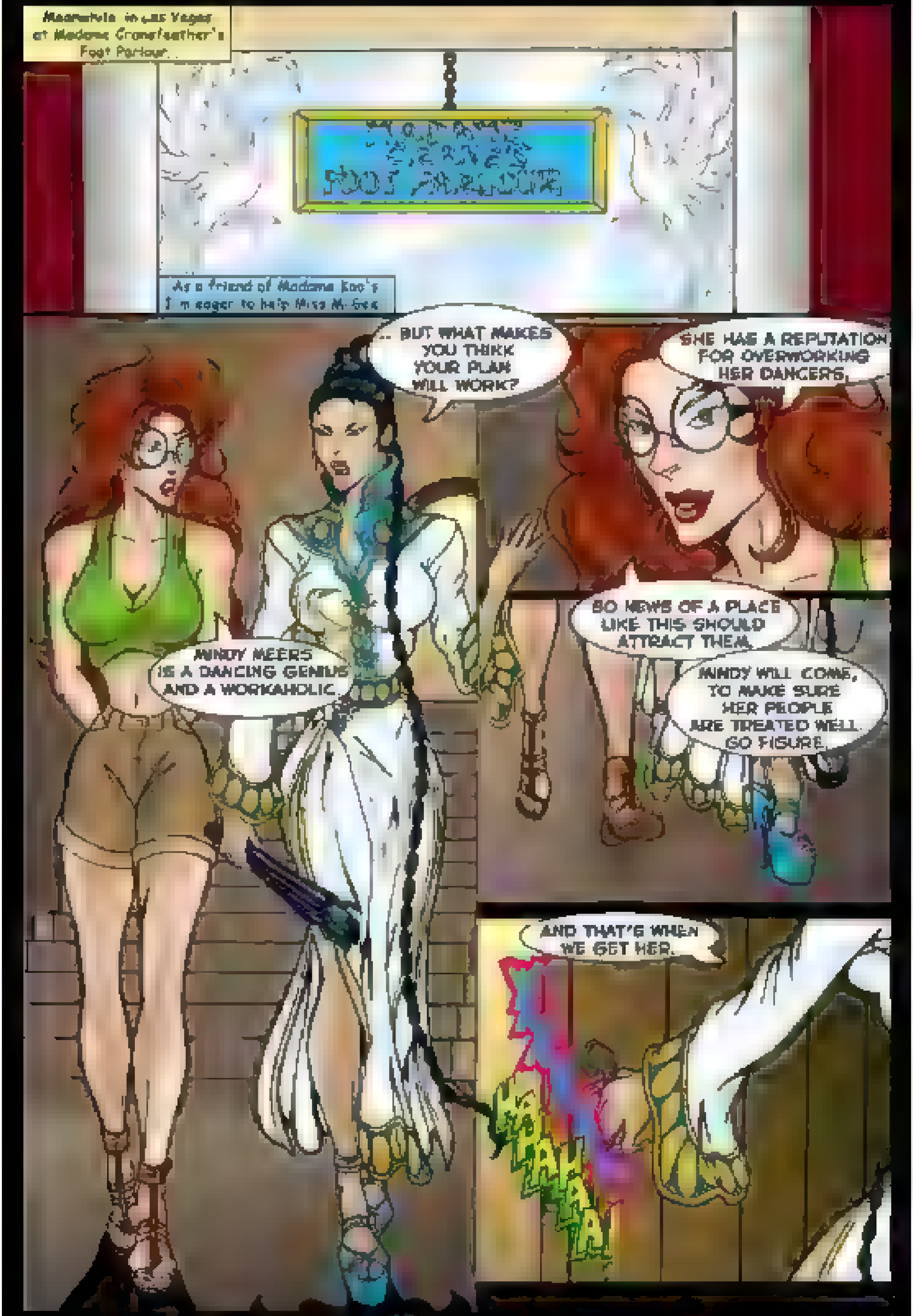
STOP YOU CRAZY BITCH! LET ME GO!!!
AS SOON AS YOU GIVE ME THE ITINERARY...
Let Miss Martha crack out the daisychain then lash Bunny's ass
I make it sound easy don't I?
AAHH
NOT THERE,
NOT THE [illegible]
HHHAAHHAAAA
NO MORE!!
I'LL TALK!
IT'S IN MY PURSE. IN A BLACK PLANNER!
SEE HOW EASY THAT WAS?
MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY!!
GNNGGH


WHERE THE HELL IS RACHEL?
SHE TOLD ME TO CALL HER AT 10 AM.
OH, NO! THAT'S ANTAEA CALLING!
HMMPH! VOICEMAIL? DOLT!
OH WELL, I DON'T NEED HER 'TIL TOMORROW ANYWAY
Meanwhile in the Sahara Desert in the city of Tickapolis hidden by all but immortal eyes
EXCELLENT! MADAME KOO'S FORCES HAVE ENGAGED COUNTESS LAFFORY AND HER BAND OF INFIDELS.
HERA WAS A FOOL TO THINK SHE COULD CLAIM MY PRIZES WITHOUT ME KNOWING IT!
SHE, TOO, SHALL PAY FOR HER FOLLY.


DAMN, YOU HAVE A HARD HEAD, LITTLE BLACKBIRD!
YES, COMRADE. TOO BAD YOU DON'T HAVE...
...HARD FEET!
CRUNCH!
THWAK
YOU'RE STILL NO MATCH FOR ME NATALYA!
IS THAT SO?
YIPE!
OH NOOOOOO!

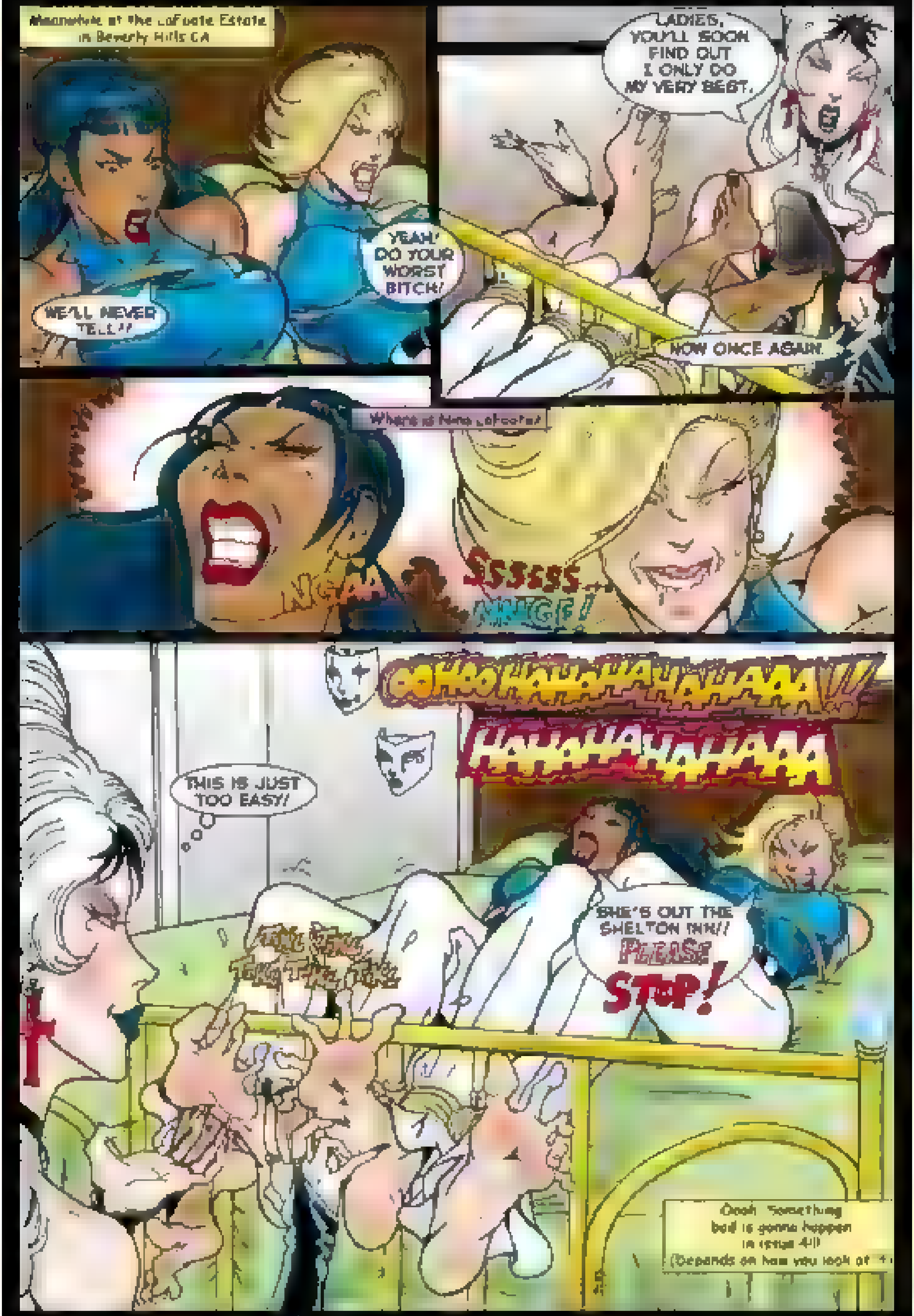

WAAAUIEEEEE!!!
LOOKS LIKE YOU DON'T HAVE HARD FEET EITHER, "COMRADE"
STOP! IT TICKLES!!!
HEY!!
I'LL HAAAA TEACH YOU!
OOOF
NOOOOO!
KRTCHIG KRTCHIG KOO
OOHHOHAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!!

BEG FOR MERCY!!!
SURRENDER, BITCH!!


Meanwhile in Las Vegas at Madame Cranefeather's Foot Parlour..
MADAME FOOT PARLOUR
As a friend of Madame Koo's I'm eager to help Miss M-Gee
.. BUT WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOUR PLAN WILL WORK?
SHE HAS A REPUTATION FOR OVERWORKING HER DANCERS.
MINDY MEERS IS A DANCING GENIUS AND A WORKAHOLIC.
SO NEWS OF A PLACE LIKE THIS SHOULD ATTRACT THEM.
MINDY WILL COME, TO MAKE SURE HER PEOPLE ARE TREATED WELL. GO FIGURE.
AND THAT'S WHEN WE GET HER.
HAHAHAHA

WOW!
HAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
I like it but
why all the scheming?
NOT THE FEET!
TIK TIK TIK
Because Ruby Ramirez
is touring with
Miss Meats
...AND UNLIKE
MY DEAR BOSS,
I'M A LOVER,
NOT A FIGHTER.
USE WHAT YOU LIKE...
BUT REMEMBER,
YOU BREAK IT,
YOU "PAY" FOR IT!
TICKLING IS BUT
ONE OF OUR
MANY FOOT
TORTURES.
...ohhh, DON'T TEASE!
Giggle

Elsewhere in Vegas
two hours later
GREAT ROUTINE, RUBY, BUT THE GIRLS ARE GOING TO HATE IT.
I'VE ANTICIPATED THAT.
I'VE FOUND THE PERFECT REWARD, IF THEY DO WELL.
OH?
IT'S A PERFECT REWARD FOR US!
MADAME SRANE'S FOOT PARLOUR
MASSAGE PEDICURE NAIL ART
702 555 FEET


Meanwhile at the LaFoote Estate in Beverly Hills CA
WE'LL NEVER TELL!!
YEAH! DO YOUR WORST BITCH!
LADIES, YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT I ONLY DO MY VERY BEST.
NOW ONCE AGAIN.
Where is Nina LaFoote!
NGAAA
SSSSSS...
NNGE!
OOHOOHAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA
THIS IS JUST TOO EASY!
SHE'S OUT THE SHELTON INN!! PLEASE STOP!
Oooh Something bad is gonna happen in issue 4!! (Depends on how you look at it)

VERMILION CRESCENT

AN ILLUSTRATED FETISH NOVELLA BY KHALI

VERMILION CRESCENT

WRITTEN BY KHALI
ILUSTRATED BY KHALI
WITH COLORS BY WILL G

All Intellectual Property pertaining Vermilion Crescent is owned by Khali. Permission has been granted to download and share this publication for strictly personal entertainment only. The written permission of the IP owner must be obtained for any other use. Fan-fiction and fan-artwork of Vermilion Crescent is allowed for non-commercial purposes only

"I had been running for a long time, sometimes with rapidity...other times just gently vanishing from where I had been trying to settle. Sometimes to protect myself...other times to protect others *from* myself

Despite what had happened, I could not forget what I knew and treasured doing from times before...

This time...I was merely running to run. Flying through the wilds and forests that had always felt a second home to me despite what could be hiding in them. In most cases...me. Yet I was at ease in these unknown and uncharted depths of the woods...nature was something else I respected and enjoyed the company of back then."

She smiled a rare grin as she dashed through the afternoon amidst eerie shadows cast from the sparse canopy of trees above. This line of work wasn't as bad as she had originally thought. In fact, it fit her lifestyle and her tendency to have to travel without settling down that often.

"Who would've thought I could ever consider becoming a bounty hunter," her voice whispered quietly as if it was merely a wisp of the air rushing around her head as she sped through the woods with seemingly no worry about slamming into a tree trunk.

The cool air was oddly soothing as it blew through the strands of her red hair and across the bare expanses of her skin, almost as comforting as feel of the soft grasses that lay beneath the swift steps of her somewhat exposed feet. She still found doing things like this somewhat unnerving, despite the pleasant feelings and pleasurable thoughts that flooded her lithe body and wild mind as she did so.

"Going from town to town, learning and experiencing under the guise of following one trail or another...and no one suspects a bounty hunter on a mission to be a 'threat' to their community," she continued to whisper between long breaths. "Most people avoid hunters in fact without prying into their backgrounds or homes."

The last word seemed to break the surging figure out of the comfort she was feeling as she dashed. Her eyes shut and reopened with a few tears forming in the corners.

"Home...how I miss that feeling."

The jingle of her coin pouch, somewhat heavily-laden with the payment for her latest successful hunt, woke her from the sudden sadness to make her notice the surrounding foliage clearing. She was nearing a dusty road, somewhat semi-well-traveled, that she already knew would bring her to the town of Armashire.

Her pace slowed as she stepped onto the road, feeling the warmth of the sun beat down upon her form. Exhaling softly, she raised her face to bask in the heat. Sighing, she moved a piece of cloth across her mouth and chin and bundled her cloak around her shoulders.

The winds blew lightly past her as she started walking at a normal pace along the path... and a scent passed by her senses. It was another thing that the female was getting used to although in this case it was useful. She was not alone on this road to Armashire. Yet she didn't change her pace or show any indication of this knowledge except smirking a little to herself.

A slight 'clink' of metal alerted her of the direction from which the two men were coming. One grabbed her from behind, a thick arm tightly across her stomach and she detected a blade held near but not next to her neck. The other clumsily hopped in front of her, smiling as he brandished a short sword. He looked young and stupid, clad in a loose fitting tunic with a patch displaying a shadowy blade embroidered on the edge of his cloak.

"Hold it there, girl. We wouldn't want to have to hurt you," he said with a chuckle, scanning up and down her cloaked form.

She lightly struggled merely to show that she clearly wasn't frozen in fear and responded in a deep voice.

"Oh, I wouldn't want that at all... not yet anyway."

The man behind her moved his weapon so she could see it better. With his free hand he started to frisk through her cloak. The rough palm made contact with her side and, feeling the smooth skin exposed there, seemed to lose interest in her belongings merely to savor the touch.

His companion continued to command in a not-so-authoritative voice.

"Not yet. Anyway, we heard the jingling of your loot as you walked by and just had to help you out by lessening the burden of its weight."

He stepped closer, staring at her as she answered through the reddish 'veil' covering half of her face.

"You must be a pair of very generous bandits to want to help me out like that. How could I say no?"

She tittered a little as the probing hand was carefully exploring her half-exposed stomach. The fingers couldn't resist how soft and smooth the flesh was in that area. She felt the thief behind her gently pressing his body against her back... and his blade wasn't the only weapon she could feel against her skin.

The speaker stood before her and licked his lips vilely. With his sword still ready, his free hand found the money pouch on her belt and squeezed to appraise its contents.

"I can't believe you could be a warrior or a bounty hunter earning this much silver, despite those little plates of armor, miss... so I'm assuming you're just a foolish traveler or wanna-be-adventurer who needs to learn how dangerous the world is," he said with an expression like a cat ready to pounce.

She glanced down at his hand and some of her outfit that was visible in the folds of her cloak at the moment. She had indeed put together a light suit of armor for her 'profession' despite this fool's disbelief.

His fingers, however, released the pouch after they brushed her hip. His palm slid down her thigh and she had to giggle a bit more, smirking invisibly behind her facial cloth.

"MMmmm... you're a nice one," his voice intoned like a snake's hiss. "Maybe we should take a little more out of you than just your coins."

She squealed as his hand moved behind her bodysuit-clad-ass and pinched it, then giggled more as the assailant behind her clawed her ribs. He guffawed as the limb across her chest started to grope one breast through the leather that covered it. The female shivered, feigning helplessness while oddly enjoying what was happening.

It seemed like her coos and movements only augmented the two bandits' interest in exploring her body over actually robbing or hurting her. Ever since they touched her skin they found it hard to concentrate on what they were initially planning to do to their prey. The female continued to play-struggle lightly, moaning a little even with laughter as fingers dipped beneath parts of her outfit with exploring, ticklish touches.

A thought crossed her twisted mind's paths. Why did activities like this seem far more pleasant than sickening lately?

She gasped in the middle of a particularly loud laugh as the man behind her raked his digits up her sensitive right side in a long swath ending below her heaving breast. A sideways glance revealed another equally young and stupid face though this one seemed even less intelligent than his partner.

Her body sweating a little and feeling warm, she swooned in the grasp of the duo of thieves smitten with groping her form and decided enough time had been wasted. She concentrated those warm thoughts toward a tree on the side of the road, a few of its dead leaves sitting on the edge of the dusty path. Tittering from their touches still she pointed a long finger toward a single leaf without them noticing and then with her left hand twisted her wrist in a particular way.

A small magical flame burst into being on the thin leaf and it began to crinkle and crackle with a tiny wisp of smoke rising into the afternoon air. The noise was subtle though audible. Still enchanted by the soft skin and supple form of their quarry, the pair of bandits slowly turned their heads with somewhat muted senses toward the sound.

The female felt the familiar grip of a handle slide into her sweaty palm and smirked once again beneath her veil.

With a quick movement she bent her right knee and sent her calf up behind her, lodging itself between the depressingly cold legs of the robber standing behind her. He was so involved with both his fondling and the sudden noise that it barely registered how much pain was coursing through his body. A gasp burst from his mouth, which did not warn his partner since it was just assumed to be another lascivious pant. She flicked her right wrist as her left arm swung forward beneath the cloak, its movement knocking the blade near her shoulder to the ground. In a semi-circle the limb surged forward to reveal a long curved blade now grasped tightly in her hand which cut a glancing rip through the other bandit's shoulder and shirt. A trickle of blood flew through the air from the slice, spattering on her form.

Feeling the handle of her other weapon slip into her palm, the slim female attacked in an upward stroke which disarmed the stumbling target in front of her. She followed its strike by swinging the leg formerly lodged in his companion's testicles all the way underneath and then forward in a rising kick, smashing its heel into the side of his face. He flew a few feet from the impact of the blow and clattered to the ground.

Coughing in displeasure, the second thief was clutching his jewels as the spry girl dropped and swept his legs out with another swift kick. The man crashed on his back completely sprawled out. Quickly she literally leapt atop his prone body, shoving the side of her left foot on his neck and holding her crescent-shaped swords in a position to mean she meant business to both bandits.

"Something tells me that you didn't expect to find this set of circumstances underneath my cloak, my friends," she said with a stern voice and icy look. "Or, that you have yet to learn how dangerous this world is, perhaps?"

Mocked and having completely underestimated his 'easy prey', the bleeding miscreant stumbled to his feet and growled back at her as he backed away.

"You'll pay for this... we'll be back to take more out of you than just your money, girl!"

He turned and bolted into the woods but she replied loud enough for him to hear.

"Oh, I'd say you'll be paying this time. I'm well aware that there's plenty of gold for the capture of any of your nasty organization, Dusk Blade!" She glanced at a rip in her cloak from the scuffle and finished, "And your abandoned partner here will definitely pay some of my expenses!"

Seeing him flee into the distance, she gazed back down at the moaning man beneath her foot and made sure he noticed the blades she was brandishing despite the variety of pains he was enduring that moment. She noticed the lingering mark of blood on one edge and hesitantly brought it under her veil... and licked it. A shiver crept through her form for a moment... and then she admitted to herself how sweet the taste was.

Her eyes met his terrified orbs. She let a little pressure up from where she was holding her instep against his windpipe. She twisted her leg, still leaving her heel on his throat as the front half of her foot moved onto his chin.

"You may have a lick too," she uttered staring down at the face beneath her foot. The appendage flexed against the stubble of poorly shaved hair on his chin.

He hesitated, either too scared, too pained or too stupid. Her eyes narrowed and glanced at one of her blades more sternly and then back at her ped to get the point across.

His mouth opened a little and the wet tongue came out. Most of her foot was bare and the slick muscle gently licked the smooth skin of its ball. Strangely, there was no dirt or dust from the road she trod upon still dirtying her flesh. In fact, the sensation rolling now on the fallen bandit's taste buds was delightfully, almost intoxicatingly sweet.

She smiled beneath her mask and slithered her foot forward, resting part of her sole against his lips and curling her toes near his nose. The feeling of his fuzzy chin against her ped was slightly ticklish and she dragged it back and forth. He continued to follow orders, licking the bare parts of her sole in increasingly long strokes which ended in

"You may have a lick too," she uttered staring down at the face beneath her foot.

puckering kisses beneath her tootsies.

The female shuddered and moaned at the feeling upon her left foot. Oral tickling down there always got her hot and the short gasps of laughter as the tongue slid between two of her toes prompted her to clench it with said digits. Like a wet worm it struggled in her grasp, but the bandit was too enraptured by the taste to stop doing what she wanted. And she wanted more.

Urges starting to build up in her form, the dominating girl gasped again at a sloppy kiss underneath her big toe and brought her foot even further up his face. She flexed the appendage as her toes sat in front of his eyes. The thief was completely enthralled by the view of the sexy sole and he nibbled gently on her bare heel. She shivered again, cooing and running her own tongue around her lips in pleasure. Some spatter of blood still there was tasted and made her even hotter.

"More."

The words were stern and she half expected the man to pull out another tool to 'inspire' her sole, which she wouldn't have stopped. Yet instead one of his hands came up to her foot and slowly grasped it by the instep. Feathering touches as if he was experimenting with how soft the skin was made her chuckle. However, she moaned deeply as he licked the curved arch and then proceeded to slide the cute toes into his maw. He couldn't resist how good it tasted, like sweet fruit.

She mumbled something incomprehensible but pleasurable as he and suckled her long digits. Her form buckled but maintained its stance over his body and she deemed that it would be better not go further lest she need to find a lake or pond to bathe in before reaching Armashire.

The woman wiggled her toes as she freed them from his lips and watched him babble with his eyes glazed over.

"Payment for your meal..."

She leaned down, licking the remaining blood from the blade and stared down into his orbs with her pale green irises.

It turned a few heads to see a lithe woman somehow carrying a burly, passed-out man on her shoulders as she strode from the main gate of Armashire to the town's guardhouse. A few murmurs from typical townspeople were swiftly ignored as she walked up to the thick wooden door of the stone-walled structure and called into the low-hanging open window.

"Open up. I have a delivery that you probably want."

A lazy, slightly drunken voice replied. "Yeah, yeah... we'll be there in a second."

A belch and another voice saying something about 'deal the damn cards' prompted her to sigh and tap her foot as the afternoon sun cast a light shadow around the hamlet. She could feel someone was looking at her, and not from the prison's window, but didn't care

Impatient and hearing another chuckle from within, she shifted her weight a brought her right leg up to slam the hard door with a rising kick. Miraculously the impact from her sole smashed the portal open and it swung back inside to hit the wall with a loud thump. She strode in, shaking her head at the sight of the three guards that were formerly lounging around the office. The impact of her entry shocked one so much that he was sprawled on the wood floor right now with cards and coins scattered around him. Only one of the other two had hopped to his feet to regard the newcomer.

"At least one of you seems sober. The sheriff would be pleased," she scoffed, lowering one shoulder and dumping the sleeping bandit atop their card table with a thud.

"Uh," stammered the one upright officer, a little overwhelmed by the sudden entry and the woman's ease at carrying their new 'tablecloth,' not to mention her appearance.

She sighed again and bent over the table to grasp the thief's cloak, showing the patch and his confiscated weapon to the guard.

"One of the Dusk Blades. Your sheriff will appreciate his capture and so will the authorities. Bounty please," she said at a slow rate not to confuse him, pointing at one of the wanted posters lining the wall near the holding cells.

"Uh."

The tight frown on her lips was mostly hidden by her mask. She tried another line of reasoning, shifting her weight so her cloak revealed one of her mostly bare hips and thighs. The guard's eyes noticed the exposed skin and seemed to loosen his tongue.

"Oh, yes. He'll be pleased, my lady. Let me find the funds set aside for the bounties...wow."

The last word was whispered with what she assumed was admiration. Charming. She waited for her coins and quested for the location of the tavern, exiting promptly after a response with a teasing wink.

The girl sighed loudly as she turned to walk toward the inn in the next row of buildings.

A brisk wind abruptly blew her cloak to the side and she suddenly felt a pair of small hands seemingly cupped on her barely clad rump. An 'ooh' of surprise came from her hidden mouth as it seemed like cold fingers were feathering the skin next to the bottom piece of her bodysuit.

Giggling, she swiped a hand behind her and felt nothing but a breeze. The female glanced around looking for the source and then felt another soft pinch on her ass via the same light cool digits. She moaned, form relaxing, as those invisible fingers seemed to massage her posterior, and then made her titter again with a sudden tickle to the lovely skin. It was like the wind itself was playing with her and her body twisted into a sultry pose, actually enjoying the game.

Her eyes scanned around to see a few normal townspeople wandering on their normal business, and then she noticed a man sitting on a chair in front of what appeared to be a small mage's guild building. White-haired, with small glasses and a lit pipe, he smirked as she locked eyes with him, revealing a single tooth and showing himself as the culprit as he

"How cute, some probing wind magic," she thought to herself.

was supposedly just reading a book on one knee

"How cute, some probing wind magic," she thought to herself. Making a show of the 'touches' to be turning her on, she noticed his pipe and flicked a finger in his direction beneath her wrap.

The smoke from the long shaft poking out of the mage's mouth suddenly reversed in temperature and fizzled into water and ice. It overflowed the bowl of the pipe and splashed onto both his book and the robes (probably covering something else at this point) on his lap. The ice crashed down in the same spot and hopefully cooled off his dirty thoughts.

He rose to his feet, dropping the wet book, and wiped off his robe as she passed by. Her eyes showed an expression of mirth and she bowed in his direction. The cantankerous mage eyed her sternly ...and then chuckled, shrugging his shoulders to show he was both guilty and her response was entertainingly acceptable.

The proprietor of the inn of Armashire was an older man in his mid-fifties. Prior to settling down in the relatively quiet hamlet he had been a bit of traveler and connoisseur of the world's delights, mostly carnal. Although far from any large kingdom, Armashire did have a large number of residents and travelers often passed through the village from a variety of places. Hence, he had seen and experienced a lot over his lifetime, here and abroad. That also meant he had encountered quite a range of people. Nothing really surprised him these days and he actually missed that sense of 'discovery' that once happened almost daily in his youth.

The figure that was now lounging alone at a table to his right at least gave him a little spark of those old times. Certainly he had seen a lot of unusual or notable types in his tavern, some memorable in how they looked or spoke or little quirks in their actions, but he had a feeling that this woman would be in his mind a little longer compared to those fuzzy memories. Still, he had seen stranger types. Cleaning glass mugs with a not-so-clean rag behind his somewhat empty bar, he casually glanced as sunlight from the nearest window bathed the sitting figure.

The young woman was a little tall with a lithe, spry form. Her bountiful and slightly wild hair was a brilliant shade of deep red, almost like crimson, and she had thin intelligent looking eyes that seemed a color of pale green. Her skin, which was easy to see, was of a fair but not pale tone. The reason it was so readily visible was the unique outfit she wore, barely hidden by what appeared to be a split cloak hanging behind her shoulders. The barkeep had seen a variety of armors and uniforms throughout his days but this one was... unique. And memorable.

The majority of her clothing was a leather bodysuit of a dark reddish color, clasped rather tightly around her chest and then wrapping down her sides to cover her lower regions before vanishing at her thighs. He tried not to stare at her lovely breasts as they sit within the leathery material and a wrap-around tier of thin scale armor that went around her torso and displayed a few decorative crescent-shaped symbols upon its plates. The bodysuit split directly beneath her chest and left the taut, creamy flesh of her stomach visible all the way down to her waist. The two splits each had a strangely familiar shape of mail encircling that bare patch of skin... for a moment he thought of pointy teeth but let the idea pass into the nether of his mind, and passed around her sides to meet somewhere above her rump behind her.

He poured a mug of booze for another patron to pull his eyes from her body as she uncrossed her legs, seemingly just gazing at the ceiling and relaxing out of the sun. The thick man unabashedly was staring at the girl and the innkeeper had half a mind to get his patron's attention, and the other half to keep looking himself.

A belt looped loosely around the female's outfit and waist. A few pouches lined it as well as a dark waistcloth just dangling in the space between her legs. While it did block a view of her bodysuit-clad nether regions, it didn't do much to hide the girl's exposed hips and thighs. He started to admire her long legs when he noticed a sharp point laying across her left thigh. This was due to her left arm being draped in her lap suddenly and he noticed the scale bracer surrounding her forearm. A bizarre bladed buckler in the shape of a half moon, quite akin to the crescent decorative patterns on both her chest and bracer armors, was latched to the left wrist. The points looked very sharp and dangerous. The bracer stopped a little before the elbow and her skin was covered by a small sleeve of leather followed by a strange wrap of transparent material, ending underneath an armored shoulder pad. Similar material wrapped around a slim hand in the form of a fingerless glove.

His view jumped to her right arm to see similar coverings although the 'sleeve' was replaced by a strange mesh of crisscrossed netting on her upper arm and there was no curved buckler on the armlet. He did notice the bulk on the inside of both bracers for a moment before scanning back down to her exposed thighs.

A loop of leather slid gently around each thigh, one holding a small gem surrounded by some small blades while the other merely had some crimson feathers hanging from its length. Perhaps it was some sort of tribal spin on a set of armor, he wondered. The legs were bare down to the shins where a pair of leggings with a dark red hue lay wrapped. Probably of a heavy leather with a thin scale plate covering, these surrounded her lower legs to the ankle where they opened and left most of her feet bare. The girl's heels were exposed by an opening in the back and a slim band ended the leggings about halfway across the foot, leaving the front halves of the peds and all ten slender toes completely in the open air.

The old man was just finishing his viewing of the woman when he realized too late that the toes were moving, as were the feet as she was walking directly up to him at the bar. Something about her unnerved him and he secretly hoped she hadn't been aware of his studies.

Something about the way she tilted her head and glanced into his eyes made him think he had failed miserably. She stopped and leaned against the bar, resting her weight on one bent elbow.

"Like what you see?"

The sultry voice only increased her rank in his mental 'people I might remember' catalog and the innkeeper seemed to notice the mostly opaque crimson mask that was draped around the woman's nose and lower face. He could make out a smirk as her lips pressed against the thin cloth. A glint caught his eye and he briefly glanced at the intricate headwear above her ears, some curved blades with more tiny feathers dangling from their tips

"Uh," he stammered.

"The vocabulary of Armashire seems rather limited. I hope your stock is wider," she answered, those green eyes tight and staring into his own orbs.

The old barkeep snapped out of his stupor and attempted to react more normally.

"Yes miss, to both," he said with a wily wink. "What'll it be? Drink? Room? I'll get the register out for you sign if it's the latter."

She shrugged, seemingly listening to the pipe that the single musician in the back of the room was playing.

"I'm not sure if I'll need a room yet...but I'll start with ale at least to keep things simple," replied the red-haired female.

He immediately started tapping a new keg of ale as he continued to study her. The other burly man sitting at the bar wasn't even hiding his rather stupid open-mouthed expression of 'interest'.

"I meet all sorts in a popular tavern like this but you seem to stand out a bit more than the regular riff-raff around here. What are you up to in our neck of the woods? That strange garb...a mage of some sort? Or an entertainer?" he quested as he poured the alcohol. "And I have to admit, I'm curious of your name even if you won't be signing the register."

The girl looked back at him with those pale eyes. He smiled at her as he served the ale in a relatively clean glass.

She shifted her weight and draped one bracer-clad forearm around the glass as she sat upon one of the stools.

"Most people don't pry...or believe it...but I'm a seeker of bounties, at least for the time being. And you can call me...Vermilion Crescent."

She seemed to chuckle a little after saying her title. It was something she had come up with as her 'name' awhile back and she thought it was a rather exciting (and fitting) pseudonym for her present profession.

"Oh, I'd believe it. I've seen VERY varied looks for bounty hunters passing through here," the older man replied. "Although I'm wondering where your weapons are to force those targets into your custody."

She shifted her weight so her cloak spread out a bit more to show more of her exposed thighs, belly and shoulder. A tiny giggle escaped her covered lips as she brought the mug under the veil and guzzled some of the ale. It was a little warm so she rubbed a finger along its bottom and 'inspired' a little cold to come and chill the glass.

"Actually, I think I see some of those dangerous weapons already, eh?"

Vermilion shot him a quick wink as she took another gulp.

The other patron meanwhile dared to examine her a bit more closely as she enjoyed her booze. His method of examination wasn't too subtle; he swooned on his stool and let his hand swipe across and then lay against the smooth skin of her belly, feigning drunkenness.

Her abrupt cough signified that she definitely felt it, and her further giggling only informed him that said tummy was ticklish. She placed her glass on the bar and glanced askew at the man, although her free arm was making it quite clear that the armor on her wrist meant business.

"I do... heh heh... have OTHER weapons you haven't seen yet, mister," she said chuckling and leaned closer to him, pressing her covered breasts against his thick chest. A little voice in her head reminded her again that she used to avoid situations like this.

A musky scent met her covered nose... possibly just sweat, but she noticed that not only his hands were moving. Vermilion noticed the old barkeeper roll his eyes. Yeah, that was a bit fast, she had to admit.

She kept cooing as the ticklish touches died down and left her mug up-ended on the front of his pants as she rose to her feet. She dumped a few coins onto the bar and went to look at a board near the doorway with a variety of pages and scribbling upon its surface.

Ignoring his dazed patron, the innkeeper took another scan of her body, this time from the back. That cloak was actually a split cape of some sort that exposed the middle of her back. The dark red bodysuit only was visible at her hips and ass, although the clasp of her chest armor gleamed against her smooth skin in the center of her rear torso. On the other hand, there was definitely no waistcloth dangling from the BACK of her belt to cover her barely clad rump. A few glances at her exposed heels and soles as she walked away did make him finally decide that her outfit was definitely unique, even for a bounty hunter. Not that Vermilion Crescent didn't stand out for some reason anyway.

Ignoring the few whistles and stares toward her backside, the female huntress scanned the notices for anything interesting. Bandits... infestations in nearby ruins... missing artifacts from the mage guild... there were a variety of tasks all with a sizable reward.

"Hm," she intoned as a message caught her eye. "High Shaman Rido'blaxen of the village of T'klissith requests the removal of a drake that has cursed their land, making it unsuitable to grow crops, unless a pure virgin sacrifice is presented each year."

She noticed that the worn page was underneath other messages and looked like it had been up there for quite a long time.

"Sizable reward... and I suppose I don't have to worry about being tricked into being the sacrifice anymore," she mumbled. Drakes and dragons varied in size and power but for the most part weren't mindless beasts. Some were very ancient and intelligent.

The thought was intriguing... perhaps one of them might know.

Fresh confidence inspired and invigorated her. Avoiding another probing swipe from the dazed man on the stool, Vermilion quested of the innkeeper for directions toward T'klissith and dropped a few more coins on his bar.

"I'm afraid I must rush off and won't be staying tonight, but I assure you, you'll be seeing more of me," she replied in a strong tone.

"You show any more of yourself and I'm afraid none of my patrons will ever leave," the old man answered with a chuckle.

She laughed in reply and wagged a finger before walking out into the sun.

The sun was setting as Vermilion's bare toes touched the dry soil on the outskirts of T'klisslith. She shivered, not from any wisp of cold wind swirling about the evening, but from the feeling of her split cloak gently lowering against her mostly bare back. The cloth came to rest and she shook her head, still uneasy about the experience, yet she was getting more accustomed to it as well.

There actually was no wind at all in the dry heat of the region, at least, not now. She quietly walked between the sparse trees to the edge of the road leading into the village. From what she learned in Armashire, the people of T'klisslith were a more tribal society in terms of their standards and structures. The stone edifices of the previous hamlet were of sharp contrast to the mostly wooden buildings, mud-baked huts and burlap tents dotting this one. The town was sparsely populated by the remaining tribe. She assumed many had moved out due to either the monster or the weak land. Her mostly bare soles could feel by touch just how dusty and dry the ground was and how surely it must be hard for crops to survive the weak base.

A surprisingly large wall of tough bamboo shoots encircled the village. Large openings dotted with fiery torches served as gates on three of the four sides of T'klisslith. The people were supposedly very welcoming to visitors and they regularly engaged in trade of their resources with other towns and travelers. Even so, Vermilion watched the people within for a while from her hidden spot. Despite the dry climate, the villagers she spied did not seem starving or weak. Most had somewhat tanned skin and wore lighter clothing with a distinctive tribal flair. Some bustled about doing normal tasks while others were eating meals in small groups around large bonfires in the middle of the village. They seemed generally pleasant for being threatened by a drake.

This aroused slight suspicion in the crimson-tressed woman's mind but she had learned not to jump to conclusions in past missions. Things aren't always what they seem, or what they look like.

A pair of large men with swaths of cloth hanging over one shoulder (possibly a sash showing rank by a set of scattered symbols) stood at the nearest gate. She figured she'd best not be sneaky and just present herself and her interest to the duo. Checking the contents of her travel pouch, not to mention her weaponry, Vermilion walked onto the road and felt the heated illumination cast by the gate's torches.

Both men had a large spear in one grasp yet both merely beckoned as they saw her approaching. Apparently Vermilion didn't seem much of a threat.

She asked loudly and with a deliberately confused voice, "Hello, is this T'klisslith?" If they wanted to overestimate her, she'd play along.

The guard on the right smiled and bowed.

"Indeed, miss. Welcome to our humble village. Are you perhaps lost? It is nearly night and the forests can become mazes to the unprepared."

Her eyes closed a little and she shook her head.

"No, I'm not lost, as I was searching for your town in the first place," she replied. "I'm fortunate to have made it before dark, I suppose, but it was a long journey."

The other man tilted his head.

"No mount or caravan? Surely you did not make it all the way out here on foot?"

Vermilion caught sight of the first guard starting at hers then scanning up her form with curious eyes.

"Of course I did, there's nothing wrong with my feet, after all, that a little walk would be a bother," she answered the query and quite blatantly crossed one leg in front of the other and stretched her foot to stand only on the bare toes. She literally felt the four eyes gazing down her thighs back to her peds. It made her smirk.

"Nothing at all...ah...but you must be tired, please come inside and let us provide a hearty meal for our weary visitor," the first guard stammered, regaining his composure.

She returned to a normal standing position and nodded.

"That would be appreciated, but first I must ask the whereabouts of 'High Shaman Rido'biaxen'. I've come for information on his request for help for T'klisslith," the girl spoke.

The two men glanced at each other and paused. The second guard seemed to be holding his mouth tight as the first finally responded.

"Ah...Yes, the High Shaman has told us that...visitors were coming to help. We'll send for him at once. Please, come within," he said, stammering a little again.

Something seemed forced about that line of conversation, she thought to herself as she followed one of the men through the large gate of bamboo.

It was clearly the biggest structure in T'klisslith. She had seen larger buildings in her travels of course but compared to the other huts and homes it was far wider and taller. Piles of colorful flowers and freshly cooked food sat around the doorway. Decorative markings and runes covered the outer walls. It looked like an altar to some deity that the people must revere.

The scent wafted to her nose before the figure even came through the doorway. It was not a stench in the typical meaning of the word but more of a smell that clearly made her think that the scattered flowers and delectable food had far more quality than what they were placed to placate. Someone not entirely as deserving such 'worship', but she did not know these people or their expectations.

"I'm surprised any of that food remains for long," the woman mumbled beneath her veil as she saw an extremely obese individual squeeze through the portal.

The crown of feathers and strings of leis wrapped around his form did very little to mask the folds of tan flesh. He was not a handsome man in the least, yet several of the villagers including the guard that accompanied her to the center of T'klisslith were now bowing on one knee. Several females had their heads down as they sat next to the nearest bonfire. Vermilion herself remained standing straight, arms on her hips and not seeing a reason to feign reverence.

Boisterously, the costumed man laughed and hobbled down the steps, raising his arms to beckon at the assembled people.

"Ha haw haw! Welcome! Welcome to our wonderful village! Surely there is no place more wonderful! The gods speak to us and have chosen us to be a shining beacon in this dark world! We must revere them and their loyal servant. Haw haw!!!"

The masked woman's initial assessment of the shaman was not improving at all. She wondered if this was a nightly event.

Blubbering loudly a few more words to villagers close to his hut, the large man rolled toward her eventually as the bonfires and torches of T'klisslith were flared higher and higher.

"And I hear we have a lovely new visitor to our humble home," he announced in a lower tone, standing before the armored female. For probably the twentieth time today she felt someone scanning her sultry form with their eyes, and this was one was doing it far more lusty than most of the others.

"Awww, like a beautiful desert rose, this one be," the fat priest continued. "The gods would surely love to show their appreciation to such a show of beauty among their chosen."

Fortunately, the loud talk of most of the surrounding people as they ate, listened and watched the flames drowned out the rather deep growl that was forming in the back of the huntress' throat. The slight bulge she already noticed in the front of this somehow beloved figure's loose 'skirt' was alerting her to the sort of 'appreciation' he would bestow. So as not to seem aloof or unappreciative of the comment, she lowered her head and did a half-curtsy.

"And what might this unworthy servant call this crimson flora?" the shaman finished, bowing in return.

"I'm called Vermilion Crescent, my honored host, and I'm assuming you must be the High Shaman of T'klisslith, Rido blaxen?"

He nodded again, gazing into her pale green eyes.

"Your servant, my guest. I understand you have come to help in our somewhat difficult situation, you truly honor us with such a gesture!" he stated loudly. He clapped his hands and continued, "Please, I must confer with the other elders for the moment, but I insist you receive the best of our hospitality. The meal that our legendary cook has created this evening deserves to be enjoyed by all. My men will cater to your needs and then we will talk about the problem and a reward."

While the pleasant people and delicious smell of food around the warm fires were spurring her to relax and enjoy the evening, something about this 'holy' shaman was still unnerving. She was a very wary person, she had to be as a bounty hunter.

As a few servants beckoned her to a place cleared around one of the fires closest to the large building, Vermilion noticed a dark-haired young woman at the doorway as the shaman entered, slightly nudged aside by his immense girth. The girl's expression was one of surprise and then a little sadness. She quickly turned to follow Rido'blaxen within.

Vermilion sat cross-legged at the intense but comfortable blaze and thought about that look as the village cook began cutting into the main course.

"Ah, welcome again! It be wonderful to see such a fine creature in our midst."

She had actually started to forget about her worries during the admittedly enjoyable meal. The flesh of whatever beast that the people of the village ate that night was very succulent and her appetite was rather voracious after the day's travel. No one seemed to care that she wore the mask and was continually bringing food underneath it to her hungry mouth. There was a hint of alcohol in the fruit-flavored beverage she was served but her senses remained fairly clear. The warmth of the outside night air permeated the structure as she entered.

The main chamber of the building was practically a small throne room. Sheer opulence surrounded the places where Rido'blaxen and three other men sat. Vermilion assumed that the quartet represented the elders or leaders of the community merely based on the amount of gifts seemingly presented to them via the people. Although she also wondered who truly were the 'deities' for T'kissith.

"I hope that lovely belly has enjoyed our fine cuisine," one of the other elders stated, pointing toward the female's taut and exposed stomach.

Again, she wondered why such obviously tasteless quips no longer bothered her as much.

"Indeed, that was quite a memorable meal and I am stuffed, gracious hosts," she answered in a pleasant tone.

"Why does such a lovely young woman hide her face with a veil like that?"

Vermilion had a reply for that question prepared. "Ah, consider it a custom among the women of my own tribe when we travel abroad. Only those worthy of our emotions shall see our entire faces, if we choose to allow it. Otherwise, we are forbidden to display our visages publicly."

It seemed to placate them and the conversation shifted.

"Our High Shaman," another feather-crowned sitter started, "Tells us that you are a 'bounty hunter, and that you intend to pacify the threat to our village. We need someone to confront the drake and convince it to raise the curse that pulses through this land. And if not peacefully, then with force."

The crimson-clad female nodded and shifted her weight.

"I understand that the soil is unsuitable for crops when this curse becomes active, and that the beast requires an annual sacrifice of someone pure to placate itself and make the ground useful."

The man who was speaking raised an eyebrow and his stare was blank. He looked over momentarily, possibly in confusion, toward the other elders. Vermilion noticed a similar look on another's face before the High Shaman interrupted the uneasy silence.

"Yes, it is almost time for that sacrifice once more. The creature has not had sufficient appeasement and so it punishes our poor villagers!" he bellowed. Almost immediately the other leaders started agreeing with 'Yes!' and 'The beast must be either appeased or defeated!'

Rido'blaxen rose to his sandaled feet and beckoned toward the bodysuit-clad hunter.

"You must help us. Our guards be strong but we can't 'fight' the curse itself. we beg of your aid, lovely one. And we would surely offer you the greatest reward that our gods could bestow if you can deal with the drake."

His fat face contorted into a forced expression of 'cute pleading'. Disgusting. Vermilion's green eyes locked on another individual present; the servant girl from outside was pouring a frothy drink into Rido'blaxen's rather ornate goblet, and she again looked worryingly at the bounty hunter before returning to her duties.

The crimson-haired girl realized that the elders were waiting for a reply as they sat amidst their wealth and warmth of the room. She stood tall and bowed.

"If you will tell me where the dragon can be found and what to prepare for, I will partake this mission and free your people from this hex, whether peacefully" she trailed off.

A 'shing' of noise caught their attention as two long, curved blades seemed to appear in her palms. She smirked beneath her barely transparent mask.

"Or requiring blood."

Rido'blaxen clapped and sat down, guffawing as his fellow elders, but none of the servants or guards, cheered their approval. They proceeded to describe the nearby location where the drake could be found and whatever other details they had learned of the beast since it had plague their land.

"Do this and you will receive...quite a gift from us, Lady Crescent," the High Shaman intoned and then quieted almost to a whisper. "One that we would deeply wish to give you small taste of right now. Ha ha."

"I would think," she quickly replied after taking that to be a vile hint. "That it would be best if I go confront the drake right now and enjoy your 'reward' later, gentlemen." She bowed once more and took a single step back into a tall guard.

"Oh no, it is far too late and dangerous to go there now," the stocky shaman spoke, pausing in mid-speech before continuing. "And the beast seems to hunt by night and rest by day. Our scouts have never seen it within the cave before dawn. It better if you wait for morning and clean up and recover your strength, there is plenty of room in my home for guests and you must experience our hospitality!"

Vermilion started to protest but the High Shaman was already barking instructions to his servants. She didn't want to seem ungrateful to her hosts and current 'employer'. Sighing, she followed the guards who were ordered to show her lodgings for the night.

She had just sat down on the edge of the cot after sending off the last few servants that were trying to make sure she was comfortable in the admittedly large room, far from the main hall. The walls were thick canvas and the floor was covered with animal skins. A few lamps dangled from clasps on the ceiling within easy reach. A single pole stood vertically at one end of the bed, connected to the ceiling. However, no windows existed and the only door was made of the same tough bamboo shoots that the village's walls seemed to be composed of.

Vermilion was uncomfortable. For such a tribal community, this room felt quite cramped and she preferred to have a little night air around her when she slept. Again, she felt far more at home amidst the wilderness lately. She was also very wary, no matter how pleasant things seemed outwardly, of the fact that there was but one way into or out of this guest room. Certainly she could burn a hole in one of the walls if she needed to escape but that might cause an uncontrollable conflagration.

The lithe female was thinking about the job more and more, and also about the little tidbits that she was catching after listening to the High Shaman and other leaders of T'klisslith. The reverence they received from the people, particularly Rido'biaxen himself, was in no way related to any sort of charisma they seemed to exude, since they lacked any. While it was not of her nature to completely judge someone on first look, the shaman indeed appeared and acted repugnant to her tastes, yet the way his villagers gave him nearly god-like worship.

A small rap on the doorframe caused Vermilion to snap to attention and shiver a little. She was rather afraid of what she might have to do if Rido'biaxen himself cornered her in the room and tried to give her another 'gift'. It might be extremely tough to charm someone who seems in love with himself already, or worse, she might have to cut off something he probably thought was a source of his power.

"Enter," she said sternly.

Fortunately, the figure that passed through and closed the door behind it was not that of the fat priest. It was small, quiet and female.

"My master has asked me," a soft voice uttered. "To offer you whatever you desire while you stay in his house overnight. Food, cleansing, anything you wish you may have of me."

Vermilion stood and raised an eyebrow as she examined her visitor. It was the pretty servant girl that she had witnessed in the vicinity of Rido'blaxen earlier that evening. A young woman perhaps in her early twenties, she had black hair and similar tan skin to the rest of the villagers. The girl had a slim, attractive figure as she bowed before the huntress. Her clothing was simple compared to the opulence of the building and its owner; a simple blue-white top with gold trim hung over one shoulder and was tied at her other side. A similarly colored sarong swirled about her slim waist, barely covering much of her slender legs. Simple leather sandals surrounded her feet. No trinkets or jewelry were visible anywhere on her form. A small bracelet of blue flowers encircled one wrist and a similar fleur sat above her left ear. She carried a small bowl of water and a few colorful swaths of cloth on one arm.

It was the face that caught Vermilion's eye though. Sad brown eyes and a somewhat weary expression peeked out from underneath the small smile on her visage. The warrior woman guessed the latter was an order from her master to keep the guest relaxed. The girl herself looked anything but at ease though.

"Anything I wish? That doesn't sound like what your High Shaman would generally offer... what if I asked for his rather bountiful wealth or this fine home?" Vermilion quested only partially in jest.

The servant girl giggled, bowing again and standing less rigidly.

"No, of course I would not be able to provide such things, my lady. But anything I can personally do for you would be an honor," she answered, seemingly relaxing herself slightly.

Vermilion sat back on the cot and brought a finger to her veil-blocked lip, smiling.

"Well, I definitely can't eat any more of your delicious food. I must keep a lean figure after all," she replied in a sultry tone. "As for cleaning, well, perhaps you can judge whether I need it or not?"

Rather forwardly, Vermilion reclined back on her cot a little and raised her left leg nearly above her head to showcase her flexibility. She held it there for a minute, eyeing her viewer carefully, and then lowered the leg down in front of her. Pointing her foot toward the servant girl, she sighed and waited.

The other female paused momentarily and then approached, lowering her bowl and cloth rags to the floor as she did so. Gentle fingers closed around Vermilion's raised ankle and the toes flexed as they poked out of the armored legging.

"Oddly, your sole seems pretty clean already...strange, considering you seem to have been barefoot since I first saw you in our village," the dark-haired one observed as she touched the ball of the huntress' foot.

Vermilion giggled to herself, both at the faint touch and at the attention her pretty ped was getting... something that she always enjoyed showing off.

"True, although they are very tired feet from my journey," she responded. "I have been noticing your eye on them... ah, me... since I entered T'k'issi'th... what may I call you? You may address me as Vermilion, if you wish to be a little less formal, by the way."

The servant seemed to catch the point of the first response and proceeded to rub her thumbs into the exposed parts of the bounty hunter's smooth sole. It felt very comforting and Vermilion sighed pleasantly, waiting for a response as she deliberately moved her other leg out from under the waistcloth she wore. The other girl's eyes opened wide for a moment as she realized that her glances had been caught earlier but her massaging continued uninterrupted.

"My name is Shenseia, Lady Vermilion."

To change the subject, Shenseia scratched gently underneath her guest's big toe. Vermilion chuckled a little loudly and leaned forward, enjoying the girl's spunk when away from her master.

"Hee, hee... be careful... I'm tickish there," she tittered and regained her composure as the servant massaged her heel. "Shenseia... what a pretty name for a lovely lady. You know that you do stand out as a beautiful flower amidst your 'surroundings' here."

Shenseia moved a bit up Vermilion's bare thigh with her deft hands, avoiding the band of blades halfway up.

"Ah... what do you mean?" she asked.

Vermilion beckoned for the girl to sit on the cot and take a break as she lowered her leg to the floor.

"I mean that you're far more attractive than any other individual presiding in this hut, yet the louder, less beautiful ones seem to get all the attention from your people. Why is that?"

The crimson-clothed woman looked deep into Shenseia's eyes, simultaneously wiggling the toes of one foot underneath the pile of rags still on the floor.

"It's because... I... I don't understand, Vermilion," the other female stammered with after an uneasy pause. "I'm just a simple servant to my master. I don't understand all the details of our elders. I'm only here to help."

Vermilion smirked beneath the veil. Shenseia was holding something back that her earlier glances had hinted at. She had started to say something on her mind but had reverted to acting like her task dictated. The direct approach wasn't going to work anymore... something more 'pleasant' was needed here.

"I'm sorry," she replied. "I was only trying to learn more about your culture and customs. you see... I travel a lot due to my profession... and past... and like to have new experiences. There's nothing wrong with that, is there?"

Shenseia's eyebrows raised and she seemed to be stuck between 'apologetic' and 'confused' expressions.

"Of course not, Lady Vermilion. I'm curious about how life is outside our town as well. Your outfit is so different from our clothing styles. The red is so eye-catching. I can only imagine how exciting your life must be and how your own tribe must live. Do women of your people regularly become warriors like you?"

Vermilion's masked expression went slightly predatory and she smiled. This was going to be enjoyable. She leaned a bit closer to the other woman.

"There's no one like me... outside our tribe, that is," she uttered softly in response and then lightened. "But yes, many of our women follow paths similar to my own. I wonder... if you were not a slave of the High Shaman, what would you like to do? I would like to get to know you better before I go off to face destiny tomorrow. I'd hate to risk ending my string of experiences without learning about the beauty of T'klisslith."

She expected the 'slave' remark to get a response but instead she saw that worried look on Shenseia's visage yet again. For the first time, the huntress noticed a bruise on the exposed right side of the servant girl's torso. And another on her left thigh, barely covered by the dangling cloth of the sarong.

"No! No, you will be successful tomorrow. I know you will." Shenseia stated with sad eyes. She changed the topic once more. "I... if I wasn't under the High Shaman, I would like to learn to defend myself at least, if not become a full huntress for our village. T'klisslith was once more peaceful before the monster came. With the crops dying we are forced to hunt more and more animals to feed ourselves."

"And animals can be dangerous," Vermilion interrupted. "Although they are pure... and always truthful toward their own families. Something so feral can be so intimate with what it loves. Anyway, I hope that you are right about the mission. I would gladly return and offer to teach you how to fight, assuming I do solve the problem of your crops."

Shenseia was smiling as she noticed that Vermilion was holding her hand, her words hitting the right parts of her mind. The touch was warm but gentle for such an exotic woman. She enjoyed the pleasant feeling, being so close to the possible savior of T'klisslith.

"I enjoy being open and close with you, Shenseia," Vermilion said in a deep tone, the words bubbling from her lips, as she transferred the cloth sitting atop her foot into her other hand. "I wonder if you would offer the same... since I desire it this night. Surely your overly revered master would wish such."

Vermilion was practically nuzzling the servant girl as she spoke. The worried look in Shenseia's eyes was melting away into dreamy affection. It was time to proceed to the next level of questioning.

"I... what is it you really want?" the young girl purred inquisitively. "I will give whatever I can to help you."

"Anything? Truly?" the redhead whispered. "I want to learn. To experience what truly is going on here... and I wonder if we will be bothered."

A bead of sweat formed on Shenseia's forehead as Vermilion clasped her wrist. The latter noticed another bruise there with possibly burns around the skin.

"No one will bother us. Rido'blaxen ordered that I would not be disturbed as I did my duty," replied the girl.

Vermilion sprang like a cat from her position and within seconds the servant girl was laying atop a warm rug covering the floor. Shenseia barely knew what was happening by the time her wrists were bound with one of the cleaning rags she herself had brought into the room. She started sweating more as she saw Vermilion standing above her prone form after having tied said wrists over the girl's head and around the pole that the bed lay next to.

"That is what I desire," the masked woman said, her eyes narrowing to show mirth...or mischief. "Your duty is to give me what I want."

Eyes twitching, Shenseia's mouth went agape and she suspected what might follow. She had apparently not masked her emotions well enough and this huntress had caught the hint.

"Now, where to start," Vermilion quested, scanning up and down the still form on the floor. She playfully lifted and trailed one set of her exposed toes into the bare navel of the servant girl just to feel the warmth of her body...and hear a burst of giggling as well. This was going to be enjoyable for both of them.

"Eeeeeeee!" squealed the shaman's servant. Her stomach was terribly ticklish and she had just barely recovered from the last...punishment. Those tootsies felt like ticklish claws around her belly-button. Abruptly, Vermilion lifted both her legs perpendicular to the floor and bound her ankles with a familiar bracelet of flowers...apparently the sly warrioress had removed it from her wrist during the binding.

"I see that you're ticklish too, my pretty friend," quipped the voice beneath the veil. "Good. I did want to know more about you...let's SEE a bit more, perhaps?"

Shenseia's eyes opened wider as her guest looked down between her raised legs to her face. She could barely make out the vile smile on Vermilion's covered lips as she very slowly removed her right sandal, as if it was a ceremony of some sort. She slipped it off inch by inch with one hand as the other held her ankles. She winced as the grip touched a spot previously hurt by rope but fought back a tear. That didn't stop the increase in perspiration and expectation as she viewed her left foot also be unclad by the strange female. Her toes splayed almost by reflex as the soles were exposed to the warm night air.

Vermilion looked from the girl's face to her now bare feet sticking up in the air before her. The skin of the soles was of a slightly lighter shade than the rest of her tanned flesh. Immediately she started raking the arches, a tad flat due to the constant wearing of the hard sandals, and was rewarded with the view of them wrinkling up as the little toes clenched tightly.

"No! Eeeeeee hee hee hee...donaahahahaha!!" Shenseia screeched, thrashing on the floor in her binds.

The crimson-tressed maiden dug her exposed nails into the wrinkles as they formed, scratching rapidly and deeply. The small digits pumped with each slash of the fingers and Vermilion kept trying to force her prey to smooth out her lovely feet. They clenched harder and the girl's pleas become higher pitched.

"Don't... ahahaha... haaa... hurt me ahaahgain... Eeeee... it... ha ha hurts... PLEASE master! AH HA HA HA... staaahahaaap!!!"

The squeal caused Vermilion to pause and take note of how the girl was reacting to this abrupt bout of tickle torture. She had only started and Shenseia seemed to be feeling 'pain' from her rough clawing. And the plea to 'master'... the huntress grabbed the squirming ankles in the crook of her arm and removed two of the feathers dangling from her bladed headgear with her free hand. Still playing with the girl's navel via her own bare toes, Vermilion moved her face close to the right foot and, after placing it under her veil, clamped only her lips down hard on the big toe.

"OWWAAHAHAAHA!!!" Shenseia screamed. Tears were streaming down her face as if she really was bleeding somewhere.

In reflex, the toes of the nibbled foot unclenched and Vermilion immediately pressed one of her small feathers against the five exposed stems. The tootsies curled again to protect themselves from the tickling fingers and in doing so tightly gripped the almost caterpillar like shaft. Its tiny barbs were just as hellishly ticklish and now Shenseia was, in a sense, torturing herself by her defiance. Vermilion repeated the same sequence with the servant's left foot.

The intense cries for help, which were to going to be ignored by any guards apparently, broke Vermilion's lust to make those tan soles turn an intense pink in her quest for information... and her own pleasure. She looked closely as they wrinkled and flattened out and noticed deep grooves... the poor girl's soles had been whipped or hit with a long shaft sometime recently. Her hands moved down to the ankles and one kicked in reflex as the armored female noticed more grooves and a nasty looking bruise on Shenseia's right ankle.

"I'm not the first to do this to her?" she wondered softly. "Whoever did this seems to have very rough for such a delicate girl."

Leaving the feet to continue to tickle themselves with an unsolvable problem, Vermilion brought her hands down the creamy skin of the fine calves and started to feather behind Shenseia's knees roughly. The result was two-fold. First, the girl was VERY ticklish in that area based on the way her entire body flexed at first touch. Second, she spouted louder apologies and pleas to stop the 'torture'.

"IAAAAM AHAAHAA SAAAARIIEEE... HIGH SHAHAAHAHAMAAAAN... NO... AHAHAAHAAHAAHAHA MOREEEEEEEEEeeee...!!"

Remaining at the knees and watching the wet face thrash this way and that, Vermilion slid her toes to the girl's ribs and nudged the bottom of her right breast through the cloth of her top. She lessened the fingering behind the joints just a little, trying to see if Shenseia was lost in a memory. Perhaps she was relating the 'roughness' of this tickling with something Rido'blaxen had apparently done in the past.

"Does this hurt, my child?" the woman asked in a rigid tone. "Does he BEAT you? Dominate you with his 'power'? Punish you as a display of his rule?"

"YEAAAAASSSssss... I'm SORRY... AHAHA... THAAAAAT I DIDN'T... AAHAAAPPEAASSSSSE YOUOOOOooo..." the dark-haired girl shrieked.

Immediately she started raking the arches, and was rewarded with the view of them wrinkling up as the little toes clenched tightly.

Vermilion thought for a moment and continued both her tickling and her questions.

"And what happens if you don't appease me? What happens if the village does not give their all to their elders?"

"AAAAHAAH. PUN PUNNAHAHAA. PUNISHED! MUST HONOR EEEEEE DON'T HURT ME MORE!!"

Tempted for a moment to continue to keep things rough, Vermilion could tell by the tears and panting that this was taking a lot out of her hostess and lessened her assault behind the kicking legs. She was starting to get an idea of how Rido blaxen and the elders possibly attained so much power and god-like worship from the people of T'klisslith.

But there had to be more. There weren't enough guards to carry out tortures like this as 'punishment' if it kept the entire community in love with their 'leader'. Besides, she noticed the guards were among those NOT cheering when she accepted the mission. What sort of punishment could the shaman dote out to all of T'klissith..?

And Vermilion had to admit inwardly that she never even considered ticklish torture could be intense enough to almost 'hypnotize' someone into reliving a past session of it. She would have to make use of it in the future.

The huntress was not satisfied yet though. Sweat and tears poured off the shivering servant girl's barely clad form and she didn't want Shenseia to pass out just yet. Vermilion herself had only started to enjoy the 'services'. It was time to heat things up.

She stood straight up next to the legs and removed the feathers from the flailing toes in the midst of their wild movement. The digits clenched once again for protection.

"Oh no," Vermilion cooed, her voice no longer strict and clearly more amicable. "You can't immediately try to block and turtle up every attack if you want to learn how to fight. There's ebb and flow to combat you must learn... you strike intelligently to get an opening to present itself."

Her hands went to the bare heels and swiped softly in circles around them. She heard a giggle burst through the softening cries below her and watched the toes splay and flex. Vermilion immediately changed her stance and draped the digits under her veil, blowing gently on them.

"And when it does... you get your licks in," she chuckled.

Shenseia's pleas became quieter and she gasped a small 'ooh' of amazement as Vermilion opened her mouth and let her slick tongue probe the space between a pair of toes. The little shafts quivered in response, gripping slightly at the muscle but the masked woman merely slithered it between two more, then another pair, then another until she had dabbed a little saliva between all ten in some way. The taste was a bit salty from the sweat.

"Oooh... hee hee... that's... mmmm... heeeeee," the girl sputtered.

Vermilion gently lowered the tied legs to the skin-covered floor, and abruptly leapt atop Shenseia, straddling her with her mostly bare thighs and emitting a sound almost like the purr of a cat. Her own feet were on each side of the servant's wiggling hips and her semi-gloved hands touched the exposed ribs tantalizingly.

"Yes... mmmmmmm, I'm satisfied with your progress so far, Shenseia, and pleased with the service you provide." Vermilion cooed once more, her eyes narrow and pleasant.

Gently she started dragging her finger tips across the skin above the ribs and down toward the belly beneath her.

"But I want... more," she continued, staring down into that navel and watching it quiver. It almost seemed like the following laughs were being emitted from that opening's 'mouth'.

"OOOhh... aahahaa... waaaah... what elsssseee... ah ha ha ha... can I doooohooohoohoo...?"

Vermilion leaned forward on her knees, pressing her strong thighs together around the laying body very tightly. She moved her veiled face very close and whispered into the half-closed, still wet eyes.

"I've seen you staring at me since I arrived. There must be some... attraction. It looks like there's something on the tip of your tongue, something just waiting to escape these luscious lips. You should just... open them and let me in. Let those feelings and words out."

As she spoke, the huntress increased the pressure between her legs and slid her ankles next to the straddled hips. She curved the pale skin of her bare heels underneath Shenseia's sarong and started to curl her exposed toes into the flesh of the girl's rump.

"Unh... ooh... Oh ah ha haahaa... unnn," the bound female babbled. The long tootsies felt like deft fingers of their own with their smooth skin sliding along her sweaty ass. She felt hotter and wriggled underneath the tight 'embrace' that the visitor held upon her. This sensual tickling was far more enjoyable than the horrid torture that the High Shaman performed when he felt the need to 'use' the poor girl. Maybe she should open her mouth.

"I will make that mouth open anyway, Shenseia," Vermilion whispered in quick breaths as she continued to play with the girl's taut stomach. Her toes bounced like small birds upon the gyrating behind. The movements were getting her hot as well and she leaned closer to blatantly press her armored chest against the thin top of the servant. "What aren't you saying to me? You wish to release something... I will help you do that."

The girl's lip quivered and her eyebrows arched upward.

"I can't... ah... unnnahaha... oh... OH!"

The last gasp was due to the crimson-clothed woman exploring her sides beneath the loose clasps of her cloth top. Apparently she was quite ticklish going up towards her arms.

"Aren't I far friendlier than Rido'blaxen?" Vermilion uttered, her covered lips extremely close to those of her prey. "Don't you like how I look and how I desire to help you learn... yourself? Surely you'd rather endure this sort of experience more often, based on that there."

Shenseia let a surprised moan escape from her lips as she saw her nipples starting to poke through her top. Her body was enjoying this treatment. But she could not. He'd punish her too greatly.

"You can tell me... I'll protect you and your people. Just tell me why Rido'biaxen deserves such reverence... why he is so dominant... when I could be far more pleasant to your senses compared to his.. force."

The servant girl reopened her eyes to see the soft green irises of the female atop her staring back. The tickling and intimate proximity was making her body throb harder and harder.

"I... can't... Ha ha hee... heehee is my mah... maahahaaster," she groaned in response.

Vermilion's eyes seemed sad but she could swear there was a flash of something dark and feral in those green orbs as the bounty hunter abruptly released her hold, spun and straddled her again, facing toward her legs this time. The barely bodysuit-clad behind faced her as she looked down her body and watched Vermilion lean forward toward her waist. Catching her breath, she watched the woman's strong-looking legs slide up and against her sides and had a good view of those fair-skinned soles.

Her attention again snapped toward the huntress before her. Shenseia bit her lip as she felt those intricate fingers tapping at her belly and slowly sliding toward her waist in quick little curves. She held in her laughter and her body quaked as the digits started to dart under the 'belt' of her sarong.

"I'm sssure you'd prefer my sort of... control. Far more sensual than the punishment any shaman or drake would offer," Vermilion practically hissed in a deep voice.

Shenseia had to admit, deep in her mind, that this was more enjoyable... far less painful... so much more intimate.

Her eyes opened wide and a sputtered laugh slipped out of her tight lips. Those lovely feet at her sides had turned inward and the toes were clawing up her terribly ticklish sides. The tan skin quaked under the assault and another wave of sweat started to flow from her pores. She burst out laughing as the pale tootsies reached the area under her tied arms.

"OHAAAHAAHAAHGAAAWWWDD!!"

Almost splayed on top of the shaman's slave girl, Vermilion smirked at the way her toes served as ticklish tools. She trailed her fingers dangerously close to Shenseia's barely covered nether regions... she detected they were moistening a bit... and tricked her, instead sliding them to the inside of her smooth thighs.

"AAHHH... AAHAHAAAahaahaaa... ooohhaaahahaha," Shenseia chortled, her body hot and senses clouded by pleasure. She was amazed at the feeling of the sexy toes with their pointed tips wiggling in probably her worst spots. They were so deft and talented that she guessed that perhaps that was one reason for Vermilion's lack of footwear... so she could use her feet like this. This was one unique bounty hunter.

A high pitched moan burst from her wet lips as she felt the fingers crawling between her thighs like spiders... it was sexily unnerving. Her body throbbed harder and she felt pressure that she had held inside for so long, mostly in fear, building up like a volcano about to erupt. Whereas Vermilion's feet were loosening up Shenseia's body through the cute tickling in the pits of her arms, the huntress' fingers had found another weakness. attention down between her legs, a region not even the High Shaman had ever considered giving such soft touches, was making her ADORE the experience.

"OOUUUHHH... oooohhh... hee... hee...haahahasss... control... unoohhaahahaha... cau... causssssseeeheehee..." the girl babbled, grunting and moaning louder as her body tightened.

Vermilion ground her body a little more closely against Shenseia's pretty form. Both women felt the heat that the other was giving off yet Vermilion knew what she wanted. She moaned herself as she felt the quivering of the figure beneath her chest and between her hips. Her eyes noticed the girl's knees were bending and the feet were curling. The toes clenched before her and the redhead did the same with her own feet, plucking at the hot, sweaty skin beneath the girls' pulsing arms. She kneaded the flesh of the thighs before her a little more rapidly, gradually walking her lithe fingers up closer and closer to the throbbing, barely covered sex.

"Oh... ohahaa. OH!...OAHHHAAHOOAHA!!" Shenseia screeched. She had never felt anything like this before. It wasn't the painful domination that she was all too used to. This was something enjoyable and addictive.

Again Vermilion, her own breaths sounding rapid and deep, abruptly changed her 'attack and spun to straddle the servant's hips, facing up her body once more. Curving like the crescent of her namesake, she leaned in forward and practically rubbed her veiled chin on Shenseia's belly, taking in the scent of heat and...pleasure. Her hands returned to the girl's sides, feathering gingerly to prevent Shenseia from calming her emotions.

"UNNNH... AHHHHHHhhhh... ah... ha... ha..." burst Shenseia in a surprisingly husky tone amidst her moans. Something wet had just squirmed through her navel.

Her eyes thrust down her form to see Vermilion pressing close to her stomach. She was practically crawling up the girl's body like some wild animal, pawing the quaking flesh as she apparently lapped up her tummy with her concealed tongue. But the eyes... they were glaring right back at her, oddly bright in their green irises. Combined with the gasps and delighted purrs that Vermilion was emitting, the image of some dangerous creature stalking her bled into the pleasured madness of her mind. She shut her eyes tightly, still groaning and squealing with the threat of release looming, as her guest slowly slinked up her body and pushed her top off of her to expose her rigid breasts.

"You want more..." Vermilion whispered as her face neared Shenseia's bouncing chest, the words dripping with pure lust from her covered lips. "You want to let it out and be free of the danger. A danger I will...release... T'klisslith from... if you wish."

Shenseia's eyes flew open and wide at what she felt next. The green orbs looked back at her as she felt what must have been Vermilion's tongue licking around her left breast in decreasing circles. While the claw-like tickles continued under her slick arms, her attention was solely on the crimson veil draped atop her breast and the amazingly moist and ticklish sensation going on under it. The wet shaft reached her nipple and teasingly circled it. Undecipherable groans sputtered as she felt liquids starting to flow down below and she looked back at Vermilion once more.

"What aren't you saying to me? You wish to release something...I will help you do that."

The fiery-haired female was practically laying atop her holding her down with her arms and torso. Somewhere near where a mess was about to exist, she saw Vermilion's legs bent up at the knees and those talented and nearly bare soles 'looking' at her as well

Her eyes rolled back in her head as the tongue finally lapped across her rock-solid nipple

"Th The c c curse c CAME UNNNNAAAOOOHHHHHHhhhh !!" she blustered, finally hitting orgasm and gushing fluids beyond sweat and tears from her body

Vermilion, sweat also dripping from her brow as she moaned, feeling the emotions and scents released by her efforts, and slightly disappointed that their roles were not reversed, stopped licking at the chest. She kept a little fingering going on the servants weak sides as that sentence didn't seem complete She felt the girl's body weaken and become far less rigid under her own.

"Be before the beast " Shenseia finished, her voice almost a whisper and her panting breath weak Apparently she really hadn't experienced something like this before and started to find the room blurry to her eyes

The huntress generally coming down from her own enjoyment of the event, felt she had learned all she could and was rather pleased by the 'service' that Shenseia had provided. She carefully untied the girl's wrists and sat her up, then forced the servant to drink some water from the bowl she herself had brought

Shenseia looked at Vermilion with tired eyes and a small smile formed on her sweaty visage She had apparently come to a decision of her own Her eyes closed and she passed out within Vermilion's grasp The latter pat her head and gently lifted the sleeping form onto her own cot

Standing above Shenseia, the armored girl sighed pleasantly She felt pleased with herself and hoped that she hadn't overwhelmed the poor girl with her 'questions' She was innocent

"We all are at some point in our lives," Vermilion said softly aloud as she crouched on the floor

Laying on her back upon the warm rugs scattered on the room's bottom, Vermilion crossed her arms upon her chest and let her own tired eyes close Her wildly racing mind prevented the woman from falling asleep too soon though

A weary, slim figure snuck into the relic chamber of the elders hut just as nearly the entire village had gathered to see the bounty hunter off. The one person she worried about in fact would soon follow that individual, leaving the room completely unchecked for hours. Tired but filled with determination to change things the shade crept about the room filled with trinkets and riches, looking for one particular item A flash of green caught the figure's gaze

Vermilion Crescent stood at the gate as the villagers of T'k iss th cheered and bowed.

calling out their hopes and wishes for to have good fortune in lifting the curse. The morning sun seemed weak and there were several clouds dotting the sky yet the temperature was still fairly warm...and dry.

Rido'blaxen had forced her to have another small meal before she set out on her task, this time within his own chambers. Although they were not alone and the food was satisfying, Vermilion couldn't help but feel uncomfortable in the boisterous presence of a man she had reason not to trust anymore.

"This be the day," he had said. "You will take care of the monsta and we will give you a just reward."

The rotund priest actually clasped her slim hand in one of his palms as he had said that, squeezing it gently.

"You mean 'take care of the curse', correct? High Shaman?" she sternly had answered, not believing the audacity of the man as he 'accidentally' had knocked his goblet off the table and suddenly crouched underneath to 'look for it'. As if her legs weren't on display enough.

She thought she felt something touch one of her calves before he bolted upright again. Normally he would surely have forced a servant to retrieve the fallen cup.

"Mmmmm...ah... Ya, yah! Do that and I will personally show my great gratitude. Surely the gods' greatest servant will rain riches upon this crimson flower."

She shivered as the memory drifted away back into the noise of the moment. Vermilion looked down as she walked to the opening, both seeing and feeling a rainbow of flower petals in a trail under her mostly-bare feet. The touch was slightly ticklish and it made her ignore the beckoning calls of the High Shaman standing several yards outside the village with several scouts.

A few familiar blue flowers caught her eye and Vermilion's vision raised at a whisper to her right. Standing right next to the gate, looking somewhat haggard, was Shenseia holding a small package seemingly made of healthy green leaves. The girl stepped out beside her to drape a small lei of the azure petals upon Vermilion's neck and presented the bounty hunter with the leafy item.

"My master wanted me to present you with some delicious provisions for your quest," the younger female spoke, "And I with this small trinket merely to thank you for an illuminating night."

Vermilion smiled beneath her veil. It was a nice gesture from the girl. Shenseia had slipped out of the room earlier that morning without any words. Feigning being asleep still on the floor, Vermilion had watched the servant slowly rise, collect her sandals and rags as if in a daze, and then seem to straighten up and, with a brief notable delay, hurry from the room. She guessed perhaps to report to the shaman before he got angry at her lack of presence.

"We wish you the best of luck," Shenseia continued and then said more softly, "And know that you are now in control of your own destiny...and ours...literally."

The armored woman found this last utterance out of character and somewhat bizarre yet noticed something changed in the girl before her. Despite the bruises and marks of past pain, Shenseia was standing less sheepishly even in the presence of Rido'blaxen. And her eyes, the sadness and fear were gone. Only a look of pleasant determination with one brief dart of the orbs toward the package that Vermilion tied to her belt. The servant stepped aside and bowed.

"Come. Come! It is time!" the foul-smelling shaman bellowed, waving Vermilion in his direction.

She strode over to him and his guards, still slightly confused on what those words meant.

"Wait here a moment, my men. I have a few words for the lady before you continue," Rido'blaxen said with a chuckle, waving the three large scouts to wait as he put a heavy arm around Vermilion's shoulder and walked a few yards down the path.

"I see you are all prepared for this task and that my servant has put together a fine selection of our delicious food for your journey," he said, gently patting the package handing against Vermilion's exposed hip.

She sneered under her crimson mask, then abruptly cooed as she felt his thick hand move from the leafy 'box' to her thigh with an obvious slide of the palm down the smooth skin. She both hated and enjoyed the very forward touch.

"Mmm...ooh...yes. Shenseia...she's a good girl, High Shaman," she replied with a slight titter, trying not to lash out.

"Good. Be careful, child, we want to see your beautiful form again in our village successful after handling the beastie."

Rido'blaxen pulled her close and turned so both of them faced the gate. It was still filled with 'happy' villagers that seemed to augment their cheers merely because they were being watched by the shaman now.

Vermilion gasped and her eyes opened wide as she felt a tight pinch on her ass, completely unseen by anyone in T'klisslith due to the angle.

"I very much want to give you the biggest reward I personally have when that lovely body returns," he whispered in a low, vile tone, quickly replaced by his boisterous laughter as he raised his hands and beckoned for the scouts to come close while he trotted toward the village.

Somehow, Vermilion resisted turning her wrist just a little more and sharply 'pinching' HIS behind as he wobbled away. She visualized the blade's handle in her palm but let the notion drop as the scouts came next to her. Instead, she turned her back toward T'klisslith to follow them and non-chalantly ran her fingers through her magnificent red mane.

The motion of her hair seemed to be echoed in the wind and a small gust of air flew backwards toward the still laughing Rido'blaxen. The little wisp of aerial magic caused a pair of completely 'random' events to occur. First, the High shaman lost his balance for just a moment. Second, a sizable rock of the dusty fields surrounding the village just happened to be pushed where it might take advantage of his loss of control.

Vermilion smirked at the gasps and audible thud behind her as she walked the rocky path, but mostly was just pleased to hear the guffawing stop. Perhaps she even broke one of the 'rewards'.

The journey was fairly short. They followed a large stream that ran fairly close to T'klisslith in its curves along a dusty path. The men accompanying her pointed out the way and had minor warnings about what they had heard about the creature and its lair. Vermilion, on the other hand, was nearly silent, noticing the odd fact that the ground was becoming even more arid and desolate as they neared the end of the trip. She felt the nearly lifeless ground beneath her feet and wondered how it could be so weak with a sizable source of water running right next to the path.

The lack of fertility was unnerving, as was the fact that this path seemed to be regularly used based on the marks and prints.

"Here," one of the scouts said soon after.

The red-haired female took in the sight. Amidst the parched plains sat a small mountain, the almost blue tint of its surfaces contrasting heavily with the parched gray of the surrounding area. A large opening was before them and Vermilion heard one of the men mumble something about it looking like a mouth waiting to clamp shut. The stream that they had followed split as it seemed to circle the base on one side of the mountain. The other branch flowed directly within that ominous cavern.

Hurriedly, the scouts wished the huntress luck and turned to make the voyage back to the village. Vermilion watched them go and sighed, then she crouched on the dead soil next to the cave opening.

"It's so dry here, yet there's plenty of water to flow into the ground. This must be where the curse starts," she mused, "And soon the plains around the village will be just as dead."

She sniffed the air as something Shenseia muttered the previous night came back to her mind. There was a scent of... magic. And weakness, as if the stream was the only 'life' anywhere around.

"She said... the curse came before the beast."

Her eyes widened and then recalled the servant girl's words as she handed over the provisions. Just in case one of the men happened to be watching, Vermilion eased into the cave's opening to get out of sight. Crouching next to the river, she removed the leaf twined bag from her belt and opened one end. Delicious looking breads, succulent fruit, a small wedge of cooked animal flesh probably from the previous dinner.

Her eyebrow raised and she looked back out into the wilderness, seeing and smelling nothing alive.

Within the folds of the meat, she pulled out an odd trinket. A large emerald sat in her palm with a bronze figure circled around it like a serpent. The shape resembled a dragon... and it looked like it was in pain rather than threatening. There were runes that she could not identify etched into the gem itself.

"Shensela, why did you give this to me?" Vermilion said softly. She could feel this was no ordinary treasure, probably stolen from the High Shaman's riches, merely given to her for luck or payment for the experience of the previous night. There was a weak tingle of magic emanating from the item... a pulse akin to a soft heartbeat.

Vermilion gasped as she stepped forward in confusion. She looked down at the ground and saw the transition from arid dirt to pure stone... and the rock was VERY cold beneath her bare soles. The girl actually sighed pleasantly at the cool feeling as it was such a change from the harsh conditions outside. Each step made her feel more relaxed and the climate seemed more temperate within.

"That... feels quite nice," she mumbled. It felt like the water flowing next to the path she walked upon had somehow spread INSIDE the cave, making it damp and comfortable.

...And darker, she also had to notice, as she strode along the eerily wide tunnel further from the cave's opening. Still unsure what to make of the trinket, Vermilion slipped it into her pouch and returned the food to the leafy bag. She removed one leaf from its edge and whispered something to it. Its tip started to smoke and then a spark lit, casting some light around the girl as she felt no heat from the magical flame that she had called into being.

She edged along, weapons still holstered as she hoped this mission wouldn't require too violent a resolution. Her own knowledge of dragons was probably significantly higher than that of a common person. The creatures were generally natural and had a right to live in the world, same as any other living being. Based on the size of this tunnel and the information that she had heard regarding the drake using the passageway as his entrance and exit to hunt, the beast at least would not be titanic in size... assuming there wasn't another way out that the villagers neglected to inform her about. The idea slightly worried her despite the soothing sounds and cool air being generated by the stream at her side.

Every now and then a smaller tunnel would dot one of the flame-lit cave walls but Vermilion felt something inside imploring her to follow the main path... that and logic. She could swear that little pulse she felt coming from the emerald artifact, nestled in her leather pouch, was augmenting in rhythm. It even felt like the cave floor beneath her legs was almost gently shaking in time with the treasure.

The pitch of the tunnel led slightly upward, increasing the flow of the subterranean river past her.

Dragons can be of varied intelligence and temperament. The bodysuit-clad lady hoped that this creature had positive traits of both... she had several personal questions she would love to ask one if they were agreeable.

A soft, hissing whisper quietly slipped past the blades around her ear and floated into her head. Undecipherable, Vermilion barely could make out a "V" sound at the start but it clearly wasn't her name being said.

She glanced around, a single bead of sweat slipping from under her crimson hair. Her hands were out to her sides, still weaponless but holding the burning leaf. Her lips stayed unmoving beneath the vei

Suddenly, a brisk gust flew through the cave, immediately snuffing out the magical flame and battering the lithe figure. It persisted as she struggled to maintain her balance amidst the howling wind, split cape and waistcloth flying wildly around. Vermilion Crescent abruptly clutched her head on both sides as she doubled over. The swirling madness around her was clearly magical... it was too dark for her simply to have reached a passageway leading outside from which the wind might blow. But such logical notion was pushed aside in her mind as she clenched her eyes shut... it felt like the forceful wave was INSIDE her head too, throwing her memories and thoughts around her mind painfully. She cried out with an unhinged and wild call, unable to shut it out.

Without warning, the wind was gone... both inside and out. Vermilion's eyes snapped open as she removed her hands from her temple. It took her a few moments to stand straight and her breathing was ragged panting, slightly causing her veil to rise with each gasp.

"What... the hell," she uttered both in shock of what she felt and what she saw with her green eyes.

The tunnel looked the same as before with the running stream beside where she stood. However, a hazy green glow now illuminated the passageway for her. She rubbed her eyes... the light was just bright enough to push back the darkness yet made her think she was inebriated with the haze she both saw and felt now. For a moment she though she heard someone yell far in the distance.

"That hurt," she coughed, confused at that wave of... whatever it was that had just assaulted her form. Confused, she continued, "I sense great power... it must know I'm here now."

Vermilion checked her possessions, still keeping her blades holstered within her bracers. The probing wind had not taken anything hanging from her belt. Shaking her head to remove the twinge of pain (and cobwebs), the female warrior felt very loose and uninhibited... even more than she now usually felt these days.

The pulsing of the cave continued, somewhat louder in its barely audible mystery. Her slim hand went to the pouch holding the serpent-clutched emerald. As her fingers touched it, it throbbed in her grasp and she pulled it into the light. The gem was magnificently shining within her hand. She brought it up to her face and gazed intently at it, never noticing before how truly intricate it was. She looked at the runes again... and miraculously they now seemed readable to her eyes.

"V'Gvorisu," she whispered. "What... what could that mean?"

For a brief moment, Vermilion felt overwhelmed by the strange happenings. That attack upon her senses... had it given her the ability to read these previously ineligible markings? Where had this light come from?

She glanced around again at the latter and noticed that it was gradually dimming from the direction she had come. It was almost as if the eerie light was beckoning her to follow the path... otherwise darkness would swallow her soon if she remained still or retreated.

"I'm being led," the huntress said as she composed herself as best her somewhat weakened mind could allow. She dropped the artifact back into her pouch, feeling it continuously pulse against her hip, and cautiously followed the widening tunnel, ignoring any unlit paths she happened upon.

Not ten paces later, the crimson-tressed woman detected that she wasn't alone. Being pretty much barefoot, her own footfalls were nearly silent and she generally was as deft as a feline. Therefore the brief, soft scraping noise on the stone somewhere in the vicinity was clearly not of her own creation. Her pace slowed despite the encroaching darkness and she warily glanced both ways down the tunnel.

Vermilion suddenly dropped to her knees and rolled out of the way as something as large as a man slammed into the wall where she had just been. The quick splash along with the sound of water dribbling on the path's floor informed her it had been wading through the dark stream before pouncing. She got to her feet and looked at the thing that had jumped at her.

Whether it was due to the blurriness of the strange lighting or something about the creature itself, the girl could only make out its shape and not see much of what it truly looked like. The attacker's surface was very dark and it looked almost like a shadow was turning to face her. A shadow with a roughly humanoid shape but hunched over and covered with spiky projections atop its head and back... and long-clawed hands with webbing between the shards.

Vermilion, up on her toes and now in a defensive stance with her hands before her, said nothing and watched the shade move slowly toward her with the darkening end of the tunnel behind it. She heard no breathing from what looked like a very crooked mouth... only her own deep breaths of anticipation made any noise.

The shadow lunged again and she felt contact as she dodged to the side. The figure was definitely 'solid' and the bounty hunter noticed a grazing slash through the leather sleeve of her left arm. She ignored the twinge of pain. This thing was hostile and clearly not the drake she was looking for. Wanting to get a better view, not to mention to confuse the creature, she tossed another leaf from the bag of provisions and set it aflame with a word and then twisted her wrists to release her blades.

Her eyes widened as the flame barely came into being and vanished before it was even remotely close to the dark monster. It was clearly warm enough for flames... sweat was starting to bead on her body already... and she was definitely still strong enough to cast a minor spell as that.

"Something is VERY wrong here... Ah!" she muttered through the mask, breathing harder as the shadow ran at her again.

Her curved crescents were already prepared and she held them like claws, deflecting one spiked arm's wild swing and responding with a light cut to the attacker's side. She spun as it stumbled past her, feeling the flow of combat very loosely this time. It turned and ripped at her again, leaving a jagged cut in one of her cape segments. But Vermilion felt full of energy and confidence in this hazy cave and parried the next limb with her right blade. She countered by kicking sideways into the beast's chest, planting her bare heel hard against what felt like rough scales surrounding tender flesh.

It collapsed backwards, still not emitting a noise of pain or anger. Vermilion on the other hand was practically snarling in her deep breaths, sweat streaming from her brow and arms. Each assault was filling her with adrenalin and she felt wild and ready to finish things. So, when the shadow foolishly tried one more desperate attack, swiping at her head with its huge hands, the huntress ducked and plunged both swords into its black body.

"HAA!!" she yelled in a somewhat husky tone of triumph, panting heavily as she kicked the writhing thing off the tips of her blades and nearly dropped to all fours, ready to spring again if it got back up.

The shadow fell backwards and rolled over onto its stomach as black fluid seemed to gush out. Miraculously, it crawled into a crouching position and hobbled backwards, down the tunnel into total darkness.

Vermilion's mouth was open and she was breathing hard, eyes bright and focused as the hopefully dying shadow-creature vanished. For such a fairly short encounter she was perspiring quite heavily and felt ready for another round of combat. She rubbed the back of one hand against her sweaty forehead and tried to calm down... and then noticed there was no ichor upon the blade held in that hand. She stood back up, slightly hunched over and noted the lack of blood on the other sword's edge as well. There wasn't even a pool on the floor where it had collapsed before.

"Was it even real... *gasp*... I... I could swear it was..." she stammered as the adrenalin in her system lessened and she half wondered if something was 'playing' with her mind. The thought passed as her eyes focused on the underground stream and she inserted her blades back into her bracers.

Easing slightly, Vermilion cupped a little of the thirst quenching water into her covered mouth. The strange female spread some more cupfuls of water upon her body, trying to cool her hot figure and clean off some of the fluids showing her vigor and energy. She didn't need to be a sweaty mess by the time she hopefully parleyed with the dragon. Nor did she want her scent attracting any more shadowy horrors to the vicinity.

"Ah... that's so much better," she sighed in a sexy tone as water dribbled down her chest and bare thighs back into the river.

The woman rested for a few moments and nibbled some of the fruit that Shensela had packed along with that strange gemstone. Vermilion soon continued following the lit tunnel, and the thumping of the artifact started to resonate as she felt the slight shivers of the cave itself beneath her feet. Harder, more rapidly.

Ten minutes later, the red-garbed woman noticed the air getting a little warmer and the stone passageway widening. The unearthly light continued to show the way, giving the still flowing stream that accompanied her the whole time an eerie green glow. She glanced over her right shoulder and saw the darkness continuing to overwhelm the illumination on the path she already traveled. The only sound not generated by her was the now constant writhing of the artifact in her pouch and the soft babble of the water beside her steps.

Noticing several smaller openings in the rock jutting out every few feet, Vermilion started to wonder if her mark realized how straightforward the path was to its lair. There would be no reason why a garrison of soldiers couldn't just storm this cavern and overwhelm the creature if it had been cursing this land for so long without pity.

The stone beneath her feet felt smoother with each step and the tunnel clearly was opening into a larger cavern just ahead. The bounty hunter exhaled deeply, blowing her veil slightly in front of her lovely visage, and walked slowly into the chamber, trying to ignore the activity of the item pressing against her leg.

The cavern was big and the strange lighting showed a path through it yet it didn't seem to reveal each and every corner hidden between the rocky formations circling the area. Shadows covered most of those crevices and the young woman was already wary of a quiet slithering noise coming from one corner. Her pace slowed as she entered the chamber, green eyes moving from the lit path and stream to the source of the sound. The scraping noise continued.

"This better not be another ambush," she noted softly to herself, acting like she had not heard anything. She trotted to the center of the room and stopped.

The slithering also stopped.

A few uneasy moments of silence filled the room, barring the pulsing gemstone's sound.

Vermilion was patient in her appearance but her thoughts were racing inside, pounding her mind almost in tune with the thumping trinket to jump like a wild beast at whatever was in the now-silent dark corner. She hummed softly, and heard a similar noise come from the targeted shadows. Still she waited.

Finally, it moved. Her lips were tight as she watched a strange, serpentine shape rustle in the blackness, clearly the source of the slithering with its basic movement. It gradually came into the light, slowly approaching the huntress.

She stood her ground and took in what she saw with curiosity. The creature was of a green tint and covered with tiny scales, looking like a strange cross between a lizard and a worm. It didn't seem to have any legs as it slithered carefully toward her in the manner of a snake but there were at least four small arms on its sides with tiny claws on the fingers. The thing's head was long with webbed ears, small eyes and ended in a pair of odd fleshy tentacles hanging from its tiny mouth. It didn't make noise other than its slow movement, staring at her intently with what could best be read as apprehension.

"Could this be... the dragon?" Vermilion whispered as she sniffed the air and found the scent unfamiliar. The powerful reptilians came in a variety of shapes and sizes and this creature's form could fit a few accounts she had heard of in the past. But the size... she was definitely not one to jump to conclusions on how powerful something could be based merely on its size, yet she couldn't feel that this could be the source of the curse. It certainly didn't look like it could use a 'sacrifice' with its full length apparently smaller than knee-height on her own long legs.

"A baby perhaps then," she said aloud, deliberately trying to see if the serpent-beast would react or hopefully flat out respond in a tongue she understood.

The lizard perked its head up and tilted it, making a noise somewhat akin to a pleasant rumbling. Unfortunately it didn't speak but the huntress took the response to be a 'yes' to her statement.

"I've come to speak with your parent, little one. I won't hurt you." Vermilion said with a smirk, looking around momentarily to see that the darkness following behind her had stopped at the edge of the cavern. She truly didn't want to have to resort to violence if she could talk the beast out of its curse in some way, and even more so now that she learned it had a child. The last thing she wanted to do was create another orphan in the world.

The little whelp seemed to take the words as a good thing and made another happy mutter with its small jaws, its eyes tiny but focused on the woman. It slid closer and came within her reach as she dropped to one knee. With slow, cautious movements, she removed a small piece of meat from Shenseia's pack of provisions and held it in her half-gloved palm. The creature came up before her and looked at the food for a moment and then gently moved it from her hand to its mouth via those little arms and tentacles.

For some reason, Vermilion felt excited to be getting friendly with a baby dragon. This was another new experience for her, something she treasured. She felt warmer and tried to ignore the pulsing trinket's resonation as she fed it something else, a wedge of her remaining fruit. It gleefully accepted and ate it.

The baby moved next to the girl's lowered knee and nuzzled against her bare left thigh with a happy squeal.

"Eeee... you're softer than you look! Hee hee hee," she abruptly tittered as it made contact with her skin. There seemed to be some tiny patches of cilia or fur on its belly which it was now rubbing on her flesh ticklishly. The creature seemed to enjoy her reaction so it pressed further up her leg with its arms, literally hugging Vermilion's limb.

"Ah ha ha, that's cute... and ticklish! Ha ha," she laughed, smiling down through her mask as the little drake. The haze of the lighting made her thoughts a little scattered and she playfully considered hugging the miniscule serpent back. She dropped onto both knees to get a little lower, still giggling from the rubs near her hip.

The small reptile clambered further up her form and she let a higher pitched laugh slip as its facial tentacles explored her inner thigh. It felt like the being was 'kissing' her with its mouth as the tendrils slid on her skin. She noticed amidst her giggling that it was leaving a slight trail of some viscous liquid under its belly, not to mention the mouth feelers also seemed to be dabbing it upon her by touch. Her ear pricked up as she heard more slithering in the room. This time it came from a different dark crevice... in fact, multiple cracks of the stone apparently were emitting the noises.

"Un... ahahaha... careful little one, I wouldn't go too faaaaar... under there, eee hee hee," Vermilion warned with a more deep voice. The creature laying on her thigh was poking around under her belt pouches and waistcloth.

It instead turned its head around the other way, exploring the skin near her rump as she looked about the room. Another green body emerged from the shadows, studying her and quickly squirming toward where she knelt with a happy noise. Then another... and another.

"Hah ha ha! I see you have a... b... bigger famileee!" she squealed, interrupting herself as the snake-like whelp puckered near her bottom. "Than... I expected, aahh."

The second adolescent to emerge crawled right up her other knee and rubbed its way to her torso, promptly exploring her bare belly. Her head flew back at the sensations of the fine claws and wet tendrils spidering around and within her navel like tiny tongues.

"AH AHaahahaha. uhhhnnnaooo," Vermilion grunted and sputtered amidst her laughs. The worm-like critter was slithering around one of her most ticklish spots despite how she always bared it. It was yet another region she loved to receive attention, and this bizarre type of interest was turning her on. Her body was gradually heating up with each wet poke within her belly-button.

By now the third baby had reached her and was merely wriggling atop her right thigh, the hairs on its belly threatening to make her shift her position.

"You. haha .ohhhhh are some vvvvvverrry friendly children, heh. I hoooo hope your father or mother is the sameeeeeeeEEEEEEKK!!"

Vermilion screeched and crouched lower at the new feeling. The fourth drakeling was apparently more 'adventurous then its kin. It sprung like a coil from the girl's now sweaty thighs and clambered right onto her breastplate .and then proceeded to rumble pleasantly as it poked its face along the tops of her bountiful breasts. Her eyes opened wide and coos left her covered mouth with each attempt it made to wedge its head between the two orbs.

"Hey! EEeeeehehehe unnh. UNNHH oh, that's. goo. gooood but a little TOO friendly! Ahhhhhaha!"

Her body pulsed as she felt the thing's slime coating her chest as it couldn't dig very far under her bodysuit as it lay protected by the armor. The redhead didn't notice the rate of her throbbing almost matched that of the trinket in her pouch, nor did she hear the sound of even more things approaching from the cavern's recesses. Slithering, purring.

The armor-clad female suddenly thrust her arms to her sides and arched her back, her mouth open and moaning. Her eyes closed partway and she glanced at the chamber's dark roof in response to what she just felt. There was no need to try and look back there .she knew by touch that at least two more of the little wyrms had crawled onto her feet. She popped up from previously sitting on her heels as she knelt on the warm floor to bending her body in a sexy arch backwards. The furry bellies and miniscule claws of the pair were exploring the smooth surfaces of her peds. Having the heel and nearly the top half of each bare, Vermilion's sexy feet had little protection from the delicate slithers and wet tentacles that were presently rolling about the pale flesh.

The sensation was erotically charging to the crimson warrioress. Long toes that were previously used to 'convince' Shenseia shivered gently as the mouths of the drake duo puckered down their stems and kissed their surfaces. A slick body crawled across her arch, prompting her to laugh and utter somewhat feral noises in response to the both ticklish and tender touch. One of their tails poked and wrapped around her left heel, the hairs on its belly prompted the foot to start shifting. But she didn't kick out, her toes were starting to curl alluringly as the viscous liquid pooled on the wrinkled soles and bled between the digits via licks.

"Oh aahhaahahahaahohoho ohhhmigoodddesss. ooooohhh," Vermilion babbled. Something else, probably yet another whelp, just swirled atop her bare right heel and deliberately scratched at the skin with all its arms. .and then suddenly hopped up in the air onto her barely covered ass.

She leaned forward, her hair and veil hanging below her face and sweat oozing from her pores. The huntress was on all fours as the little lizard playfully gripped one of her (bottom) cheeks and ran its tail slightly under the bodysuit there.

"UNNNNHHH...ah ha hah hah... haaoooooohhhh."

Heat was flowing from her body all over. More creatures were climbing up her legs to hang at her exposed sides and every movement they made only made her laugh more...not to mention feel even hotter. The fur and limbs were driving her crazy as they scratched below her extended arms. Mouthing her flesh affectionately, the critters on her sides tormented the ticklish skin at an increasing rate and she finally lost a modicum of control, rolling to her side and hitting the floor. Fortunately, none of the serpents were caught under her lithe form.

Vermilion had a lot of trouble focusing at this point. An unknown number of the dragon's offspring were perched on her body and filling her with sensations to delay the task at hand and just enjoy the experience. Too many to count were exploring the straps of her mail and crawling like worms between sweaty crevices of her body. Tiny tentacles and slick surfaces were prodding, prickling and punishing her bare flesh with a torrent of tantalizing tickles. Her mind and heart were racing so much that she could practically HEAR it.

And she was loving every minute of it.

Unknown to the bounty hunter, two drakelings in the midst of exploring Vermilion's waist slipped into her belt pouch and pulled the serpent-held-emerald into the light, looking at it with excitement. They left it hanging from the leather there and darted away from the mass of their siblings playing on the girl's form. They slithered promptly into the next chamber, which the hazy light now revealed as even wider and taller than this one.

Of course, the laughing woman didn't see this happen as she was too busy chortling and fighting a battle with herself to not release her passions just yet. She wanted to hold out longer and feel MORE...she felt deep in her core that she could take far more intense sensations. Heat swelled as sweat beaded up on her skin and blood rushed to her extremities. Her eyes wedged shut and she coughed out some inhuman moans of delight as the babies continued to play with her.

"OHHHHAAAAHAHAHAAAaaaa...urrrraaaooooooohhh... thaaa.. thatttt ssss luuuuvvvv... leeeee hee hee hee!!" she squealed, her body convulsing.

The daring drake on her chest had tried another method of checking the area and had wedged its tail between the hot breasts, their hard nipples covered by her armor. She grunted hard as at least six tentacles teased her exposed ribs and licked down to her quivering navel. The slimy tails curled around her thighs like pythons, gently squeezing the succulent flesh. And the creatures at her delicately arched feet had clearly classified that area as an erogenous zone for the girl; she babbled sounds of intense pleasure as they separated the tootsies with their gooey tendrils licking between each. An apparently tired whelp had even curled up in a circle to nestle itself next to the ball of the foot on one sole and its lack of movement did nothing to prevent the tickling its body caused by merely TOUCHING the skin there.

The critters on her sides tormented the ticklish skin at an increasing rate and she finally lost a modicum of control, rolling to her side and hitting the floor.

"I ha... hahahavve to talk... withoouuuhhh... with your... p...paaahhahahaarent..."

Writhing a little in ecstasy upon the warm stones, Vermilion eyes opened slightly and she barely noticed that she was now on the ground at a spot where the ceiling had risen into darkness. A baby dragon wedged between her soaked thighs prevented the idea that they were somehow pulling her along the path from settling in her wild mind. A husky animalistic sound slipped from her pulsating covered lips in fact to show that she was clearly too enthralled in the babies' game. But she did notice how intense the resonation from the artifact was at this moment. It felt like it was pulsing through every part of her slick body.

And then, groaning another laugh of delight, Vermilion realized it was her own heartbeat being mirrored in the sound of the trinket. Her eyes opened a little wider as the blanket of little drakes miraculously kept moving her into the next, larger chamber.

She did not hear the lascivious guffawing of a something definitely human which was hidden amidst the rocky outcroppings, watching.

Vermilion Crescent sweat harder as her body thoroughly enjoyed the feeling of the little larva dragons exploring her lovely form. They were clearly tugging her along with some miraculous strength for such tiny forms, and masking the fact as they continued to find uncovered surfaces of her pale skin to rub their limbs and bellies upon.

Moaning, the woman sensed they were slowing in both activities amidst her revelry. The cave's ceiling was no longer visible even with the eerie green light, unless her eyes were having trouble to focus due to the stress on her mind. Pleasant stress, but still it felt like a clouded assault trying to confuse her delighted senses.

She suddenly could hear deep breathing, and it wasn't her own frenzied panting. Vermilion's emerald eyes blinked away tears of laughter and followed the sound upward. They widened and her mouth went agape at what she saw.

... Then again, it was already wide open from the latest moan produced by the feeling of one of the small serpents finally popping down between her breasts and slipping its belly-hairs under her bodysuit.

"UUNNNNNNNNHHHHH... ooohoohoohoho... clev... clevhaahahahahaherrr!" were the first words she spouted in the direct presence of the drake itself.

Trying to ignore the sounds of both the artifact and her heart rising in speed, the huntress fought to drive back the overwhelming feeling of pleasure entrancing her core and study the creature. It was definitely large and intimidating merely in size although fortunately not a ten-story tall titan. Her eyes scanned it up and down, twitching as another whelp wiggled its tail beneath the netting on her right arm to tickle inside her elbow.

She could not guess its total length due to how it lay among the large boulders of the cavern but she guessed somewhere between twenty to thirty feet from tip to tail. Green scales covered its worm-like body and she realized the drake was essentially just a larger version of its children with every feature of a higher proportion. She threw away the thought that the drakelings would develop into something more 'traditionally shaped'

The beast had just started to look down at her as Vermilion struggled to cut back her sounds of pleasure and attempted to clamber at least to her knees. The little dragons had not stopped carrying or dragging her prone form and she didn't wish to harm them, hence she refrained from any sudden movements to hop to her feet. The creatures finally stopped 'lifting' her as she knelt before the worm's body, although each further attempt to play with her figure still had a little tugging motion.

Vermilion bowed from her kneeling position and addressed the beast after stifling her latest gasps. Several baby dragons had left her body and were sitting on the stone before their parent yet many continued to find softer and hotter places to discover with their arms and tendrils. One had even rolled its face beneath her left bracer and was rooting around her sweaty wrist.

"Gr...greee...greetings, master dragon," the redhead said loudly, trying to mask a slight reflexive feeling of fear at the size of the 'task' and the fact that her concentration was severely taxed through what she was experiencing up to this point.

The pause before it replied felt endless primarily because the little worms were still curling their limbs wherever they could find bare spots. Most of these were now digging beneath her skimpy armor. She stammered out a cough as the thing's large head looked at her.

"I have come...c...come to barter on behalf of the people of T'klisslith, under the suggestion of their elders and high shaman, Rido'blaxen." Vermilion said with a trembling voice. Her mask was fortunately blocking the tight-lipped smile that was covering her face. "What can I do to remove the curse you have placed upon the poor people of the town? They don't deserve these dry times."

For a moment her senses cleared and she could swear she saw a look of sadness in those large black eyes. The serpentine dragon's mouth moved but she oddly had the feeling that the words she heard next didn't match the motion.

"Curse?" intoned a deep voice almost like an echo emitted from some far off cavern. "Not...mine," it uttered, its head turning toward the softly running river that cut through the mountain, even this deep. One of its four large arms draped a claw into the pure-looking water for a moment.

"Although I am the reason for their cursed soil," it continued, swishing around the waters for a moment before withdrawing the limb. It turned to look back at her.

The crimson-tressed maiden stifled another eep of surprise as another tugging critter had lodged itself between the mail padding and the legging on her right leg.

"Eee...yes!" she said with a burst of volume that she didn't intend. "We hope there is some way to appease you to remove that threat to their welfare. He...hee...heh heh...a way that stops your need for sacrifices."

The eyes looked deep into hers. The despair was there still but she also read some form of sad hate present. The girl looked down to the gathered babies sitting around their guardian. While she wasn't above using violence to threaten in some situations, this was a majestic dragon and it plainly had children. She didn't have the heart to take a blade to one of their necks merely to force the beast to raise its curse.

Curse didn't Shenseia babble something about the curse coming BEFORE the drake. Vermilion thought for a moment before she emitted a screech of delight.

Back arching, the female warrior felt two separate tails now curling beneath her bodysuit to probe her ass, and the tips were slowly working around the front. The stiff hairs on the undersides were scratching against some very sensitive patches of skin near her sexual regions. Her eyes noticed the large reptile staring toward her waist pouch for a moment before they shut tight and she doubled over, ending up on her knees and hands.

"Maaa ahahauuuh ...goood unnhhahaha!!"

She babbled as she was forced on all fours before the creature. Its children had renewed their intensity upon her sweaty body. Several worms were nuzzling up and down her inner thighs, trying to reach a spot that was moistening very rapidly now. Others clenched like leeches across her bare belly, licking their facial tentacles beneath the garment's sides to torment the bare flesh beneath.

Her mouth opened in a wide moan, saliva starting to coat her dangling veil as she dripped a variety of fluids onto the warm stone beneath her body. Both of her big toes were being suckled within the round mouths of two drakelings. The suction on her sexy digits caused her other toes to splay in reaction and the wiggling only invited that pair of pests to use their tails to greater effect upon her squirming soles.

"SHEEEE eeeeoooooohohohoho! Nooo ahahahaa naaaawwt eeeeenuuff! AHAHAHAHA!!"

Vermilion felt like she would burst. Her skin was growing pink in places that were being tormented by the whelps' tickles. Her mind raced in its madness. was this the best image to show to the creature? She felt wetter as claws slid deeper beneath her bodysuit and tendrils curled under her arms leaving slick trails of fluid that only seemed to make her even more sensitive to the touches.

"I have been watching you," she heard over her own frenzied sounds. "Watching how you move how you react to stimuli."

She raised her head to try and look at the dragon but couldn't regain control of her voice. As another mouth slid atop one barely-covered breast Vermilion squealed as the things were trying to bring her beyond mere laughter. Her nether regions moistened further.

"Watching your display of vigor and energy when confronted by danger watching your friendly openness toward my children. reading your exceptional body."

The bounty hunter eeped again amidst her moans as she felt herself gripped tightly by two claws and rose to her feet. She swooned slightly and her eyes opened into slits to see the larger creature was gently holding her with two of its slimy arms. Its black orbs were again looking toward her belly. For a moment, she could swear she heard a familiar chuckle and heavy panting somewhere nearby.

The head approached and a third claw delicately brushed through her red hair. She shivered as the whelps were still on her body doing their tasks.

"And trying to understand a confused, unique mind "

Something about the words made her try to think about her journey into the dragon's lair further the problem was her mind was as hazy as the light and she couldn't concentrate much over the sensations surging from most of her body. A few of the little reptiles were clearly wedged inside her breastplate now and their hairs were sliding through the tight bodysuit against her hardening chest. She laughed again as another had gotten lost within her left bracer its stuck tail was wiggling against the leather around her elbow.

She felt that loud throbbing augment further as tiny tendrils prodded below her belt toward her sex once more. Abruptly, the drake's two free arms moved to her thighs as she was lifted slightly in the air and gently slithered down the wet skin

Throwing aside thoughts that she should be more 'formal' in this attempted parley, Vermilion looked upon this experience as one of pure rapture. She moaned deeply as the creature's head lowered and looked closer at her. Its facial tentacles dangled from above its tight mouth and their slick surfaces surrounded her on both sides.

"You. ahhahaaaa. are unique as well. dragaaanahahaha " she practically cooed as one of the gooey shafts lapped against her bare right shoulder and tickled its way to feel the sweaty flesh between her semi-clad breasts. That cooing turned into husky moans once more as the thing proceeded to thrust up and down, rolling the pair of bountiful orbs and gradually loosening her breastplate

Simultaneously the other tendril had curled around her quivering rump and then coiled down her right leg. If the feeling of the viscous feeler upon her now pink butt wasn't enjoyable enough, the tip of the tentacle slipped around the ball of her foot and uncurled its length upon her exposed heel. Her vocal pitch grew and she felt compelled to grip at the shaft with her bare toes as it somehow felt like the limb was suckling her smooth heel now.

Vermilion finally burst

"AAAUUUUUNNNNNNNNNNNAAAHHHhhhhhhh," she screeched, gushing fluids other than sweat from her lower regions which dripped to the floor below, some dribbling into the edge of the stream.

Amazingly her body not coming down from the pressure of release, the fiery-haired female's arm grabbed the tentacle exploring her chest. Just as her bare toes continued to wriggle upon the limb under her foot, Vermilion's partially exposed fingers started to ticklishly caress the tendril's slick expanse. The slender digits practically brought her to hug the shaft against her sultry form. Her body didn't want it to move away

"App uunnhh appeasssseeee me M MORE and shall aaaaaahhhhhhhhh," the woman said in a voice punctuated by lust. "Ahhhhnd I will try. to appease . yoooooouunhhh For them."

Heat continued to surge through her body as the dragon withdrew its head and looked at the slowly writhing girl in its grasp Its expression, if it could be read, seemed one of awe and surprise

"Yes more " she barely heard it rumble amidst the chaos of her mind. Those thoughts toward 'formality' were a distant memory and she was enjoying the drake's 'attention' so much that she attempted another, less-violent method to raise its curse.

The creature's arms gently lowered her to the ground. She found the feeling of the awaiting babies at her bare heels very pleasant... and clawed softly in her armpits. Vermilion laughed slowly in response, arching her body closer to the limbs that were ravaging her form. The thumping of the artifact was intense against her hip.

Her right bracer suddenly slipped off her wrist, revealing another adolescent drake squirming against the mostly bare skin of her inner arm.

"Danger," warned some subdued synapse in her head. If the thing had been watching her, it knew that she had just lost one of her hidden blades.

"...Screw the blade," came the wild thoughts surging throughout her being. "You're using far more potent weapons now to convince it. Just enjoy how you're doing it."

Her eyes closed and mouth widened as the thing's pointy digits scratched lightly atop her breasts. Her tongue extended upon the veil that was now plastered by spit and sweat against her lovely face. More whelps swirled about her legs as she stood on her tiptoes, feverishly rolling about the bare flesh of her thighs... and the mail covers on her leggings slipped to the floor.

"I...uhaahahaha...hope...that this will save...eeeeeee...tick...tickle...T'kissith!" Vermilion warbled as she teetered on her bare digits, barely balanced between the activity below and the near groping on her breasts.

"Bwah hah hah...how...inviting," guffawed a voice from the far wall. Darkness surrounded the source and the huntress barely heard it anyway over the slithering and wailing noises.

She swooned once more as the paws not holding her moved to her almost dancing belly. She giggled loudly when they feathered around her navel, yet continued to her waist. Unknown to her, the limbs holding her upright were putting her back toward the hidden laughter. Her tattered intellect barely registered the fact as the dragon removed the emerald trinket from her pouch and held it up near her stomach, seemingly examining it.

Its eyes momentarily looked to her orbs, widening with excitement and she heard it say, "Indeed...this will!" However, she could swear its mouth didn't move at all as it spoke the words.

She bent over as a drakeling started playing with her rump again, crawling against her split cape and bare back, its cilia scratching madly on her skin. Its parent's claw hung the resonating artifact on her belt, this time outside the pouch, hooking the head of the serpentine figure upon the leather.

Vermilion tried to calm down but she was still hot and the tickling around her thighs and belly was not improving the situation. She dropped to her knees and arched her seductive figure before the dragon. It moved its head down next to her and took in the scent of her passion, one facial tendril stroking her collarbone and leaving a trail of liquid on her steamy flesh.

Like an animal checking the air, the crimson warrioress sniffed the air as well. Strangely, she detected nothing other than her own beautiful (yet strained) aroma... except a VERY familiar purulent whiff. Her eyes opened even as she gasped... something wet was playing with her soles once again... and caught a sideways glance by the beast in toward one corner of the glowing cavern. The girl tilted her head but was prevented from looking as she was too focused on her task of pleasure. A nasty thought regarding the 'use' of one of the creature's tentacles came to mind.

Something prompted her to raise her arms above her head, reaching with claw-like hands to the 'monster' that was making her feel so wonderful. She swayed forward and back, her belly pulsing as if she was a dancer and trying to seduce her audience with her movements. The female practically snarled out a very lusty sound at the touch of a reptilian child's face squeezing beneath her belt, kissing her belly with its tiny mouth. Simultaneously all four of the large lizard's lengthy limbs moved upwards along her form, their delicate claws dragging up the sides of her chest and stopping underneath her arms where they splayed crazily.

"UNNHAAAHAHAAHAHAAaaaa... ooooohhhhaahaha!" she squealed. As her mind was racing with rapture her body was emitting tons of heat... the humidity of her own lust and release was making her even more sensitive to such inspiration. She half-wondered how the stream didn't evaporate with all this temperature building. Tears were streaming down her wet face and the veil was sticking to her wildly waving lips.

With a subdued clatter her breastplate clattered to the stone floor among her other armor pieces. Between her own writhing movements and the limbs and efforts of the little drakes, the one on her back probably unhooked the protector... it was inevitable that the mail would come off. Slowly being stripped of her defenses... physically and mentally... Vermilion still could not ignore the intense pleasure that this 'discussion' was giving her. She wanted more.

The worm-like creature looked at a far corner of the dark cavern again as its arms lowered to her sides. Clad mostly only in her sweat soaked skimpy bodysuit now, she arched like her namesake in its grasp and continued her heated laughter and gasps as it turned her onto her butt. Drakelings continued to play with her hips and feet, rubbing vigorously across the exposed parts of each and making pleasant noises as her digits wiggled. The girl's dripping tongue hung out of her mouth as she felt the serpent's fuzzy abdomen press against her bare back. The beast and its children had apparently pulled her right against the former.

Its head looked at her again and she met its eyes with her pale green orbs. The claws kneaded the tops of her breasts, scratching within her cleavage to keep her from calming down at all. She felt extremely loose and was like putty in its hands, letting the worm hold her arms at her sides as it literally hugged her against its unique torso. The buckler bearing bracer on her left arm popped off her shivering limb and joined its partner on the floor of the hot cave. She was now without armor... but not weaponless.

A thought went through her sexy head as she felt another rise of passion in her lower regions.

"I... I won't forget this experience for a long... time."

Her eyes narrowed to tired slits as a few more claws ran their tips along her prone quivering thighs. She smiled briefly between moans as the creature raised its head and stared into that corner again.

"You won't," she heard the dragon say softly. Then, in a very loud tone, it bellowed, "I accept this appeasement from the villagers of T'klisslith. The soil will grow strong and their crops will prosper. And will be satiated for a long time."

Smitten by the tickling immersing her body, Vermilion couldn't focus on the confusing thought in her mind about these words. Like the lighting, haze dominated her consciousness... perhaps her performance had instilled the creature to remove its curse.

"...Curse... ahhhh... did it curse the village and land again? I can't remember," her thoughts wandered, harkening back to words said by the servant girl which were like whispers in wind compared to the vortex of her mind.

"Ha ha ha... be good, very good taste," blabbered a voice she seemed to remember. But the heat... the cilia on her back... it was such a wonderful encounter... her body LOVED what the dragon had done... another release would come soon at this rate.

Her eyes closed again as she moaned in ecstasy.

"Sa... sa... satiated? I'm not... yet..."

Vermilion purred as the fuzzy surface massaged her shoulder blades.

...And then screeched in both surprise and continued pleasure as she seemed to fall backwards THROUGH the creature's torso. For a fleeting moment she felt multiple ridges like little paws stroking against her lovely face and then those touches were at her neck and shoulders. It had happened so abruptly that by the time her dazed eyes re-opened she was already feeling a spongy, moist material at the top of her back. Her head was somewhere darker and she could barely make out the somewhat tight passage encircling it and her shoulders as they slid within.

Confusion hit her... then shock... both overridden as she felt the drake's arms clawing at her belly in frenzy. Her belly squirmed and her entire body thrashed as she bellowed with laughter.

"OOOOHHAAAHAHAAHAHA... WHAAaa HAHAHA!!"

Her belt pouch slipped off as her body writhed and the baby lizards avoided its fall as they gathered around Vermilion's bouncing butt and bending legs. Tugging her closer to their guardian, the whelps rubbed their appendages all over her rump and the back of her knees. A daring one still on her chest took its time to slither from her cleavage all the way through to her hips, delaying next to the dangling emerald as it rolled between her legs. The bounty hunter's mostly bare legs kicked wildly to escape the tickles.

It was not there a minute ago but the 'opening' which the huntress' head had entered was surrounded by little puckering folds of flesh, working like little hands to gradually suck her shoulders within. They were also lined with cilia and the touch of the rigid hairs was only making the experience more torturous.

Vermilion, on the other hand, was groaning and squealing at what the babies were doing to her figure. Her shoulders had just squeezed through the 'sphincter' of flesh and there was definitely some sort of suction happening in the fleshy tube around her face. The logical parts of her brain were trying to figure out what happened.

The thing's mouth was nowhere near her... nor was the 'other end'. Her body was in a tight conduit... it couldn't be the drake's throat, could it? How could it be this long if she was still positioned on her back perpendicular to its not so large length? What was going on?!

But the primal, far baser feelings were dominating her consciousness immensely more. Her hair was getting covered by whatever fluid coated the walls, sticking to her face and shoulders as much as her saliva-drenched crimson mask was plastered to her chin. Guttural warbles flowed from her throat as she felt the folds of the opening pulse around her chest, literally fondling her heaving breasts as the top of her bodysuit got snagged for a moment and moved out of place. The large orbs were very hard and the feeling of her nipples scraping the top of the moist passage was amazing.

"UNNNNOOOOUUUUHHH... UNNAAAHAAAHHAA GOOOODDDDDAHAA!!!" Vermilion moaned out as the suction increased and her breasts plopped inside completely... with a little reptile somehow still curled between them.

Her arms were getting forced by the walls of the chamber against her body. The writhing movement of her figure caused her right hand to get wedged against her belly and the critters outside saw it ball up into a fist. It shook and opened, flinching into a dangerous claw-like position and waving around... the girl was actually attempting to cast a spell of some sort again... and nothing resulted.

Still looking at a particular corner, the dragon-worm glanced down to see the thrashing form sticking out of its abdomen. Another of its children crawled into the portal, smothering its tendrils in wet trails across the victim's ribs. The larger reptile had one of its hands start to pull at Vermilion's soaked waist cloth and put one claw very close to her groping hand... and her barely covered clit. It tantalizingly drew a little circle around the female's sex and felt her response within (whereas the dripping of more than just sweat from the area showed an indicator on the outside).

Her eyes wide, Vermilion thought she was going insane as one of the drake's children slipped up from between her breasts and slithered briskly down the tunnel in front of her. Was the monster eating its own children?! Yet, the erotic tickling on the periphery of her nether regions, combined with the frenzy of activity on her belly and bottom, finally made her snap. She was possibly in a moist throat headed toward the unknown... her mind didn't register that. All it focused on was what her body was enduring... and it wanted her to let everything else go to ENJOY the experience. She couldn't think or concentrate on anything else other than letting her dark, sexual desires loose and burst forth in such a new and carnal happening.

As her sensitive belly was pawed by the opening, Vermilion's clawing hand flattened out...and moved between her legs.

The rhythmic sucking on her form was quickly mirrored in time by her slim hand, moving up and down against her sparsely covered sex with each intake of 'air' around her face. A 'shlick' sound accompanied each movement and the gathered drakelings that were not 'busy' tickling her watched her ass bounce and her legs pump in rhythm to each thrust.

"Unnnnn... mmmmmhhhhhhmaahaaaooooaaoooui... mmmmmmeeeee!" Vermilion cried out like a wild animal as she neared another orgasm. Her stomach had slipped within the tube and suddenly more cilia were around her rock-hard nipples, acting like waving feathers as the 'wind' moved them with each gasp of suction.

Toes pointing toward the dark ceiling, facial tentacles upon her feet withdrew as the peds waved. Pressure building within the poor woman was visible to outsiders as her tootsies started to curl, clenching harder and harder as she pleasured herself. And still the dragon's claw feathered at her sex.

Feeling the sphincter fondling the now red skin at her waist, the huntress' wrist was stuck now and she could not do anything with her hand but continue. Her sexy form wriggled in its confines so she eventually was on her left side. The sucking and pumping increased, harder and harder.

"UMMMMMMmmmmmmmm... sssshhhhhheeeeeeeeeeee!!!"

Nails trembling, her toes clenched so hard that one slow larva had to painfully pull its mouth from the stem it was previously licking.

With half her writhing body literally being suckled like a sweet by the dragon's intensely humid interior, Vermilion uttered a call so inhuman that it actually surprised her viewers, as her hand dug deep into her clit. One accompanying prod of the drake's claw right next to her hand finally prompted her to burst forth again.

Some of the whelps moved away as a substantial gush of pleasure liquid spouted from her sexual region, some of it a spurt from the opening itself due to proximity. The last recoil of movement as she released had caused Vermilion to finally turn over onto her belly. Her legs hung limply and her toes had splayed open weakly at the moment of ecstasy.

Her face now rubbing the ticklish yet warmly damp walls of her prison, the female's eyes shut once more and she cried out a sigh of delight. Another husky giggle started to slip from her open mouth at the feeling of the fleshy hands starting to encircle her rump... and the VERY raw pleasure dome that was still trickling.

Even now the dragon didn't stop perking up its 'meal', if it indeed was somehow swallowing her through its serpentine torso. The ripples of rubbery flesh ground against her wet form and the motion was preventing her from cooling down as her sick desires for even more babbled forth. Its claws momentarily pinched her barely covered behind and it heard a brief laughing squeal within.

Another chortle, this one far viler, echoed throughout the glowing chamber. Somehow, Vermilion HEARD this one with her mind blown and ears deep... somewhere.

"OHHHOHOHO, such a shame that the flawed crimson flower should fall like that. We so wished to reward you with a gift way 'bove your greed!"

It was Rido'biaxen! Growling and grunting with passion, a fiery spark of anger formed and was quickly snuffed out by the overwhelming sensations rocking her body. Her wiggling ass bounced energetically as another pair of the drake's spawn rubbed their faces on the pale cheeks while it... and the strange trinket still on her belt... was suckled out of sight of the high shaman. She shrieked indecipherably and her legs weakly waved, being all that was left visible to the outside world. Two exquisite long legs, scarcely clad by only the crimson leggings around her calves, ankles and insteps protruded out of the hungry green maw.

The fat man was watching the whole time, having followed another route into the cave system, and now viewed the sick but sexy scene with intensely lascivious ideas. He was so intent on the sultry warrioress' misfortune that he barely saw the bright green glint of the gemstone vanishing inside the creature as the woman slipped further into her doom.

"But be satisfied that you be 'saving the land,' my girl," he continued to chortle, his voice getting deeper as he could not move his eyes from the scene. "Your sacrifice both make the soil prosper and make me power over the town grow! They'll learn it was I who 'convinced' the monster to remove the curse... for a time... 'til they deserve to be punished more! Bwah hah hah hah!"

Cilia passing through her tender lower regions prompted Vermilion to struggle and squeal more. Her legs bent at the knee and started to flail with more intensity.

The evil priest rubbed his belly mockingly as he watched those luscious legs thrash and flex. Despite being red from tickling at spots, the fair skin was immensely inviting. Nasty ideas started to rotate through his own hazy mind. He watched, breathing deep, as the dragon's arms moved to the quivering thighs and began to scratch delicately on the smooth flesh, particularly the inner parts where fluid beyond layers of sweat continued to drip to the ground. The girl's feet pumped in the air and he could barely make out her coughing mirth from down the hole.

"UNNAAHAHAAAHAAAGAAAADDDD!
NOOOOAAATT THEEEEE LAAAAAIIRRRAAHAHAAAAGAAAIN!!!"

Despite her words, Vermilion did NOT want this to end. Her twisted mind and tormented body were practically begging for this to never end. She felt her hips and thighs slowly being slurped through the opening, those fleshy hands massaging her skin with each pull, and pictured how comical yet sexy she might look from the outside. Her crazy thoughts kept her 'in heat' as she almost desired to feel her pale limbs get to experience the churning and moisture encircling her upper body. She abruptly laughed again and this time her mouth stayed open with her tongue hanging out against the nearly transparent veil.

Her kicking legs augmented their activity as she felt both big claws and little tentacles swiping behind her knees, torturing the very sensitive areas with a variety of touches that just felt more intense with each further level of passion she experienced. Her lovely limbs kicked and waved in every direction, mirroring the squirming she was doing within the fleshy tube. Her feet flexed and stretched in panic, play and defiance as her thighs slipped into the dark gap and her knees were forced together. The aperture tightened and shrank around her legs, severely reducing the range she could flail them around.

High Shaman Rido'blaxen gazed as the creature 'satiated' itself with the lure he had provided. He could imagine how powerful this bounty hunter's kicks would be based on the force with which the long appendages had been surging around. Their motion constrained, Vermilion's feet flapped around rapidly, their nearly bare soles wrinkling and flattening out with each pumping motion.

Another larval dragon curled around the female's left shin and followed the knees into the 'mouth' as it licked at her skin. Groaning out more titters, not the least caused by the hairs within this shaft tickling the hell out of her sides and hips, Vermilion quickly found that all she could do was wave her peds with the opening forcing her calves together.

With only her lower legs still sticking forth, the beast dragged all four of its arms along the back of her legging-clad calves and feathered around her ankles rapidly.

"AAHAaaaaahaaaa... eeeeeheeeheee... unnhhh... ohhhheeeeee! Goooooo... alllaahahaaatheeee... waaaayyyaahaahahahaaaa...!" Vermilion crooned and gasped.

The bloated man watched with lust as the huntress' feet flailed and flexed. Two of his captive's children crawled up each quivering sole, sparking another burst of muffled laughter as the bare surfaces wrinkled and flattened amidst their revelry. The claws had moved to her exposed heels by now as her calves were sucked up and proceeded to turn them pink.

He focused on the squirming soles as the pair of serpents squeezed into the wet gap. They were splaying tantalizingly with each scritch upon the heels, toes spreading alluringly as the peds waved around while they still could. Vermilion's flinching soles looked so perfect and tempting.

Rido'blaxen exhaled like a pervert as he emerged from his hiding spot. He loved to taunt the greedy adventurers and bounty hunters that had met their fate as they simultaneously raised his own standing and dominance in T'klisslith... indirectly. Sometimes he'd be verbal, other times he'd do something more direct. The sick bastard particularly enjoyed humiliating the female victims he had tricked into providing nourishment for his 'curse', whether forcing a kiss upon their lips before their crying faces vanished or doing something far more depraved depending on 'positioning'. Either way, he almost always got some pleasure as a bonus to his deception... not to mention collecting what the prey had dropped to add to his riches.

This 'Vermilion Crescent' was unique in his eyes... her bizarre appearance and strange yet alluring ways were darkly tempting even to a vile creep like himself. He somewhat wished he had taken some time to 'get to know her better' the previous night instead of letting her have her way with that servant girl... He stared at the diminishing legs and beautiful feet once more... he had noticed them when he first saw the woman and they were now all that was left in the humid cave.

The soles, slickened by the slime left on them from earlier torment, called to him as they quivered in the air. He knew what he wanted to do to this covetous redhead. The fat priest visualized himself wandering right up to the girl's feet as they poked from the thing's stomach opening. The digits before him were flexing gingerly as the soles curved facing upwards. He would drop his skirt to reveal the massive erection that he had from merely watching the sight. Squirming expectantly, he fantasized the woman's sexy feet cupping perfectly as he approached, inviting what he would do next. And then he would shove his hard member right between the slick shivering soles, letting them squirm and knead his shaft and get him off with their own wiggling action. At the same time, he'd be tickle torturing them with his penis simply as they rubbed on it. He'd keep it up until the very last moment, making a mortifying scene of her final moments by making her laugh out of control to the end. And lastly, he'd lean in close and lick the toes, seeking something to grab in defiance, and lather his fat tongue all over them before watching them plop into oblivion.

The shaman shook his head as he came back to reality, breathing intensely as if what he 'dreamed' was real. The warrioress' mostly bare feet were still wriggling as the drake's claws were teasing her arches and insteps. His view was hazy as usual in this cave yet his covered member was throbbing with the desire to torture this girl one last time. He waddled over briskly toward the scene.

"LEAVE. Now."

The voice pounded loud and painfully in his head, stunning the High Shaman and causing him to pause in his cloud of vile thoughts. Vermilion's soles called to him once more as they writhed due to the tips feathering their surfaces. He was too focused to listen to the drake this time.

"LEAVE! RIGHT NOW!!!"

Rido'biaxen stumbled and fell on his ass, rolling over and experiencing some pain as his erection ended up underneath his massive girth. The thunderous command roared into his essence and his lustful haze dissipated. The thing had never been so forceful in its words, and for the first time he feared it might have somehow weakened his hold on it. To be safe, the deceptive holy man rose to his feet and his sexual thoughts lessened, even as he watched the girl's heels begin to be pawed by the 'hands' of the aperture.

Dejected and enraged, he backed to the secret path that he had used so many times and called out.

"Very well, beast, but I will be back soon to collect what is mine. And you will be learnin humility via pain, and who be the true master here!"

The man looked once more at the pile of armor and turned away to the tunnel, his breaths returning to normal depth. Grumbling and rubbing his head to shake out that pleasant dream, he decided he would take out his anger on Shenseia later. He would force his will upon her and mimic what he wanted to do just then, and subsequently beat her just because he was in a bad mood. The next day or so, he planned, he would return to the trapped creature's cave with the artifact in tow and dominate it never to defy him ever again. Of course, this would be after taking credit for revitalizing the soil again.

Rumbling, the drake watched him vanish into the shadows and looked down at his long torso. The remaining drakelings had vanished mysteriously and all that still protruded before him were the girl's weakly wiggling soles. They gently pumped as the opening encircled them, the pawing hands massaging the smooth skin in tickleish tugs and Vermilion continued to titter uncontrollably somewhere inside. The worm leaned closer and draped its facial tentacles against the top end of each foot, dangling the serpentine projections right against the ball of each ped and between the first two toes, and they reacted, gripping faintly at the wet appendage even as its surface tickled them.

In a few more moments, the gap closed upon the bands holding her leggings around her feet, leaving just ten long toes poking out into the hot air. The drake continued to tickle them, feeling the poor woman reacting within its body, until they were about to slip into the moist maw. It prodded the two big toes with a claw each and watched the digits twitch gently and finally curl as if waving goodbye to the outside world. Then they vanished with

The soles, slickened by the slime left on them from earlier torment, called to him as they quivered in the air.

a puckering sound

Vermilion meanwhile had been moaning and screeching every moment

"OOOOOOOOOOOUUUUUUHHHHHH!!" EEEEEHEEHEEHEEheeheeheeeee !" came the noises from her trembling lips.

She felt the opening seal behind her kicking feet and writhed in the warm depths of the dragon which she still could not fathom how its body worked as there was no way this tight gullet could exist compared to its outside frame. But she was too busy moaning like a mad woman at the feelings surrounding her in the near darkness. Muscles continued to work behind the spongy walls, moving her further down the tunnel as they rubbed their moist surfaces and ticklish cilia against her wet body. It felt like a full-body massage of sorts, a very clammy one that kept her from calming down her own lascivious sensations.

Not that apparently being inside a worm-shaped dragon was a reason to relax. She continued to babble and rub against the passage as it worked her further, not rising or lowering in direction. Only a minute passed from the time her feet were suckled inside to when she detected a green glow being cast into the tunnel from before her. The walls squeezed her like a thick, wet hug into a far larger chamber that somehow had the same luminance as OUTSIDE the creature.

Her body raw and oozing with a variety of fluid, Vermilion Crescent crawled uneasily against the squishy far wall and weakly pressed it with one palm. It offered little resistance but was clearly solid and gooey. She abruptly spouted out another forced moan as a baby drakeling WITHIN its parent swiped its little arms at her nearly bare side.

The crimson-tressed female's mind raged like a hurricane. Every fiber of her being wanted more and more of such activity, feeling it could withstand anything that this creature tried to 'inspire' her with. But the soft whispers of logic still tried to slip through her increasing madness, trying to instill panic through the pleasure that the situation presented.

"That wasn't the thing's head," such wisps uttered. "That couldn't be a mouth on its chest and the dragon was too slender to have a throat going so far across its body."

She collapsed into the corner, lounging her voluptuous body against the wall and tried to sit up. The spongy floor was slick with some thick liquid that made the nerves in her hands, feet and now rump tingle due to its strange coolness. Hair plastered against her face, her tired eyes looked around. The 'room' was very spacious and had fleshy projections connected from here and there. That eerie light from the cave somehow was present in her oddly pleasant smelling prison and she could see several squishy openings on the walls and ceiling.

And there were a few of the drakelings bouncing around happily, some trying to play with her legs as they splayed out before her.

"How the hell could it 'eat' its own children?!" the calculating murmurs continued as she heated up yet again from the moisture and claws swiping her thighs. "This chamber is too big to fit inside the beast! It couldn't be a stomach!"

One of the projections suddenly detached one end from a wall near here. The free end floated in the air and appeared to be studying her. It gently lowered onto her belly and she realized it was some sort of emerald-hued tentacle as she felt it rub little puckering nubs on her skin.

"Unnnh... mo... more... aarrhhhheeeheehee," Vermilion warbled, extending her arms out to her sides and letting them find little fleshy 'shelves' to rest in the wall.

Another tendril detached itself and looped over her right ankle like a thick worm. She wailed as something rigid cupped under her right arm and her eyes widened to see one of the dragon's arms clawing at her pit.

"HOW ARE ITS CLAWS INSIDE?! NOTHING IS MAKING SENSE! WAKE UP! THIS IS INSANITY!!!" squealed her logical thoughts as they pointed out the impossibilities... and they were squelched just as fast as her baser instincts took over once more, embracing the 'madness' that surrounded her.

The girl's outfit was tattered now with rips and stretches from the journey in having damaged most her bodysuit and leggings. Her waistcloth was shredded and stuck by goo to her left hip and her right breast hung out from the displaced top. Past the heaving orb she noticed another green tentacle squirm across her ribs and groaned in pleasure as the little kisses raped her flesh. Vermilion started to writhe but found the last two shafts were actually holding her down strongly.

She gasped loudly as another set of talons found her chest and began to pluck teasingly at her nipple. Simultaneously a whelp was rapidly inserting and removing its tail between the spread toes of her right foot.

"Ah Auuhh...AH! AHAAhaha...AH!!"

Something tickled her inner left elbow and then she felt a force holding it against the moist wall. Her eyes, tears flowing freely, gazed to the side to see another baby reptile somehow latching its facial feelers in a circle around her wrist...and it abruptly transformed into another emerald tendril. The claw still tickling her armpit shifted to a flesh shaft as well for a split second then returned to its original form.

She was going mad... her mind was being racked as hard as the monster was ravaging her body. The problem was her body was not relenting.

Kissing her collarbone with its suckers, yet another projection within this 'room' extended across her chest, trying to displace the other half of her top to bare the other breast. Claws still were swirling about the other one and the woman was spouting words too strange to understand. Again she felt heat and pressure start to build within her form. Her perch shifted and she detected that one of the fat feelers was actually underneath where she lay, undulating between her shoulder blades and legs like a lapping tongue.

"MMMMRRrrrrrrreeee..."

Vermilion's sounds were so savage that one could have mistaken them as those of some wild cat in the jungle. There was nothing to focus on now besides her intense sexual desire to prove how much more she could take.

More tentacles lashed across her chest and waist and she thrashed her head backwards as she grunted and growled in delight. A final logical thought sped through her frenzied mind: she had been slamming and shoving the blades of her headgear into the walls of both the 'throat' and this chamber, cutting nasty holes the whole time... and she had experienced no reaction of pain or discomfort from the creature around her as she did so. It didn't make sense.

Her wet eyes widened as one sucker exposed her other nipple and encircled it, smothering the hard tip. It shifted into the form of a drakeling suckling the tip with its small mouth for a moment before morphing back.

"UUNNHHERRRRRR... MMMMMMMMMMMMMM...!"

A few more pale limbs detached from the walls and glued their pulsating bodies on her right wrist and then on each of her calves. The first one to appear changed its position and sealed one large puckering mouth upon her navel, then sucked on it, harder and harder. The female hunter inhaled in rhythm with it, barely noticing the light pulse at the same rate.

Her mouth suddenly splayed open, tongue almost stuck to her chin with saliva spouting from her lips. Her veil was plastered against her face.

A wormlike projection was crawling up her inner right thigh, soon mirrored by a second on her left leg. The puckering mouths on each moved closer and closer to her dripping sex.

Vermilion's eyes rolled back into her head and a deep moan surged from deep within. The situation was too overwhelming, the sensations too irresistible to fight back. Whelps were tickling her sides. Claws were scratching her hips. Tendrils had found her feet and were literally sucking on her toes. Her fingers flexed and clawed harshly at the wall that her wrists were lodged to.

She felt intense suction on her nether regions; the suckers had reached and opened the petals of her sex and their kisses were the trigger.

The woman screeched a sound so feral and inhuman that it seemed to give pause to all the activity surrounding her. In her mirth-filled climax, she sensed in a brief flicker of clarity that the consciousness of the dragon was... surprised.

She gushed from her orgasm and her body wriggled weakly within the binds holding it down. Vermilion was wrapped up rather tightly in a variety of tendrils as she moaned softly in release, eyes tightening. The chamber quieted and the pale glow seemed to weaken.

And then... she felt a larva take one last lap across her right sole, heel to toes.

Her eyes snapped open. The little critter at her foot watched it sexily flex before its face and the digits curled temptingly, inviting it to continue to tickle the ped. The lighting dimmed.

She barely could believe what purred from her covered mouth next.

"...more..."

Vermilion was wrapped up rather tightly in a variety of tendrils as she moaned softly in release...

Vermilion Crescent's body was as red as her name. She hung feebly within the grasping limbs holding her in the corner. And yet, her psychotic mind was so 'raped' by the experience that it defied the monster to stop. Every release made the sensations so much more enjoyable... and she wanted MORE. If this was a 'stomach' and she was faced with oblivion, it would be on HER terms.

And with such a rush of energy through this endless passion surging through her, she felt she could literally rip the creature apart from the inside if it wouldn't release her, even without her blades.

The attackers around her prone form approached and redoubled their efforts... and she half-laughed, half-growled like a creature of the night as the glow diminished and blackness soon wrapped around her fiery consciousness.

Silence.

Darkness.

Vermilion could not see or hear anything, not even her own breathing or heartbeat. Yet she had the feeling was she was not alone wherever she was.

Her body must have been numb as she couldn't actually feel any response from her limbs as she tried to move them in the blackness. The huntress couldn't even tell if her eyes were open or closed but felt her neck was unable to twist in any manner.

"You... have been an answer to a question," rumbled a familiar voice. The girl strained to recognize it; blacking out had fortunately flushed the fevered feelings of madness from her mind but confusion had replaced those thoughts.

"An answer to your own questions about T'klisslith... and to my problems as well," it continued. The tone was strong yet soothing.

It came to her... that was the voice of the dragon. Memories, some pleasant, some vile, surged through her mind as she remembered what had happened. A wild thought passed through to question whether she was dead or hopelessly insane. The woman felt that the creature was in front of her and figured her eyes were still shut.

"And yet... you remain an enigma in ways, Vermilion Crescent."

Straining to raise her heavy eyelids, Vermilion noted that she had never truly introduced herself to the reptile yet it knew her 'name'. A feeling of pleasant warmth started to cradle her body as she became aware of her limbs and digits. The numbness started to recede and her eyelids relented, allowing her green eyes to hazily try to focus.

"You've given me answers, so I give you the truth, my child, including that of my form," the dragon finished.

Unable to change the position of her head and weary extremities, Vermilion's eyebrows raised as the figure became clear amidst the darkness. The creature before her was not the same semi-worm-shaped thing that she encountered and attempted to appease.

Sitting upright upon nothingness, the beast was larger and a far more traditionally shaped dragon with glowing golden scales wrapped around most of its form. The reptilian head was pointed and the eyes were bright and intelligent. It stretched a pair of shimmering wings to its sides as it sat almost like a giant cat.

Although she could not take her eyes off the drake, her peripheral vision caught the strange fact that she was apparently floating before the lizard, and that it appeared her clothing and armor had somehow been restored to her lithe form.

"I can read the confusion in your eyes, such deep emerald pools with the unknown hidden in their depths," the dragon continued, his rumbling voice softer and nearly humanoid in tone. "I am known as V'Gvorisu, a dragon of nature, life and energy."

The name strangely resonated in her brain with familiarity. The runes on the artifact – where WAS that jewel now – wasn't it on her waist as she squirmed into the ticklish throat? And didn't it have a tiny golden drakeling encircling the gemstone? Was that a symbol of V'Gvorisu himself?

"You are correct, my child. You did bring the curse with you, right to where it would help all of us most," he replied as if he was reading her mind.

The darkness seemed to abate slightly as the emerald trinket floated down before her eyes. Indeed the small serpent wrapped around the crystal was nearly identical to the 'true' dragon. It spun between the two of them as V'Gvorisu continued to talk, the words now matching the movement of his jaws in comparison to what she had seen of the larval dragon.

"The girl was telling the truth – the curse was here long before I entered this cave to rest."

Vermilion felt her veil-covered lips loosen finally and uttered a word.

"Shensela?"

The creature nodded.

"Such a brave soul despite a meek exterior, if I have read you clearly enough."

The warrioress smiled pleasantly as she remembered the 'interrogation' of the servant girl. The chamber brightened further and Vermilion abruptly felt the soothingly cool touch of stone beneath her mostly bare feet. The dragon's power had lowered her to the floor and she realized that she was still in the large chamber at the end of the caverns. The life in her limbs was restored and she rubbed her temple.

"The 'curse' that the shaman claimed I was responsible for was an unfortunate side-effect of my imprisonment here," V'Gvorisu rumbled in a sad tone. "Being a personification of life and energy, when I am unable to feed myself, as the confinement to this cave would cause, I take in whatever nutrients and nourishment I can from my surroundings."

A prolonged sound similar to a sigh was released from the golden reptile's maw as its tail lashed and ended up pointing toward the stream flowing through the chamber.

"With so little to drain from the living stone, this tiny river literally became my lifeline and was forced to affect the lands surrounding its path to sustain myself. I felt the pain of the denizens upon the land I was draining and could do nothing to stop it without ending my own existence...."

Vermilion frowned as she thought of the words said by the elders of T'klisslith, the village directly touched by the river. If the high shaman had trapped this magnificent creature at that location, they had DELIBERATELY been weakening the soil and therefore jeopardizing the villagers' lives.

"And that explains the 'punishment' that Shenseia spoke of," Vermilion interrupted in a strong tone. "I knew that line about you 'feeding at night' was a lie to keep me from hurrying off. Your need of nourishment was what drained the land and those men knew all along how they could manipulate the 'curse' to punish the villagers if they ever stood up to them. But how would the soil grow rich again if you are unable to leave the cave? I'm quite sure that Rido'blaxen would not want this to be a one-time 'penalty from the gods'...nor could I see him taking the care to feed you."

The dragon bristled at the shaman's name and then sighed again. A slight breeze blew past the standing woman to cause her crimson hair and cape to fly for a moment.

"You are correct on the first count... but not on the second. He found another way to keep me alive so that the ebb and flow of the land's virility could continue as he chose," V'Gvorisu said. "And when I was satiated, there would be a burst of life around where I dwelled, revitalizing the soil through the river. He controlled the cycle of life and death for these lands...starving and then feeding me so that he and his fellow elders could dominate the people with punishment and then take credit for restoring the earth and crops. Curse him...."

Vermilion had been listening with interest as the pieces started to fall in place but one word had caught her ear.

"Satiated," her hand went to her chest, "You mean... me?"

"You were not the first, but-" the dragon started.

She interrupted fiercely, "The 'sacrifices'...and then the calls and bounties seeking help in 'removing the curse'... I want to sink my pointy...blades so far into his gut...."

V'Gvorisu let the girl hiss several curses before he continued.

"You were not the first," he repeated. "After realizing that culling his own flock was a foolish venture when many were already leaving due to the poor soil, the villain invited treasure seekers and hunters of your ilk to deal with me... meaning provide satiation. And Rido'blaxen himself would take whatever was left... belongings, armor, weapons, treasure... for his own increasing wealth. And that was after he took advantage of the situation on a more personal level, besides telling the people that the outsider had fallen in their quest yet he himself had successfully weakened me to stifle the curse for a time."

The fiery-haired female was steaming, her heart racing and some extremely violent images were flashing through her mind. Her hands balled up into fists.

"Please, calm yourself, Vermilion," the serpent said as it shifted its weight. "I have never consumed any of these poor victims, otherwise you would not be listening to me now."

Those logical sections of her mind caught hold of this notion and soothed the anger throughout the rest of her consciousness. They had been right, somehow.

"Explain yourself, V'Gvorisu... what DID just happen to me then and how did it satisfy your hunger?" she quested, hands on her hips.

The drake leaned in closer to the woman and sniffed her slightly heated form.

"As I said, I am a dragon of life... of energy... of vigor. And it is against my ways to end the life of another living creature unless it is of the most dire circumstances."

"And wasn't this of that sort of circumstance?" Vermilion asked warily.

"Almost," the dragon answered with a chuckle, "But I did not need to consume the flesh of a sacrifice to gain the needed nourishment, not when they could exude the spark of life and heat of vigor on their own for me to draw in and absorb. With some stimulation, many provided more than enough energy for me to sustain myself."

Vermilion's eyes went wide.

"The combat with that shadowy creature? Or... wait," she stuttered. "The sexual tickling... the oh-so-wonderful motivations... the madness and pleasure..."

V'Gvorisu had a smile form on his scaly lips as he nodded.

"Both. The fight was a test and to see your reaction. You are a quick learner to understand such oddities... and to accept them so readily as well. Yes, the stimulation you endured was to make you release as much vigor and passion as possible so that I may drain it. And such methods seem to work best... laughter and orgasmic release fill me the best."

Vermilion started to remember it all once more, trying not to let the thoughts of excitement appear on her exterior beyond a covered smile. The wave of babies, the swallowing... the tentacles tormenting her in the stomach.

"But what was I seeing and feeling if you weren't... eating me?"

The dragon backed up again and stared at her with those piercing eyes. For a moment his form shifted to resemble the giant worm thing that had sucked her through his gut... and then she saw the tiny baby versions of the beast crawl from the walls toward her before fading into ether. She rubbed her forehead again, wondering if her memories were invading reality.

"No, Vermilion, all of that was not real... only your mind and body's reaction to it," the true V'Gvorisu stated as he wavered back before her green eyes. "One of my preferred methods of communication involves another form of natural energy... that of the mind."

Another answer to her questions popped forth.

"That burst of pain right before the shadow attacked me! That was you establishing a link to my mind," she blurted, pointing between wisps of red hair at her forehead.

"Correct. Nearly everything you encountered after that was what I wanted you to see, feel and experience," the magical lizard answered. "I have done as such for every unfortunate victim that has come to me. I merely inspired them to give what they could of their life-giving energy without truly harming them. And then, I let them awake at the back of this cave, their minds ragged and body weary yet both will eventually recover. However, I make one minor alteration to their memories to protect them. I make them forget what happened, all about T'k'issith and a nagging feeling at their core to avoid this region. None have returned yet so I assume it works."

Vermilion shifted her weight to her left foot and spoke.

"I see, and that also prevents Rido'blaxen from having to deal with them ever again. He can instead focus on his own horrid power."

The dragon continued, "You must understand. The shaman HIMSELF is also under these mental clouds; his own sights and feelings are only what I allow him within these caves. He does not know that every 'greedy outsider' that he has me 'devour' has been left unharmed and freed after I used what I could of their vigor."

"That means I'm dead to him and to T'k'issith," Vermilion uttered, remembering that he was in chamber as she was mentally manipulated to think she was being drawn into a hungry mouth. The memory of her wriggling limbs suckled by the moist sphincter seemed too real.

He nodded and finished, "Yes, the last he saw of you was your kicking legs being sucked into my body, apparently as food. And his last thoughts regarding you were very nasty..."

The girl smirked, narrowing her eyes as she spoke, "I'd like to hear how depraved actually, but after a few more questions. I must ask, why are you telling me the entire truth instead of merely wiping my memory? You did stop him from stealing my armor, and apparently doing other things to my body. I could sense your defiance and his frustration even within the frenzy you had literally enclosed me within. What makes me different than his past victims?"

She could hardly believe she asked such a rhetorical question as the last one; she knew she was different than the others anyway.

The green trinket dropped down in front of her, the emerald stone shining within the grasp of the miniature replica of the dragon.

"Because you and the one who gave you this cursed item have granted me my freedom," V'Gvorisu replied with a tone of relief in his voice. "This is the artifact that Rido'blaxen used to bind me to this cave when I originally came to this area for rest. For so long I have been at his beck and call due to the power of this talisman, trapped and threatened with pain or death whenever I show defiance... and yet I still found ways to work around his control without him knowing my manipulation."

He continued, standing upright and moving his clawed hands to each side of the floating trinket, "And now that it has been taken from his grasp into mine, I can remove the enchantment... and be free."

As Vermilion watched the tiny gold dragon figure wrapped around the emerald seemed to come to life, uncoiling from its perch and flying toward V'Gvorisu. It vanished within moments. The gem's glow subsided and it cracked, dropping to the cave floor where it rapidly turned to dust and was pulled by a sudden gust of wind down a tunnel.

The words "You are in control of your destiny...and ours" floated into the sultry female's head. Shenseia was right...and she had risked stealing the artifact from under the shaman's fat nose in hope that Vermilion would find a way to free Rido'blaxen's prisoner. She smiled inwardly, pleased that she had convinced the girl to stand up for herself and her people. The huntress looked back to the dragon to see him staring at her with a look of determination in his eyes.

"Yes, the two of you have done a great thing, for which I am eternally grateful. That is one reason why I have granted you the full truth of the matter," he rumbled.

"I sense there is another reason," she said as the beast continued to stare. But it was a look of warmth, not an icy threat.

A brief pause passed before V'Gvorisu answered.

"There is. You... have granted me a gift besides my sought after freedom from bondage. I have never tasted such wild, uninhibited vigor as you displayed within my wiles."

Vermilion smirked like a predator beneath her mask and paced slowly toward the creature, her footfalls slow and manner very slinky. She said nothing and only continued to listen.

"I am very surprised at the amount of heat and passion you exuded for my consumption... none of the other victims withstood so much and yearned for more. I have not had a 'meal' like that in ages...and I don't think I will need to feed for quite some time now either."

The girl stood closer to the dragon as he reached out a claw. She let him nuzzle her face and hair with the digit, deliberately oozing seduction with every little bend of her body.

"Then I am pleased that you were appeased with what I could provide," she said in a sultry tone, running her fingers down one of the brilliant scales on his massive arm.

"As I said before... you are an enigma to me somewhat, despite my reading of you," the drake uttered in a gentle voice. "But whatever it is about you that I can't understand, it has fulfilled my deepest desires beyond what I could expect of a mortal... your ability to take so much and yet tap more of your admittedly erotic core... it almost calls to me to explore this dark wilderness within you. I might never need nourishment again if I could keep you as my companion..."

His next phrase would be one she remembered for days.

"So savage yet sensual in your ways..."

Vermilion continued to be close and inviting to V'Gvorisu, from the slant of her luscious eyes all the way to the tempting touches of her bare toes on the cool cavern floor. There was a strange feeling of triumph for being 'unique' to such a magnificent creature amidst her weariness. She took in the feelings and scents of being near this life-giving dragon to her growing collection of new experiences.

"I must admit, it was terrifying and torturous, but something deep inside me loved every moment of it, begging for more," the crimson-clothed female spouted. "Perhaps that explains the endless vigor."

Another heated moment of silence passed before the dragon seemed to compose his thoughts.

"Perhaps, but I would definitely not want to force you as my 'prisoner' either. No, you have granted me a bountiful gift of life and the ceaselessly appreciated boon of freedom after so long. I would not steal your freedom in the process, by far."

She nodded knowingly and stood before the happy dragon, feeling very pleased.

"So, what will you do now, V'Gvorisu, with your newfound independence?" Vermilion quested as she slid one palm down her right thigh.

She knew the words that would come next before the smirking serpent even said them.

"The high shaman and elders of T'klisslith deserve some form of punishment for their acts, very heavy punishment. I fear that if I simply leave, Rido'blaxen will merely bask in the 'deeds' he has already done, thinking I am afraid of his power or recapture and never to return."

Vermilion sensed a more dire response was coming.

"But... you won't destroy T'klisslith either, right?" she asked with a brief wavering in her voice, thinking of Shenseia. Clearly the servant girl was not the only one aware of the prurient priest's dishonorable ways of maintaining dominance, based on some of the faces she read within his home the previous night. "The people were innocent and they don't deserve to have their lives and home threatened beyond what the 'curse' himself has caused."

V'Gvorisu chuckled. "Indeed, the real curse here was Rido'blaxen and his ambition. The people must learn the truth at the same time those elders are punished."

He looked at her with a slanted glance as he tilted his long neck.

"Perhaps you can help in some way since you seem to care for the unfortunate villagers, although I think if you simply appear 'alive' in the village, Rido'blaxen will merely take credit for a 'miracle' he performed after seemingly taking care of me. And I know you would probably enjoy it, but making a bloodbath of the elder figures of T'klisslith might cause the wrong kind of upheaval in their eyes with their recent problems..."

"No, no," Vermilion interrupted. "What we do to the shaman and his allies must give them, the people, a chance to experience their own freedom, a reason for them to stand up and remove these dominators themselves. Shenseia already showed this indirectly to me, but perhaps..."

She trailed off and a vile gleam formed in her pale green irises. As if he was reading her mind. V'Gvorisu leaned his big head closer to where Vermilion stood, rumbling pleasantly.

The redhead finished. "Perhaps something to show Rido'blaxen how his perceived dominance has failed... at a personal level."

"Vermilion," the golden reptile answered. "I know that you treasure knowledge in that wildfire of a mind and I desire to grant you some of what I know as payment for my freedom... and your abundant sexual gift. Come, look into my eyes and we shall discuss the punishment a bit more as I pass along my wisdom..."

Two sets of intelligent eyes locked... and plotted.

The room was comfortably warm but very dark. A slight breeze passed through the open window to caress his prone form where it lay half hanging off an extremely large bed.

High Shaman Rido'blaxen rested pleasantly after a day where his mood had shifted multiple times. Satisfaction was the current feeling surging through his core. Despite a little pain and annoyance at some of events that had happened, his wily schemes had again worked out well enough to cement his lofty position among the people of T'klisslith. By the time he had returned in the evening, the dragon's rejuvenated aura had already made the soil near the village seem to look darker and more fertile.

He placated the mixed emotions of some of them as they were depressed to hear that the bounty hunter had died in combat with the creature, letting them know that her sacrifice had given him the time to weaken the monster and dispel its curse for a long time. Despite a few murmurings that he mostly ignored, T'klisslith followed his overly positive suggestions to have a great feast and festival for the good outcome in her... but mostly HIS... honor. He had eaten very heartily this evening and the offerings that the people gave were even more splendid.

The fat priest rolled on his side, his full stomach rumbling loudly, and a belch blurted out of his smiling mouth.

The gifts were splendid and he received a few other 'pleasures' given to him by his fellow elders... more so by their servants... for his great deed in placating that creature.

A snort of disgust quaked out of his long breaths.

"That blasted dragon," Rido'blaxen thought in his weary mind. "So angered... *snort*... must be... pun... punished for defiance..."

All the wine he had drunk that night did nothing to dull the hate he had due to the creature curtailing his deserved enjoyment. He had EARNED everything he desired with how crafty this plan had been set up. Power was his goal, and there was no way to quench that endless thirst for more. And that damned lizard had somehow kept him from having his way with that beautiful woman!

Certainly, he had slaked his lust earlier within his treasure-filled chambers. After he finished with his gifts and guests, he had his way with that pretty servant girl of his, Shensela. His anger translated into some rough gropes and the girl ended up with a few new bruises, and his lascivious desires had their fulfillment as well. He even used a not-so-typical torturous device (one that he rarely let anyone else ever see) to try to emulate one of his dark fantasies with his slave. Rido'blaxen dominated the poor girl as harshly as he was secretly controlled the entire town.

Yet, despite the crying wails of laughter, terror and pain, he could swear something about Shenseia was different. She seemed colder and the amount of false begging that the girl usually performed to make him think she was enjoying such treatment was slightly diminished. Mysterious.

He rolled back on his back, the bed creaking under his massive girth in the darkness.

"Mystery, that girl always be a mystery," flowed another dreamy thought.

Indeed, Vermilion Crescent would now be a peculiar memory to the shaman. Her ways and movements were so strange, but alluring. He delighted in seeing her tortured and brought to the dragon for its meal, but how much he longed to REALLY get to know her closer. To see what was hidden behind that crimson veil, that skimpy armor, those piercing eyes akin to an animal. He was used to getting his way and attaining everything he ever wanted, and the dragon had literally taken such a tempting desire from him! How he would have loved to take her as a 'servant' and apply his darkest lewd fantasies to her exquisite body. The feeling of loss was painful despite his gains in wealth, power and domination that evening.

Snoring, the weary Rido'blaxen tried to sleep.

His mass of conflicting feelings seemed to recede at a tiny touch upon his folds of flesh. Nothing too noticeable to such a tired and overweight individual like the High Shaman, except that it brushed a sensitive part of his right side.

The tan man chuckled through tired lips and his glance tried to focus. It was extremely dark and his eyes were very hazy but a little strange curve of color mixed with the shadows. The touch repeated on his left side and it felt like a tiny wisp of wind merely had slipped up his form. Another slight laugh plopped out.

His thoughts returned to the latest notion of intense desire and loss. Perhaps he'd force his dream to shape itself for his enjoyment. Eyes still slits and clouded, Rido'blaxen felt very relaxed amidst the blackness.

A pleasant, enticing scent surrounded him, and suddenly he saw something flash past his face, barely visible in the shadow and pausing just long enough for the shaman to take in the shape. A pair of sexy, almost bare feet, they vanished and he felt the zephyrs strumming his sides again.

The sight sparked a recent memory. That was what he last saw of the greedy female outsider earlier that day, her wiggling feet curling and flexing alluringly as they were tickled into the afterlife by the monster. He focused on that memory and the strange girl. Those luscious legs protruding from the maw like a pair of sweet sticks of candy, delights that he himself would have loved to suck on.

Rido'blaxen mumbled pleasantly, laughing at the wind surging ticklishly beneath his stretched arms and actually feeling a little hot from the thought.

He looked down his body as he lay there in the dark clouds, his will calling to that memory. Abruptly he saw the front halves of those soles peek out of the darkness and they pointed toward his titanic stomach (which mostly poked out of his tribal top like a tick about to pop). The ten long toes made contact with his thick flesh on both sides of his navel and started to drag their smooth surfaces in slow waves down toward his waist.

The High Shaman guffawed at the sensation. He'd have to force Shenseia to copy this technique of his twisted dreams sometime. The tickles made him laugh but another response started to 'rise' as he felt the toes bouncing on his belly and then dragging gently near his loose belt. Moments later they seemed to disappear into the darkness... but Rido'blaxen still felt SOMETHING going at his hips. Annoyed, he again focused his thoughts on Vermilion, trying to keep this enjoyment going in his sleep.

The shadows around him remained strong yet the villainous priest seemed to be able to see more of what was around him. He remained upon his back as if he was still in his bed with his knees at the bottom edge of whatever he lay on and his lower legs dangling down and off. Both his arms and legs were splayed.

A figure was moving in the blackness as he stared through the mist down past his features... including the start of a bulge beneath his 'skirt'. This fantasy was exciting him even inside its boundaries. The touches beneath his arms were overshadowed as he saw the shade bend and a leg emerged from the shadows. Pale in appearance, it moved sensually as if exploring his skin before touching a spot just above his right knee. Cooing, he recognized the familiar mail and leather of the legging around the calf and instep. The taut toes shimmered to his foggy eyes, their clean nails practically glowing in contrast to the darkness around the delightful limb.

"OOOUUUUHHHH..." he half-chortled, half-gasped as the digits curled on his fat thigh and proceeded to slide up the skin toward his groin, then back down teasingly.

The figure blurred more into focus... various shades of red surrounded its feminine shape... and he coughed out more laughs and groans as the tootsies erotically tickled the inside of his thigh, getting dangerously close to his rising manhood.

Although surrounded by shadow, he recognized the shade and became enamored with how his dream was evolving. His sleepy eyes widened and the vile noises dribbling from his lips raised in surprise as the talented foot switched to tickling his inner left thigh.

...Mostly because his augmenting erection, barely masked at all by the flimsy cloth skirt he wore, experienced the very brief feeling of the ped's smooth heel brushing the hardening tip through the material as it passed over to the other leg.

"Ooooh... the crimson flower... uh... uuhhhhnnn *snort* *snort* heehee..." he babbled.

The deft leg was connected to the mysterious figure... Vermilion Crescent... and he knew for sure he was dreaming. She stood beyond his legs in a twisty pose, her right leg raised and extended to drape her tantalizing toes between his thighs. She was caressing her raised thigh with one hand and curling her other set of fingers almost in a beckoning motion. Her armor and outfit were clean and as delightfully skimpy as the first time he had lay eyes upon the huntress. But those green eyes... they were bright and staring straight into his despite the look of pleasure he could swear was on her masked face.

The toes slipped in his groin, erotically tickling the area just inches from his rock-hard erection, and he spouted another gasping chuckle. The man wanted to reach and grasp those tootsies, sucking them into his fat lips to orally tickle them for not immediately gripping his shaft. But he relented...this was HIS dream, and he didn't have to do any work to get the pleasure he so deserved.

"Oh, this be the supreme of all dreams. Surely...ahhhh ha ha...this be a gift from de gods for my intelligence... uhnhh... uhnnhhhhhh," Rido'blaxen uttered. "To give me the chance to enjoy your company in my dreams...brilliant...thank you gods!"

The words that left her covered mouth were dripping with lust. The shadows around were swirling dizzily with color and he felt overheated.

"Yesssss," Vermillion practically hissed, her eyes demurely tight. "You freed me and I will reward your wildest fantasies forever...your memories of me will grant your unearthly wishes, a fitting gift for one so handsome... so powerful...so smart..."

The panting shaman watched the irresistible female pull her leg back...and then lean forward between his legs, feathering his thighs with her pulsing fingers. The words were exactly what he wanted to hear...but it was his dream after all...of course his consciousness would dictate everything he wanted.

...And right now he wanted her for himself. She was dead but his memories of her body and movements would keep her 'living' within his mind for such wondrous pleasures like this.

She started to slide her fingers very close to the covered shaft pointing nearly upright between his legs. His eyes rolled back into his head and his disgusting form quivered in anticipation. Sweat seemed to cover his body from the heat regardless of the wild winds surrounding the pair.

"So crafty," she whispered. "To control both the beast and the village so perfectly and solidify your own...'power'...but who could resist one as great as you? Even I was enticed by your charms and beneath your wiles... I was so smitten that I just had to do what you wanted, even if it cost my life. And now I can forever thank you for the experience..."

Rido'blaxen was barely listening since the words must have been his own. His mind was overwhelmed by the feelings of total supremacy and erogenous pleasure that filled his essence. He felt like he was about to go mad with sexual delight.

He felt pressure pent up and ready to release as he awaited the next touch...his mouth opened but no sound came out.

Burning! Fire! PAIN!!!

On the cusp of climax within his fancy, heat raced throughout his entire form in response to something that interrupted his pleasure. It felt like fire biting into his flesh with intense power. And it was centered at a point he was focusing way too much on already. Still no noise emitted from his wide open lips as his eyes rolled to look at the source.

Two shining blades, their curved surfaces gleaming in the wild lights, were gripping his penis through the thin skirt he wore. The flat edges were presently pressing against the shaft but he started to wail as they began to twist, slowly bringing those sharp edges to make contact.

"AAAAOOOOOAAAAAARRRRRGGGGG!!!"

The pain was intense, matching the pleasure he had previously felt. How could he dream of this horrid image? Bellowing as the cuts made his groin feel like it was immersed in flame, Rido'blaxen's tearing eyes followed the shimmering weapons past their hilts to see the dead huntress was the one practically sawing at his manhood. He couldn't move, just cry out in agony as his extremely sensitive member endured the pain of the two blades on its raw sides.

The shaman didn't feel guilt in all his plots to dominate and lies which resulted in deaths and yet it was the last clear thought he had before the sensations ravaging his form engulfed him in panicked madness. Screaming he looked at the girl that was now gripping his cock in a way he NEVER wanted to feel... and her hair was an intense crimson, almost a crown of flame itself that matched the crazy mix of wind and fire that swirled about the scene. And those green eyes were fierce and cold, staring back into his orbs.

"So... crafty," she said sternly through her red mask, "I will always be here for you now... every time you close your eyes, I will be here to reward you with tenfold with the pleasure... and pain... you yourself have granted to all."

Rido'blaxen babbled cries of insanity from the pain... and the threat. The haze was becoming heavy around Vermilion as he saw her hands tightening like claws upon the two hilts. The burning anguish of his manhood was spreading through his brain... the thought of waking up never reached any important synapses.

"Tantalize... and torment. Two sides of the same coin, a treasure you always desired." The girl's voice was a feral growl at this point and her stance was aggressive as she dug the blades a little deeper through the cloth. "And as you have freed me from this mortal coil, to repay you... someone else has also been freed... and he will soon offer more than the love and woe I will give you every night from now on..."

The mad priest barely saw the foggy figure of Vermilion withdraw from his body as her crescent-shaped weapons somehow remained floating around his shaft. His eyes twitched as the blades rapidly shifted in shape to that of a pair of golden fangs.

Sweat pouring everywhere and doing no good to quench the fires he felt inside his feverish body, Rido'blaxen barely saw the image of the woman step away into the shadows... but he did see something else, very clearly amidst the hurricane of this fantasy. The fangs moved away yet the pain didn't lessen.

...And then the huge head of a familiar beast lunged out of the swirling clouds, the large teeth sticking forth from its open mouth, straight toward his burning manhood. It was an angry-looking gold dragon, free to surge forward with its massive jaws coming right at his prone form.

His arms worked finally and he crossed them in front of his face in futility, tightly shutting his eyes and trying to sit up. The last thing he saw was the golden fangs closing.

The following afternoon in T'klisslith.

Shenseia ran a slim hand through her dark hair, appreciating the breeze that was flowing through the village as she walked for once without a task toward the gates. The heat was a little unpleasant but nowhere near the 'temperature' of the explosion of activity from earlier that morning.

The girl winced a little and favored her left foot as she clopped along in her sandals. That horrid man's methods the previous evening had roughed up her poor right sole harshly. She glanced down at the fresh bruises on her thighs and then shook her head. She would recover... and there would be no more of that sort of pain now.

Humming softly, she looked out from one of the unguarded gates upon the village's crop land. Admittedly the soil looked healthier over the past few hours and the nearby trees seemed fuller... yet her thoughts strayed from that relief to another.

The notion of the intense upheaval brought a smirk to the corner of her mouth.

Just before sunrise, Shenseia had been awoken from her badly needed rest - she had cried herself asleep at the thought that nothing had changed despite her sternness while the High Shaman had his way with her. To her surprise, the fine female heard an animalistic scream of mad laughter from the chamber of Rido'blaxen. Without warning, the fat acolyte burst through his door, bellowing gibberish and alternating clutching his head and his 'other head.' Sweating intensely, he pushed away any guards or servants that tried to assist him, wailing like a frantic fool all the time. As he flew shrieking crazily from his opulent building, Shenseia could swear she heard words about a 'crimson nightmare among the babbies.'

His panicked screaming and running spread like a wildfire throughout the city, soon awakening all of T'klisslith. People came to the area before his home to find Rido'blaxen on his gut, rolling in the dirt and crying for help. He squealed for forgiveness to the gods and words continued to bubble forth from his rapidly moving lips, mostly indecipherable. No one understood what had happened.

Shenseia herself had stayed away from her master. She felt only a glimmer of pity, wondering if he had been stricken mad as punishment for his deeds. But that spark vanished completely at what flowed from his giant mouth next.

Constantly shifting between insane pleas to be forgiven and the fevered words of a madman, Rido'blaxen kept covering his head and lower regions as if both were on fire. He spouted disjointed fragments that told a story of mayhem, monsters and murder. His eyes widened in shock with each utterance as if he had accidentally said something he was keeping secret. The shaman jabbered amidst howls of how HE was the one responsible for the weak land, he trapped the drake in the cave with a malevolent magical trinket to deliberately threaten and punish their village, merely so he could take credit for 'fixing the problem and saving their lives' in return for their gifts, servitude and worship. He, with the elders, had arranged for 'sacrifices' and outsiders to come to T'klisslith in order to provide food for the creature to energize the earth once again... not to mention to increase their already abundant wealth by mere theft. But the drake was loose.

Insanity marked his tone and movements, but if the methods were all true, Rido'blaxen and the elders had been dominating the people harshly for a long time and had cost many their lives as well.

Confusion went through the crowd as they questioned whether their prattling shaman was to be believed. The other leaders of T'klissith, sweating profusely, attempted to shift the blame and placate the grumbling villagers by saying that the shaman was receiving a vision of what COULD have happened from the gods. If it was true, all the culpability should lie with Rido'blaxen - after all, he was the one madly begging forgiveness and writhing on the ground blabbering nonsense.

"No," Shenseia remembered saying in a stern tone, speaking up for herself for the first time in ages, "It WAS all of you!"

One of the elder men looked angrily toward her but his attention was diverted by the barking of one of the building's guards. Brandishing a large staff, he raised it and bellowed his agreement with the girl's words. Many of the guards and servants that personally tended to all the elders were aware that something strange was going on and had heard hints of the reality of the situation from time to time - merely none had the nerve to stand up yet. They had seen the abundance of wealth and endless desire for more control and worship from the people. A few had even seen and guarded the special room that held Rido'blaxen's unusual treasures - including the artifact that he controlled the dragon with. Many were aware of the fact that none of the bounty hunters or adventure seekers ever returned from their attempts to help the town - yet the shaman himself always did and was ALWAYS successful in weakening the curse.

Other denizens of the structure stepped forward and voiced their knowledge that coincided with Rido'blaxen's insane admittances. The crowd swiftly became an angry mob that rose up and seized the villains who were leading them to ruin. The fallen shaman kept bellowing about the 'deep red fire' and begged for protection from the creature who surely was coming to punish him - but his words soon evolved into the endless yammering of a cracked mind.

Shenseia felt another wisp of wind caress her cheek and it snapped her back into the present. The upheaval was fortunately not violent and those responsible were now restrained to await justice - even her crafty master that had fallen so low. There would have to be changes in how the village was run yet she expected the people would survive and prosper. A new day brought new direction to the formerly 'cursed' T'klissith.

She looked up to the sun and closed her eyes, letting the heat warm her tan face. Her smirk dropped into a taut frown as another thought came to mind.

"I'm sorry, Vermilion."

The lovely huntress had never returned from the cave and the mad shaman's words (not to mention his attitude the previous 'session') seemed to indicate that she had perished in the course of her mission. Shenseia had deeply wished to speak with the sultry female again, and to thank her for giving the no-longer-a-servant-girl the drive to rebel. The artifact had apparently worked if the dragon was free now. Somehow that resulted in the current improved situation.

"Wherever you are, know that you saved us all and that I'll never forget you," the pretty young woman said softly, her head hanging low.

A tear rolled down her cheek and she sighed.

Another breeze flew to where she stood and blew through her hair, ruffling her cloth top as it passed. The air strangely swirled around her body and its touch was pleasant. Shensela cooed as it swiped down her sides and across her belly, almost feeling like a set of fingers was gently raking the cute tummy. Something soft feathered her navel and she laughed pleasantly, her eyes still shut.

She could swear she heard a whisper in the air. The words were strangely familiar. "You are now... in control of your... own destiny..."

The wind continued down, briefly blowing her sarong up (fortunately no one else was around to see the quick flash of her undergarment) and continued to lick her bruised thighs. The ethereal touch was both soothing and ticklish to those raw spots and she released a pleasant moan as the soft thing again brushed behind her right knee. Her eyes finally opened and she looked down to see a tiny zephyr of wind swirling around her ankles and teasingly grazing her sandal-clad feet, prompting her to giggle. But her orbs widened as they saw the object that the winds carried in their currents.

As the wisps stroked her sexy feet, causing her to buckle her voluptuous figure and laugh a little louder, she watched a dark red feather swipe at her toes as it was dragged by the wind. It dropped atop her right foot and lay there unmoving. Shensela slowly knelt down and picked it up, staring at it. Could this really be the same fluffy one that Vermilion had tantalized her toes with two nights prior?

The tuft of air circled back up her body and another soft whisper caressed her ear.

"We... are all free..."

Another hard breeze flew through the space between the gate and the nearest hut and Shensela looked around rapidly. Did she really hear a voice or was it just the sound of the wind? And this feather... how... where...

Her eyes briefly caught sight of a shape atop the nearest gate wall... something with soft curves and wild shapes trailing behind it... but by the time she focused and approached the spot she saw it only was the shadows and shapes cast by a large-leafed tree.

Confusion passed as she looked back across the growing land. Shensela's eyes returned to the feather. The girl removed the beautiful blue flower from above her left ear and carefully shifted the petals. Her little fingers gently inserted the scarlet barb into the midst of the fleur and it fit nicely, acting like a petal itself. She returned the blue flower, now with a single red stripe, to her rustling hair.

A pleasant smile formed on her pretty face and she looked out of the village with relief... and hope.

Walking slowly with little sense of urgency to get anywhere, Vermilion Crescent let her mind wander a little as she trotted down a road bordered by healthy trees. Her memories of the past few days echoed through her gorgeous head and she felt surprisingly good considering what had happened. There was a spring in her step and she felt an odd surge of vigor through her striking figure as she enjoyed the pleasant atmosphere and sounds of animals in the distance.

She wouldn't forget the experience. From the friendship with Shenseia to the darkly pleasant encounter with V'Gvorisu, Vermilion was pleased at how she had taken a part in saving T'klisslith from its slow destruction at the hands of its greedy leaders. Although the warrioress walked away without any monetary compensation, she felt like she received enough appreciation in other ways.

Tittering slightly, she closed her brilliant green eyes and let the wind blow through her red hair. Her waistcloth and arm coverings billowed and she was happy to be in the wilds of nature yet again.

Her thoughts turned to the reason that she had ventured to that village in the first place. Perhaps she should return to Armashire and inform those inept soldiers that T'klisslith's problems were over... and maybe check into that inn and rile up the other patrons to give herself a treat.

A familiar scent passed her face and she heard branches crack nearby. She stopped as if resting and stretched her arms. The huntress was quite aware that she was not alone.

"I told you that we would be back!" yelled a voice after she heard an absurd amount of leaves rustled around. So much for them trying to be stealthy.

...But that voice... it was... young and stupid.

Her eyes still shut, Vermilion's keen senses detected that the speaker and at least four other rancid smelling men had emerged around her. After all that had happened, NOW these idiots showed up? She felt that spark of energy grow fiercer... and she encouraged it to release.

"We're going to strip everything from you this time... starting with that veil. And then when you are completely bare to our desires, we Dusk Blades see just how tough you truly arrrrrggggguuuuu!!"

Without even opening her eyes, Vermilion swung her arm with inhuman speed in the direction of the voice. Her blade slipped into her awaiting hand and she felt its edge sink into the speaker. Her eyes flashed open and she felt intensity surging through her lithe form. She yanked the blade back out of the bandit's torso and blood spattered across her body, not to mention the two closest thugs as they stood with their weapons shaking.

Smirking with an evil grin upon her covered visage, she looked down to see the same Dusk Blade that had escaped her a few days back on the path to Armashire. He lay flailing and gurgling upon the dusty road with a crimson smile on his chest. The armored woman planted her left sole upon his cheek, firmly and with no sensuality in her movement, and gripped the skin tightly with her bare toes. Her other curved sword was at the ready and she stared at the nearest miscreant. Feeling drops of blood slowly rolling down her face and shoulders, she brought the first blade beneath her mask and licked the fluid.

It tasted good.

The closest bandit backed up a step as she withdrew the sword and crouched like an animal ready to defend itself. A hiss started to emit from her crimson lips.

Getting some confidence back, the nearest Dusk Blade regained his composure and looked ready to strike. His fellows approached with their weapons drawn at Vermilion's sides.

She stared back with bright green eyes, bent like a cat with its claws ready to dig into prey. Slowly, the crimson-tressed woman brought one hand to her face and removed her veil.

As she let out a feral yell and pounced at the surprised bandits, one blade and one kicking foot with tremendous force aimed at the nearest, a gleeful thought passed through her wild mind.

"I expect I will have to move on again soon..."

HER STORY IS FAR FROM OVER...

Slowly, the crimson-tressed woman brought one hand to her face and removed her veil

Vermilion - Early character concept drawing by Khali, shading by Will G.

Shenseia - Character concept drawing by Khell, shading by Will G.

Vermilion - character concept illustration by Khali, color by Will G.

Vermilion pin-up, by Will G.

WANT MORE EPIC TICKLING GOODNESS?

VISIT

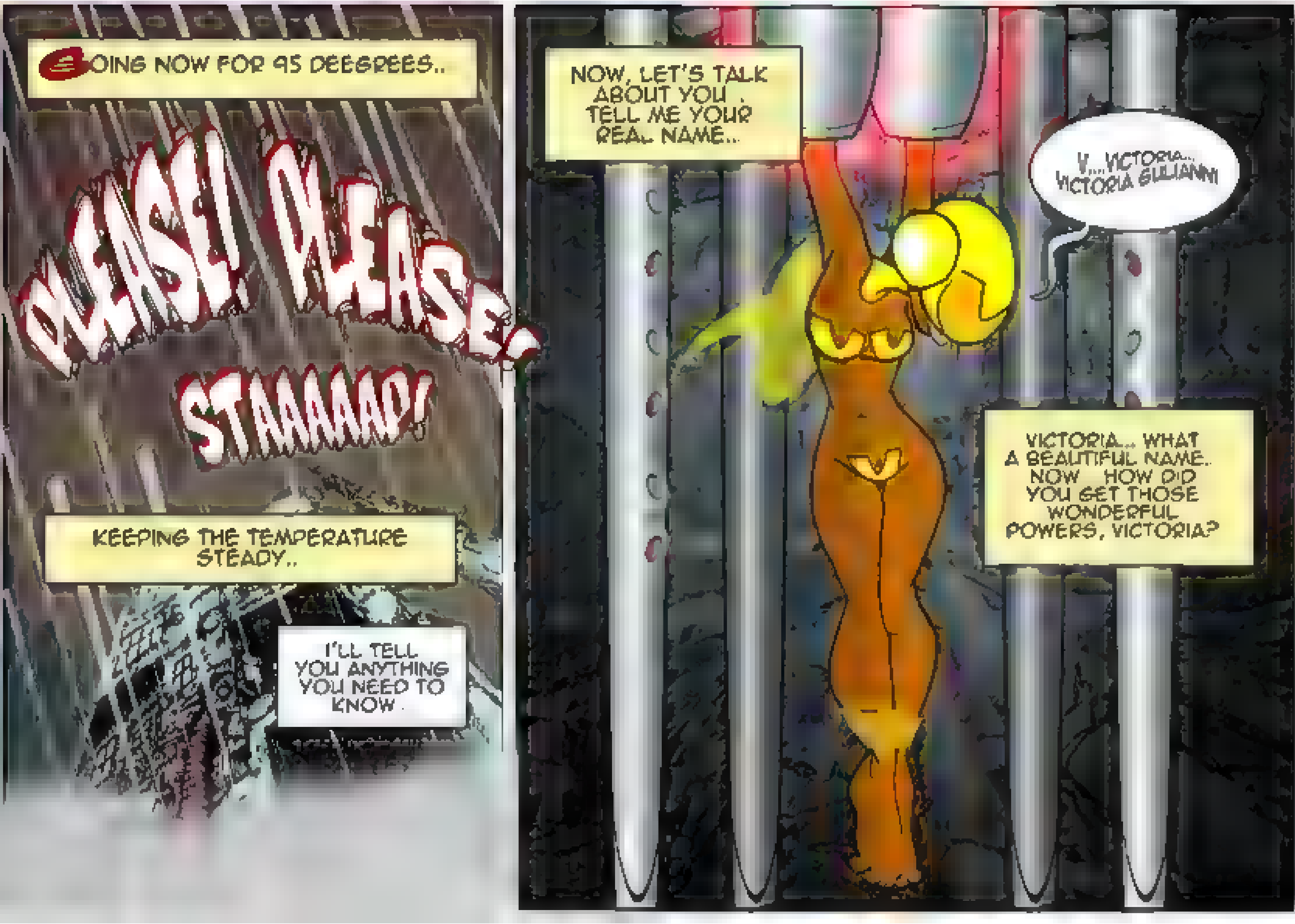
WWW.PSYLISIADRAGOON.DEVIANTART.COM

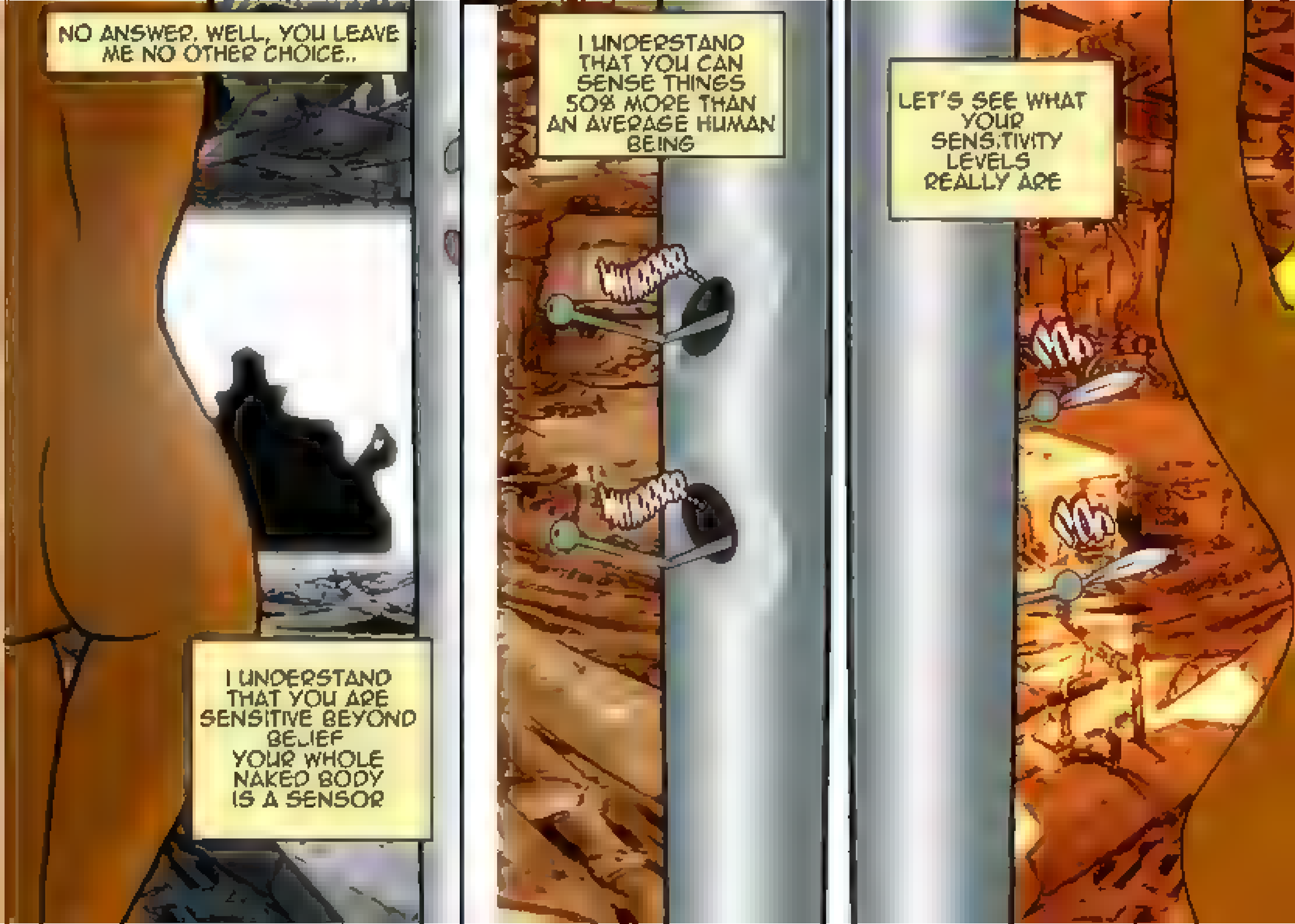
AND

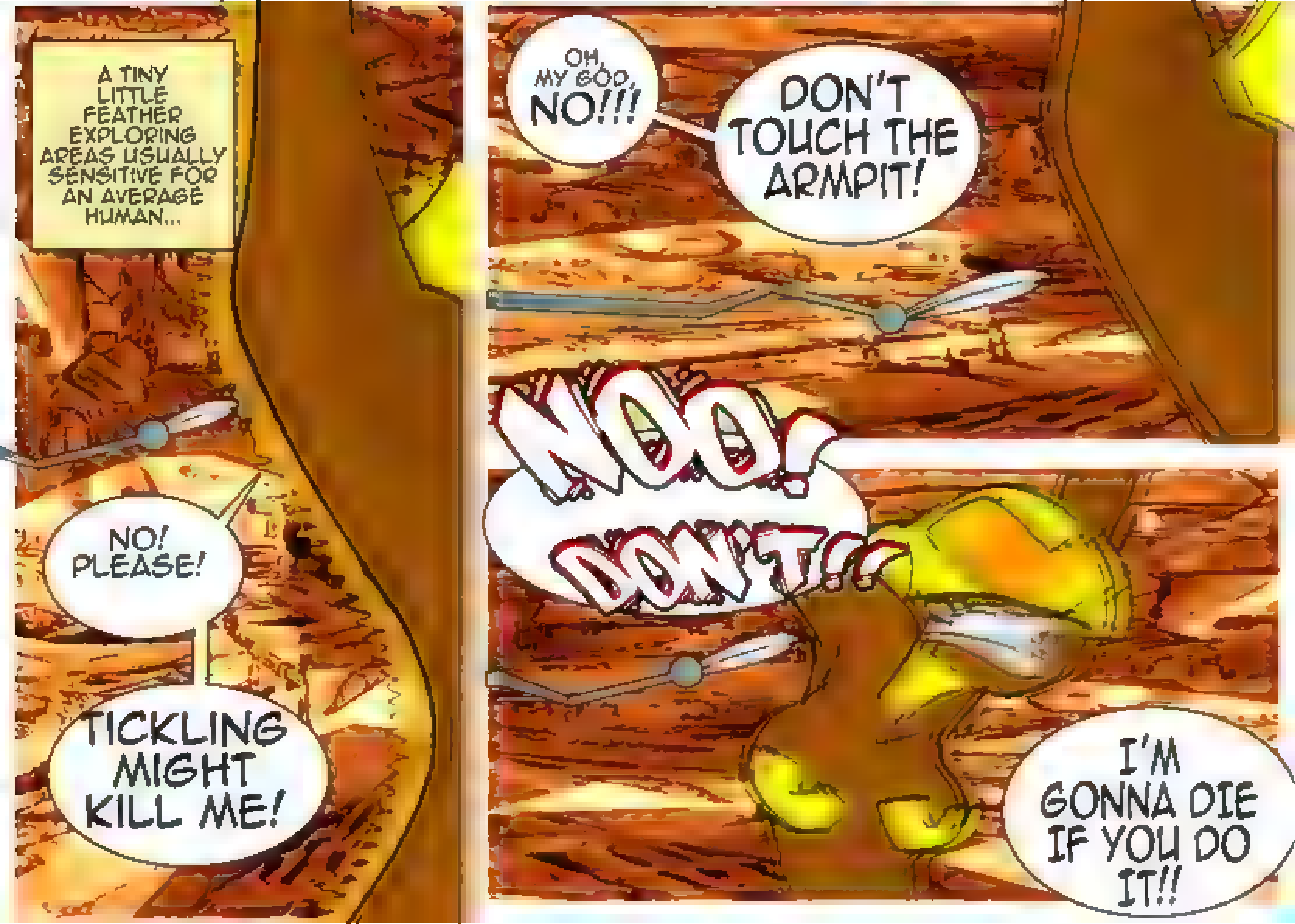
WWW.WILLGEORGES.DEVIANTART.COM

VICTORIA
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING
HER POWERS: EXTREMELY DEVELOPED SENSE OF TOUCH THAT ALOWS HER TO SENSE CRIME BEFORE IT HAPPENS
HER WEAKNESS:
...HER POWER...

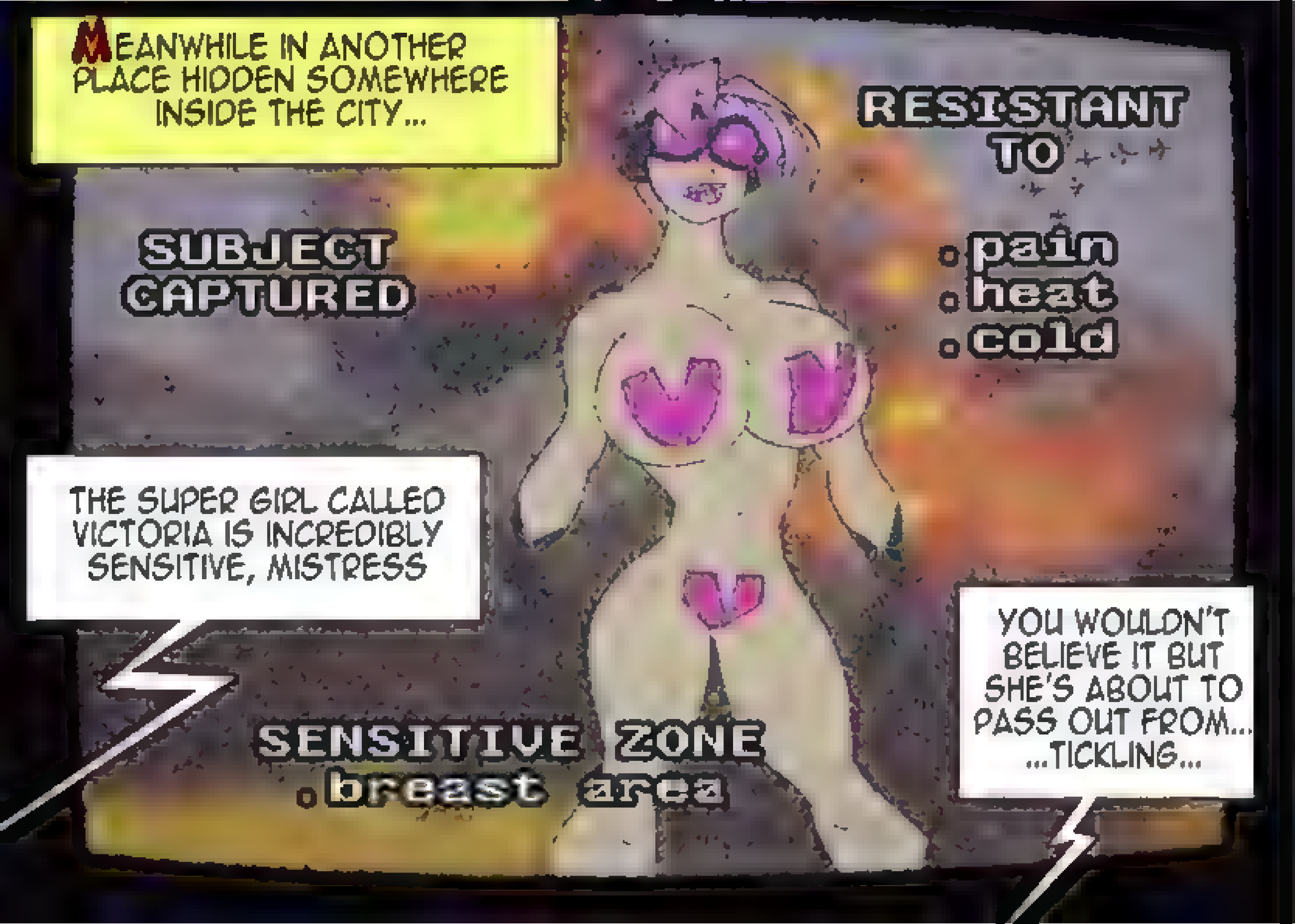
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL


GOING NOW FOR 95 DEEGREES..
PLEASE! PLEASE! STAAAAAP!
KEEPING THE TEMPERATURE STEADY..
I'LL TELL YOU ANYTHING YOU NEED TO KNOW.
NOW, LET'S TALK ABOUT YOU. TELL ME YOUR REAL NAME...
V...VICTORIA.. VICTORIA GULIANNI
VICTORIA... WHAT A BEAUTIFUL NAME.. NOW... HOW DID YOU GET THOSE WONDERFUL POWERS, VICTORIA?

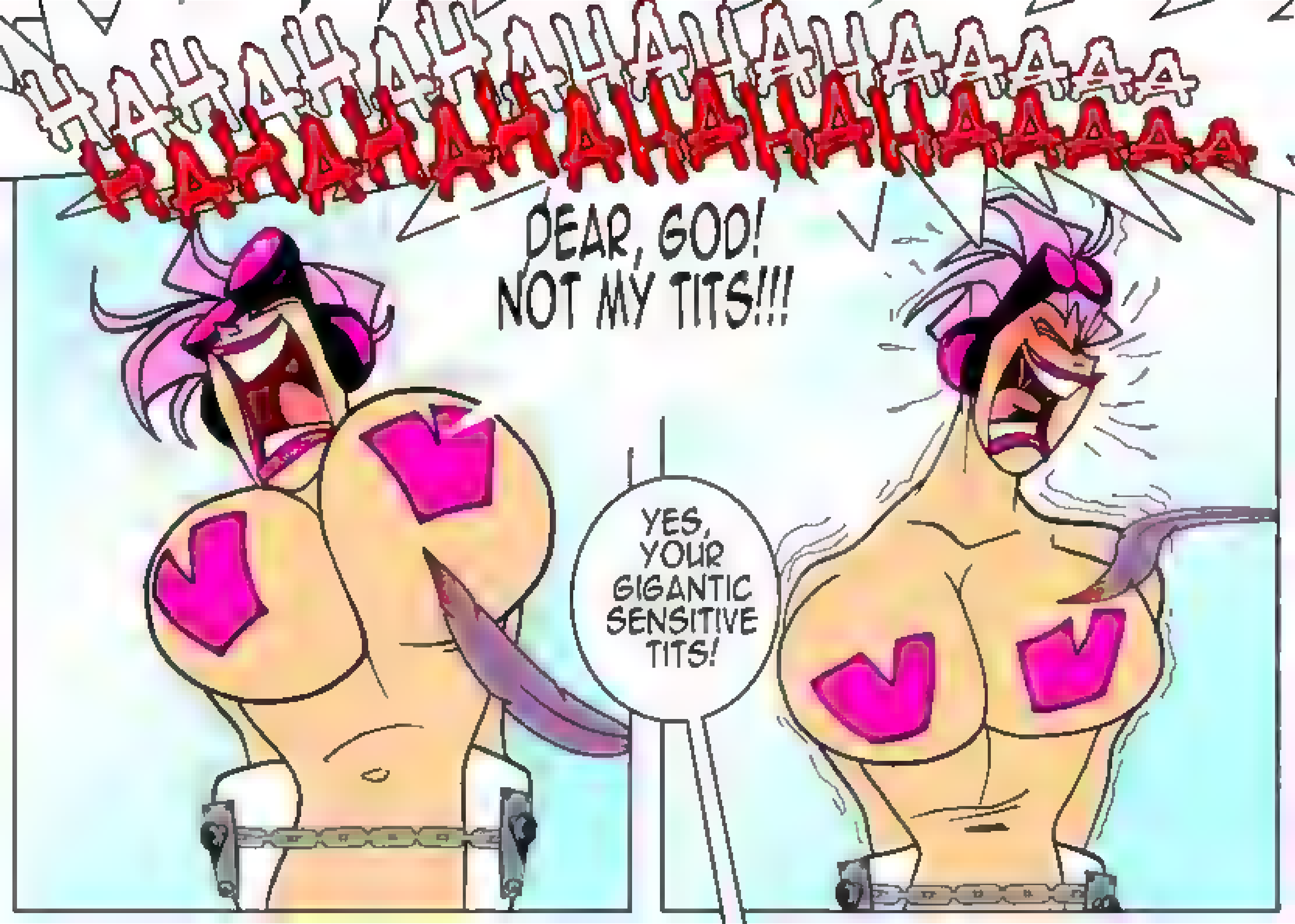

NO ANSWER. WELL, YOU LEAVE ME NO OTHER CHOICE..
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE SENSITIVE BEYOND BELIEF YOUR WHOLE NAKED BODY IS A SENSOR
I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU CAN SENSE THINGS 50% MORE THAN AN AVERAGE HUMAN BEING
LET'S SEE WHAT YOUR SENSITIVITY LEVELS REALLY ARE

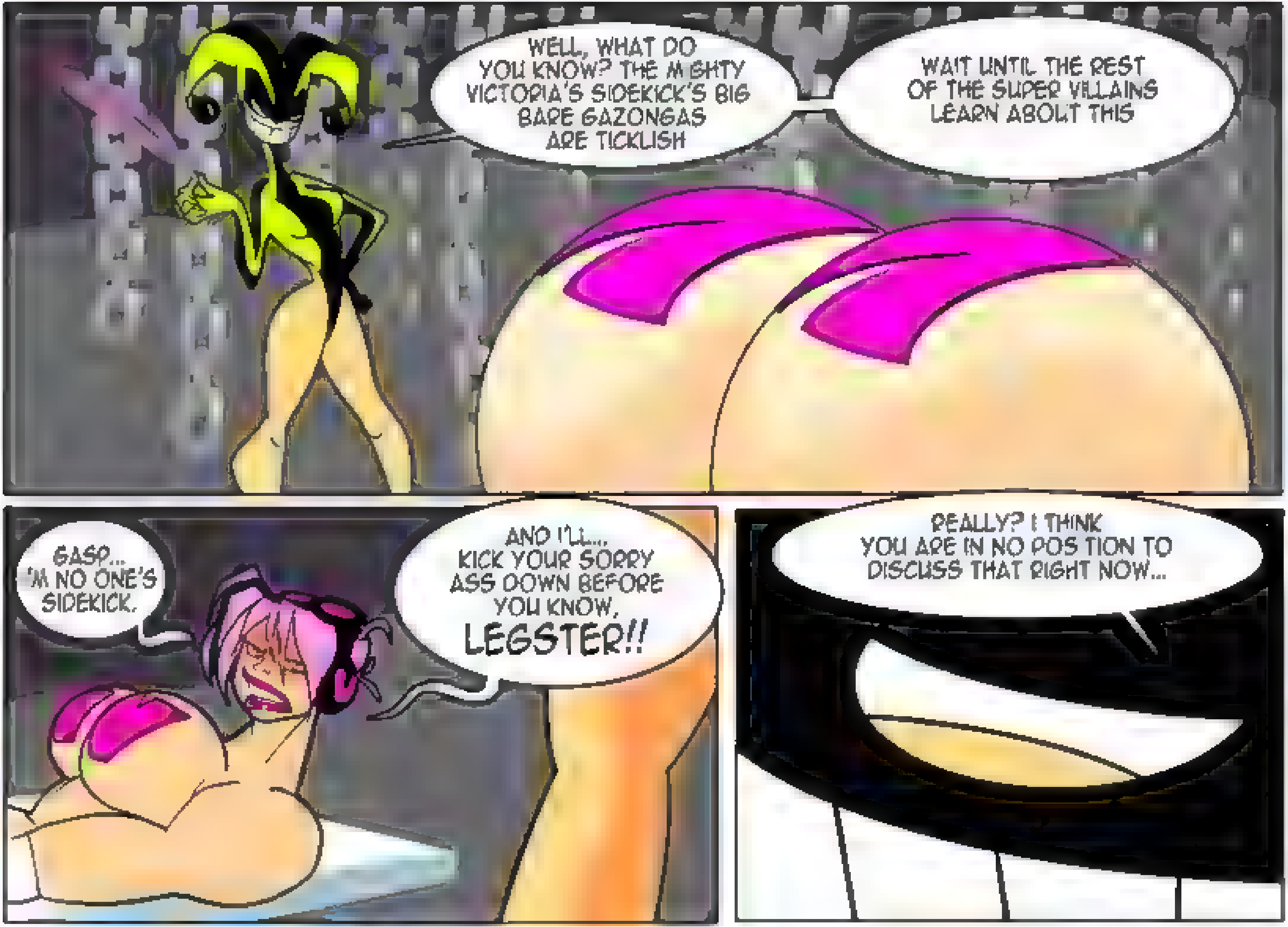

A TINY LITTLE FEATHER EXPLORING AREAS USUALLY SENSITIVE FOR AN AVERAGE HUMAN...
NO! PLEASE!
TICKLING MIGHT KILL ME!
OH, MY GOD, NO!!!
DON'T TOUCH THE ARMPIT!
NOO! DON'T!!
I'M GONNA DIE IF YOU DO IT!!

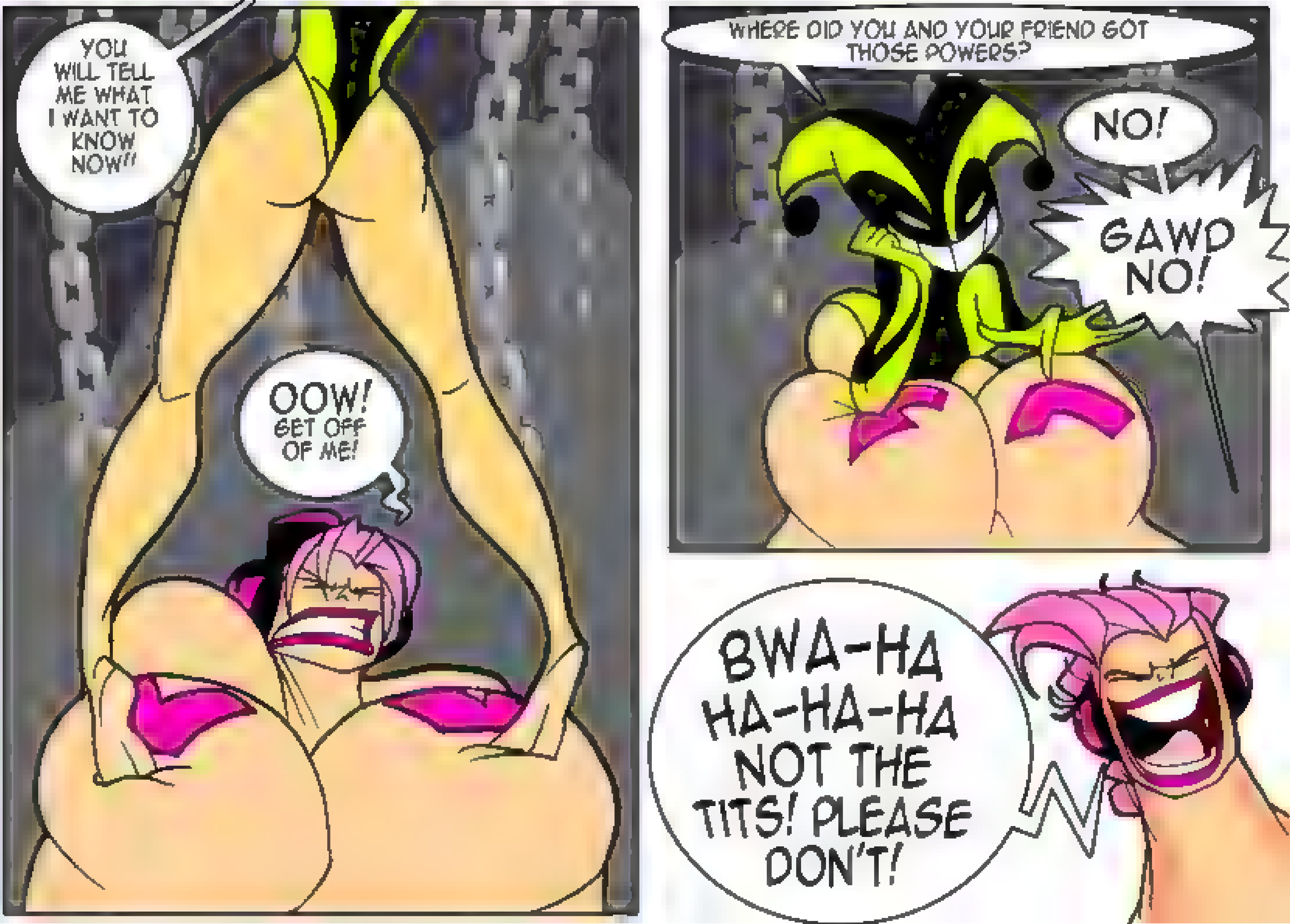
NOOOOOOOO
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
AAARGHAHAHA
NOT THE FEATHER!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
OH MY GOD, I'M DEATHLY TICKLISH!!

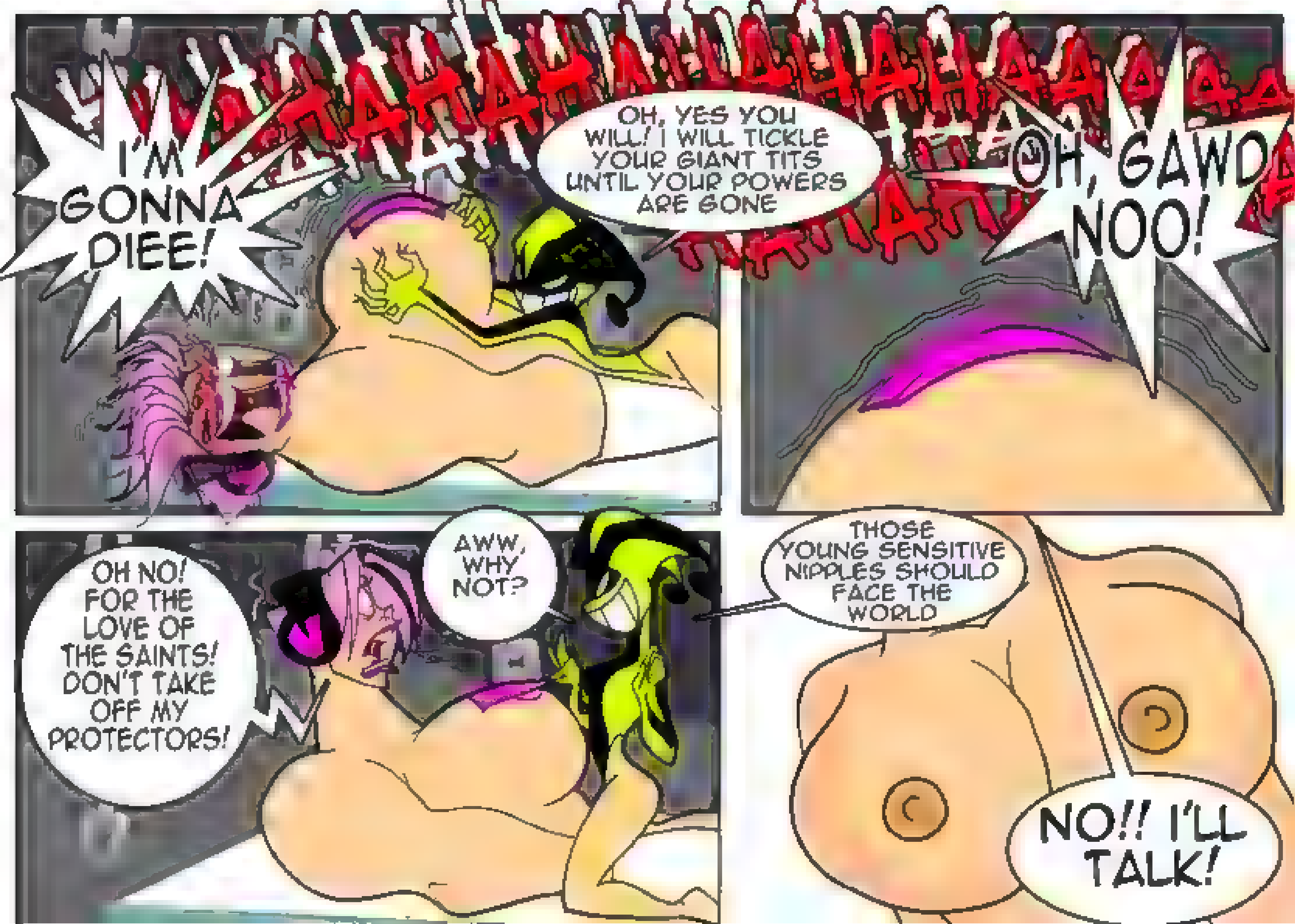

MEANWHILE IN ANOTHER PLACE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE INSIDE THE CITY...
SUBJECT CAPTURED
RESISTANT TO
.pain
.heat
.cold
THE SUPER GIRL CALLED VICTORIA IS INCREDIBLY SENSITIVE, MISTRESS
SENSITIVE ZONE
.breast area
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT BUT SHE'S ABOUT TO PASS OUT FROM... ...TICKLING...

YES, I NOTICED THAT IN THIS OTHER HEROINE AS WELL... APPARENTLY THEIR POWER SOURCE OVER-SENSITIZES THEIR BODIES
NAME: UNKNOWN
STATUS: under interrogation
AND THIS ONE...
HAS...
...EXTREMELY TICKLISH BREASTS!!


HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAA
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAA
DEAR, GOD! NOT MY TITS!!!
YES, YOUR GIGANTIC SENSITIVE TITS!

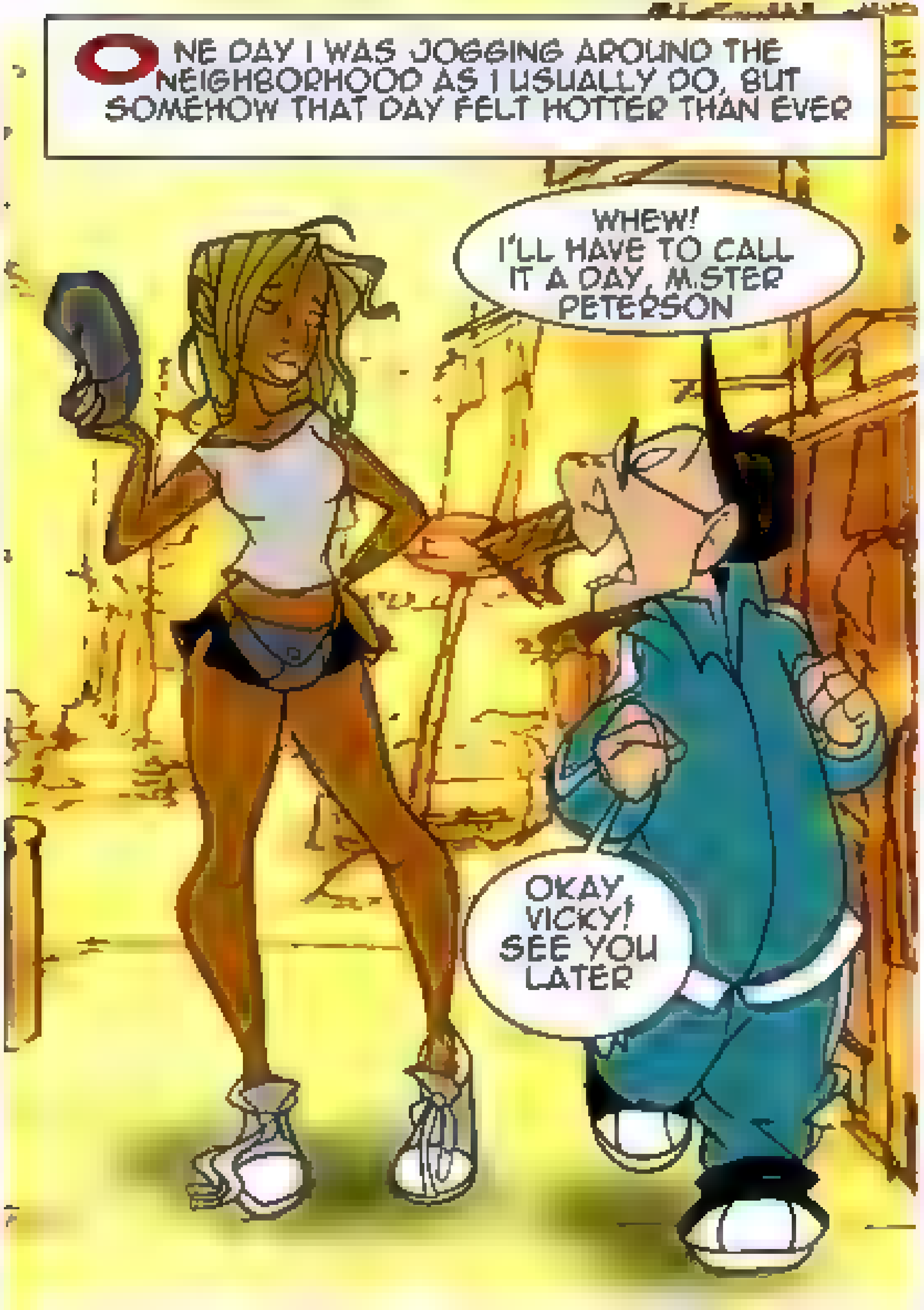

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? THE MIGHTY VICTORIA'S SIDEKICK'S BIG BARE GAZONGAS ARE TICKLISH
WAIT UNTIL THE REST OF THE SUPER VILLAINS LEARN ABOUT THIS
GASP... 'M NO ONE'S SIDEKICK.
AND I'LL... KICK YOUR SORRY ASS DOWN BEFORE YOU KNOW, LEGSTER!!
REALLY? I THINK YOU ARE IN NO POSITION TO DISCUSS THAT RIGHT NOW...

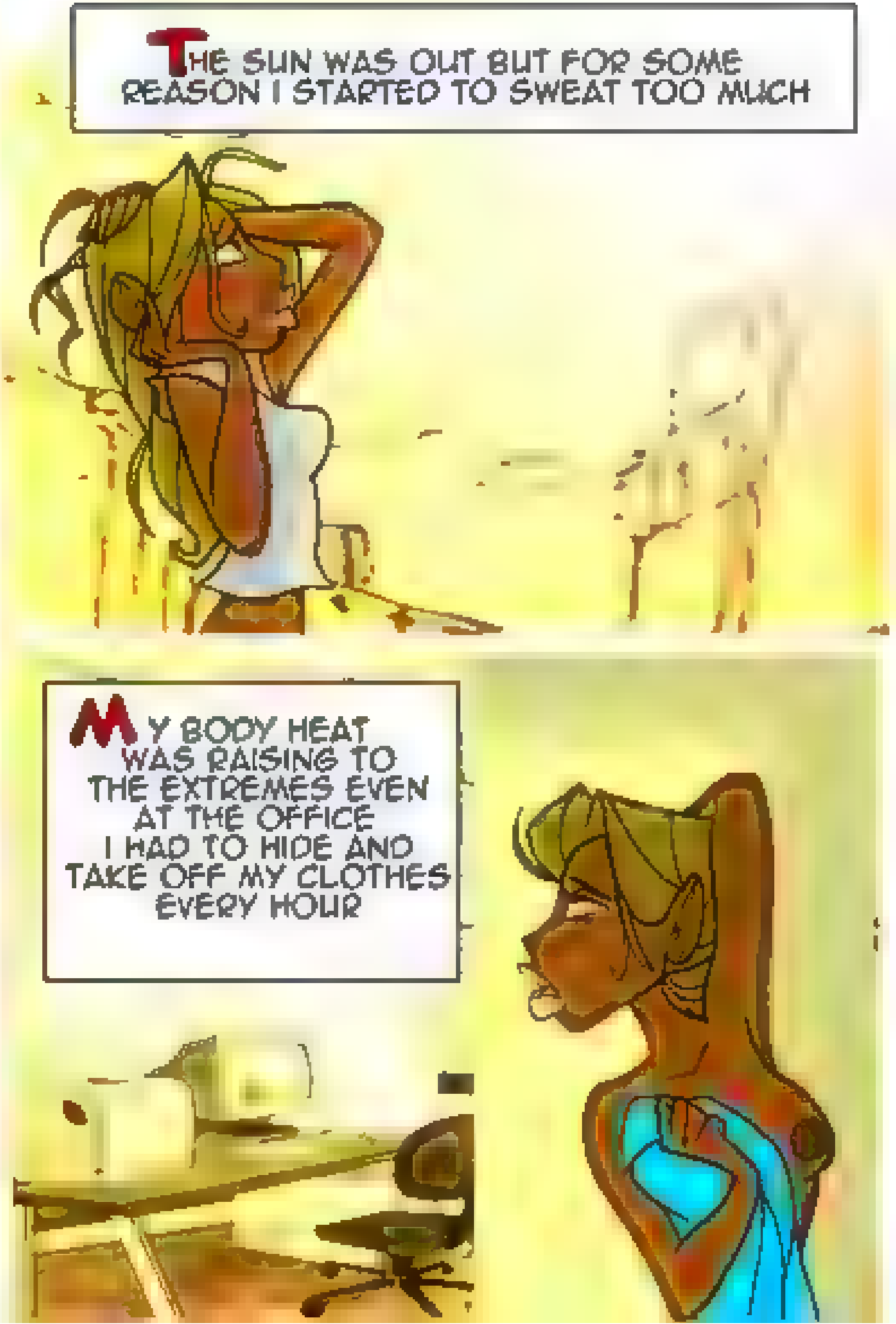

YOU WILL TELL ME WHAT I WANT TO KNOW NOW!!
OOW! GET OFF OF ME!
WHERE DID YOU AND YOUR FRIEND GOT THOSE POWERS?
NO!
GAWD NO!
BWA-HA HA-HA-HA NOT THE TITS! PLEASE DON'T!

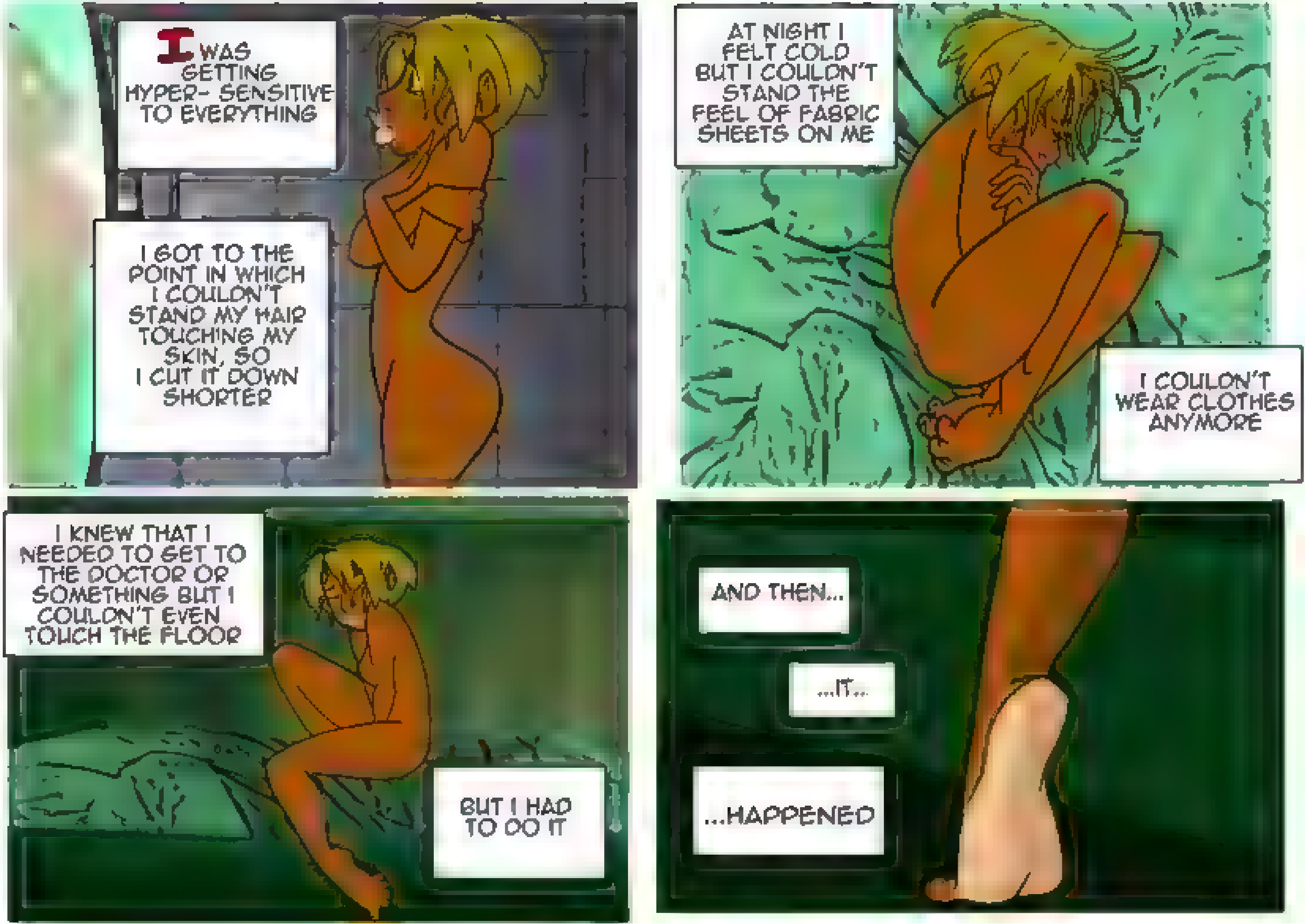

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAA
I'M GONNA DIEE!
OH, YES YOU WILL! I WILL TICKLE YOUR GIANT TITS UNTIL YOUR POWERS ARE GONE
OH, GAWD NOO!
OH NO! FOR THE LOVE OF THE SAINTS! DON'T TAKE OFF MY PROTECTORS!
AWW, WHY NOT?
THOSE YOUNG SENSITIVE NIPPLES SHOULD FACE THE WORLD
NO!! I'LL TALK!

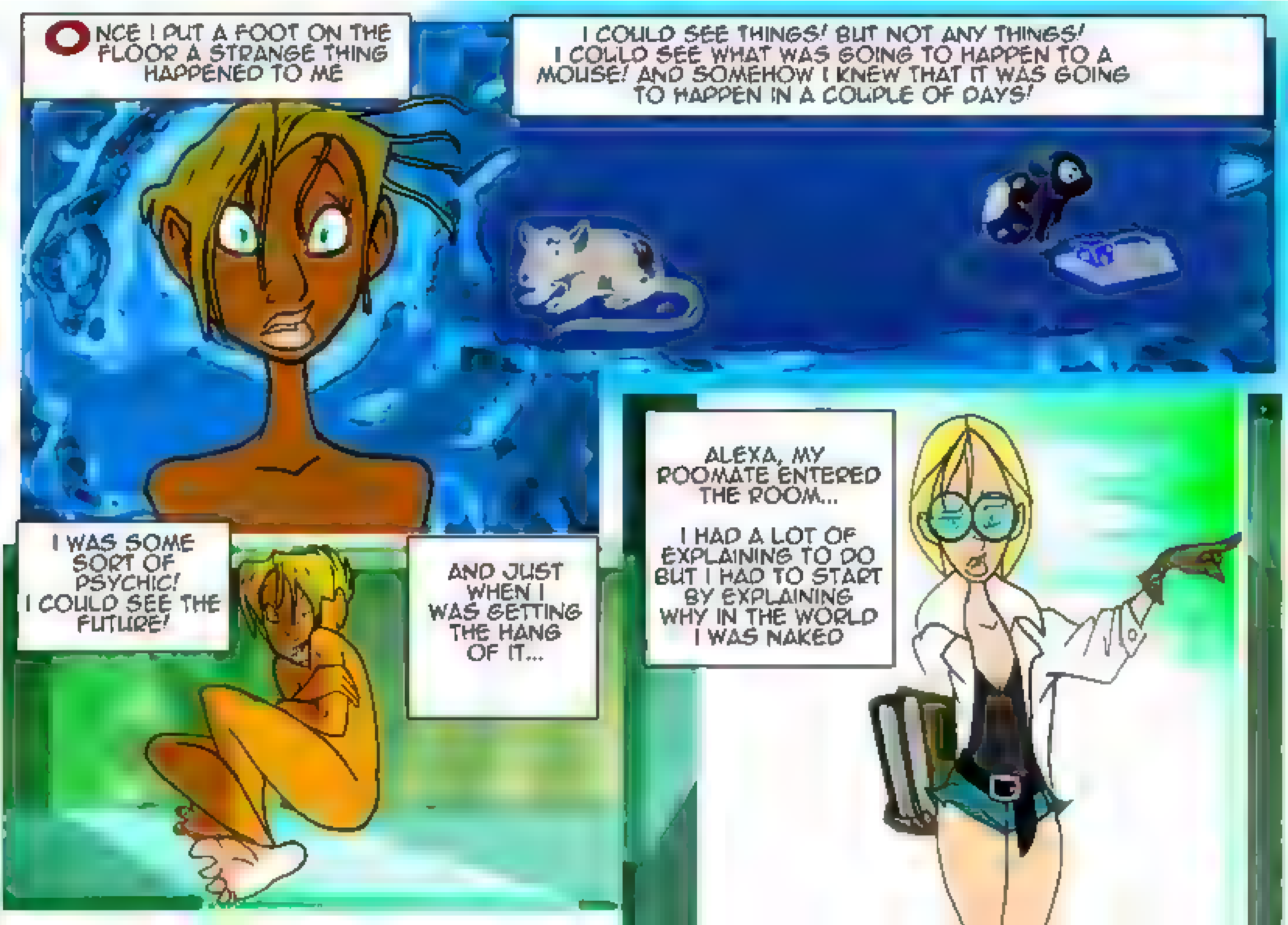
JUST LEAVE VICTORIA ALONE!!! AND I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!!!
TOO LATE! THEY FOUND OUT HER WEAKNESS AS WELL AND SHE'S UNDER TORTURE RIGHT NOW!
NO! NO! NO! SHE CAN'T STAND TICKLING! YOU'LL KILL HER!

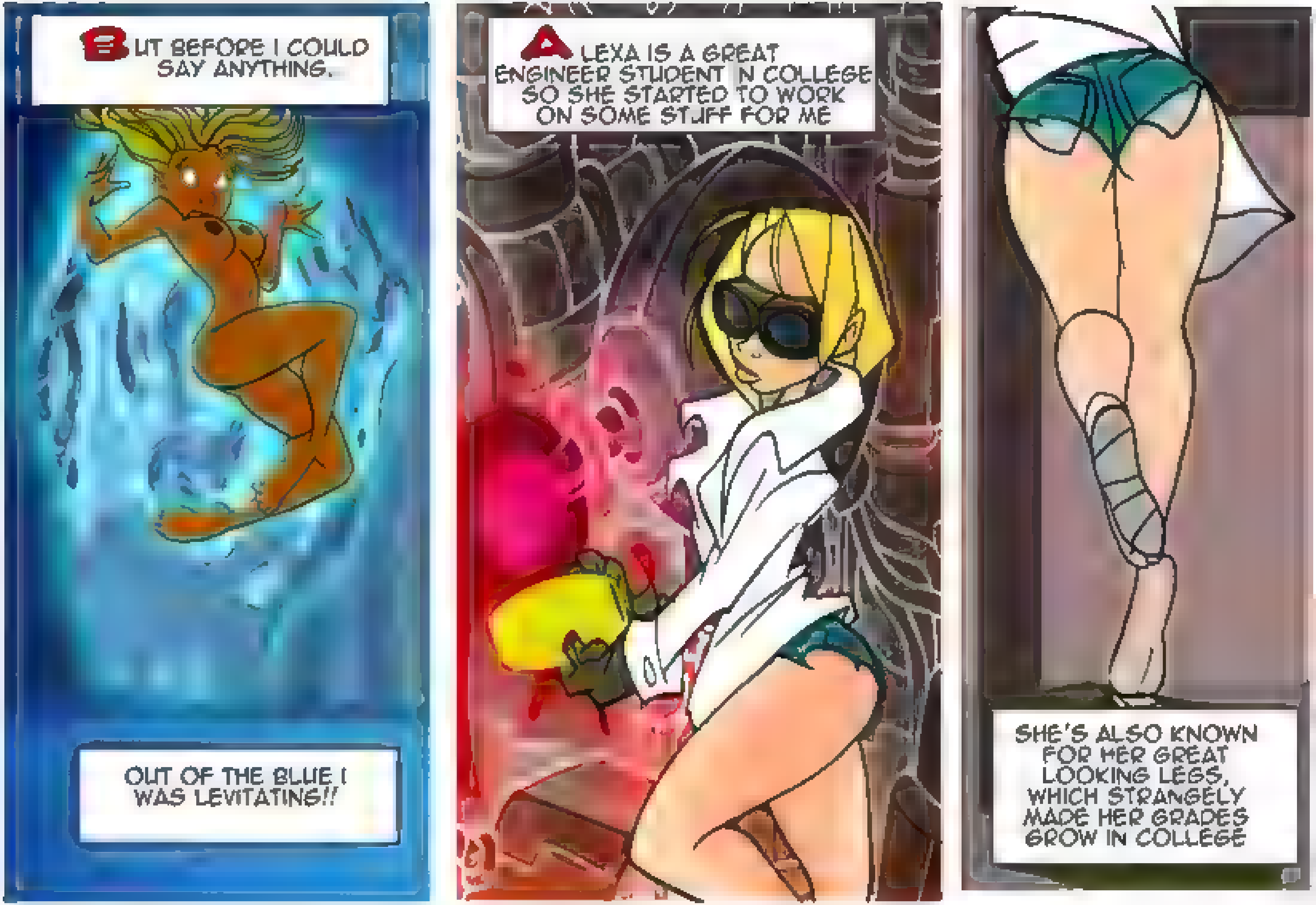
Too late...she's already telling her story...
I'll tell you everything!!!
Everything!!!


ONE DAY I WAS JOGGING AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD AS I USUALLY DO, BUT SOMEHOW THAT DAY FELT HOTTER THAN EVER
WHEW! I'LL HAVE TO CALL IT A DAY, MISTER PETERSON
OKAY VICKY! SEE YOU LATER

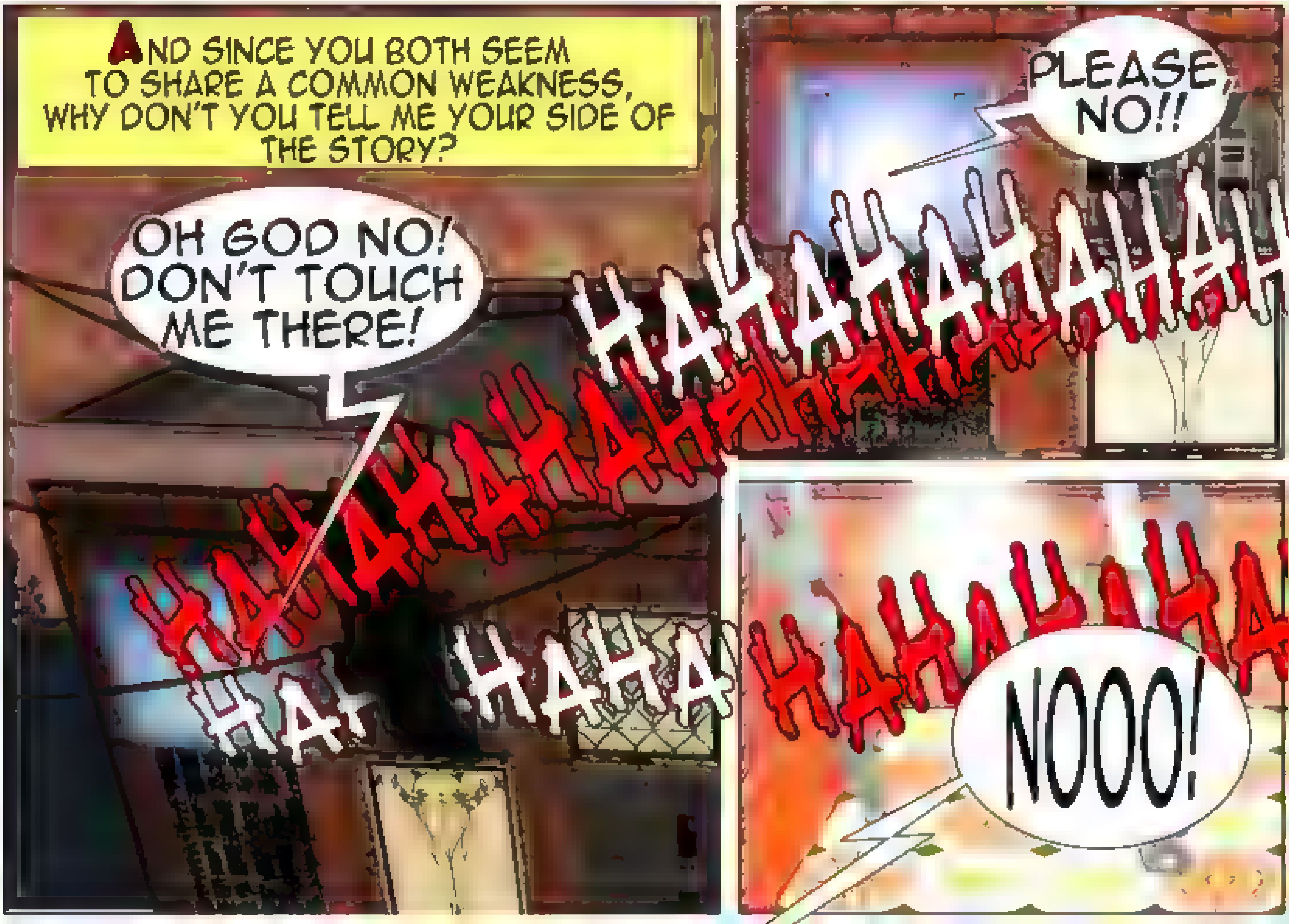

THE SUN WAS OUT BUT FOR SOME REASON I STARTED TO SWEAT TOO MUCH
MY BODY HEAT WAS RAISING TO THE EXTREMES EVEN AT THE OFFICE I HAD TO HIDE AND TAKE OFF MY CLOTHES EVERY HOUR

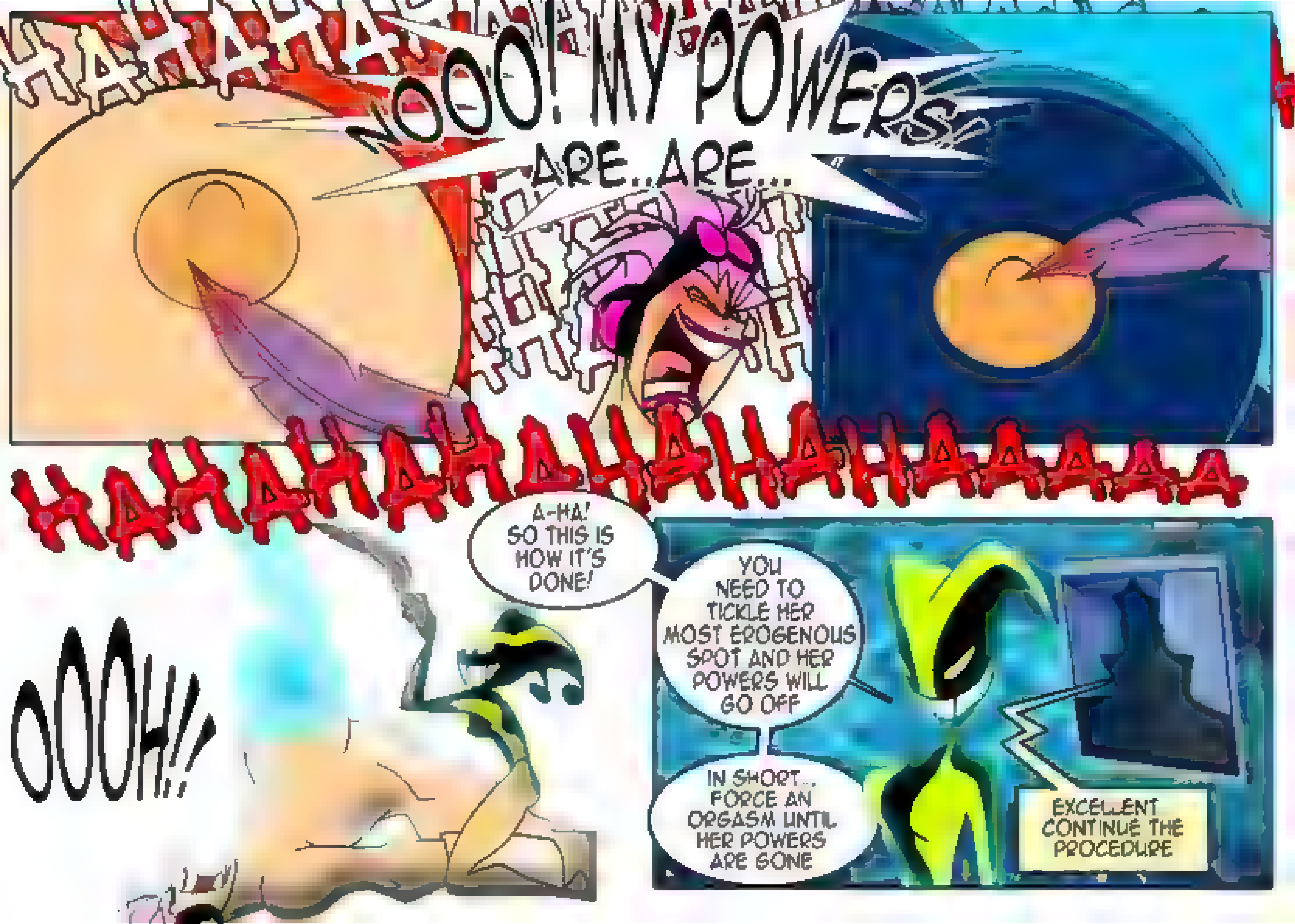

I WAS GETTING HYPER- SENSITIVE TO EVERYTHING
I GOT TO THE POINT IN WHICH I COULDN'T STAND MY HAIR TOUCHING MY SKIN, SO I CUT IT DOWN SHORTER
AT NIGHT I FELT COLD BUT I COULDN'T STAND THE FEEL OF FABRIC SHEETS ON ME
I COULDN'T WEAR CLOTHES ANYMORE
I KNEW THAT I NEEDED TO GET TO THE DOCTOR OR SOMETHING BUT I COULDN'T EVEN TOUCH THE FLOOR
BUT I HAD TO DO IT
AND THEN...
...IT...
...HAPPENED


ONCE I PUT A FOOT ON THE FLOOR A STRANGE THING HAPPENED TO ME
I COULD SEE THINGS! BUT NOT ANY THINGS! I COULD SEE WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN TO A MOUSE! AND SOMEHOW I KNEW THAT IT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN IN A COUPLE OF DAYS!
I WAS SOME SORT OF PSYCHIC! I COULD SEE THE FUTURE!
AND JUST WHEN I WAS GETTING THE HANG OF IT...
ALEXA, MY ROOMATE ENTERED THE ROOM... I HAD A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO BUT I HAD TO START BY EXPLAINING WHY IN THE WORLD I WAS NAKED

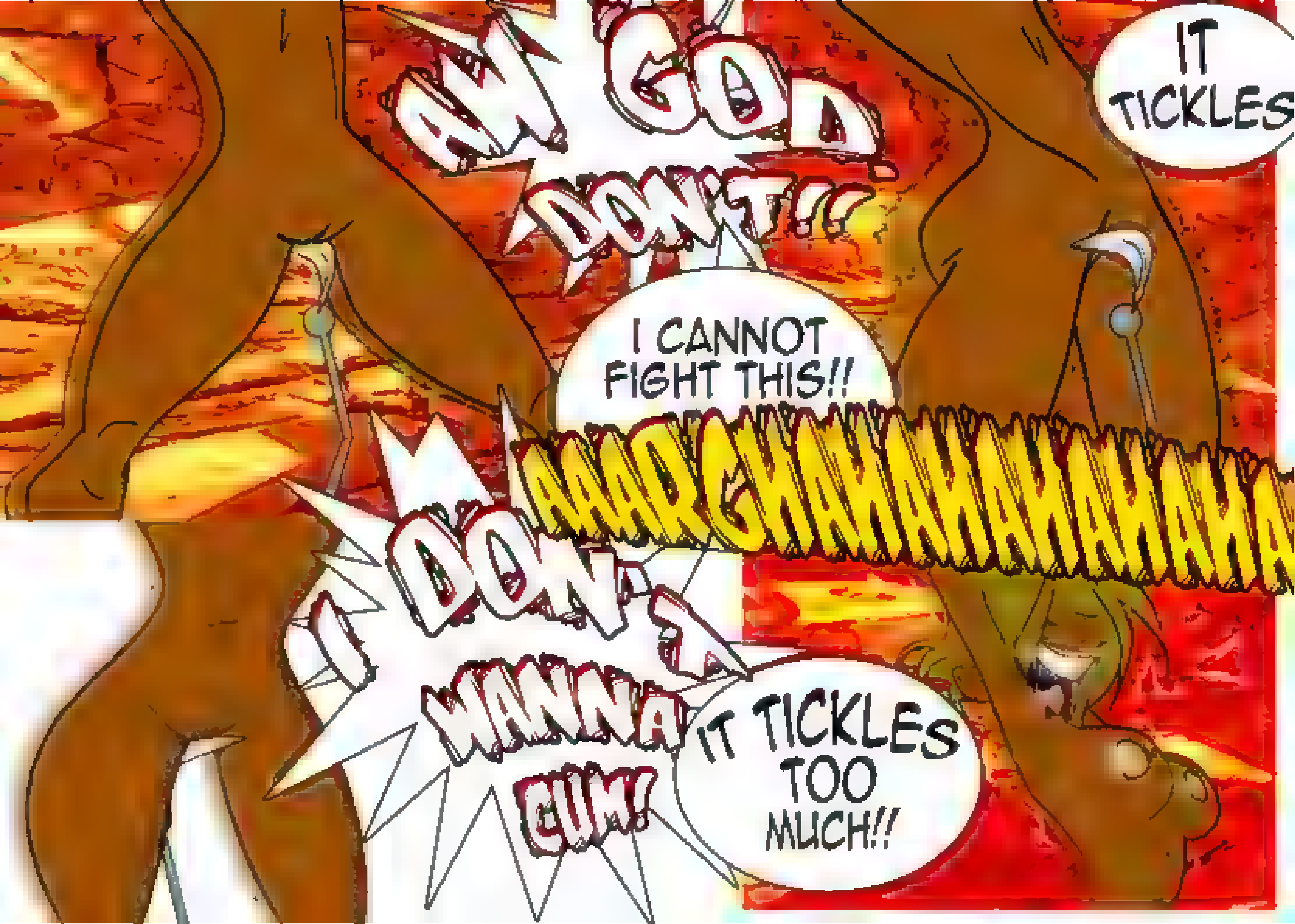

BUT BEFORE I COULD SAY ANYTHING..
OUT OF THE BLUE I WAS LEVITATING!!
ALEXA IS A GREAT ENGINEER STUDENT IN COLLEGE SO SHE STARTED TO WORK ON SOME STUFF FOR ME
SHE'S ALSO KNOWN FOR HER GREAT LOOKING LEGS, WHICH STRANGELY MADE HER GRADES GROW IN COLLEGE

HE CREATED A PAIR OF SPECIAL BRACELETS FOR MY WRISTS AND ANKLES THAT WAY I COULD BALANCE MY BODY TEMPERATURE
THE HELMET HELPS ME WITH MY PSYCHIC VISIONS SO I CAN CONTROL THEM AND THEY CAN'T CONTROL ME
SHE ALSO CREATED SOME SORT OF THERMAL PATCHES TO PROTECT..WELL THE EVEN MORE SENSITIVE AREAS


AND SINCE YOU BOTH SEEM TO SHARE A COMMON WEAKNESS, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME YOUR SIDE OF THE STORY?
OH GOD NO! DON'T TOUCH ME THERE!
PLEASE, NO!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HA HAHA
HAHAHAHAHA
NOOO!


HAHAHA
NOOO! MY POWERS ARE...ARE...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAA
A-HA! SO THIS IS HOW IT'S DONE!
YOU NEED TO TICKLE HER MOST EROGENOUS SPOT AND HER POWERS WILL GO OFF
IN SHORT... FORCE AN ORGASM UNTIL HER POWERS ARE GONE
OOOH!!
EXCELLENT CONTINUE THE PROCEDURE

WELL, LET'S GET YOU READY.. SHALL WE?
OFF WITH YOUR THERMAL CUFFS, LITTLE LADY
AND OFF WITH THOSE "PROTECTORS"
AND OFF WITH THAT HELMET SO I CAN SEE YOUR SUFFERING FACE
FEELING EXPOSED?


MY GOD! DON'T!!
IT TICKLES
I CANNOT FIGHT THIS!!
AAARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
I DON'T WANNA CUM!
IT TICKLES TOO MUCH!!

NOT THE FEET!
NOT THE FEET!!!
HAAARGH
AHAHA
I'M GONNA LOSE MY CONCENTRATION!
I'M GONNA C...C...
AHAHAHAHA
C
V
V
MNGHH!
SHE'S ABOUT TO GIVE IN...
WILL VICTORIA AND HER SIDEKICK GIVE UP THEIR POWERS?

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIOS PRESENT:
YOLY
COMICS
NO. 1
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HillbiLLY LaughS!
First Ticklish ADVENTURE
EDITED BY: ANNIEHALL

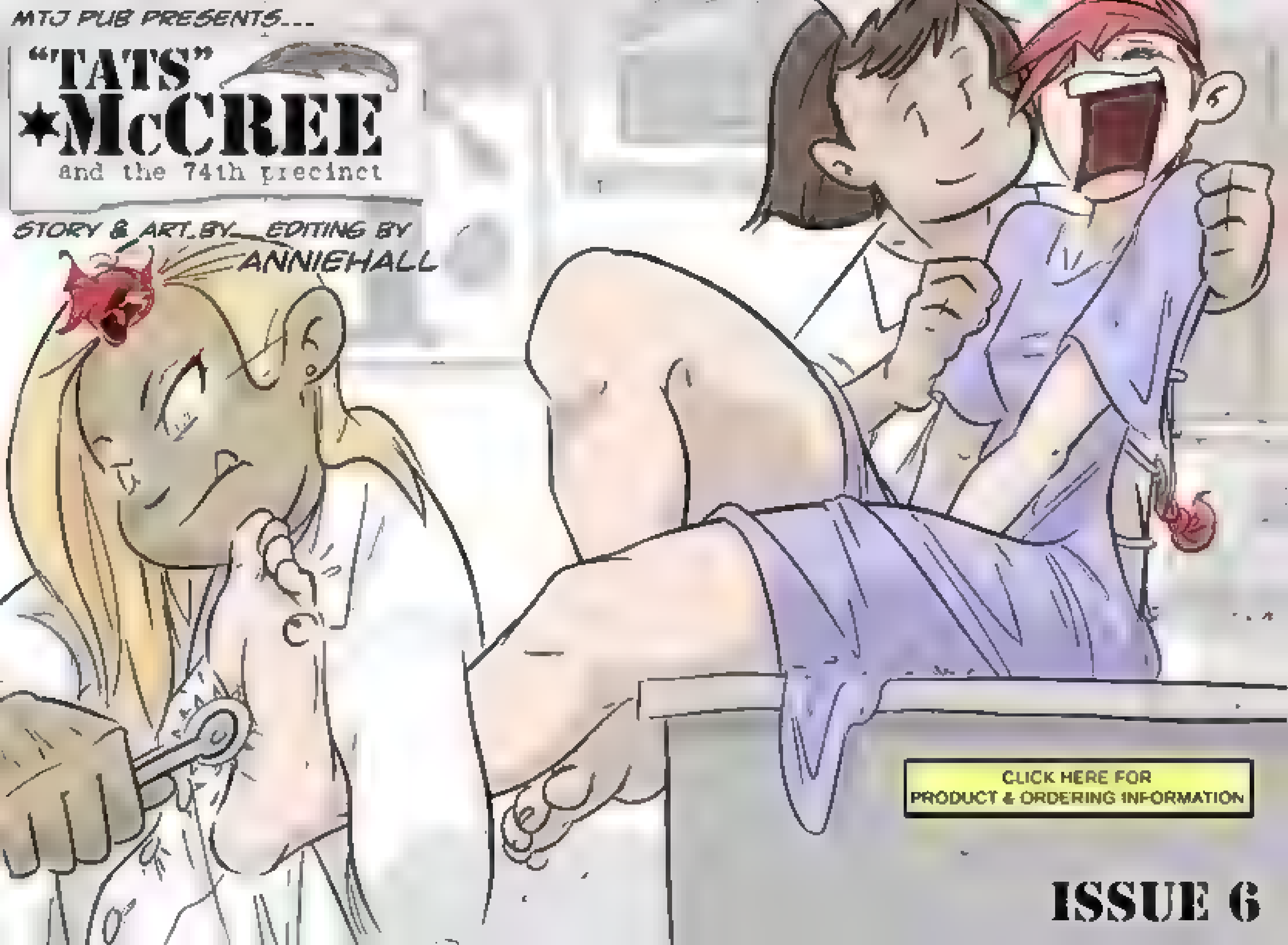
MTJ PUB PRESENTS...

CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!

STORY: COLIN
ART DARKJAK.
EDITING: ANNIEHALL

Lexi gets into the movie business with her new invention, but a temperamental star and a scheming producer turn her Hollywood dreams into CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION


MTJ PUB PRESENTS...
"TATS" McCREE
and the 74th precinct
STORY & ART BY EDITING BY
ANNIEHALL
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
ISSUE 6

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Witch's Revenge Vol.5
かえってミーアは
股間を内側から
くすぐられるような
奇妙な感覚に
レオン
両足
挟み込んで
しまったため
レオンさんの
私のお股に
挟まれてる…
バイーン
バイーン
カシャ
カシャ

Mr.Leon. What's up?
The chief is calling you.
Come in.
Miia is here.
We Cait Sith tribe...
have been persecuted by the witch and on the brink of extinction as well as Cu Sith tribe
He tells the story again...
• • •
...

The witch used most painful way.
Tickling
After the witch was sealed, We have breed ourselves for 1000 years
Cu sith tribe generated 「neo type girl」 which can invalidate tickling
Miia. You are our hope, but there's no improvement. Leon?
Yes.
Bleed more and administer more nem medicine

The bitter medicine?
Yes
In the breeding room
This is a new medicine Cu Sith tribe developed
This is 「Tickling guard X」
You take it and tickled, you will be able to invalidate tickling
but it can be effective until you are 15
1years left..
OK
Take off your clothes
What?
Uh,underwear too? I have to be naked?
Wow! Leon look my everything??
Yes, and put on the suits.
Phew..
This suits is really thin! as if I am naked!

Miia,lie down here
with leon in the bed?!
start tickling
what? don't you use brushes?
No,I'll tickle you by hand
scared..
ビクッ
nipples??
whoa !
コショコショ
コショ コショ

It's the way of tickling knees...
すっ
!
そっ
The mucous membrane is not slippery,but with this suit, you can tickle in a slippery way
しゅわ
しゅわ
アハハ
I don't like it
It tickles!
すすっ
ふにゃあああ♥
しゅわ
しゅわ
はにゃあ♥
あああん♥
And rough surface gives you more ticklish sense
すすす
しゅわっ
しゅわあ

アリッ
とろ～ん…
ハヒン♥
しゅわ
そそそ…
You get used to tickling.. Ok.Another spot.
すっ
Hold up your hands
ああっ
アハハッ
I don't like it
He is checking...
my weak point.
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ニャハハ
Don't push it!
ヴニ
ヴニ
コチョ
Armpits scratches badly because of wet of sweat but this suits make it possible to tickle smoothly
ウニャア
ボビ
It tickles!

やめてぇ
くへへへ
へへへ
バタ
バタ
ジョリ
ジョリ
ジョリ
ジョリ
Fingers speed up under the armpits
ハーッハハハ
コショ
コチョ
コショ
ぐり
ぐり
カシュ
カシュ
カシュ
フギャイイ
ニョホホ
フニィイ
カシュ
カシュ
カシュ

?
ガバァ
I'll move the pillow
Why is the pillow under my waist
ギュム
はにゃあああっ♥
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ハハハハ
My stomach stretches and it tickles!
ボリ
ボリ
ボリ
ひにゃあ
ははは
ボリ
ボリ
ボリ

ハギャハハァ
No not there!my feet!
ゴシ
ガシ
ガシ
ガシ
ガシ
ハウハハ
Mr.Leon.
Please don't..
ガシ
ガシ
ガシ
すりすり

Mr.Leon?
Hello?
Can you hear me?
にゃははははっ
Mr.Leon scratches her feet without thinking anything
フギィィヒーッヒッ
He continued scratching her arches of the feet as well as her right one.
Wait..
I am embarrassed..
Wh?
ヒョイ

Are you?
No
It's your weak point
No..
You are laughing before I tickle you.
クニュ♥
ニャハハ
ハハハッ
しゅわ
しゅわ
レオさん
やめて
Mr.Leon. Please don't!
アハハ
ニョホホハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

うにゃはははは
ワシ
ワシ
ハッハッハッハッ
グニュ
How soft..
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ピギャアーーー
ブル
ブル
ギュウウウ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
This warmth,
tightening,
convulsion.

She feels like her crotch are tickled from her body.
もじょ
もじょもじょ
アヒャヒャヒャ
くにゅ
くにゃ
Mr Leon's hand are between my legs!
Mr.Leon's big hands・・・
くにゅ
くにゅ
もぞっ
are mischievous between my legs which are always strong and soft..

Give me a break. My crotch needs help
What?
ビクッ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
Here?
A little girl did come
I'll tickle you without break
ヒィイイイ
レ、レオンしゃんっ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
フギィッ
Stop! Stop!
ギュウッ
She is like an animal
バン
バ!
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ウガァアー
ウヒャッヒャッヒャッヒャッ
ンギャー!!

After coming, she can't stand it with her sensitive sense.
Orgasm has been away and she feels only ticklish
ウガハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
アハハハ
ハハハ
ぽ~
Hey
...
You fell in love ?
No!
カァァ
He is just a teacher !
ボン
I see. His name is Leon.

I see.
You are tickled
for breeding
My mom also
experienced
when she was yong
Then Wanda
is here
which invalidate
tickling.
How does
it feel,
Tickling?
Uh.
I can't
express..
う〜ん
Itchy,
fidget,
but made laugh..
After all,
it tickles
I can't
understand..
But,
If I'm tickled
by someone
I like
I come to feel
little horny.
You really
fall in love

ドキ
ドキ
Eh? Taste changed a little..
Drink
OK today!
アハハハハハ
こちょ
ピクン♥
こちょ♥
こちょ
こちょ
キュン♥
シャアハハハハ
Here is my weak point,
so train me!
パァ
What?
...
......
Wait, Mr.Leon.

Ok,
are you
ready?
What?
I'm scared
ガチャ
ガチャ
ガチャ
カチャ
Mr.Leon?
ダン
...Mr.Leon??
Secret
technique...
Tiger-Biting-Arms!
あはははは
こちょこちょ
こちょこちょこちょ
くすぐったぁい

My precious place are made laugh
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
ウヴーハハッハハッ
ぞわっ
こちょ
こちょ♥
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
There's nothing more ticklish than this situation
I'm coming
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
and I will be more ticklish girl! I gonna die !
ヒギャハハハハ

!
ビクン
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
I'mcoming.
ウヴィニャアアアヒャヒャ
ヒャヒャヒャヒャヒャヒャ
but I don't want him notice it!
ビクン
ビクン
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
You are coming.
He did..
ずう〜ん
Hey! What are you doing!
ドキッ
ビリーッ

called...
dripping
-saliva
-tiger-biting
-arms
Starving tiger are dripping saliva
What is that?
ぬぷ
It's really hard!
ぬぷん♥
ぬちゃ♥
ニャ!?
にゅる
ぬぷぷっ
ぬぷぷ!ぷ!ぷ
バイーン
バイーン

ハギャハハハ
くすぐったいのっ
I can't stand it..
おねがいっ レンさんっ
Please!
ちゅぷ
ちゅぷ
ちゅぷ
アハハハ
ギャア
ぬぷっ
にゅるん
イッた直後は
ハハハ
after coming.
ウガァー
ヒャッヒャー
アハハハ
My 'place' are screaming..
ぬるるるん
にちゃにちゃ
Don't touch me there!! I'm really sensitive!

アヒャヒャヒャヒャ
フゴニャ～～～ッ
ぬるん
ぬぷぷ
くにゅくにゅん♥
アニャン♥
Mr.Leon. more slowly!
ニャハハハハ
ガシッ
ハジャハハハ
にゅるる
ぬるん♥
difficult breath. You really are moving!

This play coming in front of her crush Leon is the best intercourse with ecstasy and embarrassment
フジャアァァ
ぬるん
にゅぷぷぷ
ぶぱぽっ
じゅる
ハハハハハハ
It has been continued every day.
ニャハハ笑死ぬっっ
窒息しちゃうっっキャハハ
I'm gonna die! I can't breath.
こちょ
こちょ
こちょ
ずぷぷ
ぬぷ
Me too

1 year later
Mr.Leon. Are you there?
Happy birthday, Miia
Thank you!
I am 15..
Yes
I tried very hard you 1 year but I can't invalidate tickling
Oh well, the medicine is not for you.
Try a little more.
You are just 15 years old.
...
I'm glad you didn't become like her.
oh dear
I think I can be like Wanda

…? Like what?
No…
Please forget it!
Medicine effects your offspring
If you have a child, he or she can invalidate tickling.
I want to have a child with you.

But he won't apper anymore
Miia, go home and come here tomorrow
OK...
Mr.Leon.
What?
The chief is calling you.
Chief!
Where is Leon?
Mr.Leon!
ダッ
Sam
Miia!
......!
From today, Sam standing there will be your teacher.
He retired from our party.
What happened?
Sam
Why?
You shouldn't know the reason.

Mr.Leon!
Mr.Leon!
Mr.Leon!
Please let me follow you!
Is it okey not to tell her the truth?
It must not!
Luger,Leon's father is my brother-in-low
I shouldn't disgrace him.
You shouldn't make public Leon's mismanagement!
Two years later..
now

I won't let you bother The Brave
Long time no see Miia!
パサ
Oh my god...

Mr.Leon!
!
He has a witch's marking on his forehead...
He became a demon!?
You are wide open
Hey !
tickle
tickle
tickleee
gosh
ゴッ
Move!!

She is wearing thin combined amor
Tell me what happened
Mr.Leon.
Oh, the boss didn't tell you?
I was exiled
because I replace your medicine with a mere herb
Eh? Taste changed a little..
Why?
ムク
ムク
You know what?
You need
castration
I wanted to tickle
your sensitive pussy and anus!

I left the sword
to stop the witch.
ぐえっ!
I wonder if I can fight
with the master, Mr. Leon
I just steal,
no, borrow it
from
dowaf's factory!
So what is that?
I taught you
the method
of the sword
There's no chance to take advantage.
You have been strong, Miia.
Ok..
I'll go!
ズズズ
OK
OK !
バッ
Wait!
Oops, she can
go inside
because she has
brave blood.
What?
Luna!
Follow
The Brave!

パァ
The last secret
Illusional-tickling-punch!
?
?
Your clothes wii be mischievous
ゾわっ

I can make her feel as if she is tickled and manipulate how to tickle.
What?
Oh, it's not fun to me.
I can see what that illusion is.
オッホ〜♡
And...
Come on, man!
You can see it if you put your hand on me.
イやあ♥
ビクッ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ♥
This is it!
This secret make it possible to tickle in every way.
I think it is the strongest ability.
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョ

I won't laugh
Wow.
Did you
cope with
tickling?
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ピク
Ok.
hip tickle tickle
N,no!
Aaaa...
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

Wow You won't laugh
I think you are frustrating to be tickled
by the man who deceived you for a year.
ジタ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ジタ
バタ
バタ
Stop..
Salivating-tiger-bite-arm
コチョ
コチョ
A...aha haha...
My suit's filled up
with lotion.
ネチョ
ニュル
ヌル~♥
Ahaha haha haha
どろ~
どろっ

ヴーーィ
アイイ
ハイイ
シュルルン
シュルン♥
ヌプ♥
ニュププ
クニュル
This is your favorite isn't it. You are delighted
Tickle her feet more.
フキャ
クチャ
フチャ
クチャ
ニャハー!
ハッハッハ
Opps, I won't let you take it off. Lock the boots.
バババ
ガチャ
ガチャーン
ネチョ
クニュ
モニュ
モニュ

ヴザイ〜ハハハ
ギィニィヤハハハ
ネチョ
クチュ
コチョ
クチュ
ヌル
ネチョ
クチュ
コチョ
スル
ヌル
Please!
お願い
Please take it off!
コチョ
クチュ
コチョ
クチュ
ネチョ

ゴロゴロ
アヒャヒャ
ヒャヒャ
How violent.. She is like a Big Cat
Wait until she exhausts physical strength
ギャハハハハハ
She'll be exhausted soon because she turns around violently.
ドタ
ドタ

In the tickling castle..
10 minutes past
10 minutes yet?
ニュルニュル
シュル
コチョコチョ
わしわし
わしわし
コチョコチョ
The sisters are laughing together
こんなの聞いてないひいい
I didn't expected it!
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
To be continued

English version

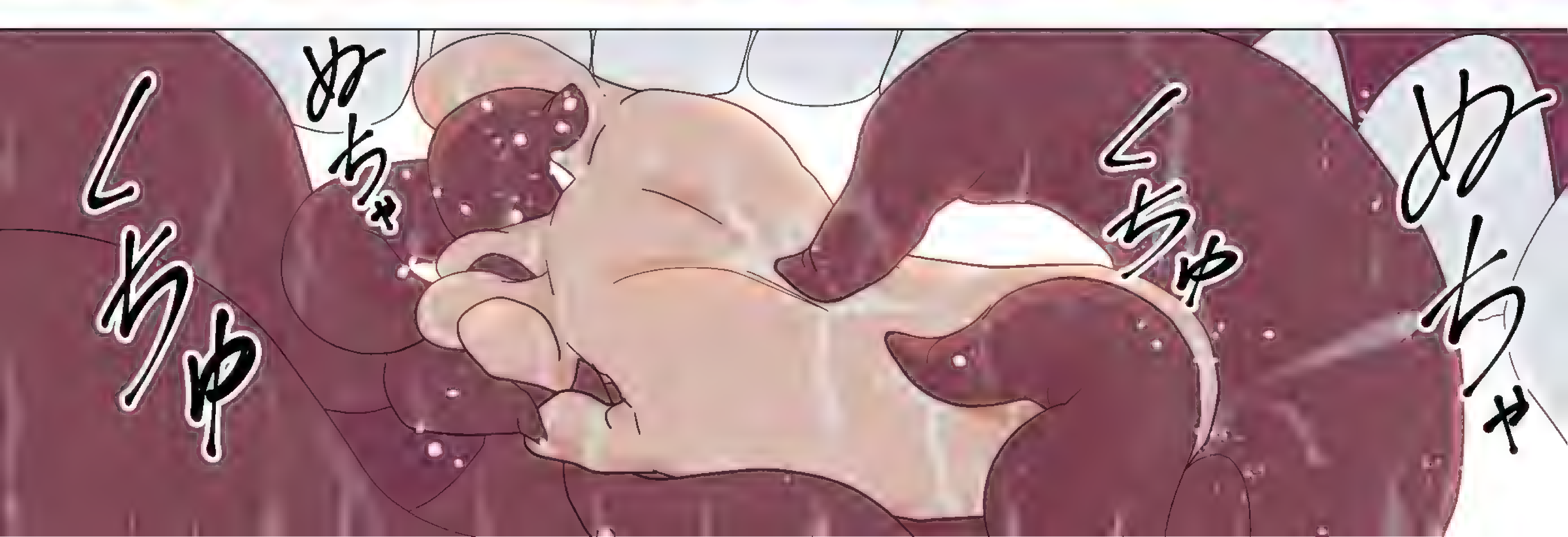
Translation / Flameheart

Witch's Revenge Vol.16

Where did you even come from?
Let me go!
Did you finish the "foot cleaning ceremony"?
…?
Please forgive my rudeness for inspecting for your body.
!?

Ahhhh...
This eeire
feeling again!?
ぞくぞくっ
yelp
ぬる…
くちゅ
くちゅ
I am about to...
ププッ
laugh out again.

Kya
Kya
KYA
HAHA
HA


ぬちゃ
くちゅ
ぬちゃ
くちゅ

Stop
Stop
にゅる
にゅる
AHAHAHA
ぬる
にゅる
ぬる
HAHAHAHA

It turns out that... You didnt finish the feet cleansing ritual.
You break the rules.
ザス
ガリッ
ぬる
にゅる
ぬる
AHYA
HAHA
HAHA
HA
You will be taken to the Hundred Days Altar by force.

Let me go! Don't even touch me!
Such an energetic one for the dead!
It seems the shroud fits you pretty well!
Stop
Come over here.

Both feet
Tied up
and fixed.

You will wash away your sins from your feet for 100 days. And repent for your sins by crawling on the ground forever!
But I haven't even done any sins!
ガコン
The 100 day Hourglass

Foot cleansing ceremony
ブク ブク
ブク ブク
Begins.

I instantly realized
There is no way I can hold off from this
ビクッ
AHHa
ゴシ
ゴシ
ゴシ
AHAHA HA
ゴシ
ゴシ
HA
HA HA
Stop it

Nooooo!!
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
Please
Spread your
fingers further♥
We have to brush
the gaps
in between♪
AHYA, HYAHA
Oh ho♥
I don't think
I can resist it
when you wiggle
your butt
on my balls ♥
HA HA HA HA
ゴシッ

AHAHAHAHAHA
ゴシ ゴシ ゴシ ゴシ
KYAAHAHA
HAHAHA
Please don't brush in between my Toes!!
ゴシ ゴシ ゴシ

AHYAHA HAHAHA
What a wonderful shock of laughter… Such a lively soul!
ゴシ
ゴシ
ゴシ
ゴシ
This is the first time we ever seen such a feast!
I can't take anymore! I am about to leak~~
HAHAHA♥
ゴシ
ゴシ
Hmmm?
じわっ♥

HEEE HE HE!!
There is something warm on my balls♥
ぬるぬる
じょわあああ
ぬる
Tears, sweat, urine All body fluids are illutions of the soul's lifetime memories. They will disappear soon after.
Yeah, it doesn't really matter.
ぺろん♥
In that case, I will have to wash your crotch too.

No…
Wait…
HYA HA HA
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
HA HA
HA HA
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
ゴシッ
ゴシッ

What an intense shock of laughter…
This girl, is no dead being.
Huh…
What?
…Ah!!
Thousand Hands sama!!
Ohhh! It is Thousand Hands sama!!
Enma Queen
The Thousand Hands
Echo Chrome
A Light Magic allowing instant communication of video and audio through a wormhole
Necrodon?
My friend Necrodon?

Oh!
It is Lady Thousand Hands!
Haven't called up for 120 years?
It is already 1200 years.
Death Dragon
Necrodon
You delievered me a living soul, right?
I am here to appreciate you for this...
Ahh?
What are you talking about?
I have no idea about this.
But who else than you can do something like that?
I don't know!
Why not just ask the living soul herself.
...
Yeah, good point.
Halt!
Stop the feet cleansing ceremony!
Ye...yes!

Gu…
Guri…ela…
Ha…
Ha…
Little girl,
Who sent you
to this hell?
Guriela?!
Oh! Really!
I remembered it!
It was that handy hell gourd
you gave me.
It doesn't feel like
my type,
so I gave it
to Guriela
a long time ago.
I…I apologize.
After all,
I prefer to have
a man's mind
made up first,
then send him
to hell.
So that I can see
the regretting face
over him…
You
dumbass!
I don't
give
a damn
about
that!

Guriela… Such a disgraceful Hand of Tickling God, sealed by puny humans.
Gufufufu… So the seal has already been broken…
She was the finest woman… Please let me tickle her again with my hands…
When the time has come, please share her with me as well.
スッン
Alright, alright.
Since Guriela s behind this, it is highly possible she left your body to die in the wilderness…
If that's the case, within few days this girl will become real dead…
Cancel the feet cleansing ceremony. I will handle this girl personally.
Let's get back to my castle immediately.

Instantly later
In this space, time flows 86400 times slower than in the outside world. So every second in the real world is equal to one year here.
But you will remain alive as long as you are here.
We do not know how much time left for you till your real body comes to demise.
Let us make the greatest symphony of life together♥

No…please…
Please don't tickle me anymore…
I am born without feelings for tickling
So I cannot stand any tickling at all
You can punish me whatever the way you want
Just…please don't tickle me…
ポロ
ポロ
What?
You…
You haven't been tickled throughout your whole life?
How amazing…
ビクッ
!
I might want to be real serious this time♥
ゴゴ
ゴゴ

Aukh!!
A... Heee
This is Peacock Hands
こしょ
こしょ
こしょ
こしょ
こしょ
It will itch you while tickle you.
こしょ
こしょ
パクッ♥
If you get continously tortured by both feeligs, your body will be fully agitated.
こしょ
こしょ
Let's take 50 years to contest the limit of your nerves˜

and make you the most ticklish person in the world♪
こしょ
こしょ
Heeee!
こしょ
こしょ
HeHeHe
こしょ
こしょ

HE HE HE HE
I am falling crazy with both ickling and itching!
AHAHAHA HAHAHA
Won't leave behind the back beneath your hair.
グイ
!
AHAHA HAHAHA
HAHA HA
AHAHA HYA?!

KYA
HA HA
HA
KYAA
KYAA
You are laughing so bad while I barely scratch you with force…

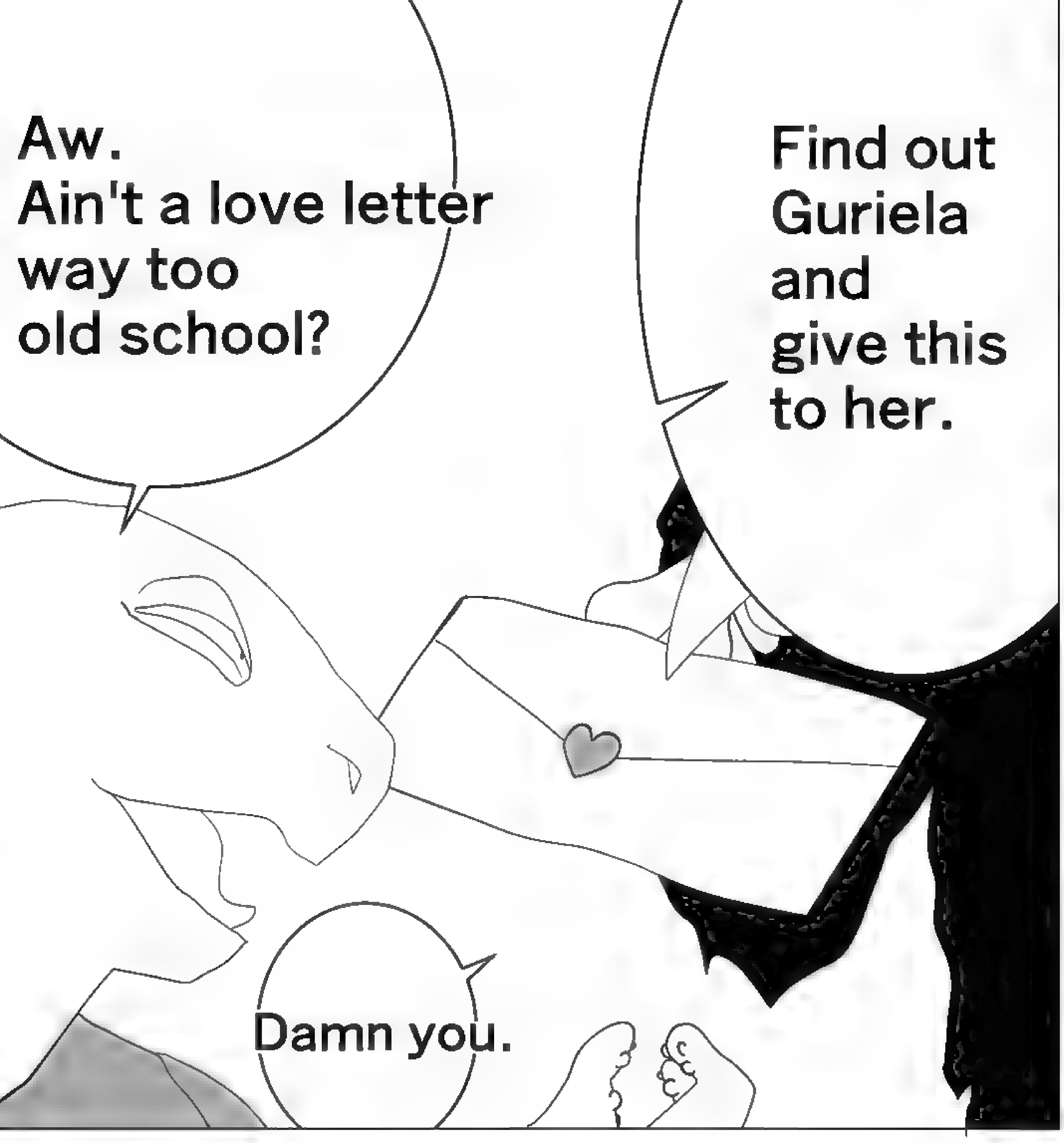
It seems your back is very weak!
STOOP
NOOO
HAHA
HAHA

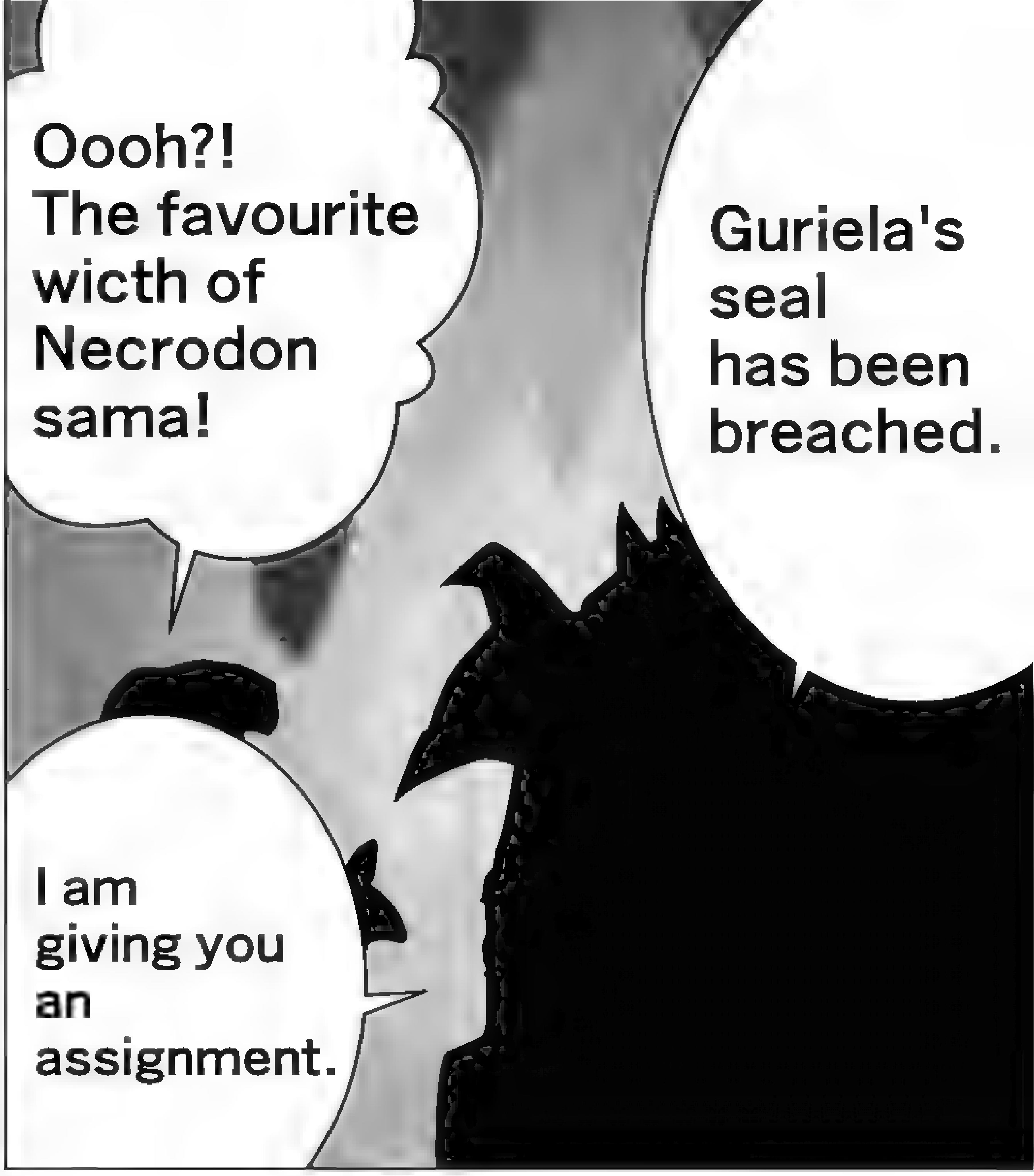
The Thousand Hands is beyond the rules of our world
She can tickle forever without rest or sleep
and she has no compassion for humanity..
So relentlessly as it goes, 1 year... 2 years have passed away.
Regardless how Wanda cry and beg for mercy, the tickling did not even stop for one second.

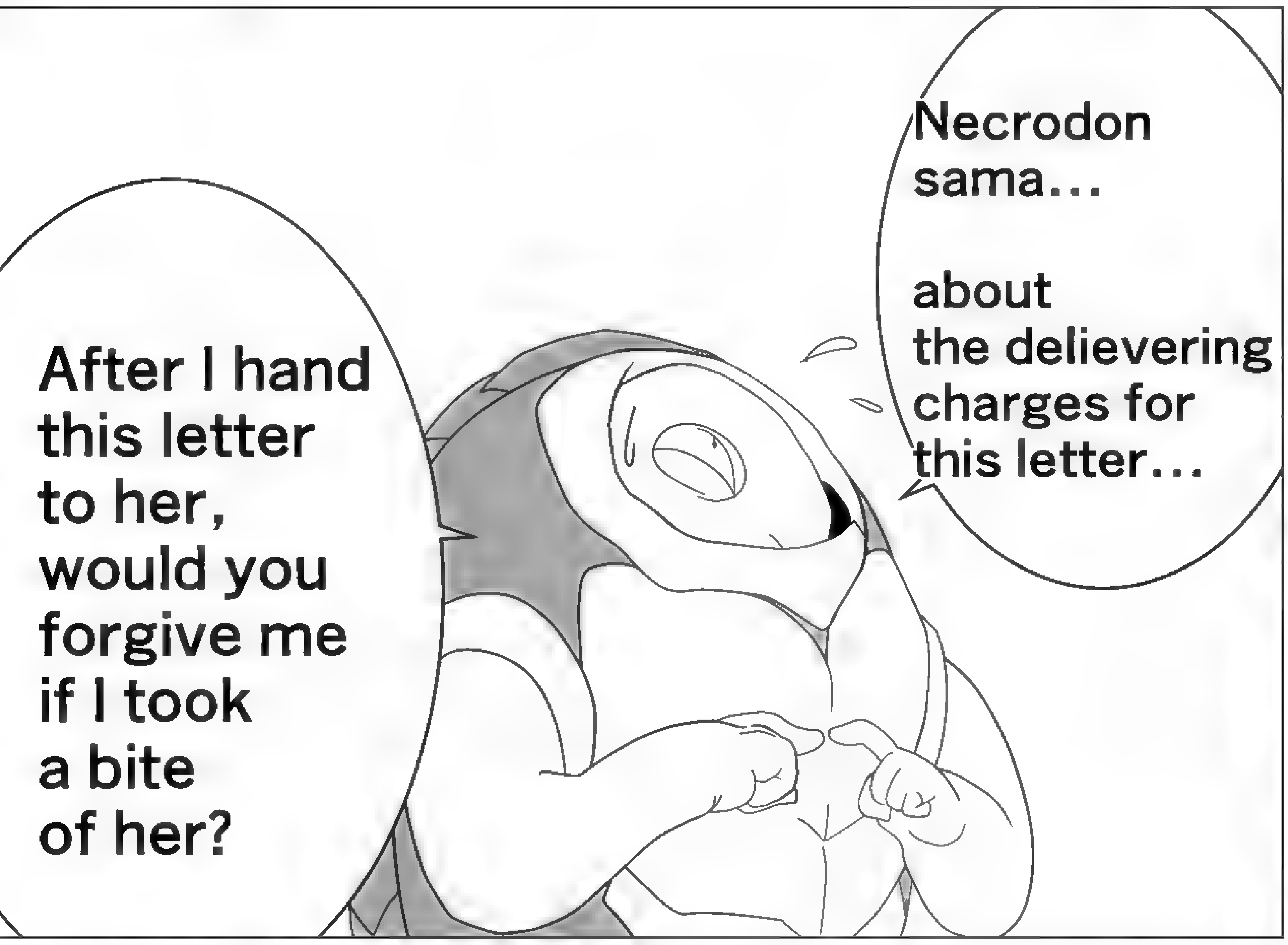
Guhihihi
The way she laughs isn't even laughing anymore. She looks more like a pig than a dog.
Guhi
Guhi
Although you didn't get old, your face still changes after 10 years of crazy laugh♥
Guhoho hoho
Let's do our best in the next 40 years, too♥

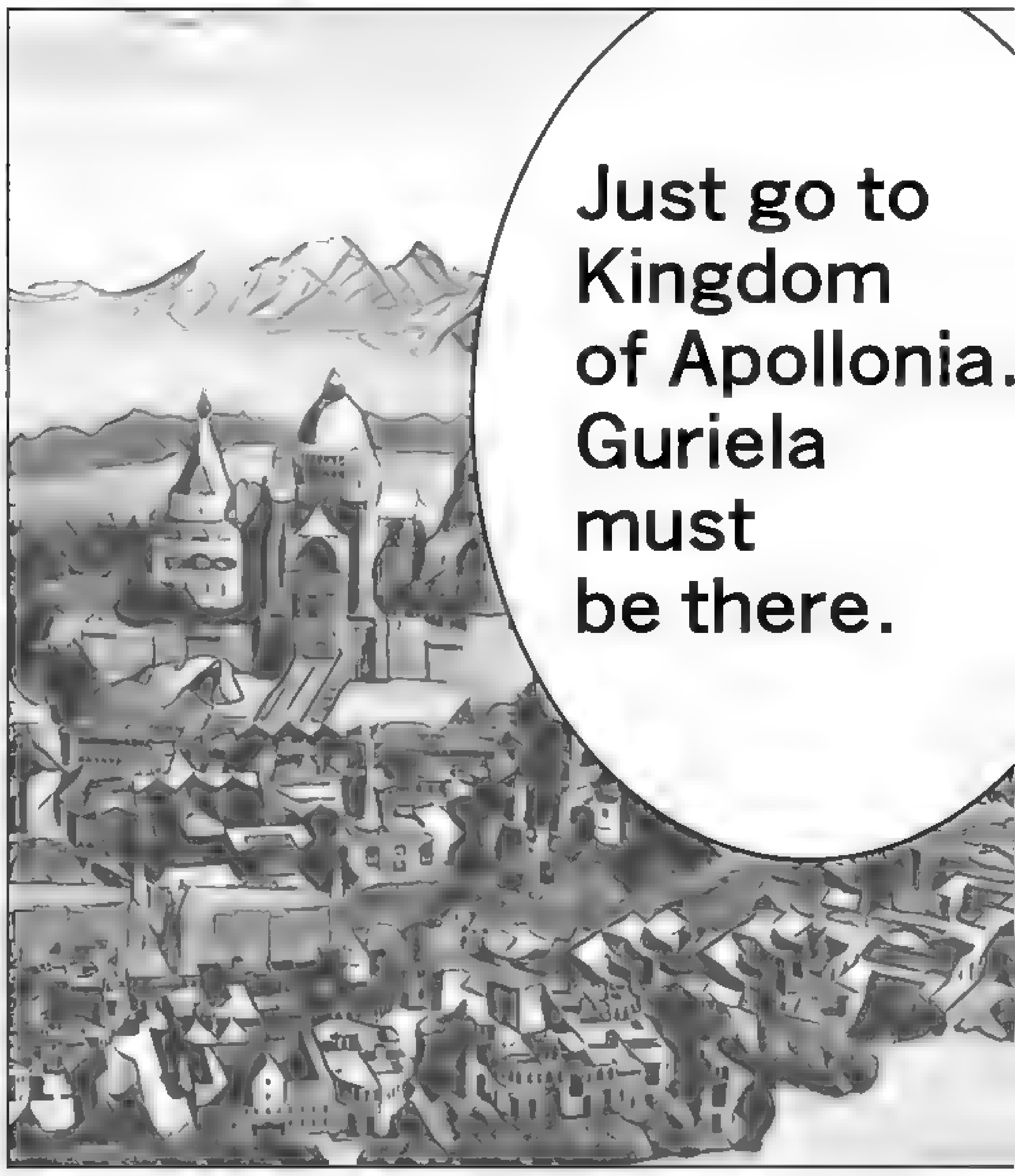
In the real world
Hello~ Gaemero, I am coming in~
AHAHAHA
So slimy~
くちゅ
くちゅ
くちゅ
Ooops
You are having your time.

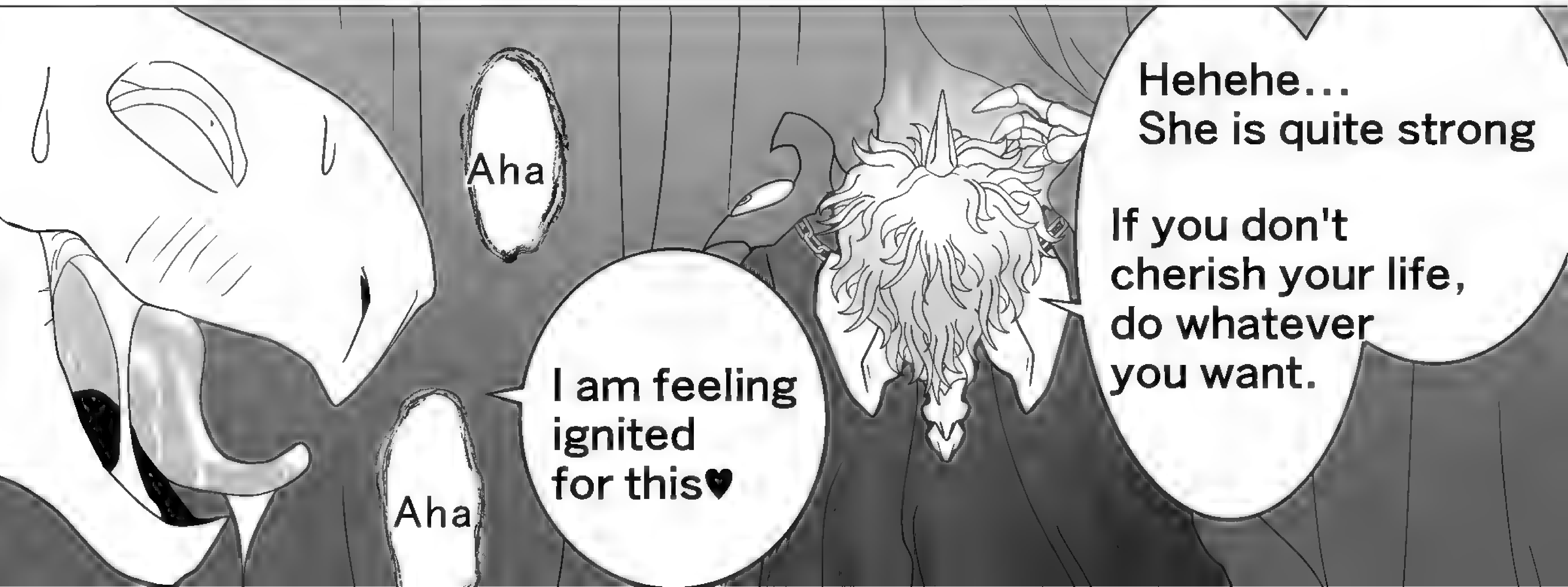
ガパァ
くちゅ
Necrodon sama!
ぬぽっ
Ugh… I am sorry for this ugly welcome… hehehe…
That's so disgusting. Close your shell already!
しゅ しゅ
わちゃあ…
Aha
Aha
Okay… What can I do for you, sir?


Find out Guriela and give this to her.
Aw. Ain't a love letter way too old school?
Damn you.


Guriela's seal has been breached.
Oooh?! The favourite wicth of Necrodon sama!
I am giving you an assignment.


Necrodon sama...
about the delievering charges for this letter...
After I hand this letter to her, would you forgive me if I took a bite of her?


Just go to Kingdom of Apollonia. Guriela must be there.


Hehehe... She is quite strong
If you don't cherish your life, do whatever you want.
I am feeling ignited for this♥
Aha
Aha

D
(drill)
INN
Brave sama
What are
you doing?
Start
1
2
3
It's the
training
session.
That perverted
smith had me
do so.
It's
too
ticklish
ブッ
POOF...
AHAHA
HAHA

Witch's Revenge Vol.6

Translation / Kana

キャーッハッハッハ
Kyaaa hahaha hahaha hahaha
Oops.Guriela make me 50 more sensitive..
カリ カリ カリ カッ
How about tickling another spots?? Ahahaha!
カリ カリ カッ カリ
カリ カリ カリ カッ

カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
フギャ
ヒャヒャ
ホヘヘ
ヘヘヘ
I can't stand it!
I'm gonna die!
ムリ
死ぬ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
ひゃは
はひゃひ

うっひょっひょっ
ひょっひょっ
アハハハハハ！！！
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
イヤァ～
hey! What are fucking you doing?!
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ
カ…
カ…
カ…
カ…
びっひゃっひゃっひゃ
カッ
カッ
だぁ～っはははは
カッ
カッ
カッ
カッ

ギャハハ
Your mobility was down to 20% finish the Phase 2 Open the second gate.
ピギィィアハハハハハハ
ギャヒヒ
フヒョオ
ホホホ
ひょほほは
You can retire from next area. If you retaire, you have to start from scratch.
バババ
バリバリ
ビターン
ow!
Ahhhh!!
バリバリ

I was paralyzed and I can't move my body..
!!
ひゃん♥
not tickling??
ハァ
ハァ
I feel good..
キュウゥゥン
ビクッ
ビクッ
I'm♥ coming!♥♥

ハァ
ハァ
ピクッ
パッ
What? The color changes..
ズボ
ホホヒョ
ホホホボ
ふひゃハ
何コ
ぐったい
What? It tickles!
アヒャヒャヒャ
ぴぎっ!!

アヒャハハハハハハハッ
Please don't tickle there now!
ぶーっ ひゃっ ひゃっ ひゃっ
ヒャハハハハハ

ハァ
ハァ
ボロッ…
What is the next trial.
ズズズ…
!?
ギャハハハハ!!
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ

What are you doing?! It seems really ticklish..
やめっ
ははあっはは
はっ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
…
ひゃはは
ははは
That cool my sister...
My sister is laughing without looking at me
コチョ
コチョ
ドキ
ドキ

アハハハハハハ
コチョコチョ
There's no exit in this room..
Oh. upstairs..
コチョコチョ
ヒィーーヒッ ヒッヒッヒッヒッ
I see.
My sister made mistakes to go up the wall and is given the penalty.
I can't understand my sister made mistakes because she has immense power.
It should have been interference.
Penalty time?
Penalty time. 40 minutes has past
アハハハ
コチョコチョ

ドシッ
パキ
Oops. The restraint is going to be broken!
You can't move another 1 hour.
See you tomorrow!
Sis…
Let's kiss one more.
Stop Kiss
チュウウ
オォハハハハハハ

ニュ
OK
Come on...
ガッ
I'll use it.
ダッダッ
バッ
トン
Winner!
フ…

there's something dangerous..
ウィイイィィン
ヴ
ガクン
I have to go quickly.
だきーっ

アハハハハ
キャハハハハ
腋ひっかくのやめろー
Don't scratch my armpits!
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
フヒャヒャ
フヒャヒャ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

ウヒャ
ヒャヒャ
ヒャヒャ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
Hmm?
Give me a milk
If I fall, I'm gonna die..
キュポン
ちゅ〜

In the meantime
ギャハハハハ
お願いやめてぇ～！！
ヒイヒヒヒ
ヒヒヒヒ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
アッギャハハハッ
ハハッハハハハッ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
Almis suffers from violently tickling as if the fingers into muscle gag.

ブヒャヒャヒャヒャ
そこぐりぐりしないでーーっ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
グリグリ
グリグリ
ハヒ…
エヘヘ…
10 minutes left
move to pussy focusing mode.

コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ギャヒャヒャヒャハハ
I don't like it!
ブヒャハハ!
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

やめてぇー！
ヒャハハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
くすぐったい
くすぐったい
I can't stand it.. I challenge it once more
キャハハ
I'm retir..

No!!
As cornerd,
She generated
the moon brave's
real power called
moonlight force.
バキッ
I'll
endure.
キャアハハン♥ハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

フギャーンッ
ベリ
メキッ
She gained the muscle power and confirm mental power.
人のケツいじくりやがって
Don't tickle my anus. shit!
but it doesn't relieve the pain.
アハハハハハ
ウクククク

ギュウゥ
くっふふっ あはは♡
Endurance makes more pain sadly for her.
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ア〜♡ギャハハハハハハハ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

キャ～～♥
ギャーッハハハハ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
イクッ イクッ ギャハハ
アイッ イッちゃう～ハハハ
Im coming!
イヒャアア

コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
エヘヘヘ♥
ウハヒャヒャヒャヒャヒャ
アハハハハ

Penalty ended.
Good luck.
キッ
ドン
フラ
ギョへへへ
ハヒャヒャッ
コチョコチョコチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョコチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ

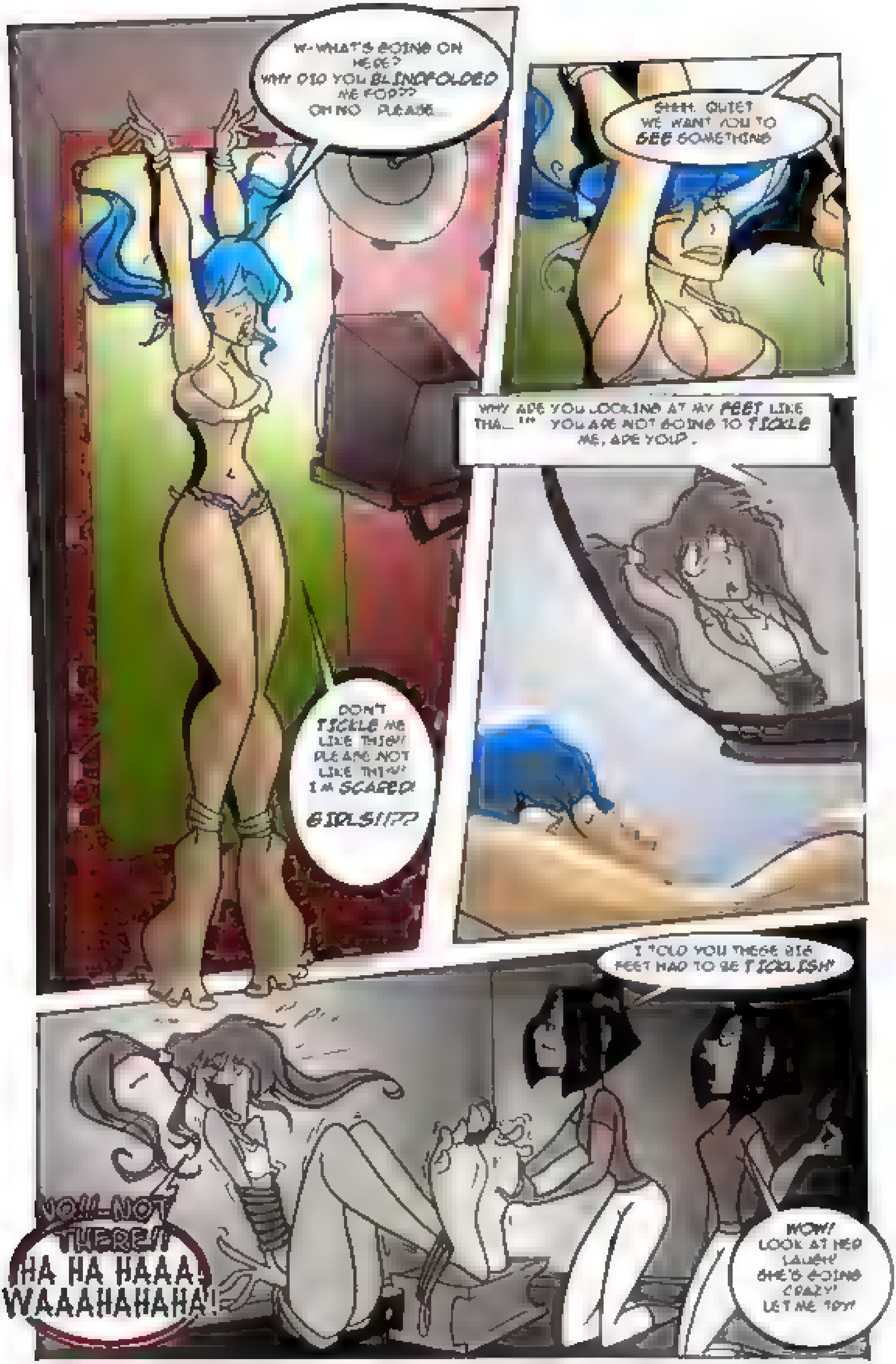
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ヒャヒャヒャ
ヒャヒャ
ちゅララ
もうダメェェへへへ
ヒャヒャヒャ落ちるー
I can't stand it! I'll fall!
ジタバタ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
コチョ
ズル
Ah

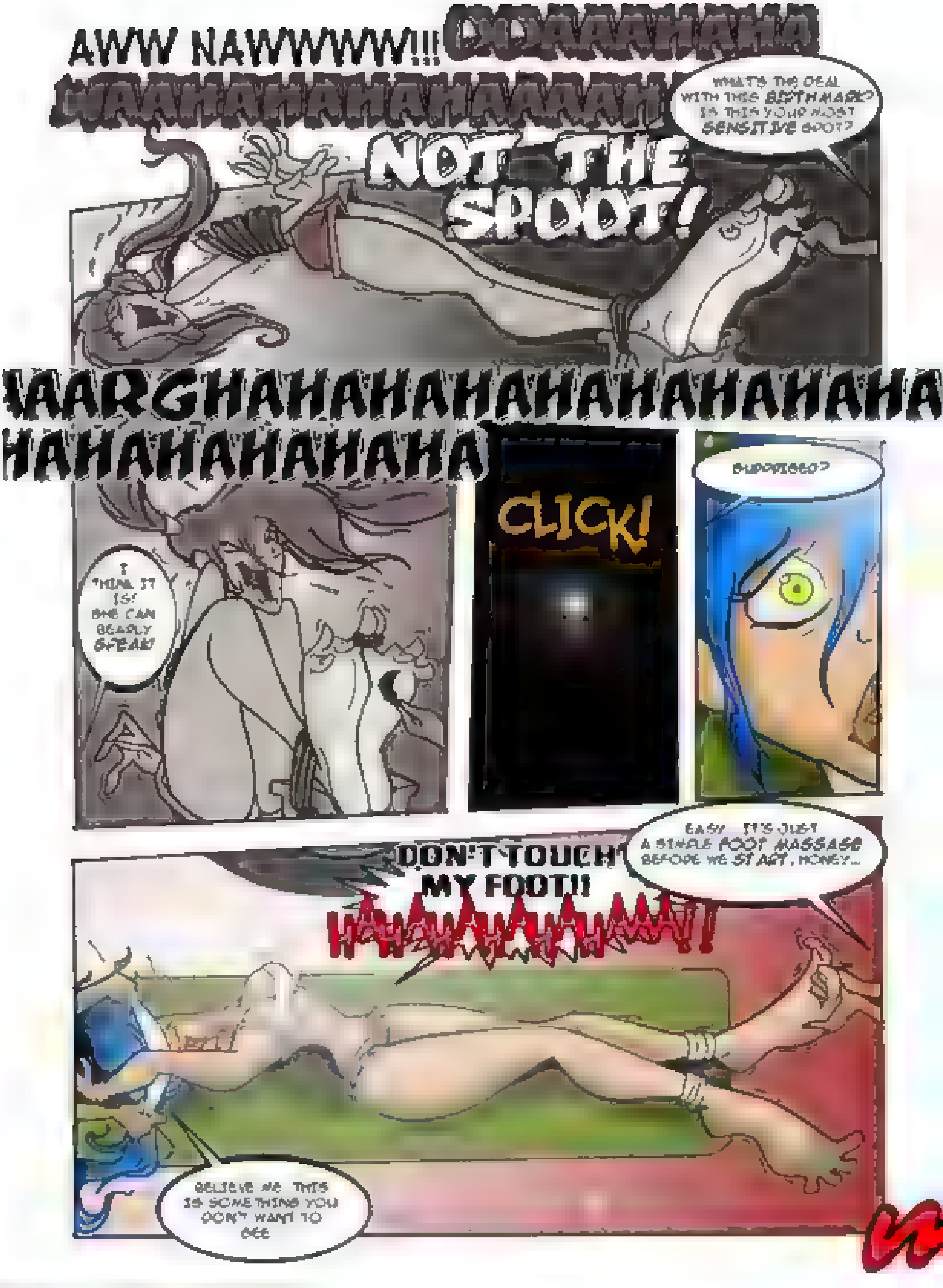
ヴ
ドテッ
スト
Why are you able to move in spite of my stop kissing?
Why are you shining in blue?
To be continued

YeNNY by: OZZY NO MERCY! (PART 1)

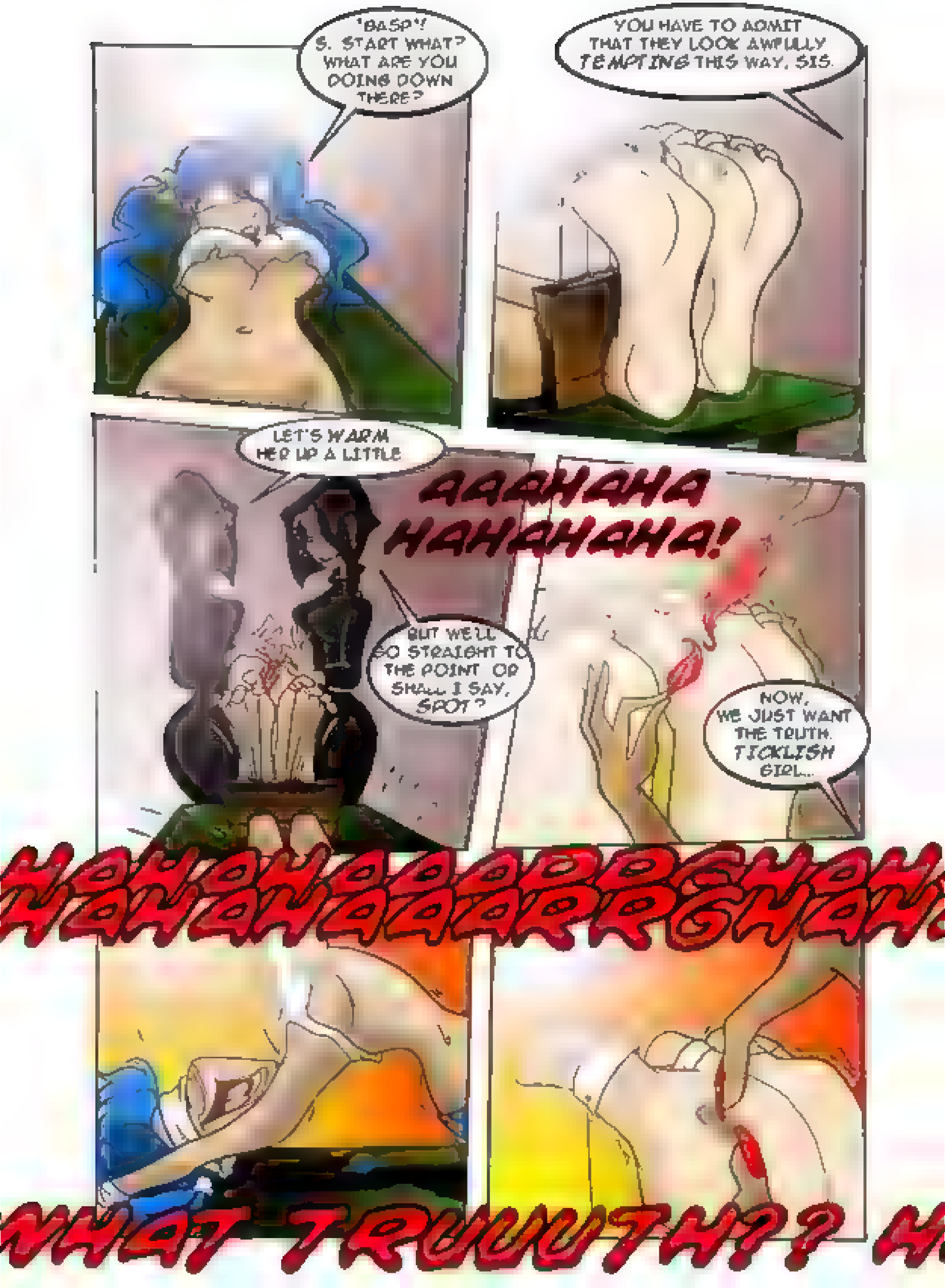
WOW! THE GIRLS MUST BE REALLY SICK TO CALL ME AT 8:00 PM
I MEAN OTHERWISE WHY WOULD THEY CALL ME?
I KNOW PREDICTABLE BUT EFFECTIVE.
OUCH!! WATCH IT!! LET ME GO!!
TIE-TIE
HEY, YOUR HANDS ARE COL—.... NO... DON'T TOUCH MY THIGHS!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
DON'T TOUCH MY...!!
TIE-TIE
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO ME???

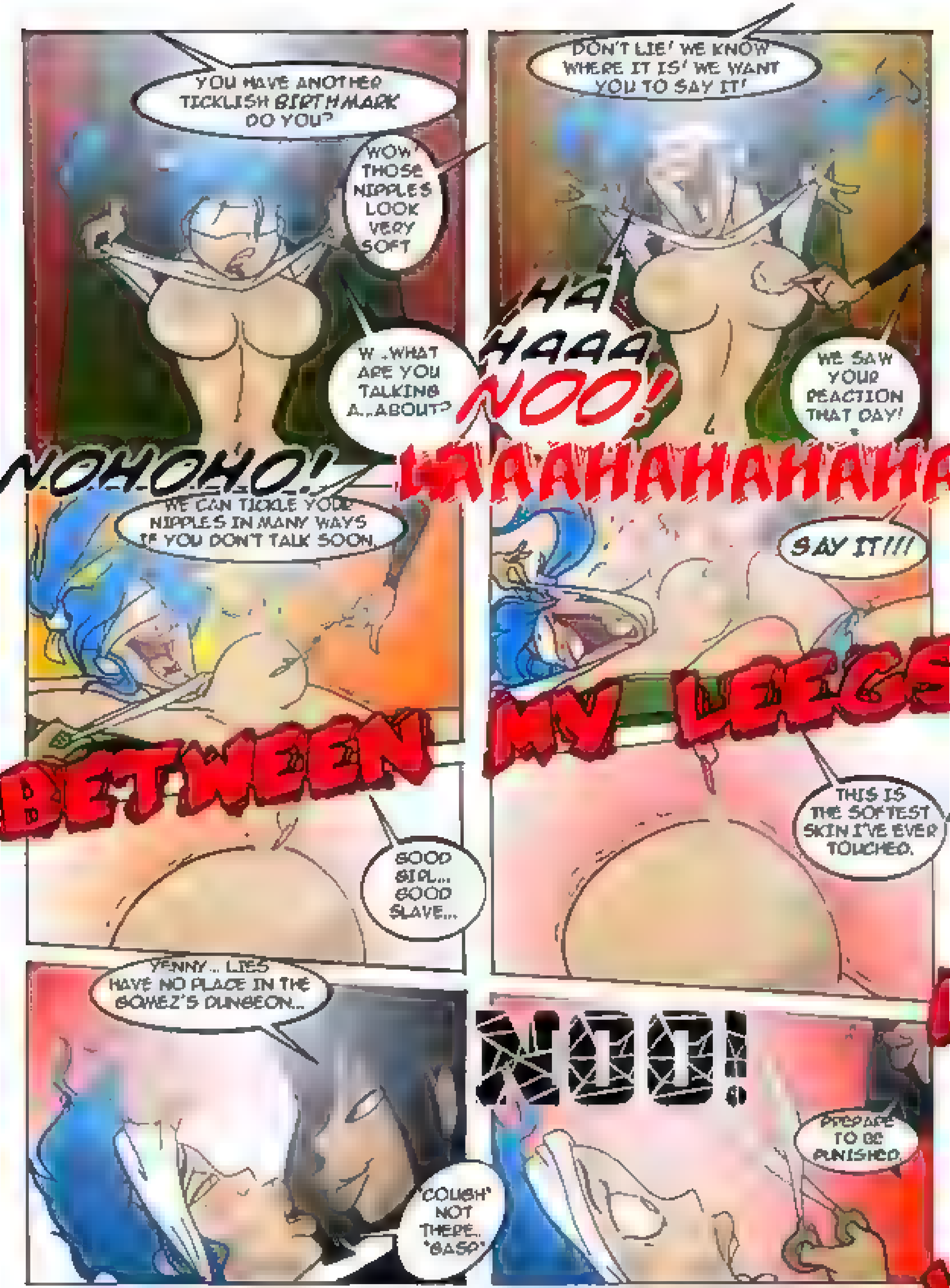
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing


W-WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHY DID YOU BLINDFOLDED ME FOR?? OH NO PLEASE...
SHHH. QUIET WE WANT YOU TO SEE SOMETHING
WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT MY FEET LIKE THA...!!! YOU ARE NOT GOING TO TICKLE ME, ARE YOU?.
DON'T TICKLE ME LIKE THIS!! PLEASE NOT LIKE THIS!! I'M SCARED! GIRLS!!??
I TOLD YOU THESE BIG FEET HAD TO BE TICKLISH!
NO!! NOT THERE!! HA HA HAAA WAAAHAHAHA!
WOW! LOOK AT HER LAUGH! SHE'S GOING CRAZY! LET ME TRY!

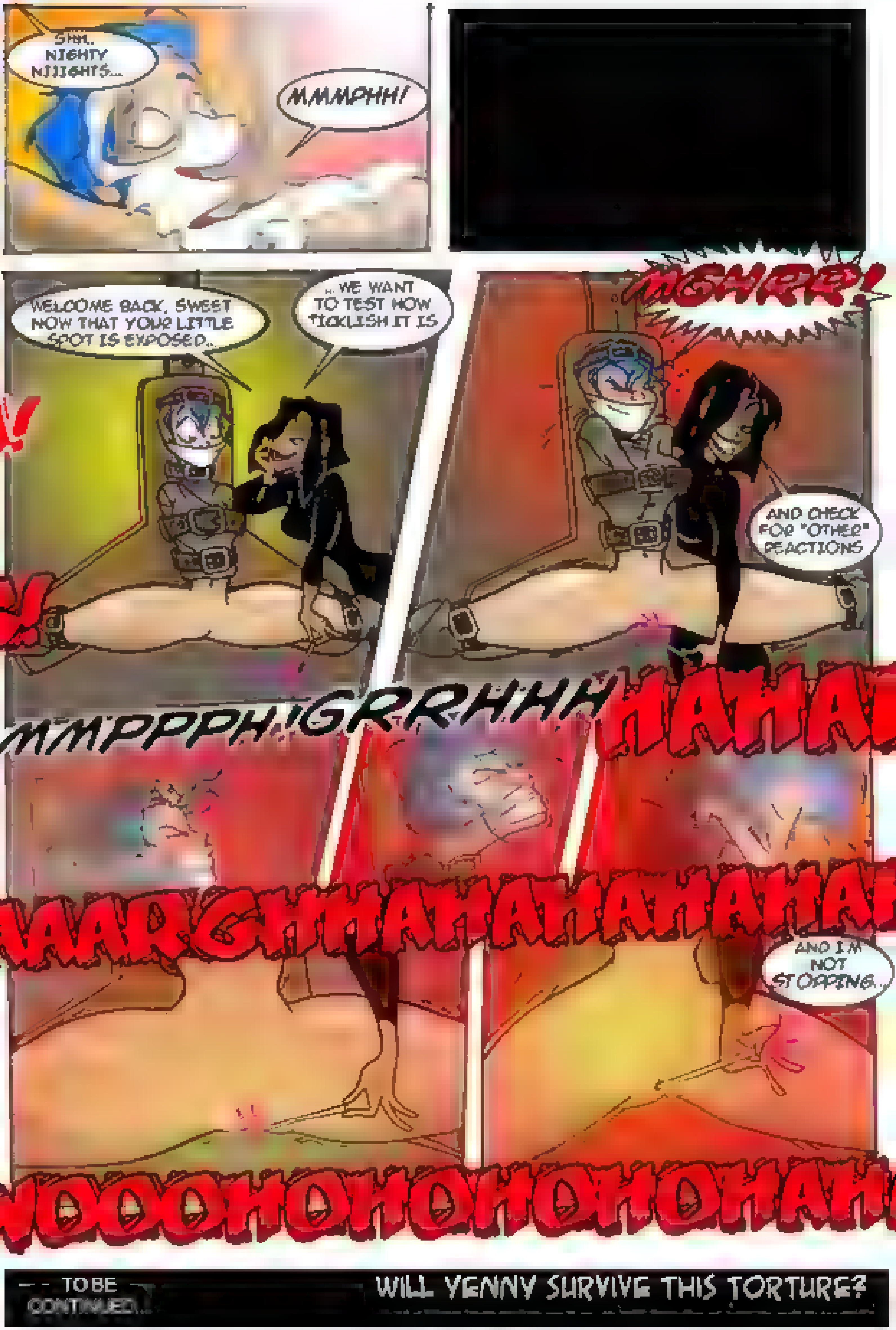

AWW NAWWWWW!!! OHDAAAAHAHA HAAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAH!
WHAT'S THE DEAL WITH THIS BIRTHMARK? IS THIS YOUR MOST SENSITIVE SPOT?
NOT THE SPOOT!
AARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHA
I THINK IT IS! SHE CAN BEARLY SPEAK!
CLICK!
SURPRISED?
DON'T TOUCH MY FOOT!!
EASY. IT'S JUST A SIMPLE FOOT MASSAGE BEFORE WE START, HONEY...
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
BELIEVE ME. THIS IS SOMETHING YOU DON'T WANT TO SEE

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing


'GASP'! S.. START WHAT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?
YOU HAVE TO ADMIT THAT THEY LOOK AWFULLY TEMPTING THIS WAY, SIS.
LET'S WARM HER UP A LITTLE
BUT WE'LL GO STRAIGHT TO THE POINT OR SHALL I SAY, SPOT?
AAAHAHA HAHAHAHAHA!
NOW, WE JUST WANT THE TRUTH, TICKLISH GIRL...
HAHAHAHAAAARRGHAHA
WHAT TRUUUTH?? H

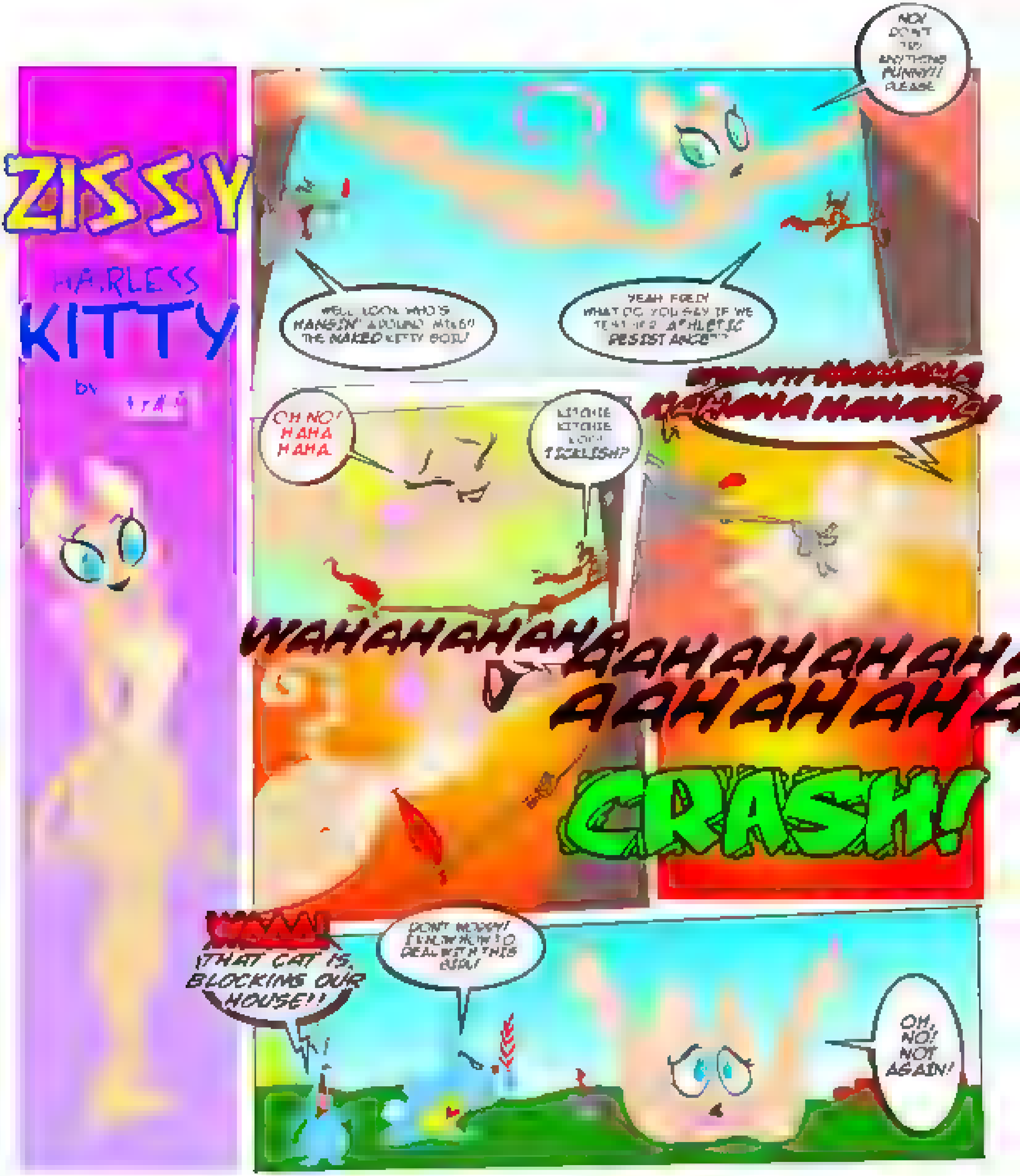

YOU HAVE ANOTHER TICKLISH BIRTHMARK DO YOU?
WOW THOSE NIPPLES LOOK VERY SOFT
W..WHAT ARE YOU TALKING A..ABOUT?
DON'T LIE! WE KNOW WHERE IT IS! WE WANT YOU TO SAY IT!
HA HAAA
NOO!
WE SAW YOUR REACTION THAT DAY! *
NOHOHOHO!
LAAAHAHAHAHAHA
WE CAN TICKLE YOUR NIPPLES IN MANY WAYS IF YOU DON'T TALK SOON.
SAY IT!!!
BETWEEN MY LEEGS
GOOD GIRL... GOOD SLAVE...
THIS IS THE SOFTEST SKIN I'VE EVER TOUCHED.
YENNY... LIES HAVE NO PLACE IN THE GOMEZ'S DUNGEON...
COUGH* NOT THERE.. *GASP*
NOO!
PREPARE TO BE PUNISHED

* SEE YEN / 21 MARCH / 2002


SHH.. NIGHTY NIIIGHTS...
MMMPHH!
MGHRR!
WELCOME BACK, SWEET NOW THAT YOUR LITTLE SPOT IS EXPOSED..
.. WE WANT TO TEST HOW TICKLISH IT IS
AND CHECK FOR "OTHER" REACTIONS
MMPPPPH!GRRHHH
HAHA
AAARGHHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
AND I'M NOT STOPPING...
WOOOHOHOHOHOHOHAH
TO BE CONTINUED...
WILL YENNY SURVIVE THIS TORTURE?

[redacted]

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing


ZISSY
HAIRLESS
KITTY
by
NO! DON'T SAY ANYTHING FUNNY!! PLEASE
WELL LOOK WHO'S HANGIN' AROUND WITH THE NAKED KITTY BOB!
YEAH FREDY WHAT DO YOU SAY IF WE TEST HER ATHLETIC RESISTANCE??
OH NO! HAHA HAHA
KITCHIE KITCHIE KOO! TICKLISH?
HAHAHA HAHAHA!
WAHAHAHAHAHA AHAHAHAHAHA AHAHAHAHA
CRASH!
WAAA!
THAT CAT IS BLOCKING OUR HOUSE!!
DON'T WORRY! I KNOW HOW TO DEAL WITH THIS BUM!
OH, NO! NOT AGAIN!

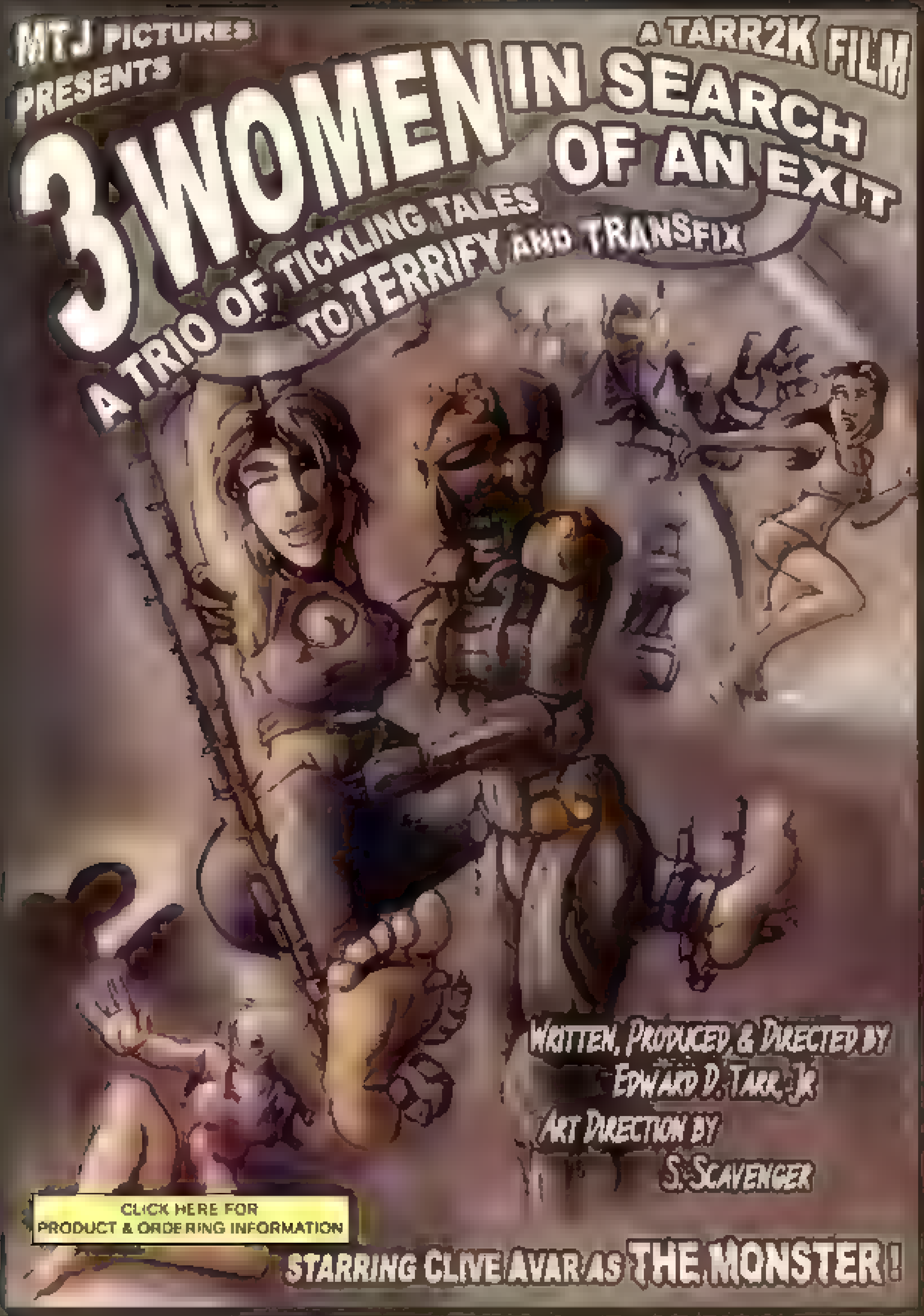
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

BOUNCE CHIX

ORIGINS II

• Story, Pencils & Inks by Bandito • Colors by White Lotus

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION



MTJ PICTURES
PRESENTS

A TARR2K FILM

3 WOMEN IN SEARCH OF AN EXIT

A TRIO OF TICKLING TALES TO TERRIFY AND TRANSFIX

Written, Produced & Directed by
Edward D. Tarr, Jr

Art Direction by
S. Scavenger

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

STARRING CLIVE AVAR AS THE MONSTER!

WWW.NTIPUB.COM

ELECTRONIC MAGAZINE

MAKE HER TALK

Four delicious
tales of merciless
tickle torture!
By Xodiirv

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Yenny
in
No Mercy
Volume 2
art & story by:
The Oz

NO MERCY! (PART 2)

YeNNY by: OzZY

BASTAA! HAHAA! NO PUEDO
HAHAHAHAAHAA!
THIS MUST BE REALLY DRIVING YOU *CRAZY!* YOU ARE TALKING IN *SPANISH!*
HAHAHAHAAHA!
VOY A MORIRAHAHAHAHAHAAAA! AHAHAHAHAAAAA!!
I WONDER WHAT CAN HAPPEN IF I DO *THIS* AT THE SAME TIME!
AUXILI—HAHAHA HAHAHAHAAHAA!
NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE! SHE FAINTED TICKLING HER FOOT MARK WAS *TOO* MUCH!
I TOUGHT SHE COULD HANDLE IT! NOW WHAT?

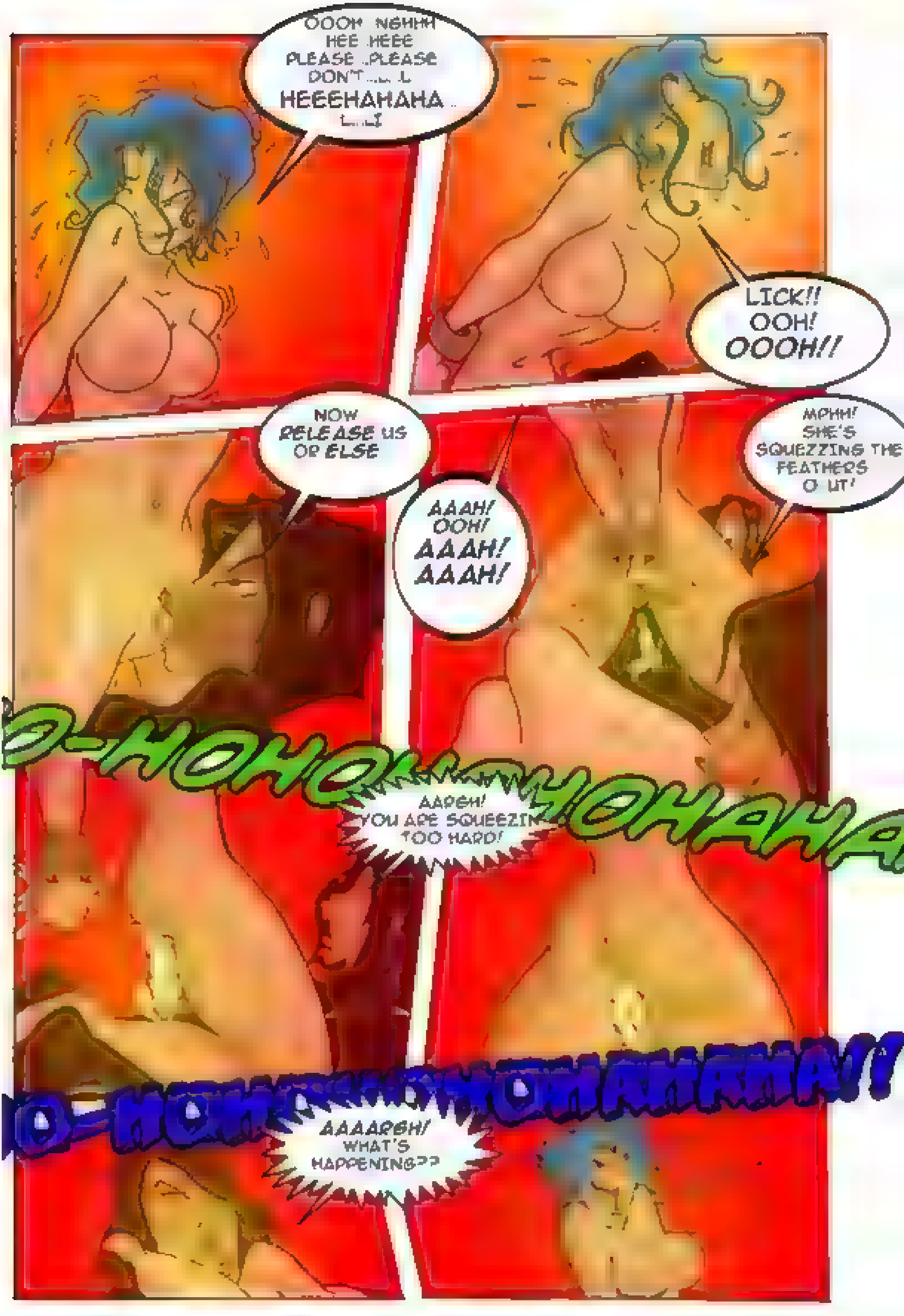
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

GRAB HER ANKLES, LET'S TAKE HER TO THE LEFT CELL. THE RIGHT ONE IS TAKEN.
YEAH... THAT CHRISTINA AGUILERA SURE IS A SCREAMER!
LET'S PLAY WITH HER BELLYBUTTON AGAIN!
YEAH! THAT WAY WE CAN KILL SOME TIME MEANWHILE YENNY AWAKES.
TWO HOURS LATER...
OOOH... W... WHERE AM I? THIS PLACE IS SO...C..COLD!
MY HAIR!! WHAT HAPPENED TO IT??
NOW THE GIRLS WENT TOOO FAR!!!
SHE ALMOST DIED THIS T... HEY, WHERE'S YENNY?
!
SHE HAS TO BE HERE! DOORS WERE LOCKED!

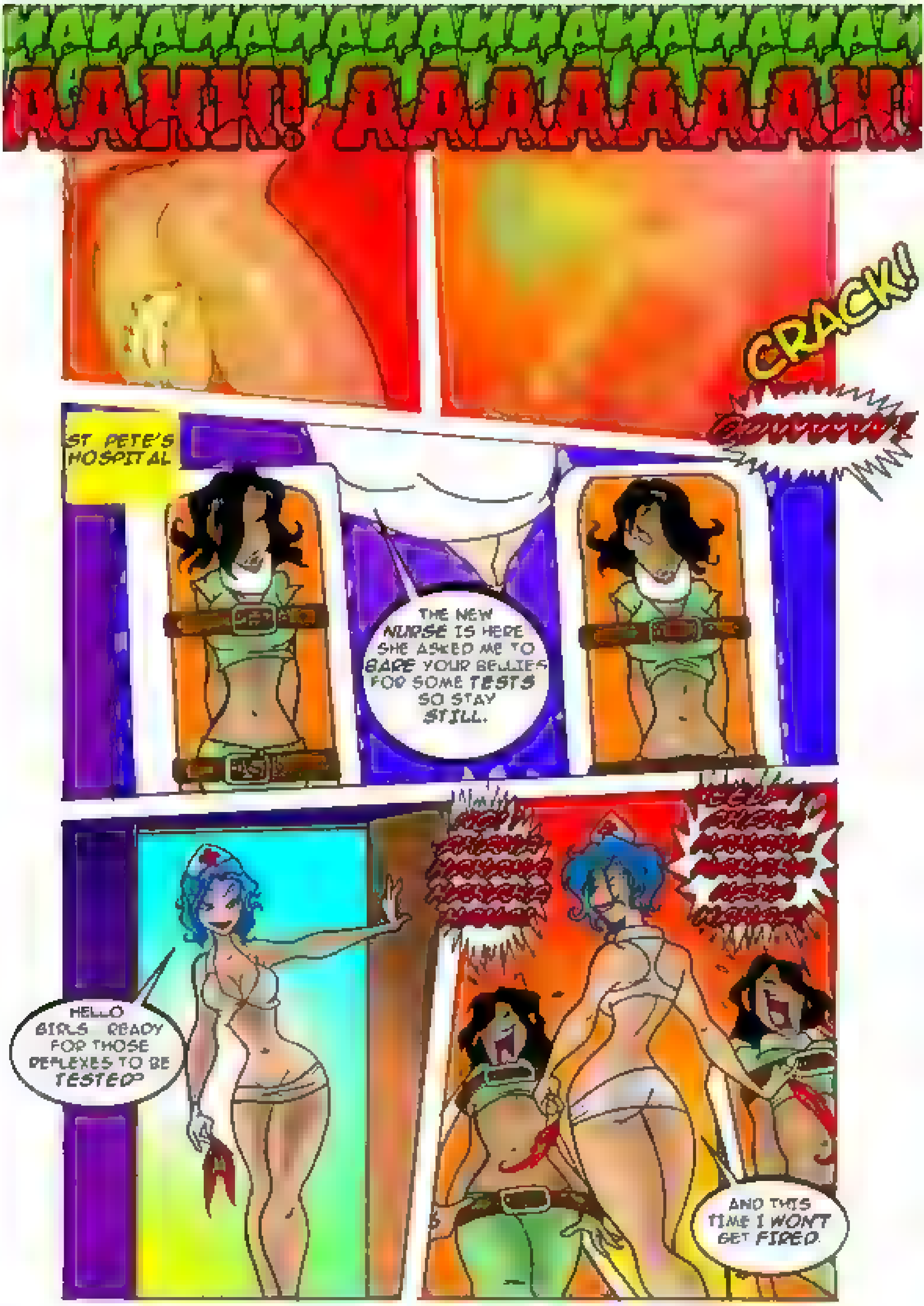
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and RTI Publishing

BOOOM!
CRASH!!!!
NOT ONLY YOU TICKLED ME SENSELESS TONIGHT! YOU ALSO CUTTED MY LONG SALON STYLED HAIR!
NGHHH! GET OFF ME YOU BLUE HAIRED BIMBO!!! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS INSOLENCE!
GRRRR! WHAT? ANGRY BECAUSE WE FOUND YOUR INTIMATE WEAK SPOT?
OOH! OH NO!! NOT THAT! AHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHA! YOU DON'T KNO...HAHA!
WHAT? ..CAN'T HANDLE A LITTLE TONGUE ON YOUR SPOT?
OOOH.. P..LE.. OOHH. OHH NO ..T.. .ON ..
OH-OH OUR GIRL IS GETTING A LITTLE EXCITED... MMMMM.
OH!! OOOH!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing


OOOH NGHHH
HEE HEEE
PLEASE ..PLEASE
DON'T..... L
HEEEHAHAHA ..
L..L
LICK!!
OOH!
OOOH!!
NOW
RELEASE US
OR ELSE
AAAH!
OOH!
AAAH!
AAAH!
MPHH!
SHE'S
SQUEZZING THE
FEATHERS
O UT!
O-HOHOHOHOHOHAHAHA
AARGH!
YOU ARE SQUEEZIN
TOO HARD!
O-HOHOHOHOHOHAHAHA!!
AAAARGH!
WHAT'S
HAPPENING??

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing



HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHHAHAHAHAHAHAH
AAHH! AAAAAAAAAH!
CRACK!
ST PETE'S HOSPITAL
THE NEW NURSE IS HERE SHE ASKED ME TO BARE YOUR BELLIES FOR SOME TESTS SO STAY STILL.
HELLO GIRLS READY FOR THOSE REFLEXES TO BE TESTED?
AND THIS TIME I WON'T GET FIRED.

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

THANK YOU!

Foul Play
[illegible]
ADDITIONAL COLORS BY [illegible]

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ Publishing Presents
A Scavenger E-Comic
VICKY'S DEFEAT
PART II
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
23 FULL-COLOR PAGES
110+ COMIC PANELS
E-MAIL DELIVERY
INCLUDES
THE ART OF VICKY'S DEFEAT II
10-PAGE BONUS ARTBOOK

TICKLE-TORTURE
ACADEMY

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

ART BY CAGRI

WRITTEN BY J.R.

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

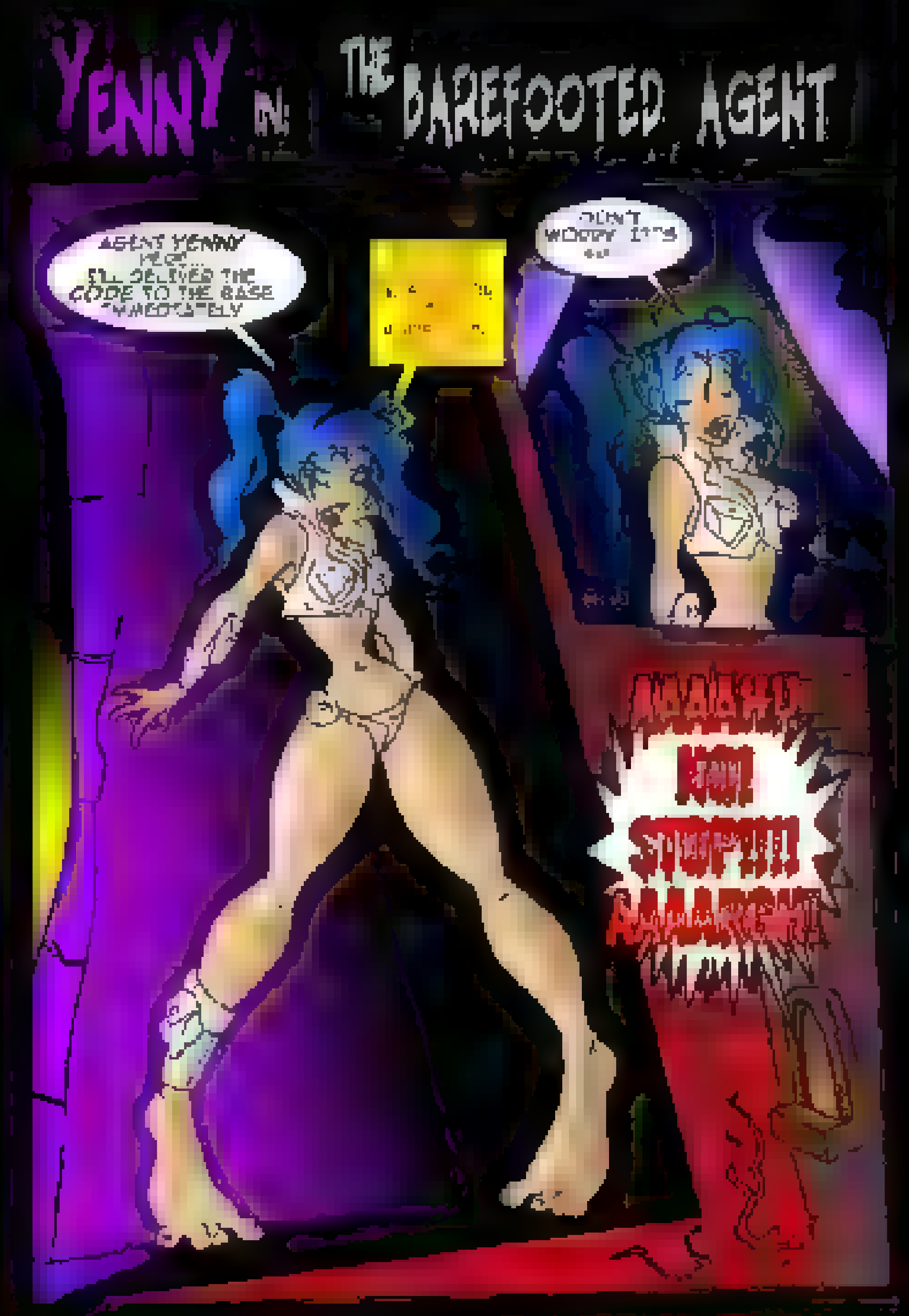
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

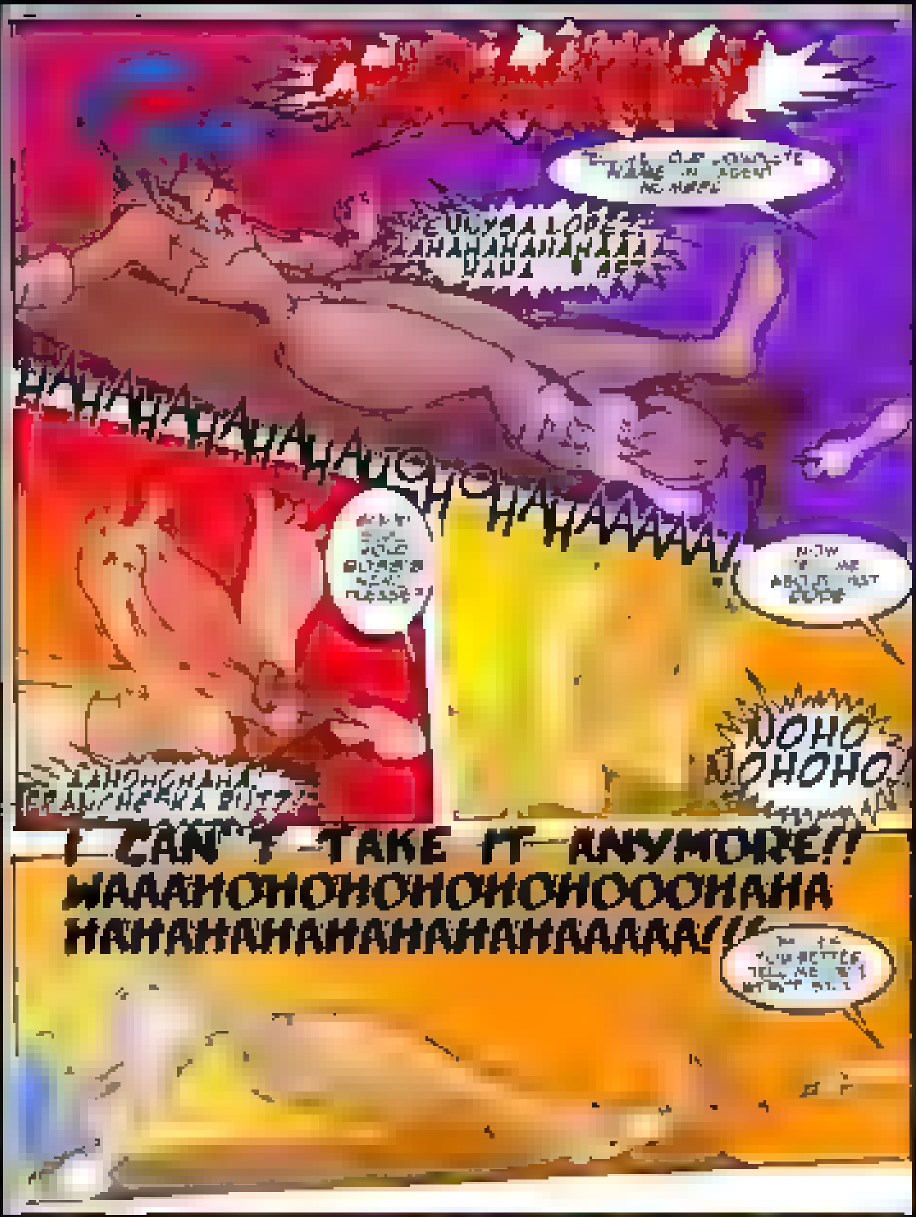
2 You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Yenny
in
the barefooted
art & story by:
THE OZ


YENNY IN: THE BAREFOOTED AGENT
AGENT YENNY HERE... I'LL DELIVER THE CODE TO THE BASE IMMEDIATELY
DON'T WORRY IT'S [illegible]
AAAAHG
NO!
STOOOP!!!
AAAARGH!!

ENOUGH!
WHO ARE YOU?
THEY CALL
YOU TELL ME EVERYTHING
WANT TO KNOW

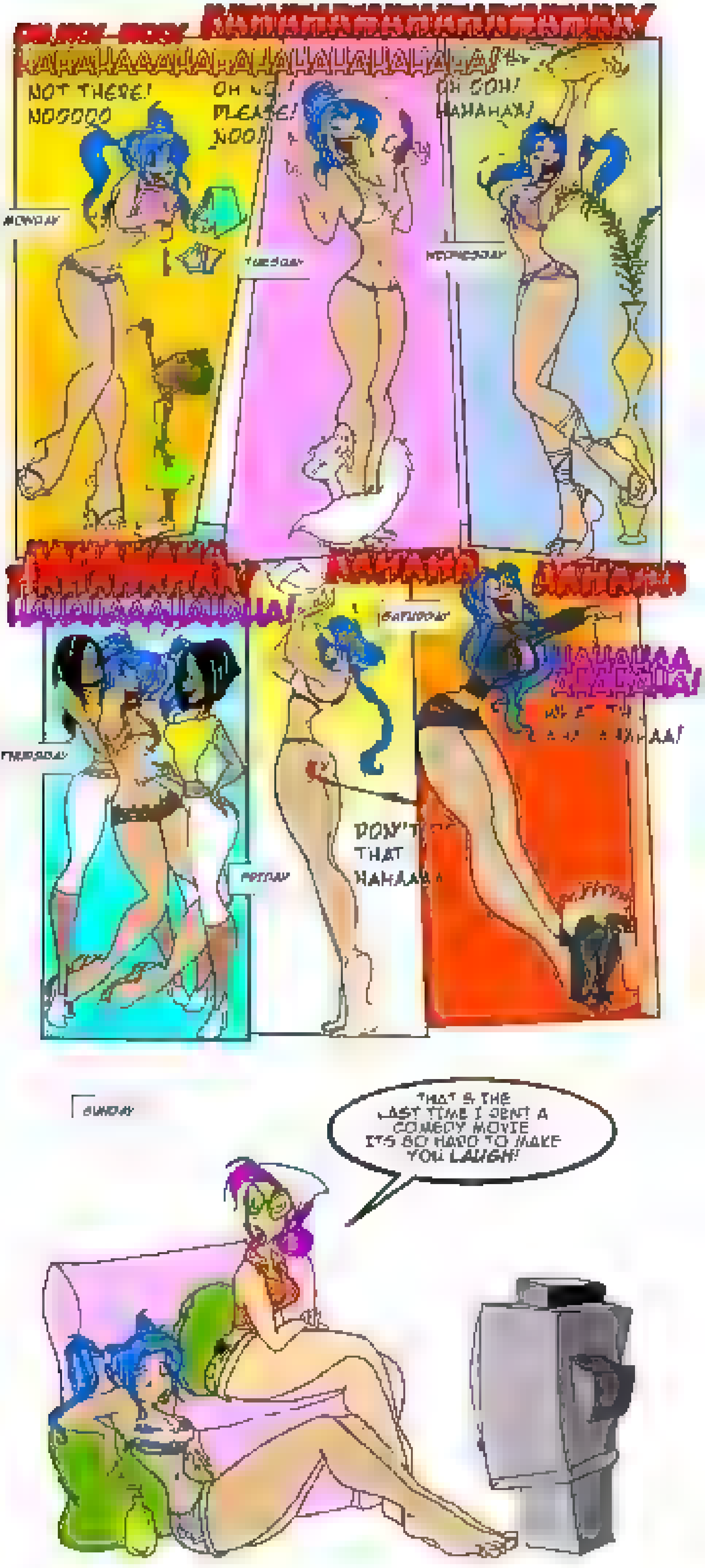

HAHAHAHAHAHAHOHOHAHAAAAAA!
NOHOHO NOHOHOHO!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!! WAAAHOHOHOHOHOHOHOOOOHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAA!!!

AND THE ... STOP
THERE!
YOU BOY... KN..
WAHAHAHA HAHAHA!
MY, OH, MY A DIRTY SPOT ON SUCH SOFT AND ... FEET ... WITH THIS FOOTBRUSH NOW ... SCRUBBY SCRUBBY!
AHAHAHA
... THE MOST ... BUT I'VE EVER TORTURED NOW
HAHAHA HAHAHA!
I WILL GO ON TICKLING YOUR FOOT ... IF YOU TELL ME ... YOU SEEN

NOOY NOOY HOHOHAHAHA
HAHAHA HAHAHA!
SAY IT!
SAY IT!
THIS IS TORTURE!!
HAARGHAHA! HAAHAHEEHA AH LAHAHAHA!
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME [illegible] SINCE YOU SAID IT, LET'S TICKLE YOUR BIG FEET AND YOUR [illegible] ALL NIGHT LONG!
NAAW!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
ELSEWHERE
YOUR PARTNER [illegible] TALKED [illegible] THE [illegible] SO YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS?
...SO DO YOUR [illegible]

IT SEEMS THAT YOUR AGENTS ONLY HAVE TICKLISH AGENTS DON'T YOU THINK?
HAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAAA!
AWW! DON'T BE A BABY AGENT ALLY IT'S ONLY A LITTLE TICKLING
OZZYSTUDIOS@CARIBE.NET

YENNY by OZZY


HAHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
NOT THERE! NOOOOO
OH NO! PLEASE! NOO!
OH GOH! HAHAHAA!
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
HAHAHAAAHAHAHAHA!
HAHAHA HAHAHA
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY
HAHAHAA HAHAHA!
DON'T THAT HAHAAA
SUNDAY
THAT'S THE LAST TIME I RENT A COMEDY MOVIE IT'S SO HARD TO MAKE YOU LAUGH!

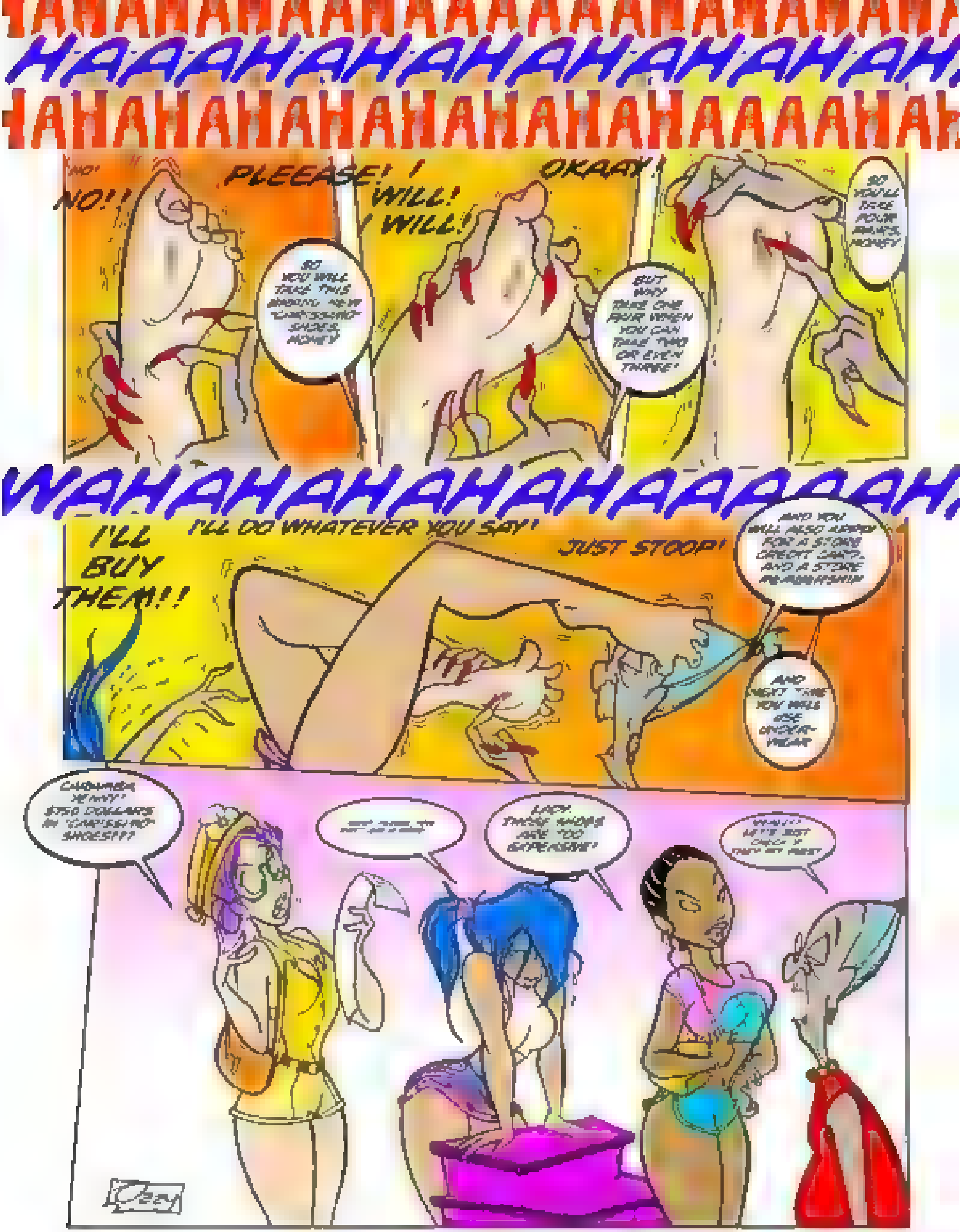
© [illegible]

Yenny's
Ticklish
ADVENTURES
art &
story by:
THE OZ
Only available at MTJpub.COM
OCTOBER 2001

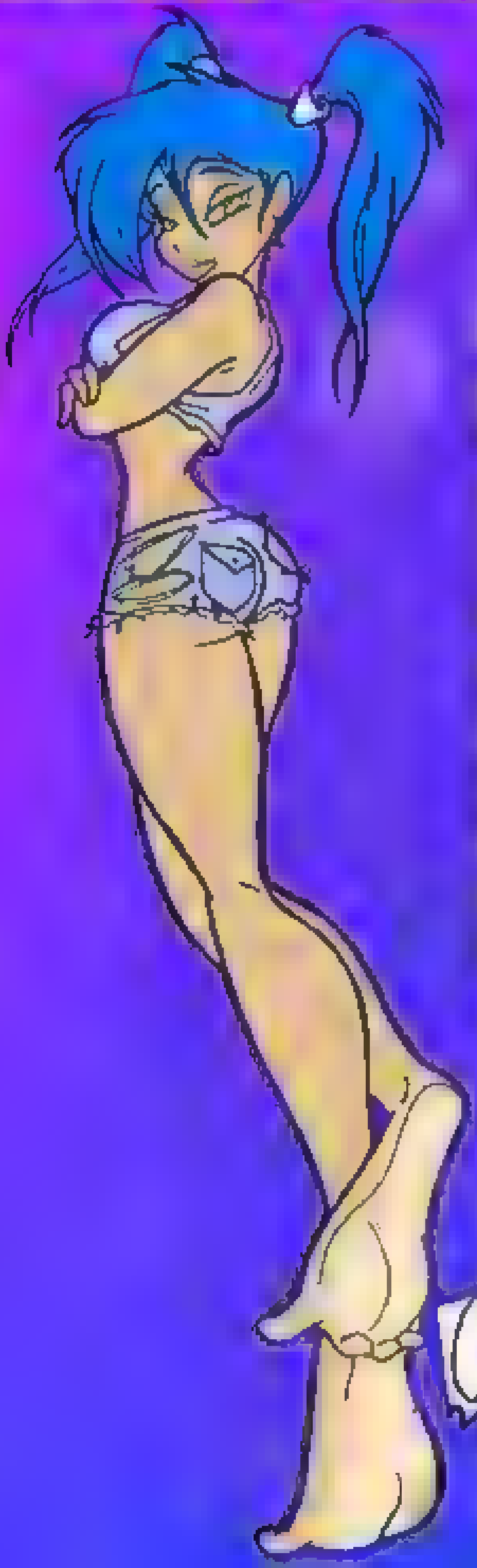
© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

YeNNY
By OZZY
I AHAHAHA! I CAN'T... STAND IT HAHAHAHA! PLEASE DON'T DON'T TOUCH MY FOOT! AHAHA HA-HA-HAAA!
BUT WE NEED TO KNOW IF IT FITS IN THAT CANISSARO SHOE
HAHAHABUM. BUT THEY COST..HAHAHA 18..HAHA 318 BUHUHUHUCKSHA!!
BUT JUST LOOK HOW SOFT YOUR SOLE IS HONEY, YOU NEED THEM.
NOO! THAT TICKLES!
WA-HA HAHAHAHA HAHA

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and NTI Publishing


HAHAHAHAHAAHAAAAAAAHAHAHAHAHA
HAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAHAH
NO! NO!!
PLEEASE! I WILL! I WILL!
OKAAY!!
SO YOU WILL TAKE THIS AMAZING NEW "CAPISSIMO" SHOES, HONEY
BUT WHY TAKE ONE PAIR WHEN YOU CAN TAKE TWO OR EVEN THREE!
SO YOU'LL TAKE FOUR PAIRS, HONEY
WAHAHAHAHAHAHAAAAAAH
I'LL BUY THEM!!
I'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY!
JUST STOOP!
AND YOU WILL ALSO APPLY FOR A STORE CREDIT CARD AND A STORE MEMBERSHIP
AND NEXT TIME YOU WILL USE UNDER-WEAR
CARAMBA, JENNY! $750 DOLLARS IN "CAPISSIMO" SHOES!!!
LADY, THOSE SHOES ARE TOO EXPENSIVE!
WELL!!! LET'S JUST CHECK IF THEY FIT FIRST

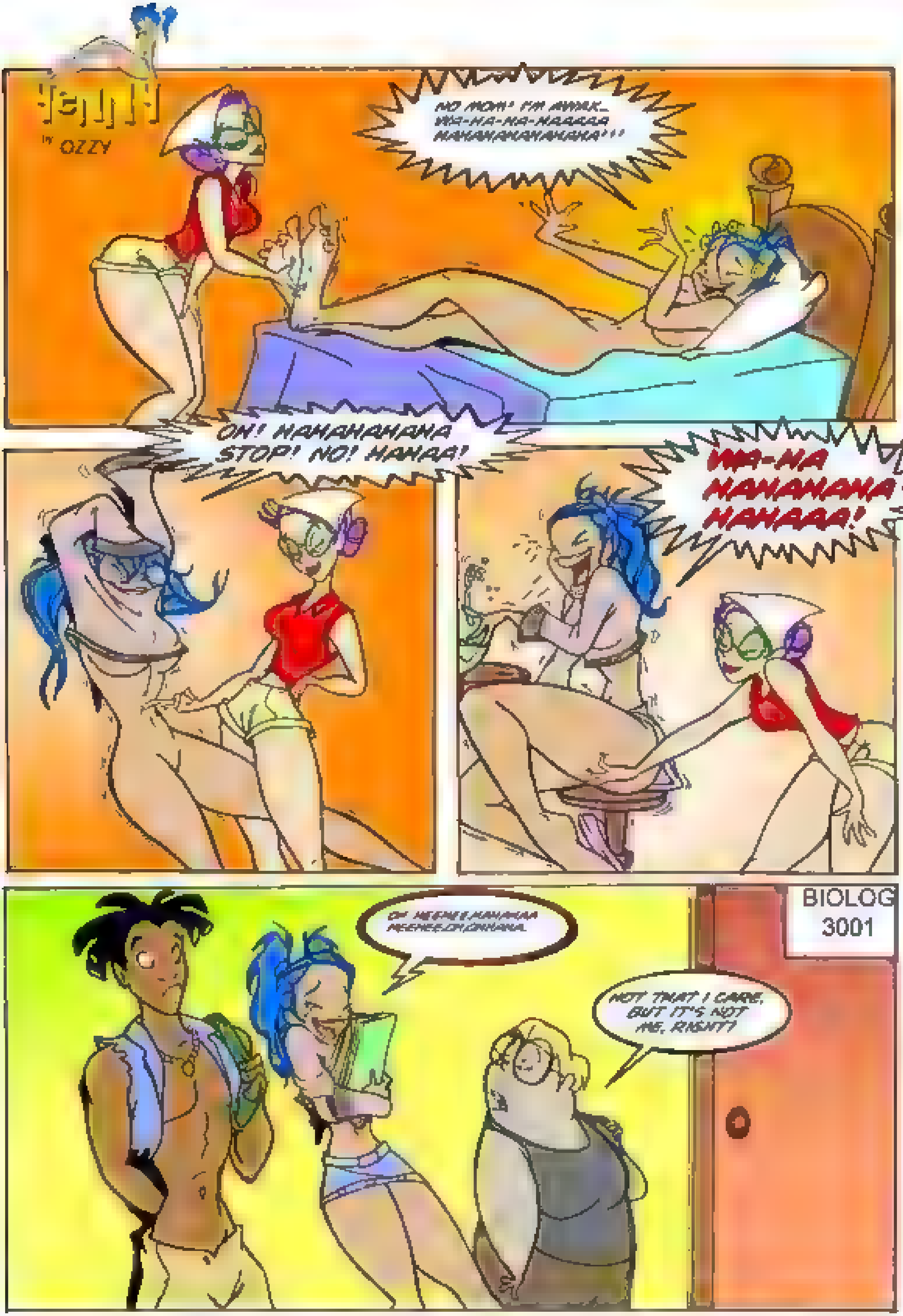
COLLECTIBLE e-CARD SERIES 1



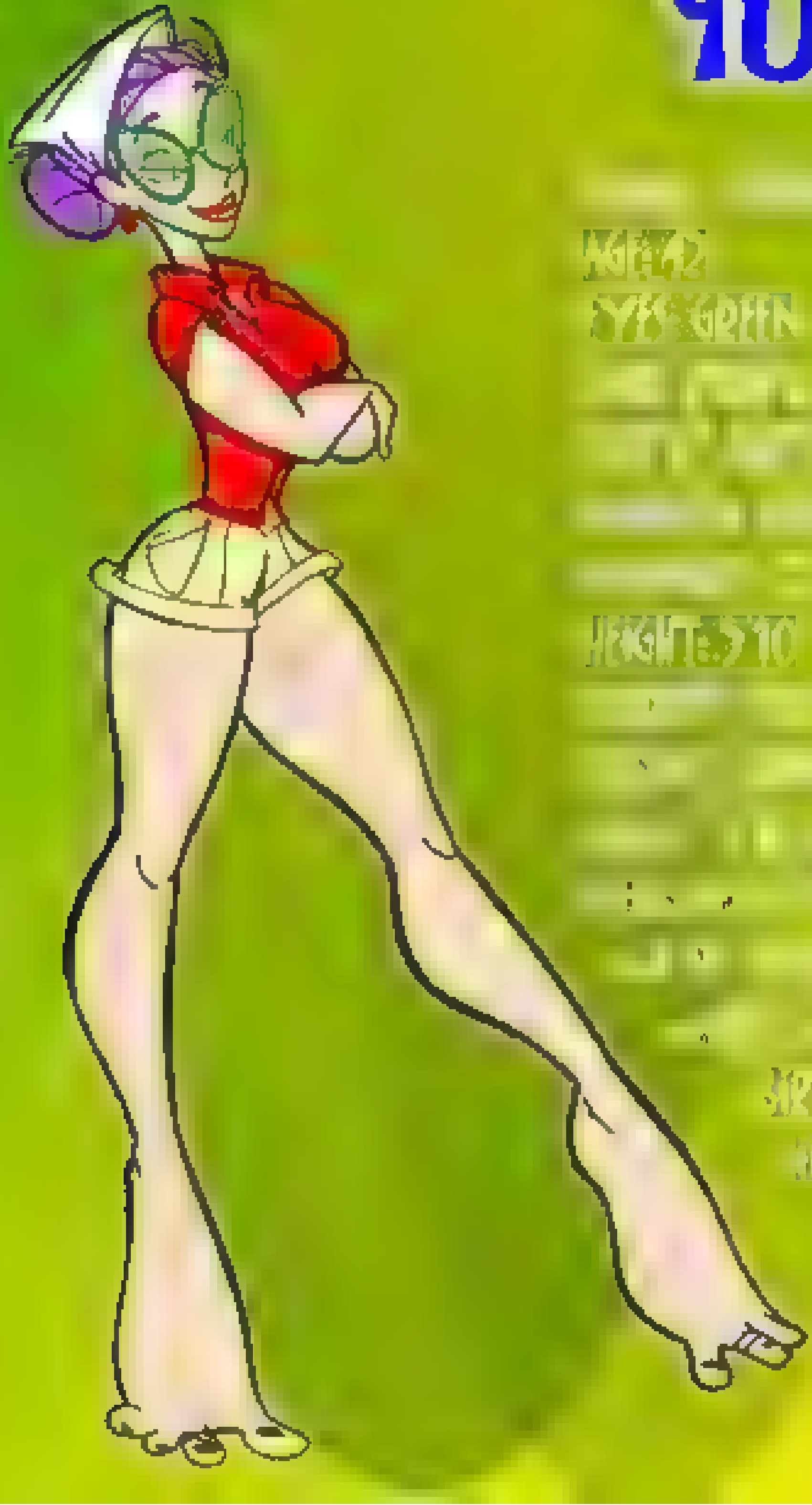
YENNY

NAME: YENNISSA LOPEZ (YENNY)
AGE: 22
EYES: GREEN
HAIR: BLUE
DATE OF BIRTH: JULY 7
MARITAL STATUS: SINGLE
MEASURES: 34-22-34
HEIGHT: 5'9
FAVORITE FOOD: RICE AND BEANS
HOBBIES: SPORTS, DANCE, SWIMMING
GOALS: TO BE A SUPER MODEL
WEAKNESS: HYPER TICKLISHNESS
WEAK SPOTS: FEET, LEGS, BELLY, UNDERARMS, EARS, BACK, BOTTOM... EVERYWHERE!
WORST WEAK SPOT: A SENSITIVE BIRTHMARK ON HER LEFT SOLE!

100% YENNY


Jenny
by OZZY
NO MOM! I'M AWAK... WA-HA-HA-HAAAAA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!
OH! HAHAHAHAHAHA STOP! NO! HAHAA!
WA-HA HAHAHAHA HAHAAA!
BIOLOG 3001
OH HEEHEE HAHAHAA HEEHEE OH OHHAHA.
NOT THAT I CARE, BUT IT'S NOT ME, RIGHT?

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing



YUNNISA

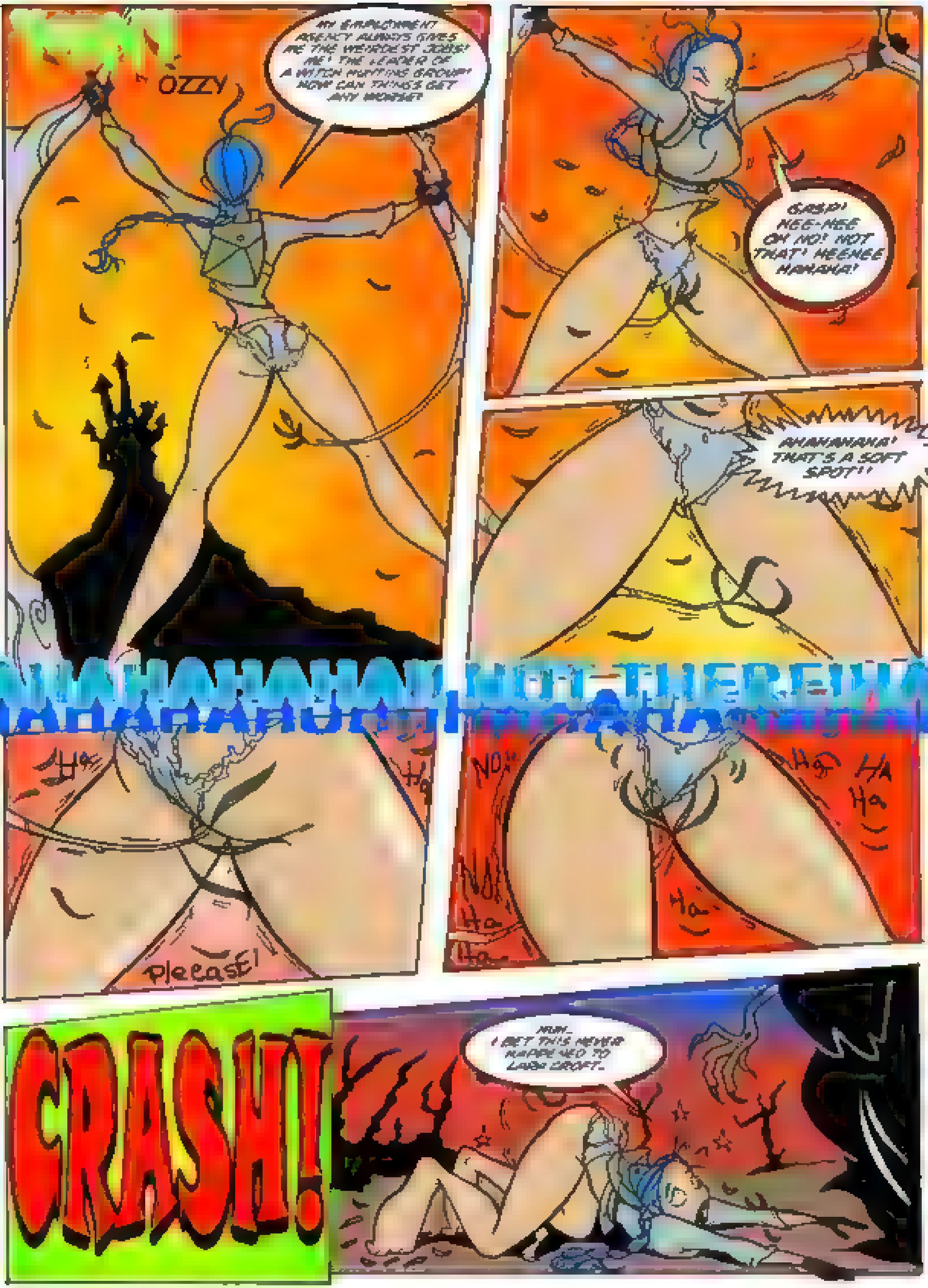
AGE: 22

EYES: GREEN

[illegible]

HEIGHT: 5'10

[illegible]



OZZY
MY EMPLOYMENT AGENCY ALWAYS GIVES ME THE WEIRDEST JOBS! ME! THE LEADER OF A WITCH HUNTING GROUP! HOW CAN THINGS GET ANY WORSE?
GASP! HEE-HEE OH NO! NOT THAT! HEEHEE HAHAHA!
AHAHAHAHA! THAT'S A SOFT SPOT!!
AHAHAHAHAH!! NOT THERE!!
Ha
Ha
Please!
NO!
Ha
HA
Ha
NO!
Ha
Ha
Ha
CRASH!
HUH... I BET THIS NEVER HAPPENED TO LARA CROFT...

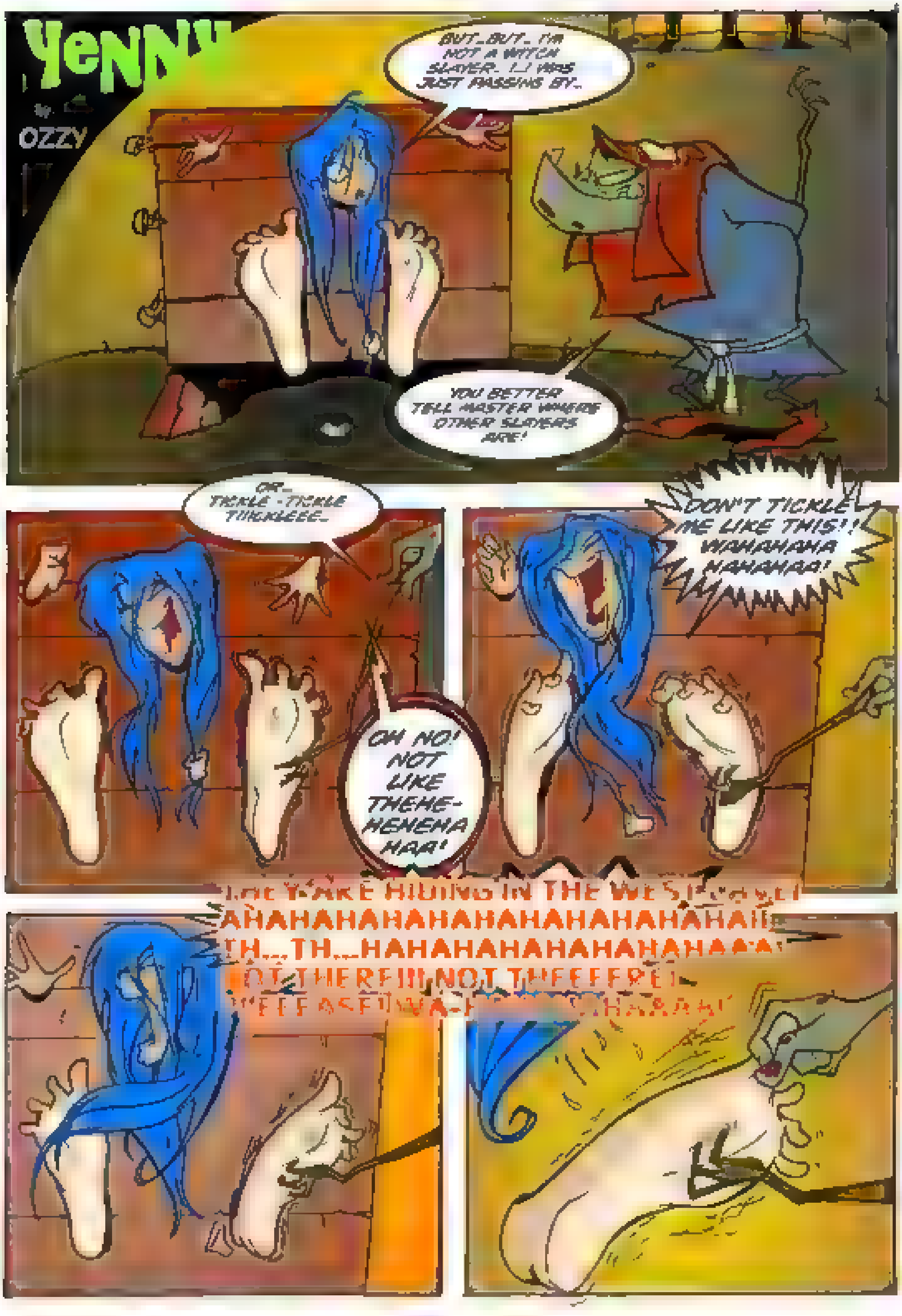
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

COLLECTIBLE e-CARD SERIES 1

the
GomeZ GirLs

NAME (UNKNOWN, JUST GOMEZ GIRLS
AGE 24 (BOTH)
EYES BLACK
HAIR BLACK
DATE OF BIRTH APRIL 21
MARITAL STATUS. SINGLE
MEASURES 36 22 36
HEIGHT 5 7
FAVORITE FOOD: TACOS CON GUACAMOLE
HOBBIES TORTURE YENNY TO THE EXTREME
THIS GIRLS DON T KNOW THE WORD
MERCY
GOALS. TO FIND YENNY S MOST SENSITIVE
SPOT AND TICKLE HER THERE FOR
A WEEK
WEAKNESS. WE STILL DON T KNOW FOR SURE
WEAK SPOTS: A CONFIDENT SAYS THEY HAVE
AN ENORMOUS SENSITIVITY UNDER
THEIR BELLYBUTTONS
WORST WEAK SPOT IS YET TO BE CONFIRMED

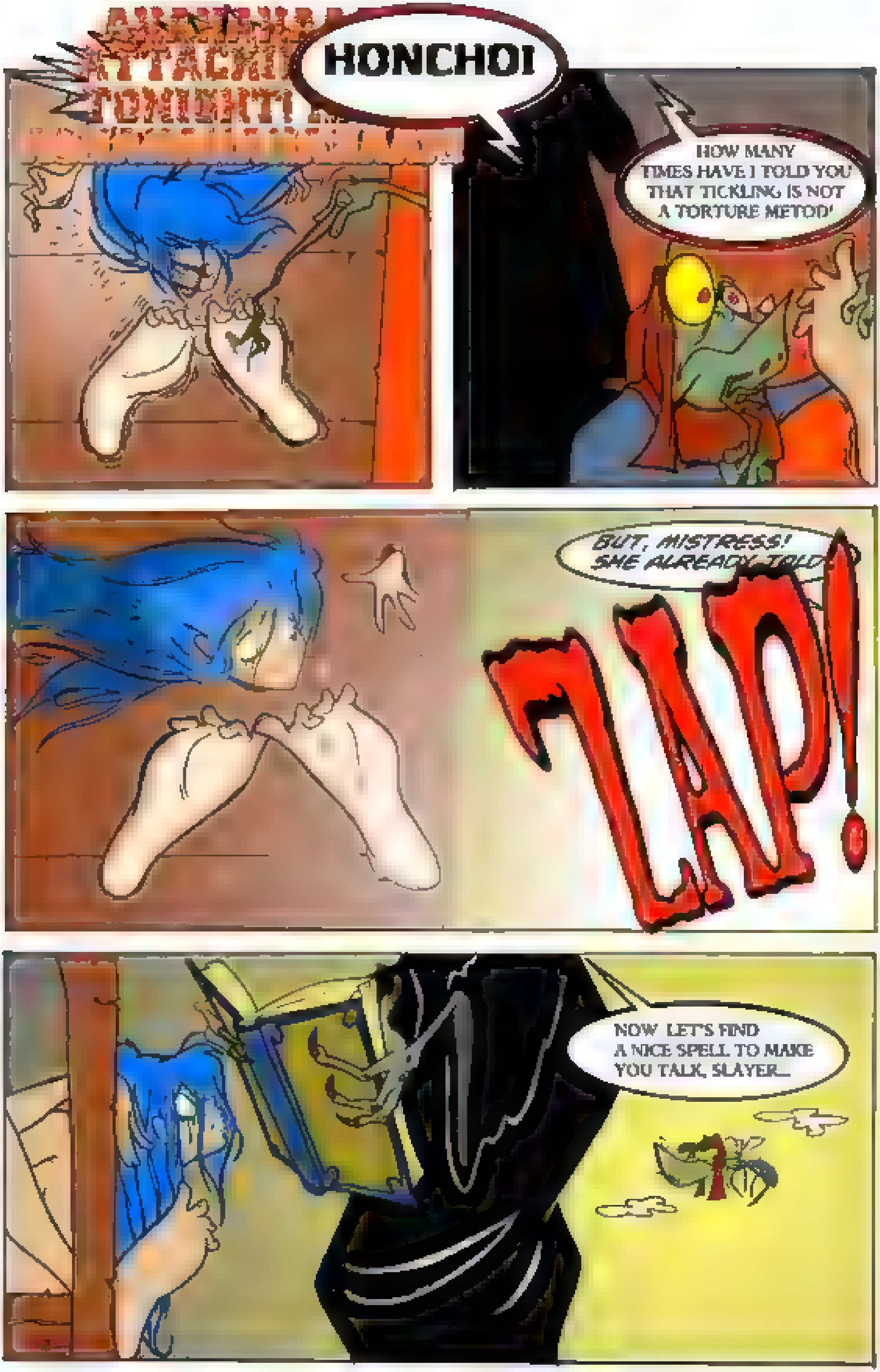
100%
YENNY
STUFF



YENNY
by
OZZY
BUT...BUT... I'M NOT A WITCH SLAYER... I...I WAS JUST PASSING BY...
YOU BETTER TELL MASTER WHERE OTHER SLAYERS ARE!
OR... TICKLE - TICKLE TIIICKLEEE...
DON'T TICKLE ME LIKE THIS!! WAHAHAHA HAHAHAA!
OH NO! NOT LIKE THEHE-HEHEHA HAA!
THEY ARE HIDING IN THE WEST CASTLE!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
TH... TH... HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAA!
NOT THERE!!! NOT THEEEERE!
PLEEASE!! WA-[illegible]HAAAA!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

YEN / 4

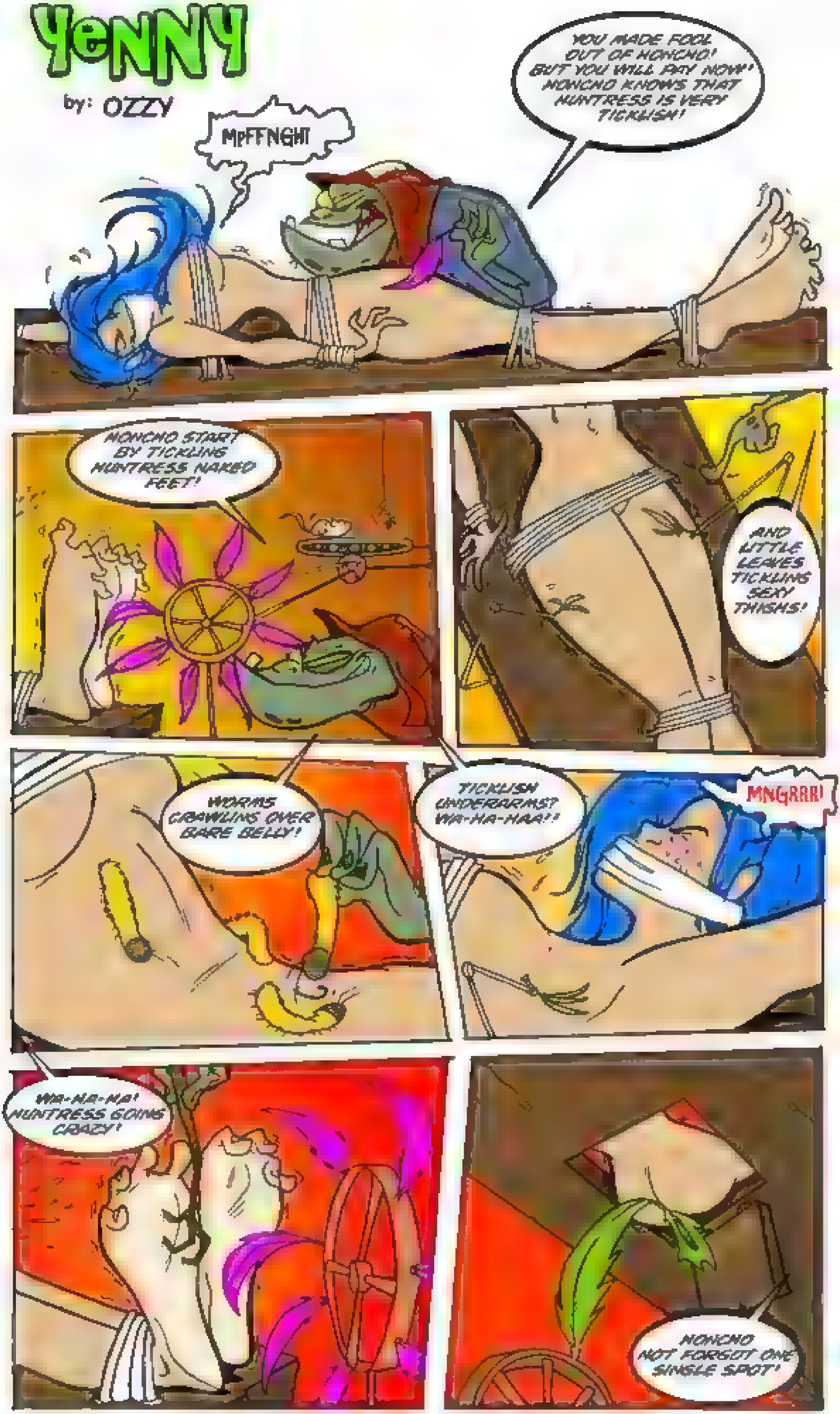

TONIGHT!
HONCHO!
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU THAT TICKLING IS NOT A TORTURE METOD!
BUT, MISTRESS! SHE ALREADY TOLD
ZAP!
NOW LET'S FIND A NICE SPELL TO MAKE YOU TALK, SLAYER...

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and NTI Publishing

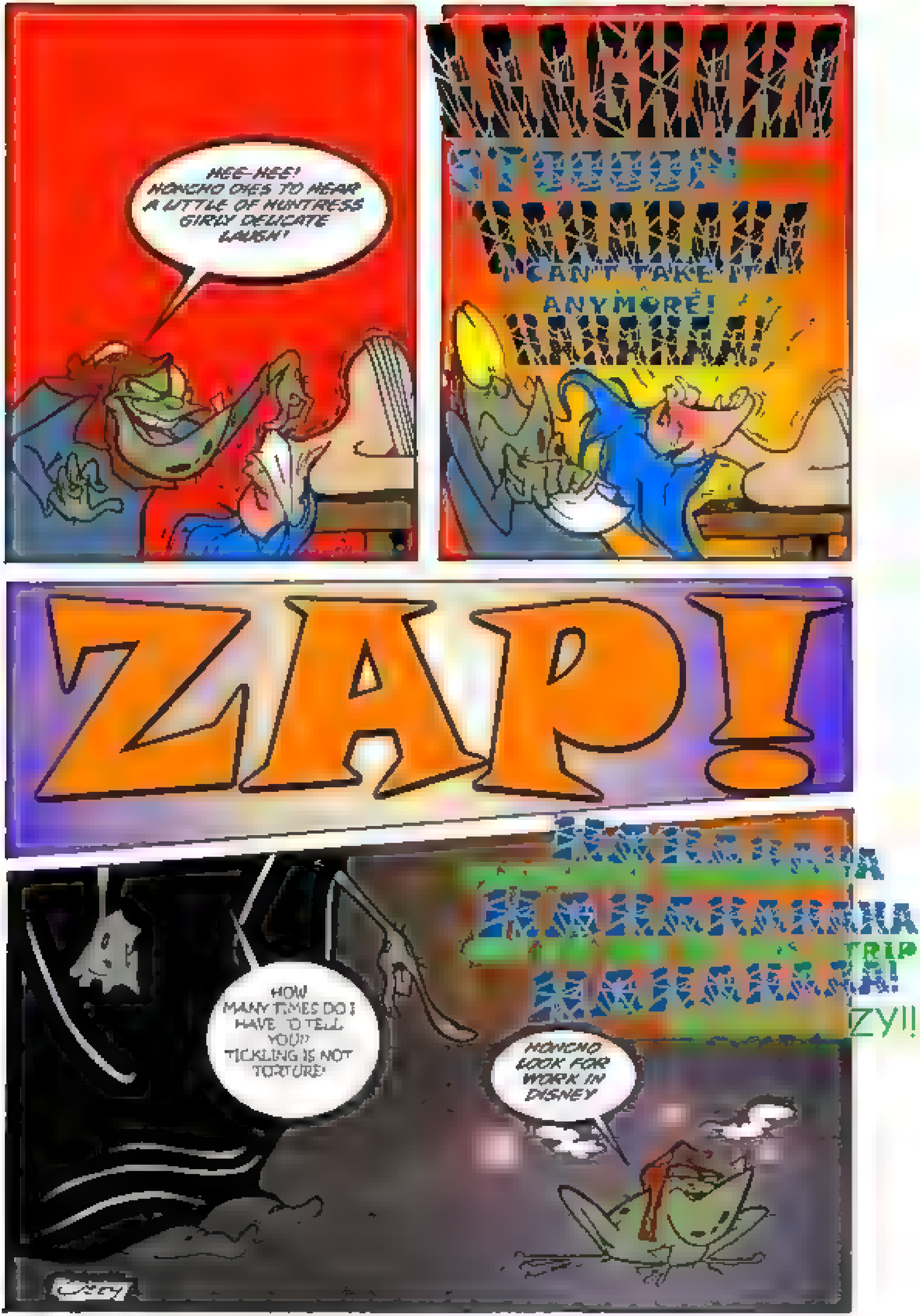
COLLECTIBLE e-CARD SERIES 1
YeNNY
JOB STATUS:
Ozzy
100%
YeNNY

YeNNY

by: OZZY


MpFFNGHT
YOU MADE FOOL OUT OF HONCHO! BUT YOU WILL PAY NOW! HONCHO KNOWS THAT HUNTRESS IS VERY TICKLISH!
HONCHO START BY TICKLING HUNTRESS NAKED FEET!
AND LITTLE LEAVES TICKLING SEXY THIGHS!
WORMS CRAWLING OVER BARE BELLY!
TICKLISH UNDERARMS? WA-HA-HAA!!
MNGRRR!
WA-HA-HA! HUNTRESS GOING CRAZY!
HONCHO NOT FORGOT ONE SINGLE SPOT!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing


HEE-HEE! HONCHO DIES TO HEAR A LITTLE OF HUNTRESS GIRLY DELICATE LAUGH!
STOOOOP!
CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
ZAP!
TRIP
ZY!!
HOW MANY TIMES DO I HAVE TO TELL YOU?! TICKLING IS NOT TORTURE!
HONCHO LOOK FOR WORK IN DISNEY

SPECIAL SEASON e-CARD
WITCH YENNY
100%
YENNY

UM, "THIS IS A TEST MESSAGE FOR ALL THE YEMNY CLUB MEMBERS...
...PLEASE, REPLY IF YOU SEE THE LAUGHING GIRL"
...LAUGHING GIRL?
OH NO! WAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

Bump in the Night

The Book of the Laughing Dead

Story, Pencils & Inks The Bandito
Colors by White Lotus

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

SlippeWitz™
Special Issue

MTJ Presents...

Art & Story by
Tomato Dragon

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

"UNDERWORLD"

Featuring the 'Inferno Sisters' with guest star 'Kelyn'

TALES OF
TICKLISH TERROR!
FELINE FOOT FIENDS!
HI THERE, VORACIOUS VELLIPHILES – I'M THE TICKLE MAVEN! I'M JUST HAVING A FEW LAUGHS WITH MY LITTLE FRIEND HERE SHE'S A REAL SCREAM! WHY NOT KICK YOUR SHOES OFF AND JOIN US FOR THREE TALES OF TICKLISH TERROR!
HAHA HAHAA!!!
TORTUROUS TREACHERY!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
ART BY RICK WOLF
COLORS BY MARQUES
STORY BY COLIN
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

YENNY'S TICKLISH ADVENTURE

art &
story by:

THE OZ

NOVEMBER
2001

© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

YONNY
by:
OZZ
WAHAHAHAHAHAHAA
NOT THE FEET! HA
HAHAHAHAHAHAA!
OH, YES THE FEET! I KNOW YOUR WEAKNESS, YENNY LOU. AND I MAY STOP TORMENTING YOUR BABY SOFT SKIN.
SIGN THIS MORTGAGE PAPER THAT LEAVES YOUR LANDS TO ME!
OR SHALL I USE THE FEATHER ON YOUR TENDER SPOT?
HAHA HAHA HAAA HAHA!
NO-NO...!
NOOO! THAT WILL KEHEEL MEEHAHAA HAHAHAHAHAHA!
NOW YOU'LL LAUGH TO DEATH, YENNY LOU! HA-HAA!

YEN/1/NOV

UNHAND MY DAUGHTER!!
AHAA HAHA HAHA! MAKE 'IM STAAP HAHAA HAHAA!
I'M DANG PROUD OF YOU! NO MATTER HOW MUCH THAT MAN TORTURED YOU YOU DIDN'T SIGNED THE PAPER!
GASP... THAT'S BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW HOW TO WRITE, MAMA.
YEEARGHHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHAA HAHAHAHAHAHAAAIII
CRUEL INDEED BUT DISCIPLINE WITH HER IT'S QUITE A LAUGH, BOB.
BUTTER

ASK YENNY

THIS IS A NEW SECTION WERE YOU, THE READER, CAN ASK YENNY ANYTHING THAT MIGHT TICKLE YOUR CURIOSITY ABOUT HER!

HERE ARE A FEW EXAMPLES OF ACTUAL QUESTIONS FROM OUR READERS

What size are your feet?
-Uh... (blushes) 13 1/2

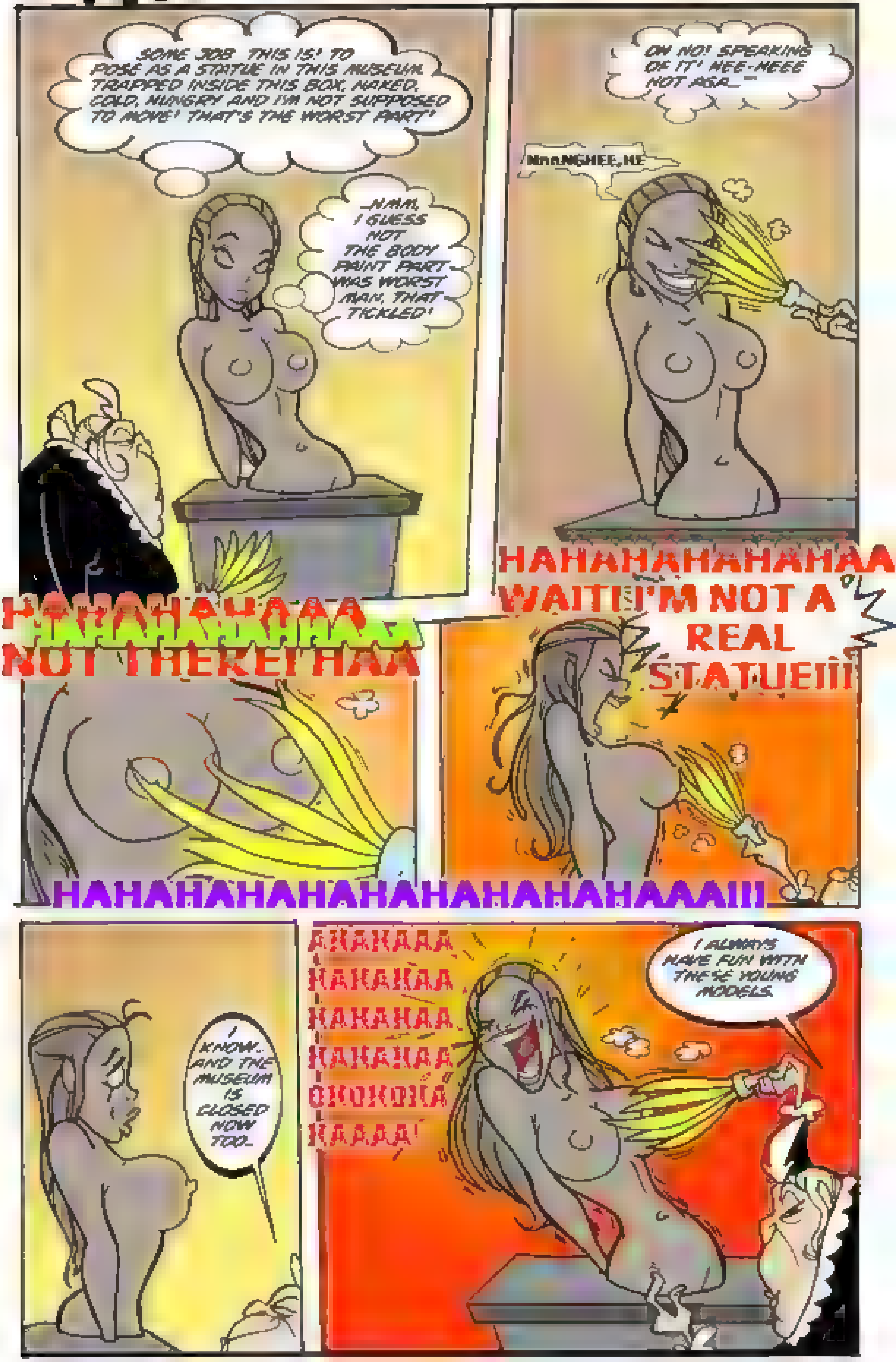
How do you keep such shapely legs
-Actually I do work out a lot, but they carry the weight of my shoes and that makes them more strong.

How long before you break up in laughte when tickled?
-2 seconds

Are your private parts ticklish?
Hey! no one has asked that yet!
Oh...but they might!

YENNY

by: OZZY


SOME JOB THIS IS! TO POSE AS A STATUE IN THIS MUSEUM TRAPPED INSIDE THIS BOX, NAKED, COLD, HUNGRY AND I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO MOVE! THAT'S THE WORST PART!
...HMM, I GUESS NOT THE BODY PAINT PART WAS WORST MAN, THAT TICKLED!
OH NO! SPEAKING OF IT! HEE-HEEE NOT AGA...
MnnNGHEE,HE
HAHAHAHAHAAA HAHAHAHAHAAA NOT THERE! HAA
HAHAHAHAHAHAA WAIT! I'M NOT A REAL STATUE!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAA!!!
I KNOW... AND THE MUSEUM IS CLOSED NOW TOO...
AHAHAAA HAHAHAA HAHAHAA HAHAHAA OHOHOHA HAAAA!
I ALWAYS HAVE FUN WITH THESE YOUNG MODELS.

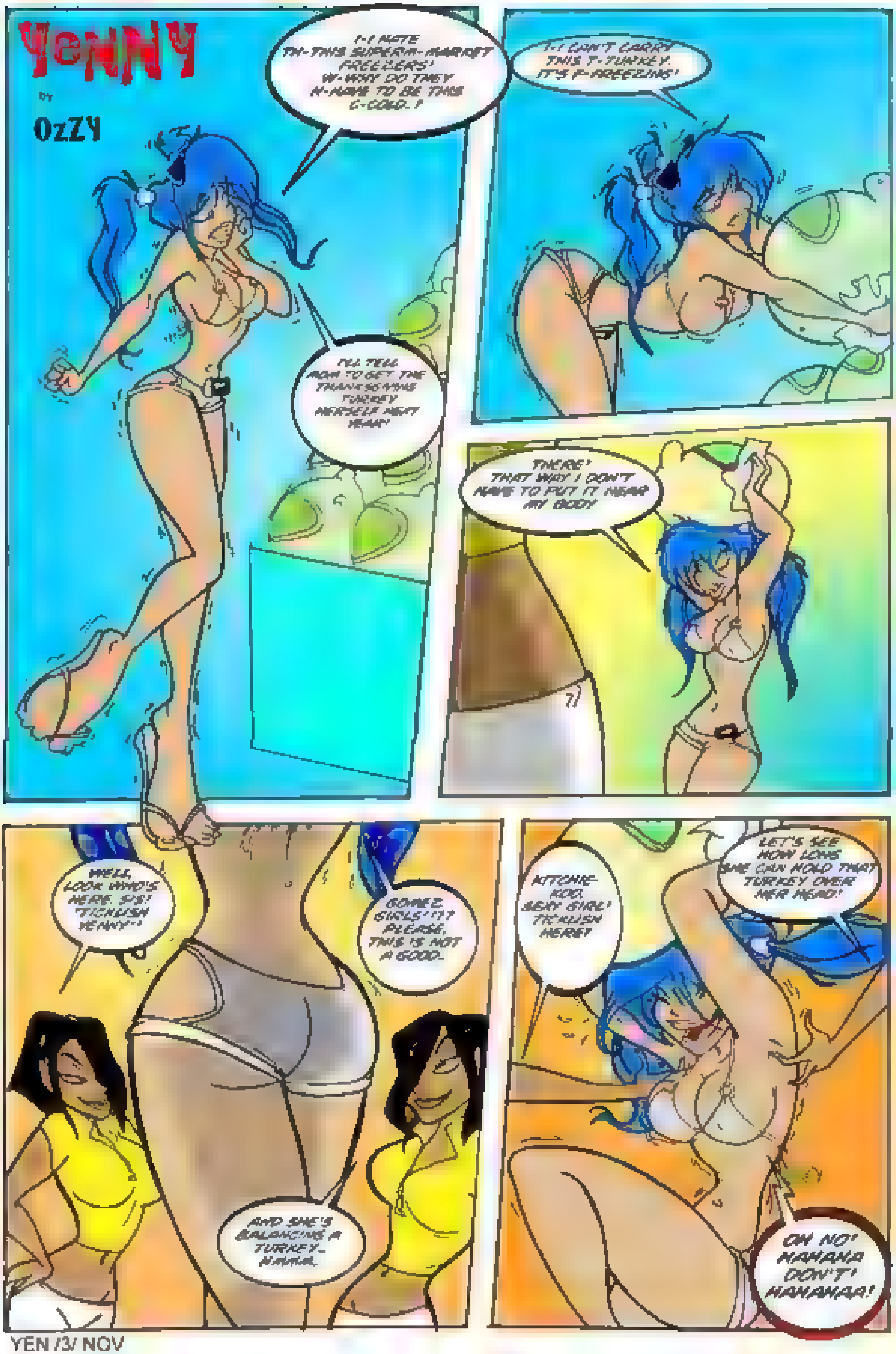
YEN/2/NOV

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

ASK YENNY

Hi Yenny,
I've always wondered:
Are your nipples ticklish?

NO! PLEASE!! NOT WITH A FEATHER! NOT LIKE THIS! I STILL CAN'T MOVE!!!
NgHheEhee cUt it oUt ohohEehee!!
STOP IT!!! I CAN'T TAKE IT! WAAAAHA-HAHAHAHAAAAA HAHAHAHAHAHA! PLEEEEASE! WAAAAHOHOHAHAHAAAAA!


YENNY
BY
OzZY
I-I HATE TH-THIS SUPER-M-MARKET FREEZERS! W-WHY DO THEY H-HAVE TO BE THIS C-COLD..!
I'LL TELL MOM TO GET THE THANKSGIVING TURKEY HERSELF NEXT YEAR!
I-I CAN'T CARRY THIS T-TURKEY. IT'S F-FREEZING!
THERE! THAT WAY I DON'T HAVE TO PUT IT NEAR MY BODY!
WELL, LOOK WHO'S HERE, SIS! "TICKLISH YENNY"!
GOMEZ GIRLS'!?! PLEASE, THIS IS NOT A GOOD...
AND SHE'S BALANCING A TURKEY... HAHA.
KITCHIE-KOO, SEXY GIRL! TICKLISH HERE?
LET'S SEE HOW LONG SHE CAN HOLD THAT TURKEY OVER HER HEAD!
OH NO! HAHAHA DON'T! HAHAHAA!

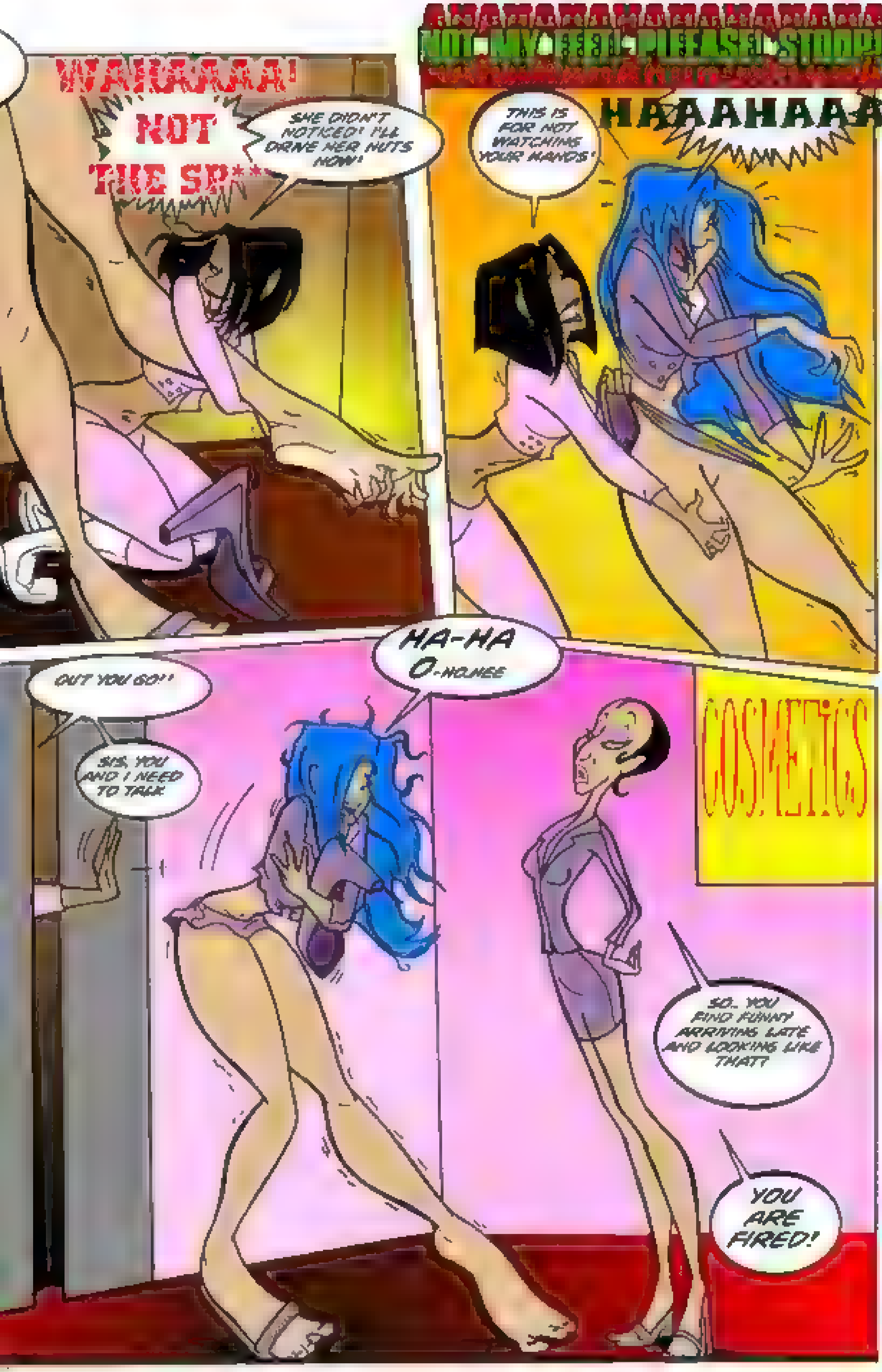
AHAHAHAHAHAHAAAHAHAHAHAHAHA AHAHANOT THE BELLY! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA!
HAHAA!
MANY STUFF YOU FIND IN A SUPERMARKET
CARROTS SURE BRING A HEALTHY SMILE
OOPS! I THINK I FOUND A SENSITIVE SPOT SIS!
YEAH, I KNOW IT WAS ANOTHER GORE-Z GIRL ATTACK! BUT SERIOUSLY, ONE OF THIS DAYS I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE DOCTOR TO CHECK THAT TICKLISH PROBLEM OF YOURS!
HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

YENNY by OZZY
FIRST DAY ON THE JOB GOTTA LOOK GOOD! I GOT A FACIAL, I FIXED MY HAIR, MY LEGS ARE SMOOTHER THAN EVER...
SO THEY ARE, HUH, YENNY!
G-GOMEZ GIRLS!!!
I WONDER HOW SMOOTH HER SKIN IS NOW!
NO! NO! AHAHAA HAHAHA!!
GASP!
HAHAHAHAHAHAAA! OHOHOHEEHAHAAAAAA!
SIS!!! WATCH HER HANDS! COVER YOUR BELLY!

YEN4NOV

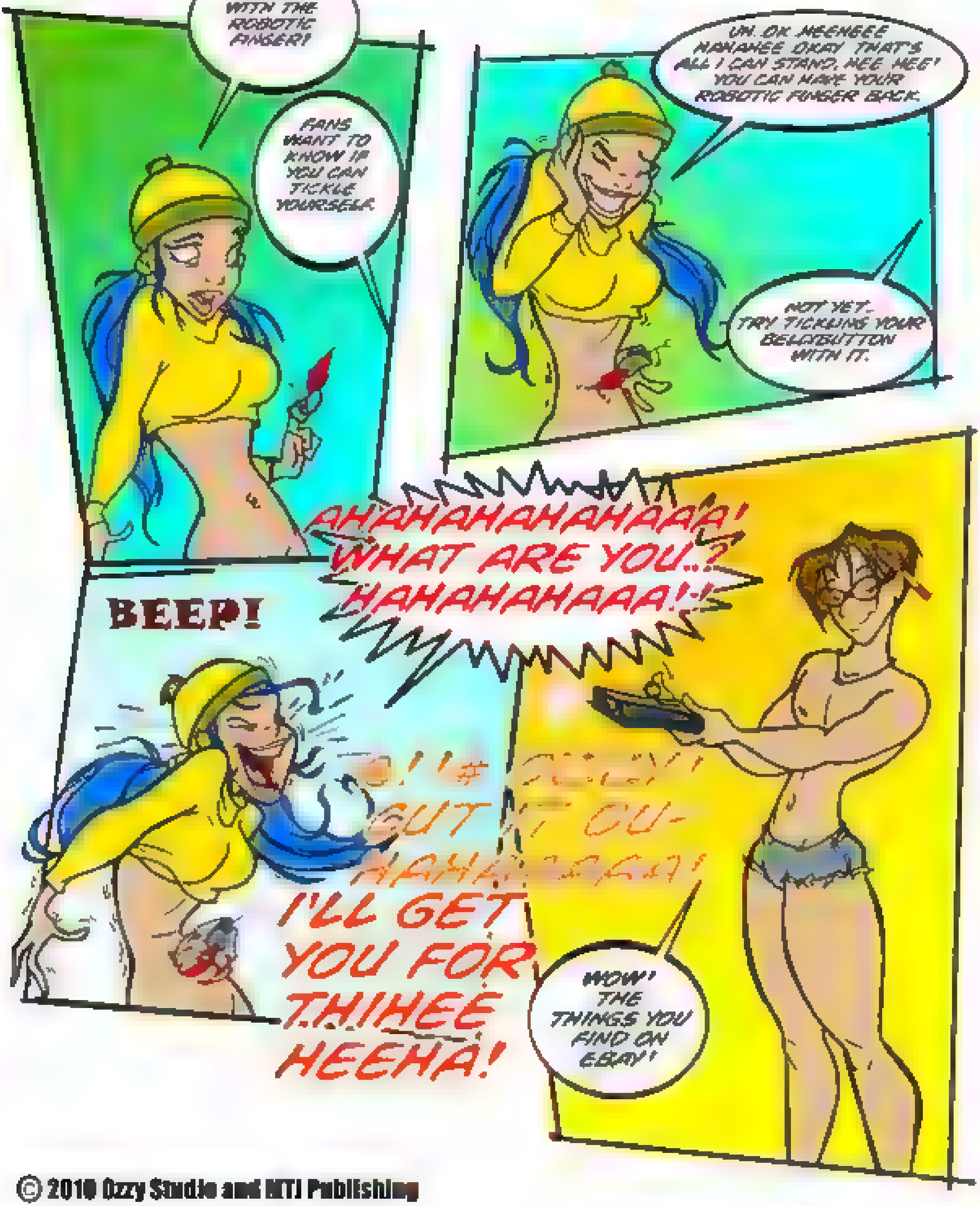
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing


WAHAHAA!
NOT THE SP***
SHE DIDN'T NOTICED! I'LL DRIVE HER NUTS NOW!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
NOT-MY-FEET!-PLEEASE!-STOOP!
THIS IS FOR NOT WATCHING YOUR HANDS'
HAAAHAAA!
OUT YOU GO!'
SIS, YOU AND I NEED TO TALK
HA-HA O-NO,NEE
COSMETICS
SO.. YOU FIND FUNNY ARRIVING LATE AND LOOKING LIKE THAT?
YOU ARE FIRED!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

ASK YENNY

QUESTION. ARE YOU TICKLISH ENOUGH THAT YOU CAN TICKLE YOURSELF AND MAKE YOURSELF LAUGH?


WHAT'S WITH THE ROBOTIC FINGER?
FANS WANT TO KNOW IF YOU CAN TICKLE YOURSELF.
UH. OK HEEHEE HAHAHEE OKAY THAT'S ALL I CAN STAND, HEE HEE! YOU CAN HAVE YOUR ROBOTIC FINGER BACK.
NOT YET. TRY TICKLING YOUR BELLYBUTTON WITH IT.
AHAHAHAHAHAHAAA! WHAT ARE YOU..? HAHAHAHAAA!!
BEEP!
@!!# CUT IT OU-
I'LL GET YOU FOR THIHEE HEEHA!
WOW! THE THINGS YOU FIND ON EBAY!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

ASK YeNNY

QUESTION: IS THERE A SPOT WHERE YENNY LIKES TO BE TICKLED?

HAHAHA HEE HEE HOHEEHAHAHAHA... HAHAAA!
AHAHA HAHAHA OH! OH! HAHAA!
HEE HEE OH! OOH... *GASP* OOHH...
YEEAHAHAHAHA OH! OOOH! HAHAHAHAHAHAA! HAHAHA!

A BOUN[illegible]VENTURE
STORY PENCILS & INK BY DANDITO
COLORS BY Nikie Lola
TEMPLE OF BOUNCE
...and the Curse of the Mummy Feather
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...
CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!
STORY: COLIN
ART: DARKJAK.
EDITING: ANNIEHALL
Lexi gets into the movie business with her new invention, but a temperamental star and a scheming producer turn her Hollywood dreams into CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Tammi

the tickle witch

Art by Mako Fufu
Written by Colin
Edited by Annie Hall

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Yenny's Ticklish Adventures

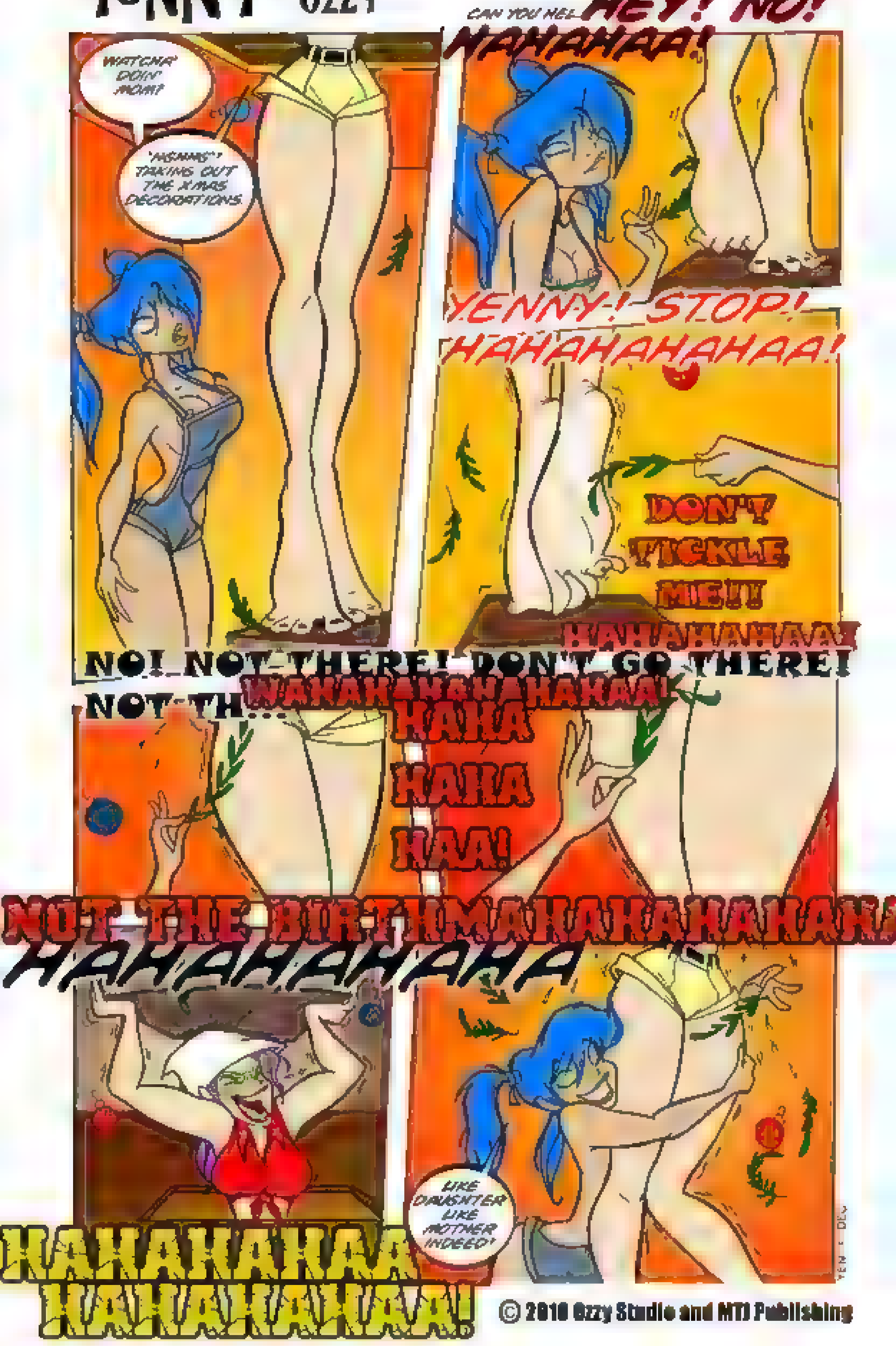
art &
story by:

The Oz

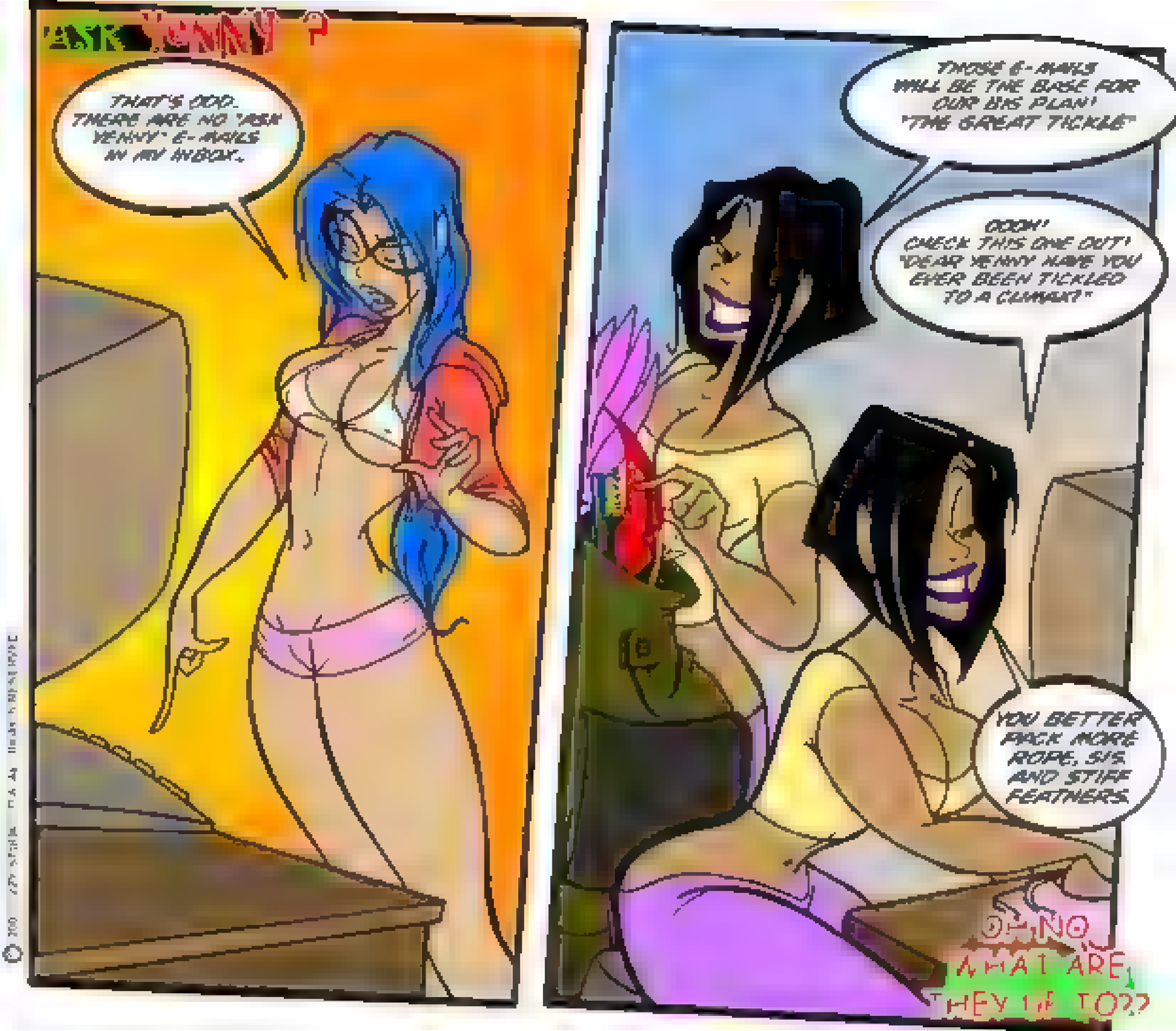
DE
CEM
BER
2001

© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

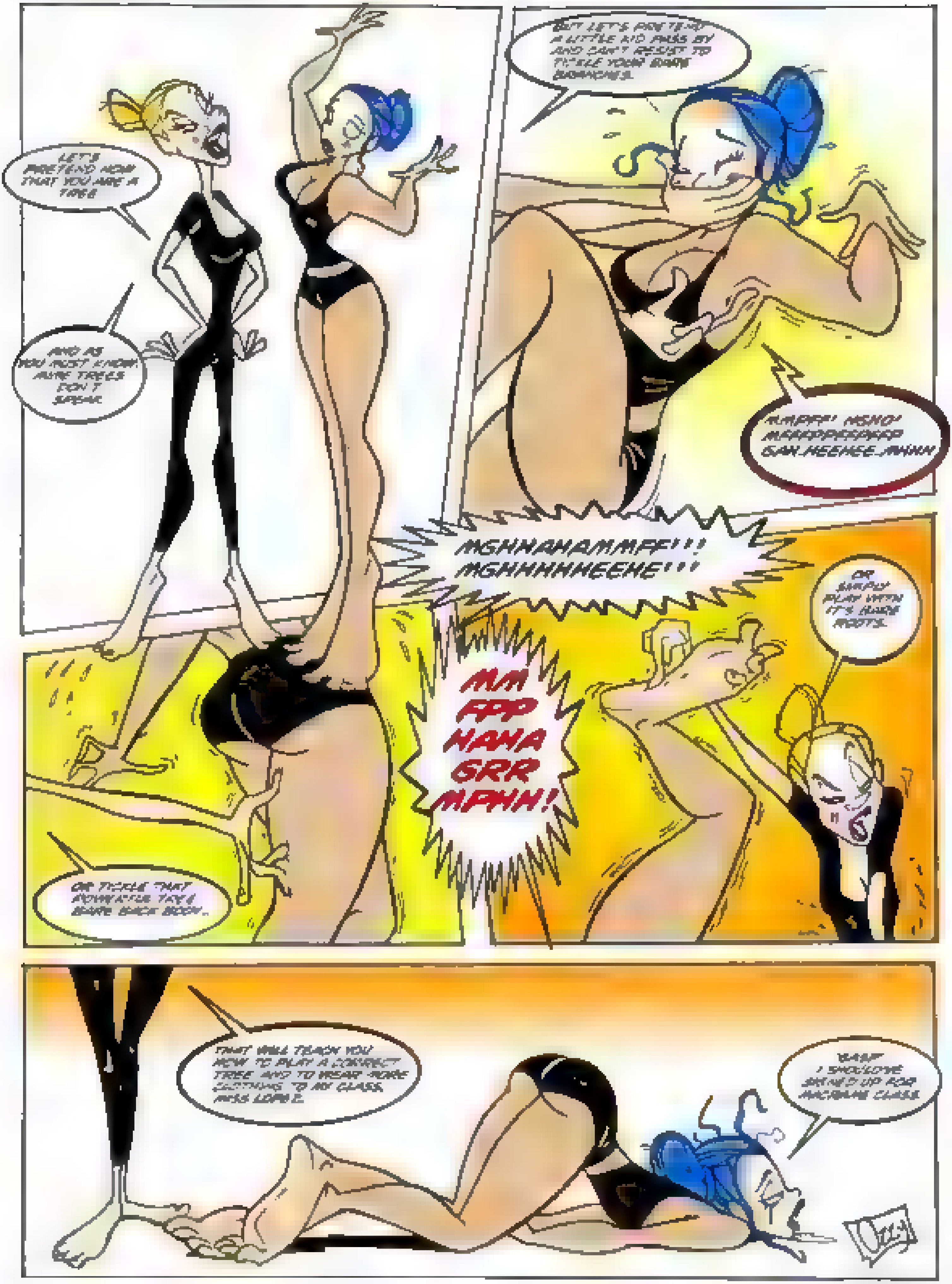
YeNNY by OzZY


WATCHA' DOIN' MOM?
'MGMMS'? TAKING OUT THE XMAS DECORATIONS.
CAN YOU HEL— HEY! NO! HAHAHAHAA!
YENNY! STOP! HAHAHAHAHAHAA!
DON'T TICKLE ME!!! HAHAHAHAHAA!
NO! NOT THERE! DON'T GO THERE! NOT-TH... WAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA! HAHA HAHA HAA!
NOT THE BIRTHMAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAA HAHAHAHAHAA!
LIKE DAUGHTER LIKE MOTHER INDEED!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing


ASK YENNY ?
THAT'S ODD. THERE ARE NO "ASK YENNY" E-MAILS IN MY INBOX..
THOSE E-MAILS WILL BE THE BASE FOR OUR BIG PLAN! "THE GREAT TICKLE"
OOOH! CHECK THIS ONE OUT! "DEAR YENNY HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TICKLED TO A CLIMAX?"
YOU BETTER PACK MORE ROPE, SIS. AND STIFF FEATHERS.
OH NO WHAT ARE THEY UP TO??

YeNNY by OZZY


LET'S PRETEND NOW THAT YOU ARE A TREE
AND AS YOU MUST KNOW, MUTE TREES DON'T SPEAK.
BUT LET'S PRETEND A LITTLE KID PASS BY AND CAN'T RESIST TO TICKLE YOUR BARE BRANCHES.
MMPFF! MGHO! MFFFPPFFPFFP GAH.HEEHEE..MHHH
MGHHAHAMMMFF!!! MGHHHHHEEHE!!!
OR SIMPLY PLAY WITH IT'S BARE ROOTS.
MM FPP HAHA GRR MPHH!
OR TICKLE THAT POWERFUL TREE'S BARE BACK BODY..
THAT WILL TEACH YOU HOW TO PLAY A CORRECT TREE AND TO WEAR MORE CLOTHING TO MY CLASS, MISS LOPEZ.
GASP I SHOULD'VE SIGNED UP FOR MACRAME CLASS.
Ozzy

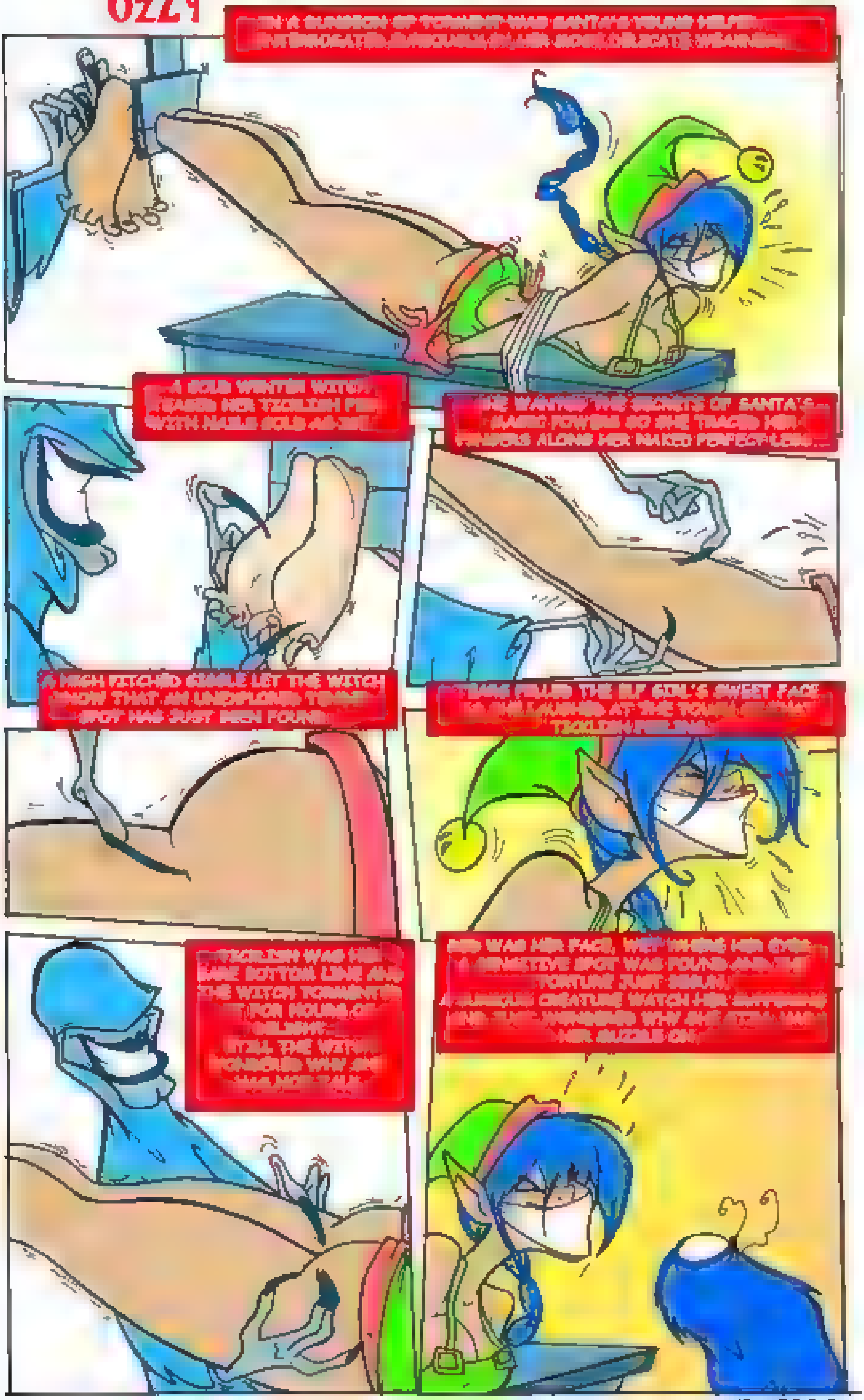
YEN/2/DEC

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and NTJ Publishing

ASK YENNY P?
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! YOU SAID... YOU'D STOP WHEN... HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! WHEN THE COMPUTER FINISHED!!
UH... IT'S STILL DOWNLOADING. SILLY SLOW MODEMS...
DEAR YENNY
DO THE GOMEZ GIRLS TICKLE EACH OTHER WHEN THEY ARE ALONE?

YENNY

BY: OZZY


IN A DUNGEON OF TORMENT WAS SANTA'S YOUNG HELPER... INTERROGATED, RIDICULING HER MOST DELICATE WEAKNESS...
A COLD WINTER WITCH TEASED HER TICKLISH FEET WITH NAILS COLD AS ICE...
SHE WANTED THE SECRETS OF SANTA'S MAGIC POWERS SO SHE TRACED HER FINGERS ALONG HER NAKED PERFECT LEGS...
A HIGH PITCHED GIGGLE LET THE WITCH KNOW THAT AN UNEXPLORED TICKLISH SPOT WAS JUST BEEN FOUND...
SMILES FILLED THE ELF GIRL'S SWEET FACE AS SHE LAUGHED AT THE TOUCH OF THAT TICKLISH FEELING...
TICKLISH WAS HER BARE BOTTOM LINE AND THE WITCH TORMENTED IT FOR HOURS OF DELIGHT... STILL THE WITCH WONDERED WHY SHE WAS NOT TALK...
RED WAS HER FACE, WET WERE HER EYES, A SENSITIVE SPOT WAS FOUND AND THE TORTURE JUST BEGUN... A CURIOUS CREATURE WATCH HER SUFFERING AND JUST WONDERED WHY SHE STILL HAS HER MUZZLE ON...
YEN-DEC/3

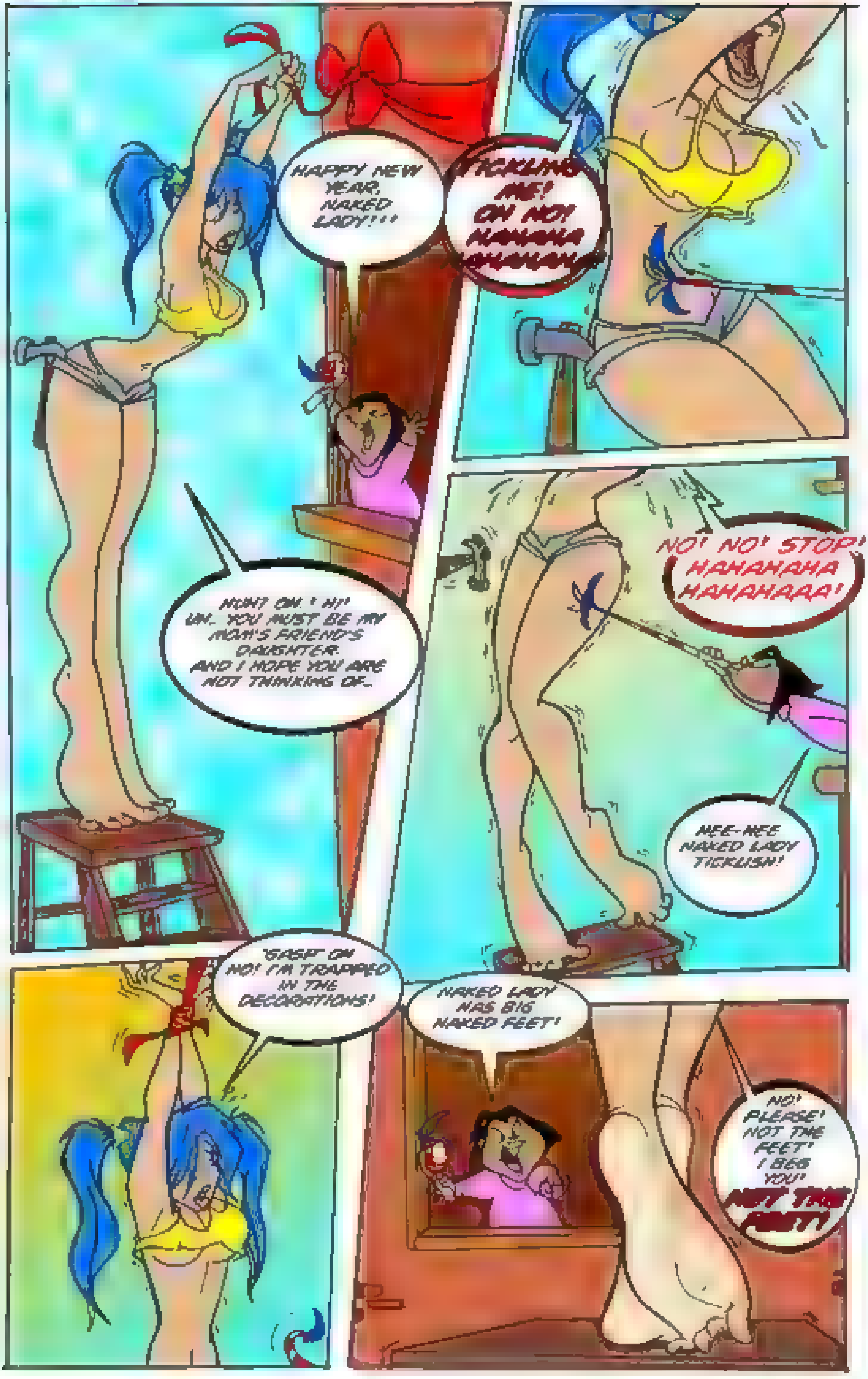
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

Merry Christmas!

FROM

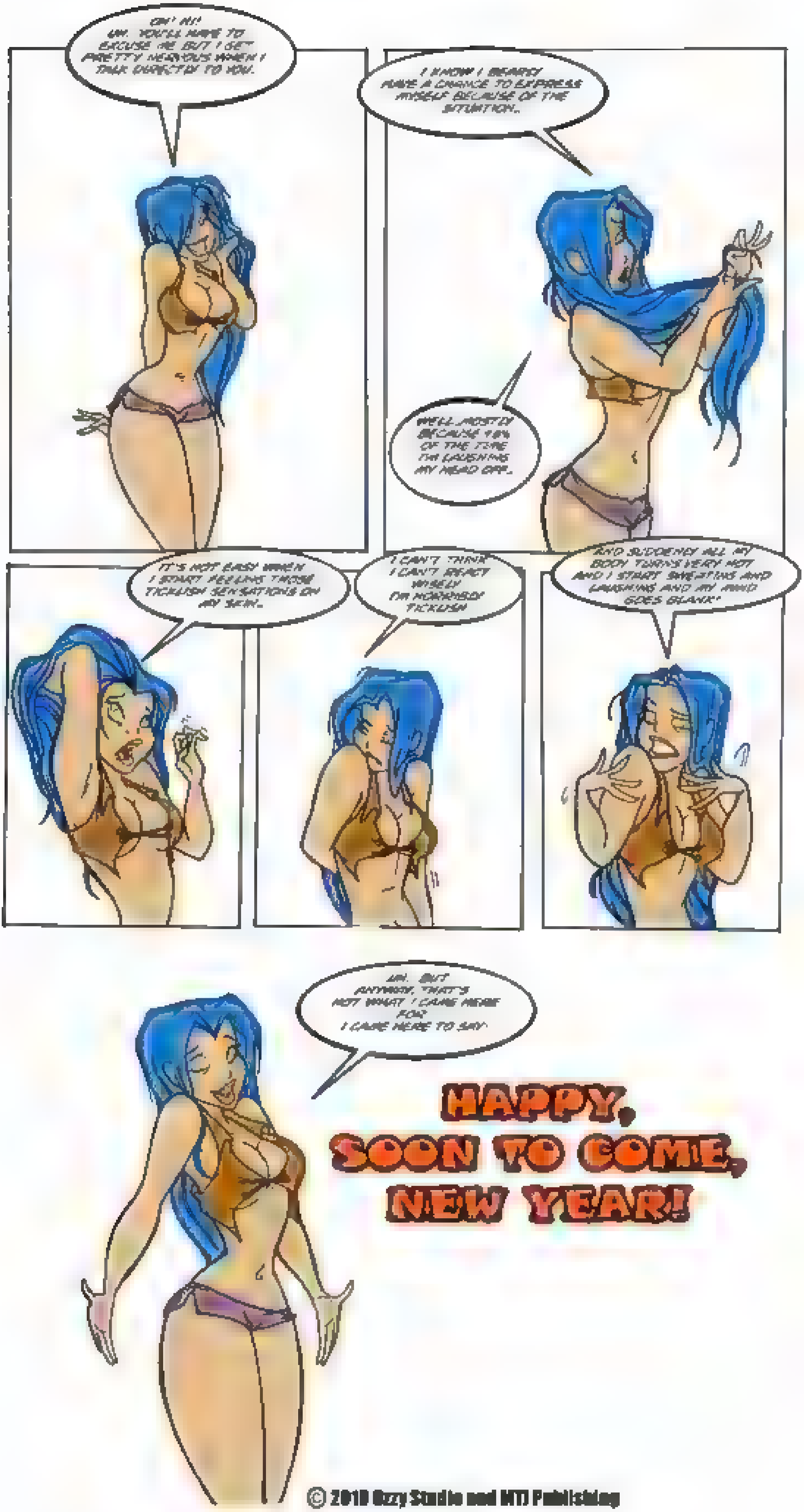
YENNY

YENNY by: OzZY

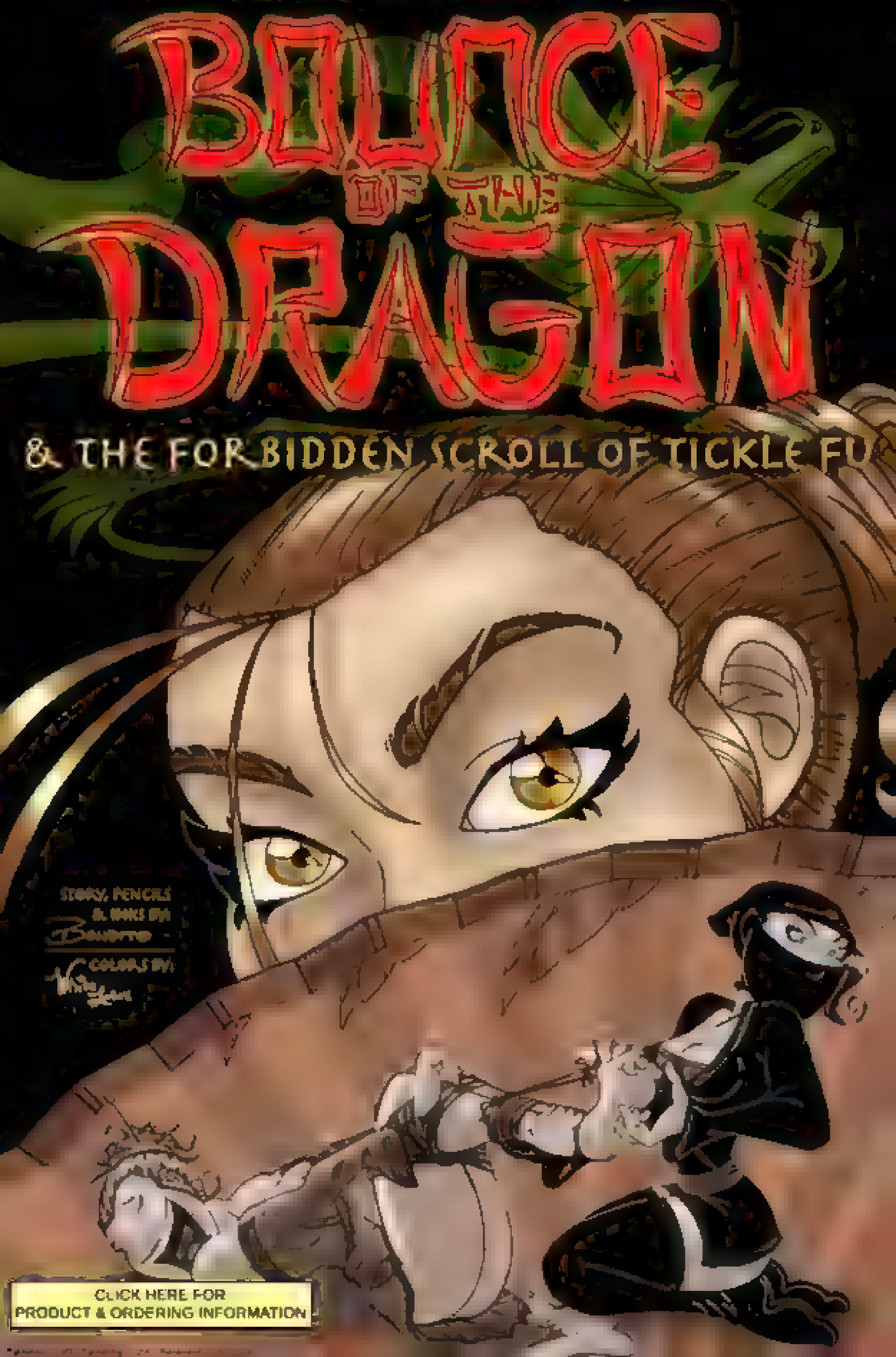

HAPPY NEW YEAR, NAKED LADY!!!
HOLD ON..! HI! UH.. YOU MUST BE MY MOM'S FRIEND'S DAUGHTER. AND I HOPE YOU ARE NOT THINKING OF..
TICKLING ME! OH NO! HAHAHA HAHAHAH!
NO! NO! STOP! HAHAHAHA HAHAHAAA!
HEE-HEE NAKED LADY TICKLISH!
GASP OH NO! I'M TRAPPED IN THE DECORATIONS!
NAKED LADY HAS BIG NAKED FEET!
NO! PLEASE! NOT THE FEET! I BEG YOU! NOT THE FEET!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and NTI Publishing

NO! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I CAN'T TAKE IT ON MY FEET. HEEHEE!
AAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
OH NO! NOT THERE!
NO! NO! YOU'RE TICKLING MY SPOT! NOOOO!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE! STOOOOP!
OHOHOHAHA HAHAAAAA HAHAHAAAA!
YEEAAHAHAHAHAHAH!
OH NO! PLEASE! NOT AGAIN! NOT LIKE THIS!
NAKED LADY TICKLISH!
I HEAR JENNY'S LAUGHTER BUT I CAN'T SEE HER ANYWHERE, FRANCES.
UH..
YEK 4 DEC 2001


OH! HI!
UM. YOU'LL HAVE TO EXCUSE ME BUT I GET PRETTY NERVOUS WHEN I TALK DIRECTLY TO YOU.
I KNOW I BARELY HAVE A CHANCE TO EXPRESS MYSELF BECAUSE OF THE SITUATION..
WELL MOSTLY BECAUSE 99% OF THE TIME I'M LAUGHING MY HEAD OFF..
IT'S NOT EASY WHEN I START FEELING THOSE TICKLISH SENSATIONS ON MY SKIN..
I CAN'T THINK I CAN'T REACT WISELY I'M HORRIBLY TICKLISH
AND SUDDENLY ALL MY BODY TURNS VERY HOT AND I START SWEATING AND LAUGHING AND MY MIND GOES BLANK!
UH. BUT ANYWAY, THAT'S NOT WHAT I CAME HERE FOR I CAME HERE TO SAY:
HAPPY, SOON TO COME, NEW YEAR!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

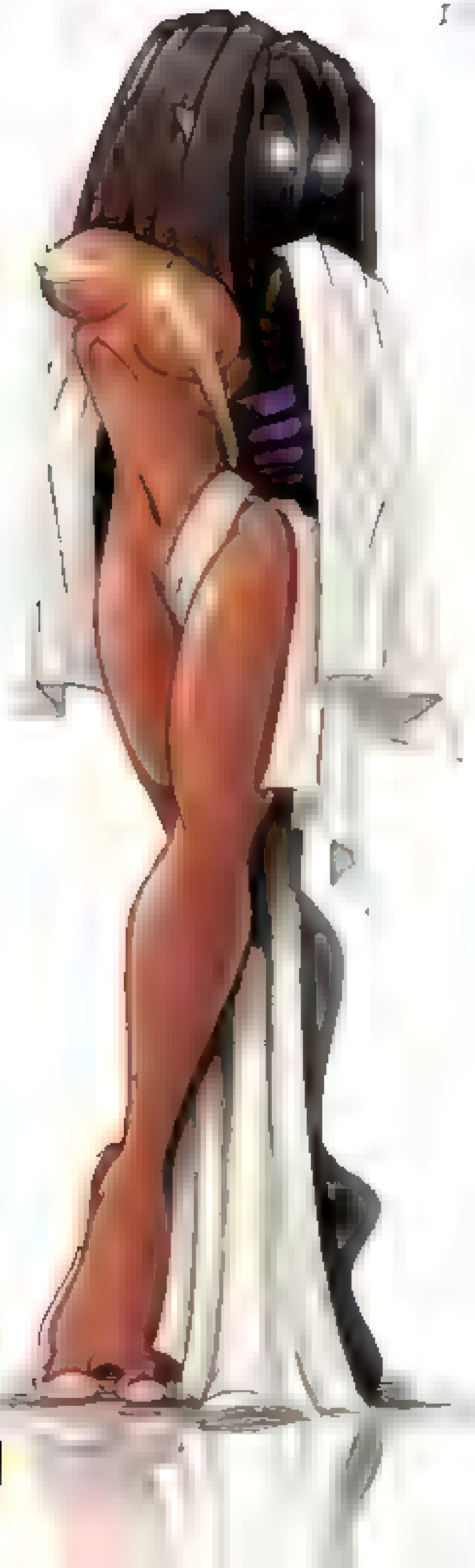

BOUNCE OF THE DRAGON
& THE FORBIDDEN SCROLL OF TICKLE FU
STORY, PENCILS & INKS BY: Bandito
COLORS BY:

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

NESSE

Issue #2



Jai Sin

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJpub.com

ART AND STORY BY JAI SIN

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Yenny's Ticklish Adventures

art &
story by:

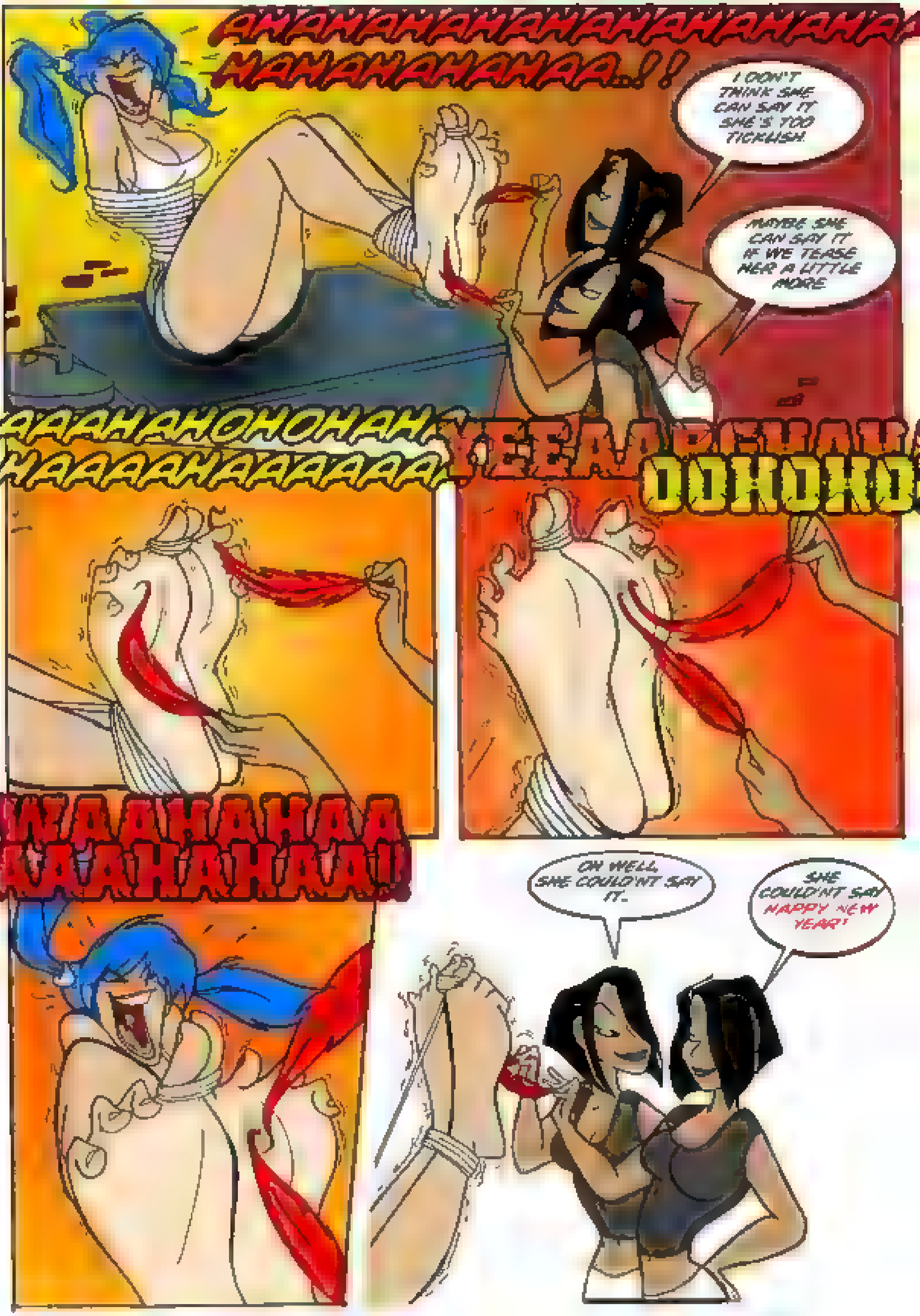
The Oz

JANUARY
2002

© Ozzy Studio and
MTJ Publishing

YENNY

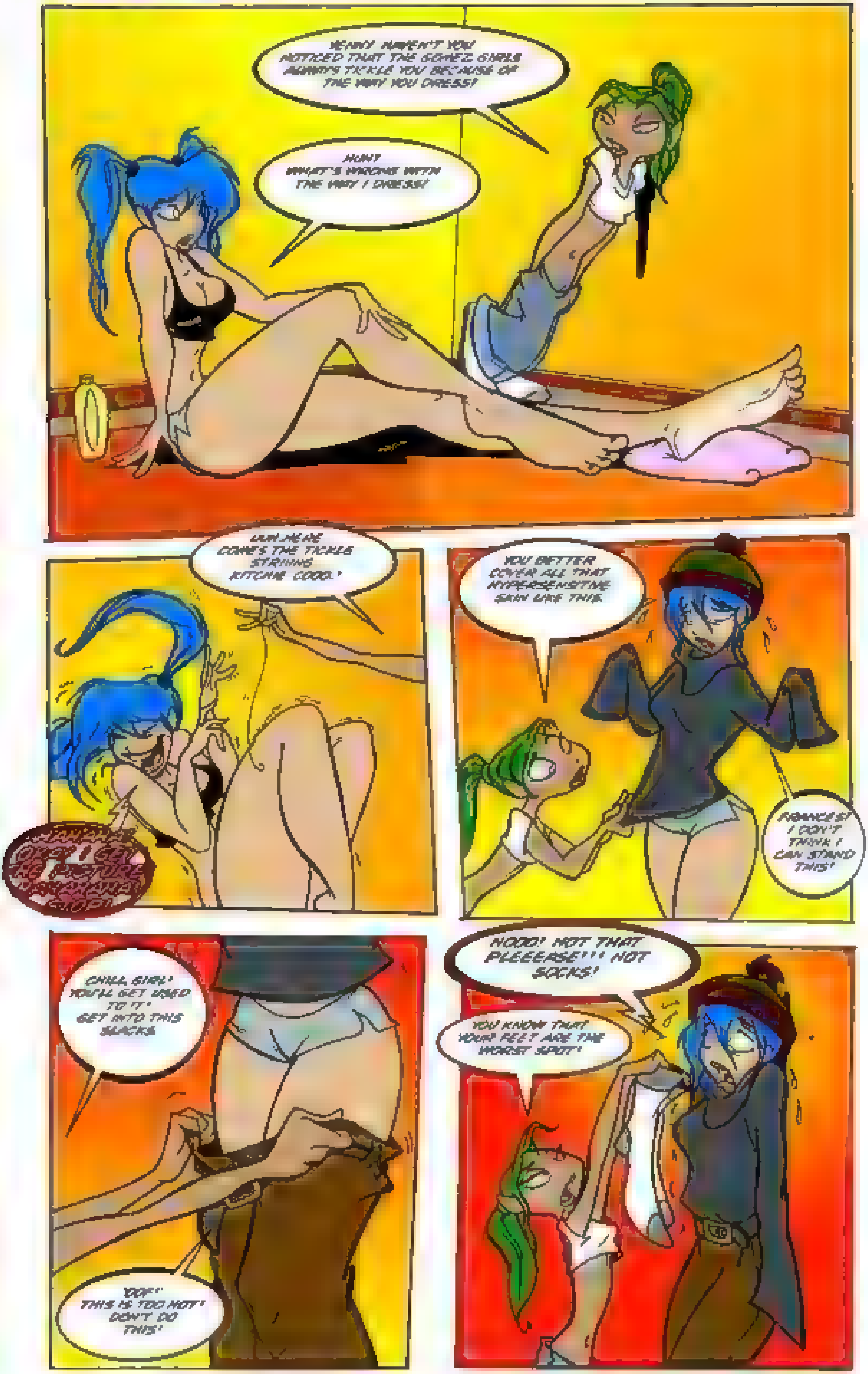
by: OZZY


AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAA..!!
I DON'T THINK SHE CAN SAY IT SHE'S TOO TICKLISH.
MAYBE SHE CAN SAY IT IF WE TEASE HER A LITTLE MORE
AAAHAHOHOHAH
HAAAAHAAAAAAAA
YEEAAPEHAHA
OOHOHO
WAAHAHAA
AAAHAHAAA!!
OH WELL, SHE COULD'NT SAY IT.
SHE COULD'NT SAY HAPPY NEW YEAR!

Happy
New Year!!
2002
Ozzy

YeNNY

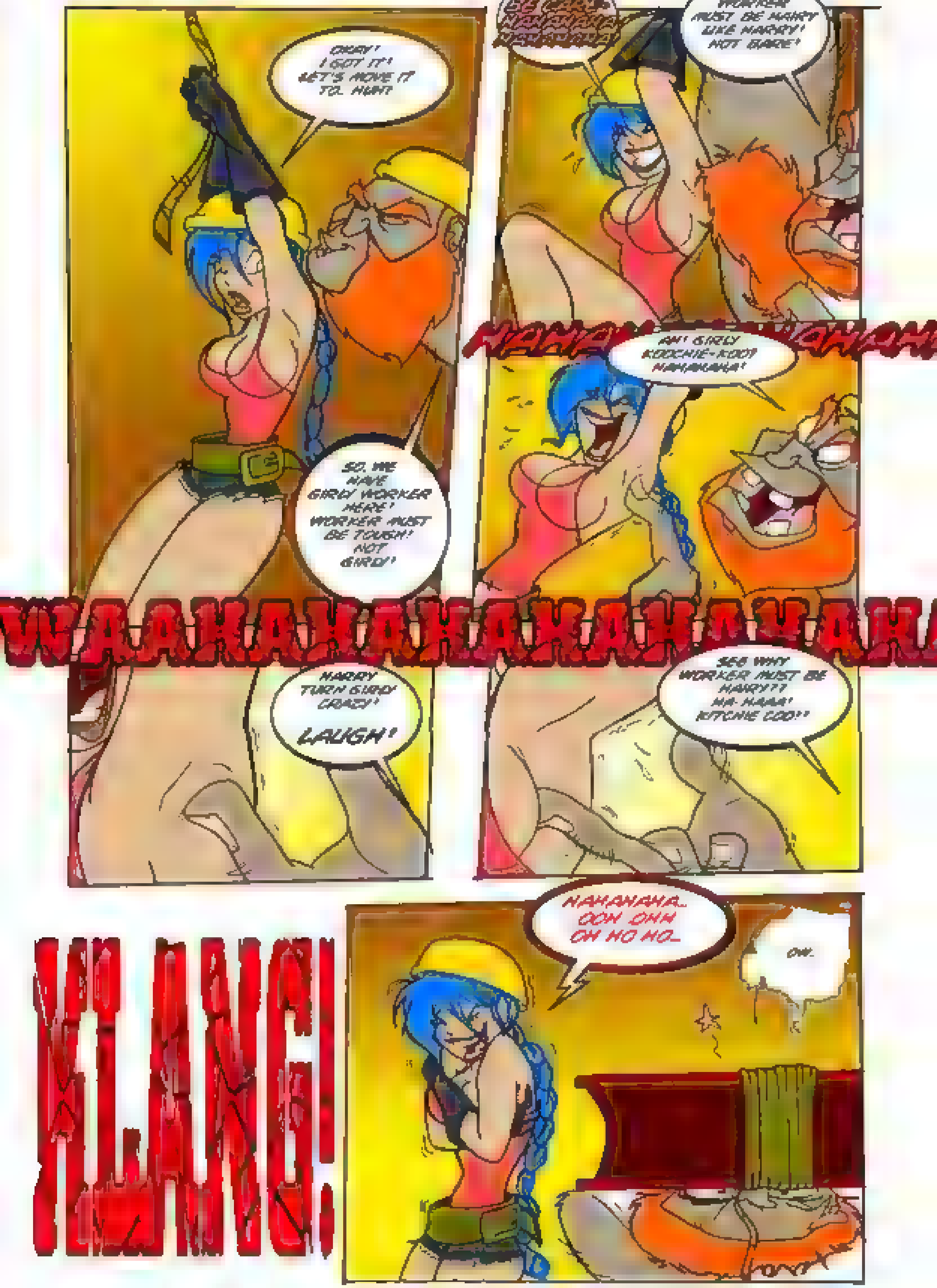
by: OzZY


YENNY HAVEN'T YOU NOTICED THAT THE GOMEZ GIRLS ALWAYS TICKLE YOU BECAUSE OF THE WAY YOU DRESS!
HUH? WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE WAY I DRESS!?
UUH HERE COMES THE TICKLE STRING KITCHIE COOO!
JAHAHA OHH I GET TO PICTURE HAHAHA STOP!
YOU BETTER COVER ALL THAT HYPERSENSITIVE SKIN LIKE THIS.
FRANCES! I DON'T THINK I CAN STAND THIS!
CHILL GIRL! YOU'LL GET USED TO IT! GET INTO THIS SLACKS.
OOF! THIS IS TOO HOT! DON'T DO THIS!
NOOO! NOT THAT PLEEEASE!!! NOT SOCKS!
YOU KNOW THAT YOUR FEET ARE THE WORST SPOT!

© 2018 Ozzy Studio and NTI Publishing

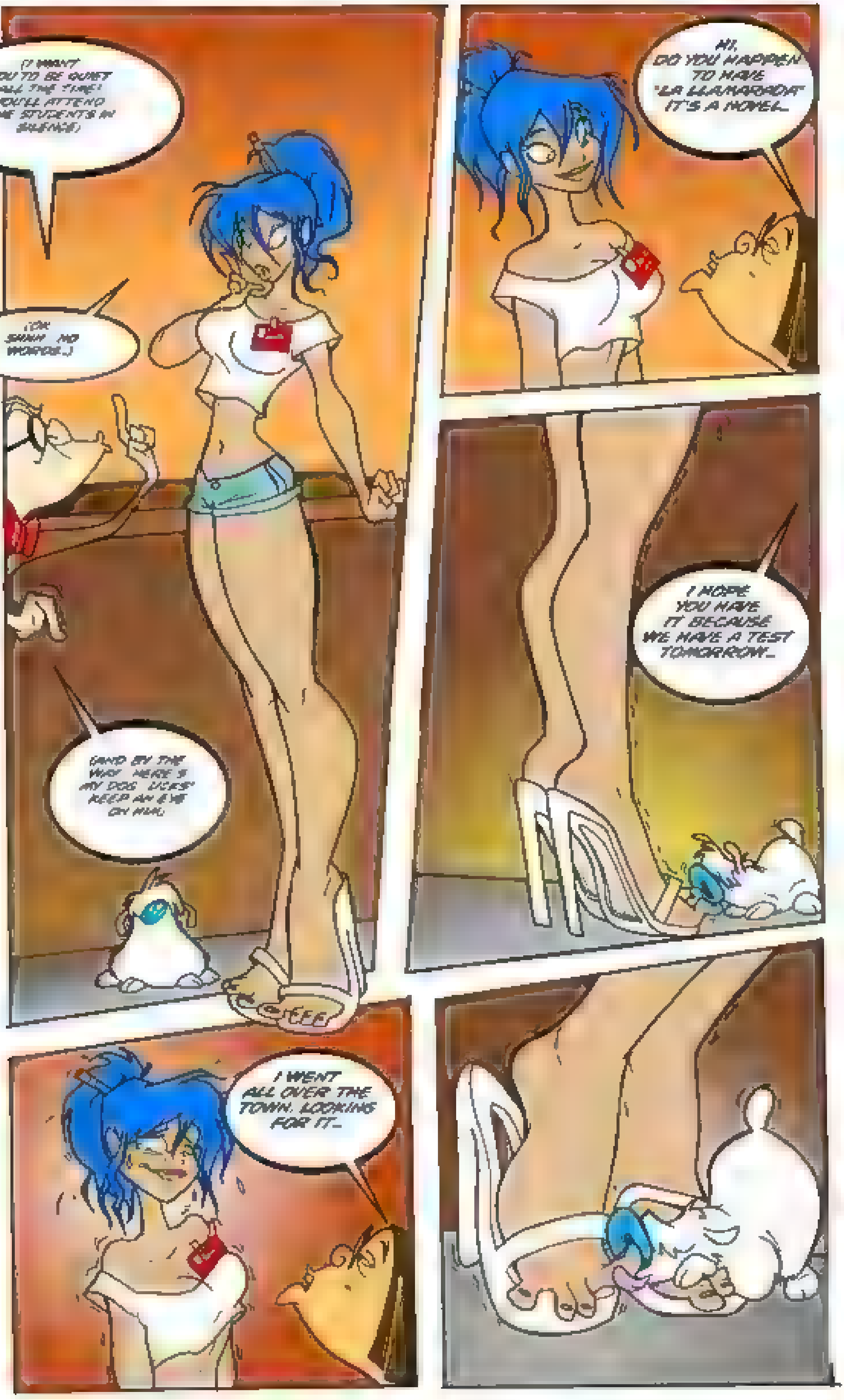
HI GOMEZ GIRLS! GUESS WHAT? YENNY CHANGED HER WARDROBE! NOW THERE'S NO MORE BARE SKIN FOR YOU TO TICKLE!
SO YOU BETTER FIND ANOTHER VICTIM WITH EXPOSED TICKLISH SKIN! OR SIMPLY GET ANOTHER HOBBY! HA-HAA!
SHE WAS RIGHT THE WARDROBE DID WORKED!
AHAHAHAHA! NOT MEE! AHAHA PLEEEASE! HAHAHAAAHAA!
YEN 3 JAN 03

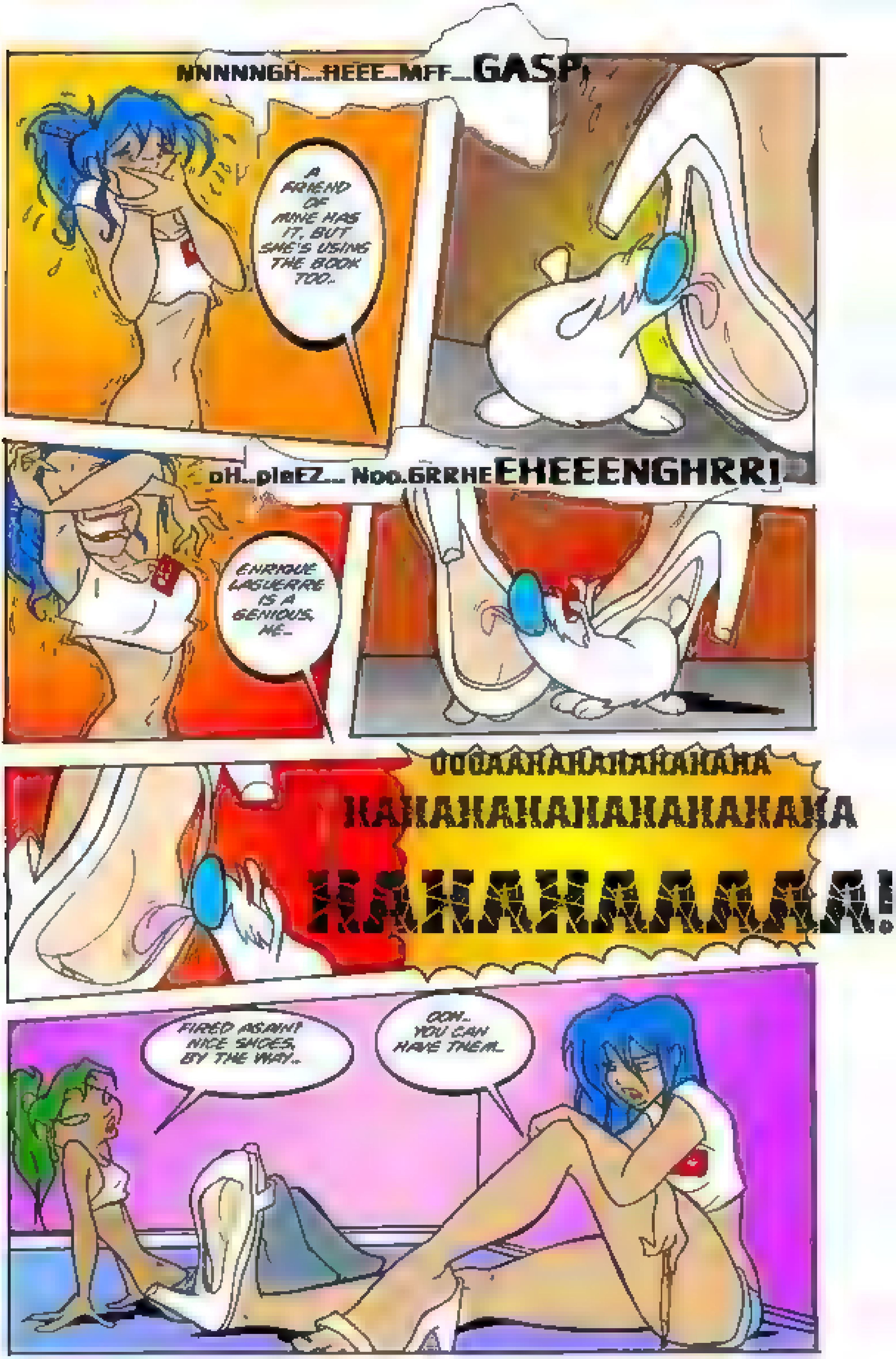
YENNY by: OZZY


OKAY! I GOT IT! LET'S MOVE IT TO. HUH?
SO, WE HAVE GIRL! WORKER HERE! WORKER MUST BE TOUGH! NOT GIRL!
WORKER MUST BE HAIRY LIKE HARRY! NOT BARE!
HAHAHA
AH! GIRLY KOOCHIE-KOO! HAHAHAHA!
HAHAHA
WAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HARRY TURN GIRLY CRAZY! LAUGH!
SEE WHY WORKER MUST BE HAIRY?! HA-HAAA! KITCHIE COO!!
KLANG!
HAHAHAHA... OOH OHH OH HO HO...
OW.

YENNY

by: OZZY


(I WANT YOU TO BE QUIET ALL THE TIME! YOU'LL ATTEND THE STUDENTS IN SILENCE)
(OK SHHH NO WORDS.)
(AND BY THE WAY HERE'S MY DOG LICKS! KEEP AN EYE ON HIM)
HI, DO YOU HAPPEN TO HAVE "LA LLAMARADA" IT'S A NOVEL
I HOPE YOU HAVE IT BECAUSE WE HAVE A TEST TOMORROW...
I WENT ALL OVER THE TOWN, LOOKING FOR IT...


NNNNNGH...HEEE...MFF...GASP!
A FRIEND OF MINE HAS IT, BUT SHE'S USING THE BOOK TOO...
OH...pleEZ... Noo.GRRHEEHEEEENGHRR!
ENRIQUE LASUERRE IS A GENIOUS. HE...
OOOAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAAAAAA!
FIRED AGAIN? NICE SHOES, BY THE WAY...
OOH... YOU CAN HAVE THEM...

YEN402

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTI Publishing

Four girls in one house...
ALL OF THEM INSANELY TICKLISH...
Which one will be...
THE LAST ONE LAUGHING
Written by J.R.
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
Art by Umojar

Vellicatrices: UNLIMITED...

Issue 1
May 2002

By
FTKL
&
BZ Tickler

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

BOUNCE
Bounce of Aces
Story, Pencils & Inks by:
DANDITO
Colors by
Vinie Lalus
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

Yenny's Ticklish Adventures

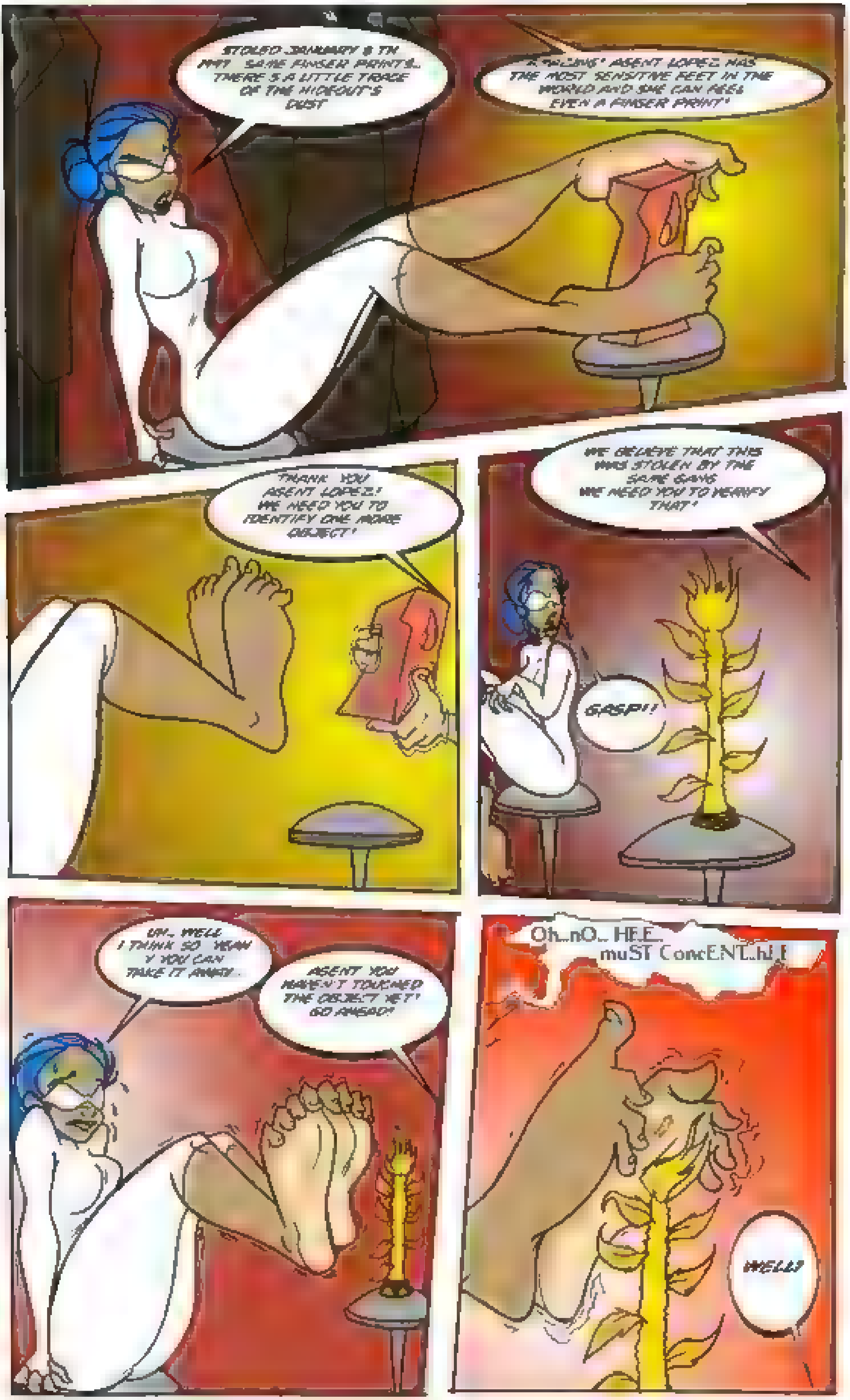
art & story by:

The Oz

February 2002

© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

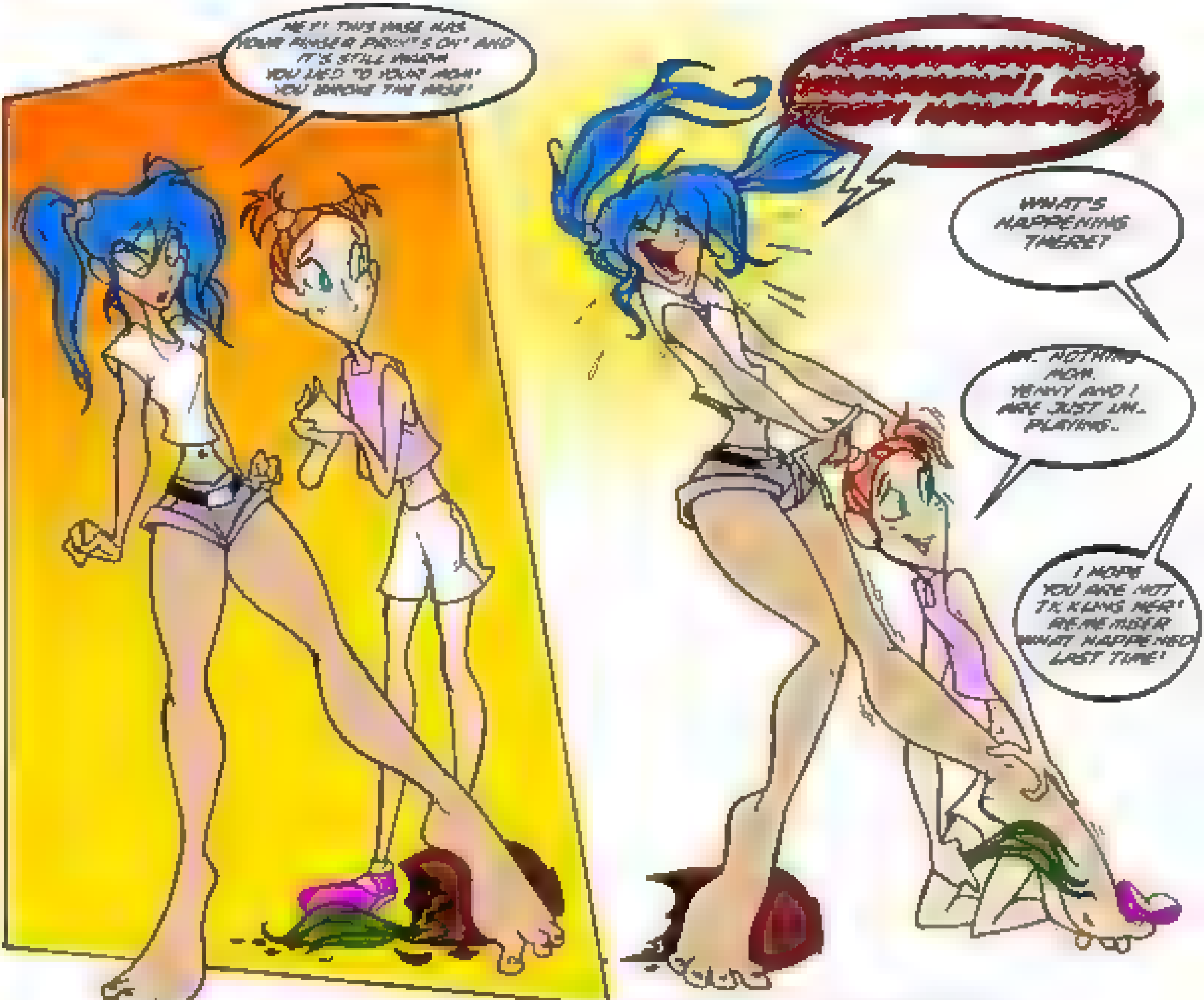
YeNNY by: OzzY


STOLED JANUARY 8 TH 1997 . SAME FINGER PRINTS.. THERE'S A LITTLE TRACE OF THE HIDEOUT'S DUST
AMAZING! AGENT LOPEZ HAS THE MOST SENSITIVE FEET IN THE WORLD AND SHE CAN FEEL EVEN A FINGER PRINT!
THANK YOU AGENT LOPEZ! WE NEED YOU TO IDENTIFY ONE MORE OBJECT!
WE BELIEVE THAT THIS WAS STOLEN BY THE SAME GANG WE NEED YOU TO VERIFY THAT!
GASP!!
UH.. WELL I THINK SO. YEAH Y YOU CAN TAKE IT AWAY..
AGENT YOU HAVEN'T TOUCHED THE OBJECT YET! GO AHEAD!
Oh..nO.. HE.E.. muST ConcENT..hEE
WELL?

HEE hee...NGRR!
AGENT ARE YOU LAUGHING? THIS IS SERIOUS!
OH nO! I CAN'T ...HEEhaa..ha!
WE DON'T WANT TO THINK THAT YOU ARE LINKED TO THIS CRIME!
MPPFF..GRRR...I CaN't heee..heehhaHAHA...m
OH NO! YEEAA! HAHAHAHAHAHA!
WAAHAHAHAHAHA I CAN'T DO THIS! AAAHAHAHAHA!
NOO! PLEEASE...HAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAAA
OOHOKOKOHAHA!
ICE
THIS MUST BE TORTURE FOR THE MOST SENSITIVE FEET IN THE WORLD, BUT WE NEED TO KNOW THE TRUTH!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

YENNY'S FIRST PROBLEM WITH HER " SENSITIVE FOOT TALENT"


HEY! THIS VASE HAS YOUR FINGER PRINT'S ON! AND IT'S STILL WARM YOU LIED TO YOUR MOM! YOU BROKE THE VASE!
WHAT'S HAPPENING THERE?
UH.. NOTHING MOM. YENNY AND I ARE JUST UH.. PLAYING..
I HOPE YOU ARE NOT TICKLING HER! REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME!

© 2010 Ozzy Studio and NTI Publishing

YENNY

BY OZZY

NO!! NO-NO DON'T DO THAT! HAHAHEE-HEE THAT TICKLES!
YOU KNOW I CAN'T HELP TOUCHING YOU, BABE.
STOOP! HAHA HAHAHAHAHA! PLEASE, DON'T DO THAT! HAHAHAHAHAHAA!
YER' TICKLISH, BABE! WOH! FAR OUT!
HAAHAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHAHAA! NOOOOOO! HAHAHAHA!
HEY! WHAT'S THAT SPOT ON YOUR FOOT?
NO! NO! DON'T TICKLE ME THERE! ANYWHERE BUT THAT BIRTHMARK!
YEEEAAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH

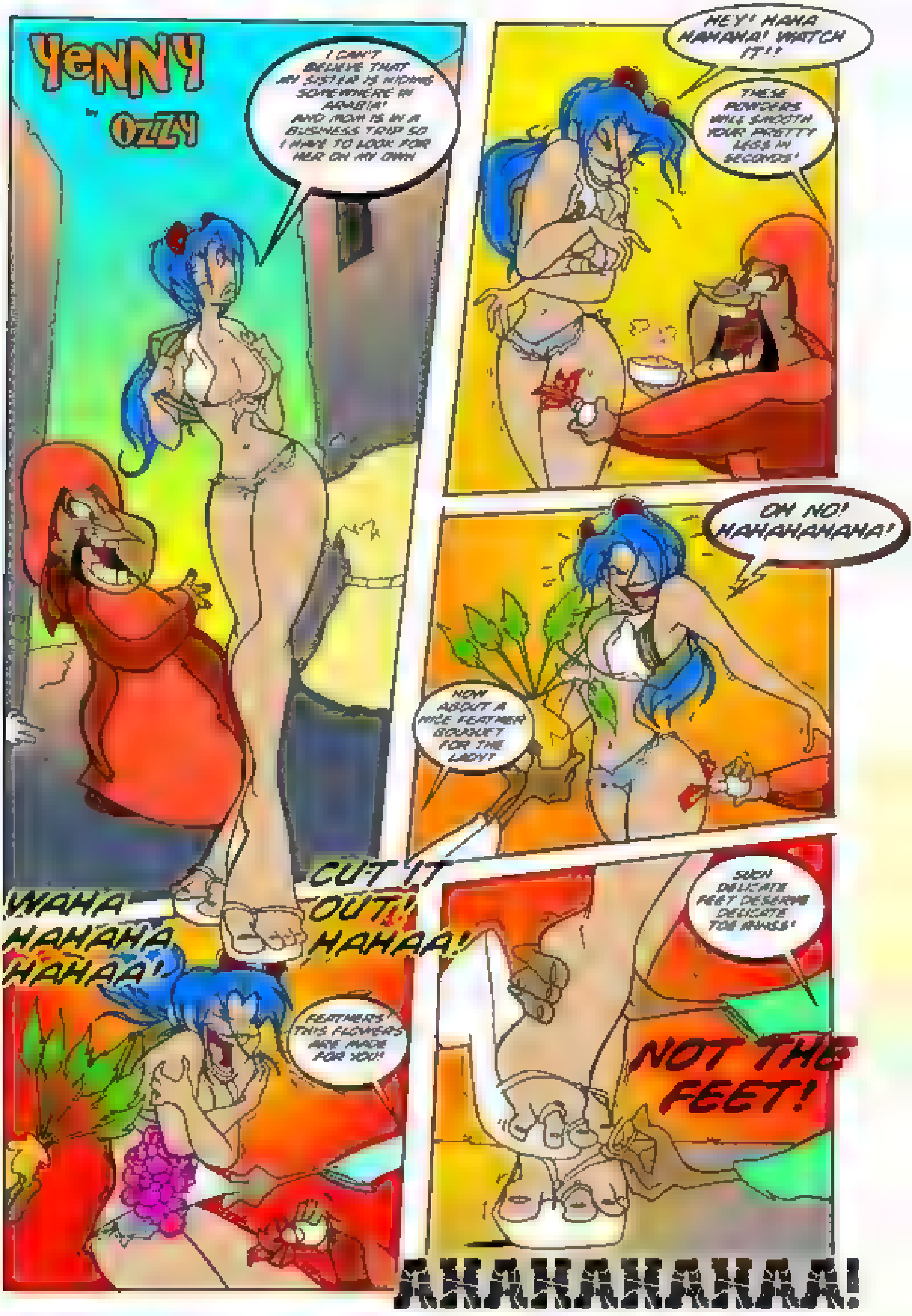
NOT THEEEERE! WAAAAAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAAHAHHAHAAA!
AAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
HEEELP!
GASP!!
HAHAHA
HAHA
OOOH!
SO THAT'S WHY HE LOST HIS TEETH...
NICE KICK, GIRL!
U-HUH
AND THAT OTHER GUY IN THAT PHOTO OVER THERE IT'S CALLED "NO-JAW"..
VEN2FEB

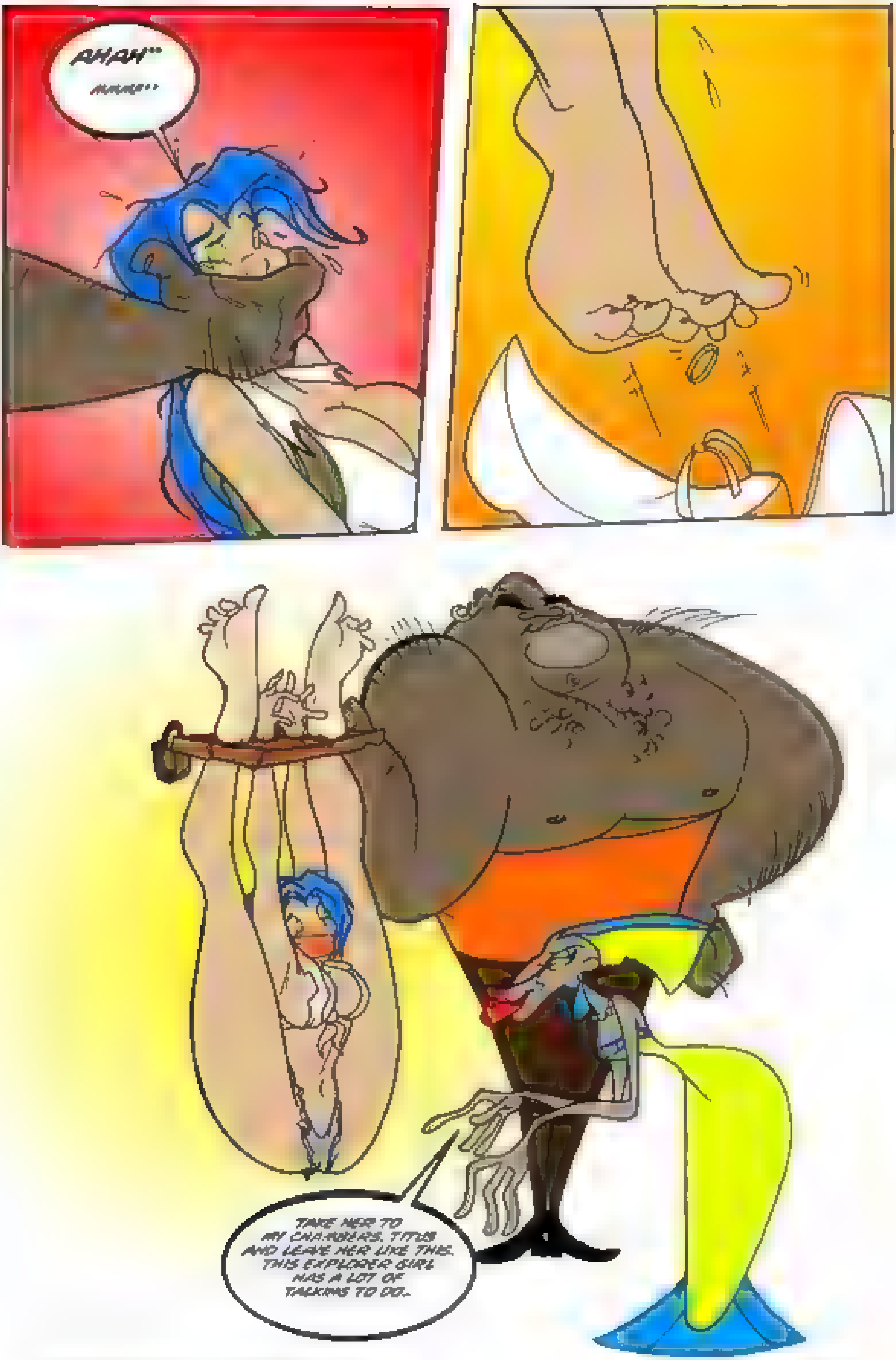
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTI Publishing

YeNNY by: Ozzy

I MUST BE CRAZY. THERE'S NO WAY I CAN STAND THIS.
BUT I'M SO DEPRESSED THAT I HAVE TO TAKE EXTREME MEASURES.
OH BOY TAKE A DEEP BREATH, YENNY.
MFFF 'NORRRRMFFFOH!
OHMMMGHEE
MPHEEHEEE HEEGRRR
YENNY'S TECHNIQUES TO FIGHT DEPRESSION ARE WAAAY TOO PARTICULAR

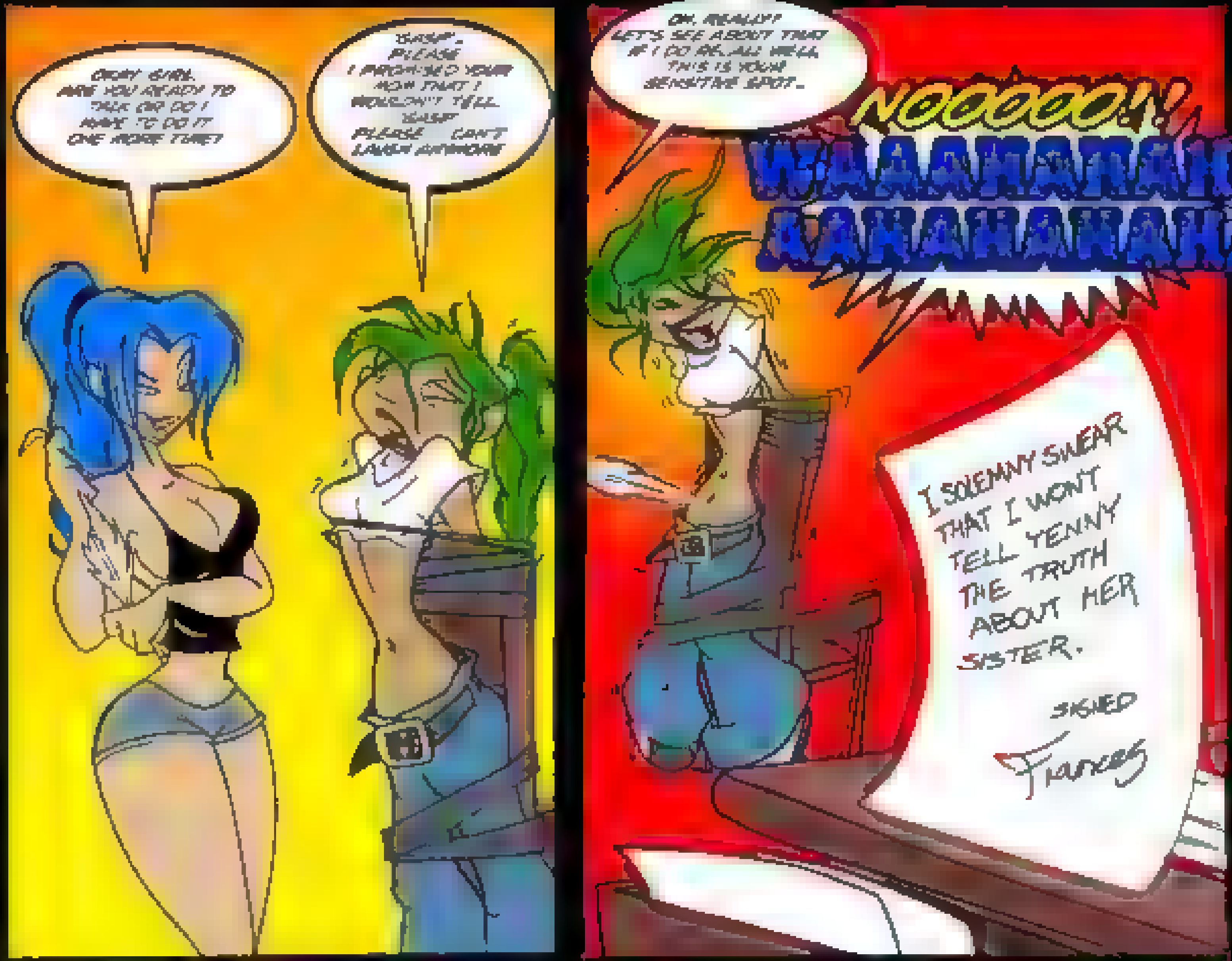
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

YeNNY
by OZZY
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT MY SISTER IS HIDING SOMEWHERE IN ARABIA! AND MOM IS IN A BUSINESS TRIP SO I HAVE TO LOOK FOR HER ON MY OWN
HEY! HAHA HAHAHA! WATCH IT!!
THESE POWDERS WILL SMOOTH YOUR PRETTY LEGS IN SECONDS!
OH NO! HAHAHAHAHA!
HOW ABOUT A NICE FEATHER BOUQUET FOR THE LADY?
WAHA HAHAHA HAHAA!
CUT IT OUT! HAHAA!
FEATHERS! THIS FLOWERS ARE MADE FOR YOU!
SUCH DELICATE FEET DESERVE DELICATE TOE RUBS!
NOT THE FEET!
AHAHAHAHAHAA!


AHAH''
MMMF!!
TAKE HER TO MY CHAMBERS, TITUS AND LEAVE HER LIKE THIS. THIS EXPLORER GIRL HAS A LOT OF TALKING TO DO.
YENFEB4

© 2018 Ozzy Studio and MTI Publishing

WHAT GOT YENNY SO DOWN ON THE BLUES?


OKAY GIRL. ARE YOU READY TO TALK OR DO I HAVE TO DO IT ONE MORE TIME?
GASP - PLEASE I PROMISED YOUR MOM THAT I WOULDN'T TELL *GASP* PLEASE CAN'T LAUGH ANYMORE
OH, REALLY! LET'S SEE ABOUT THAT IF I DO RECALL WELL THIS IS YOUR SENSITIVE SPOT.
NOOOOOO!!
WAAAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
I SOLEMNY SWEAR THAT I WONT TELL YENNY THE TRUTH ABOUT HER SISTER.
SIGNED
Frances

TICKLE BATTLE 2:

GIRLS LOSE AGAIN!

TICKLING ~~KISSING~~ BOOTH
RTS HERE
$$$

art by: Umajar
written by: Colin
edited by: Anne Hall

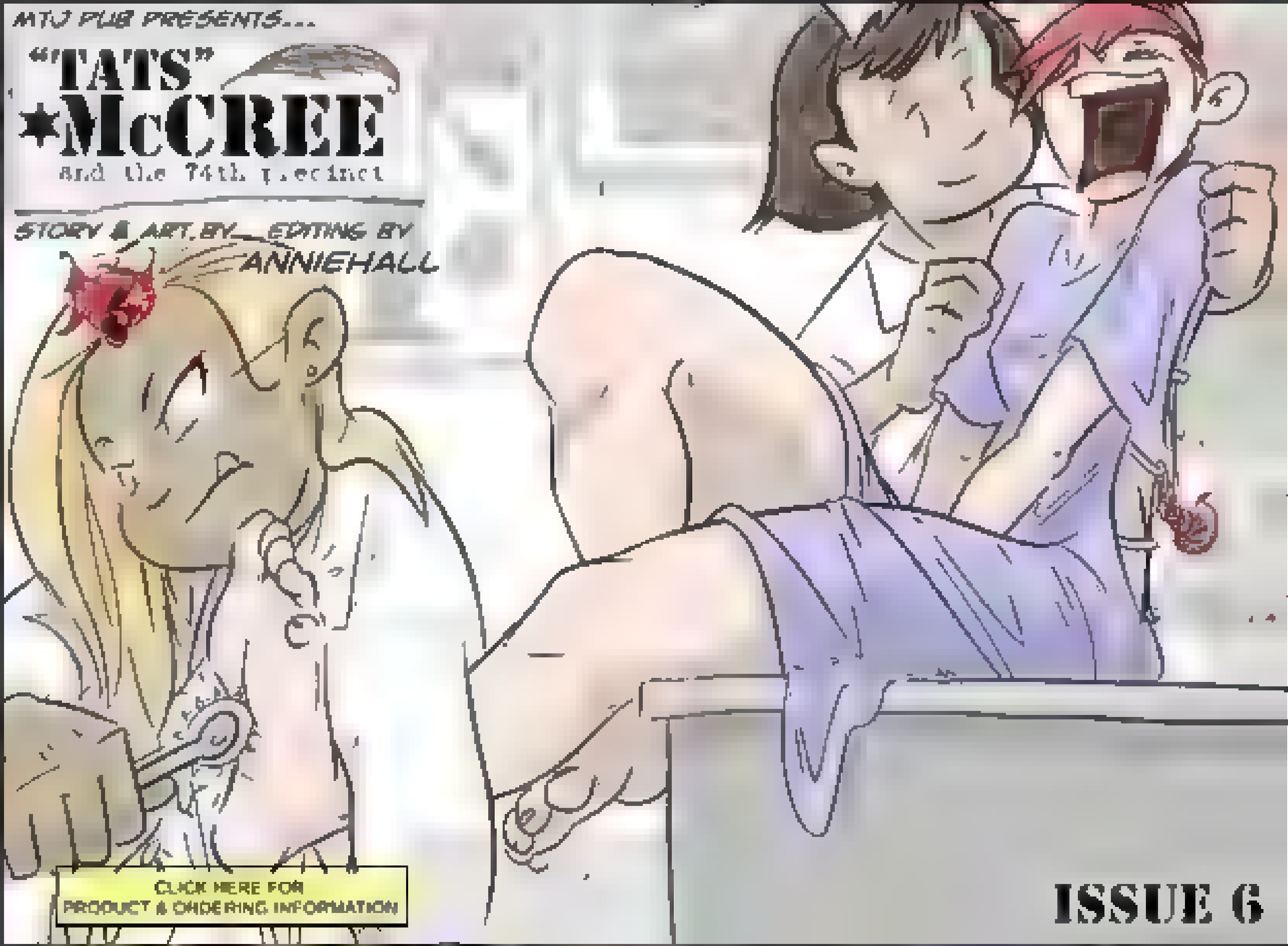
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

BOUNCE CHIX

ORIGINS I

[illegible]

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION


MTJ PUB PRESENTS...
"TATS" ★McCREE
and the 74th precinct
STORY & ART BY
EDITING BY
ANNIEHALL
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
ISSUE 6

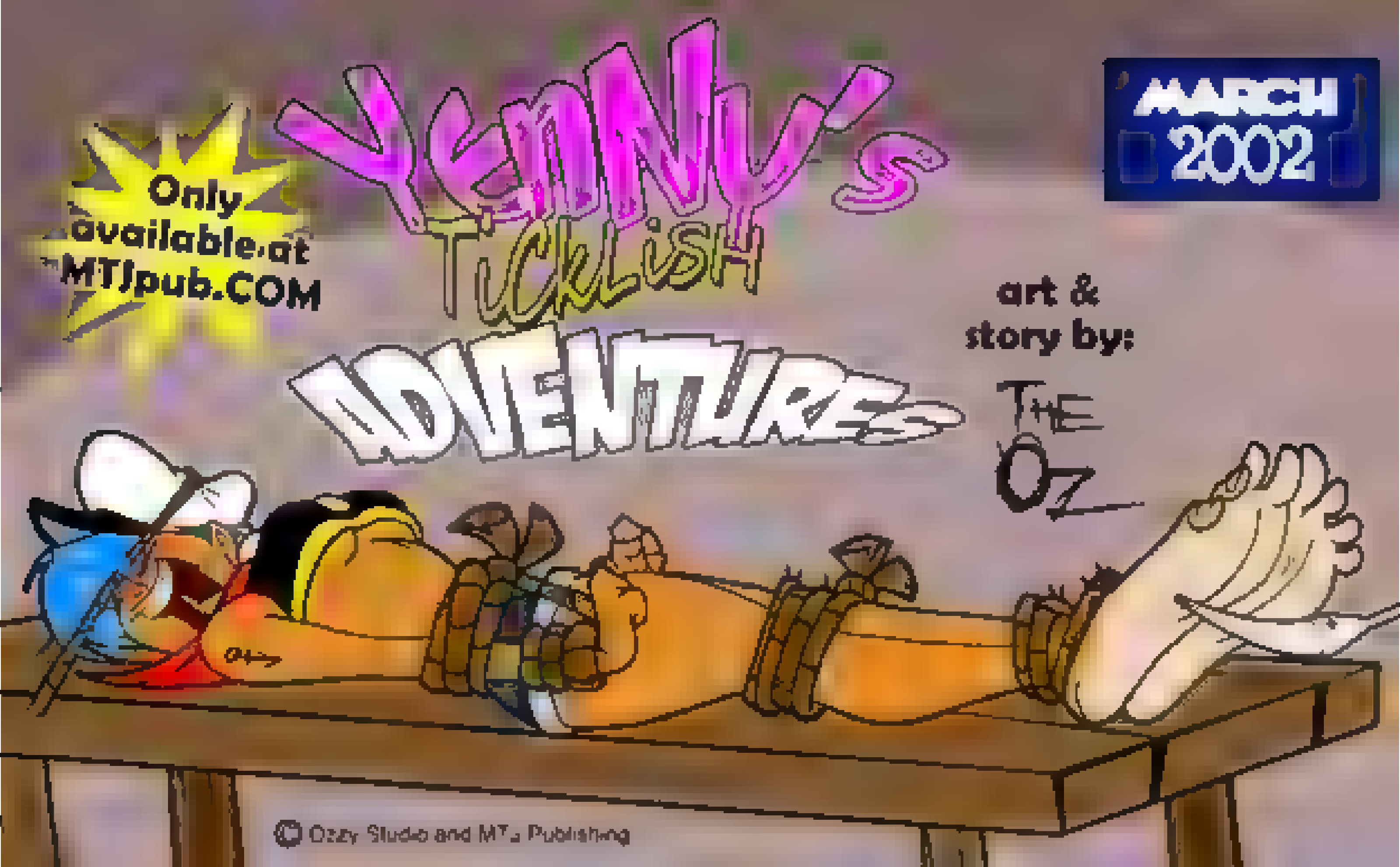
MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

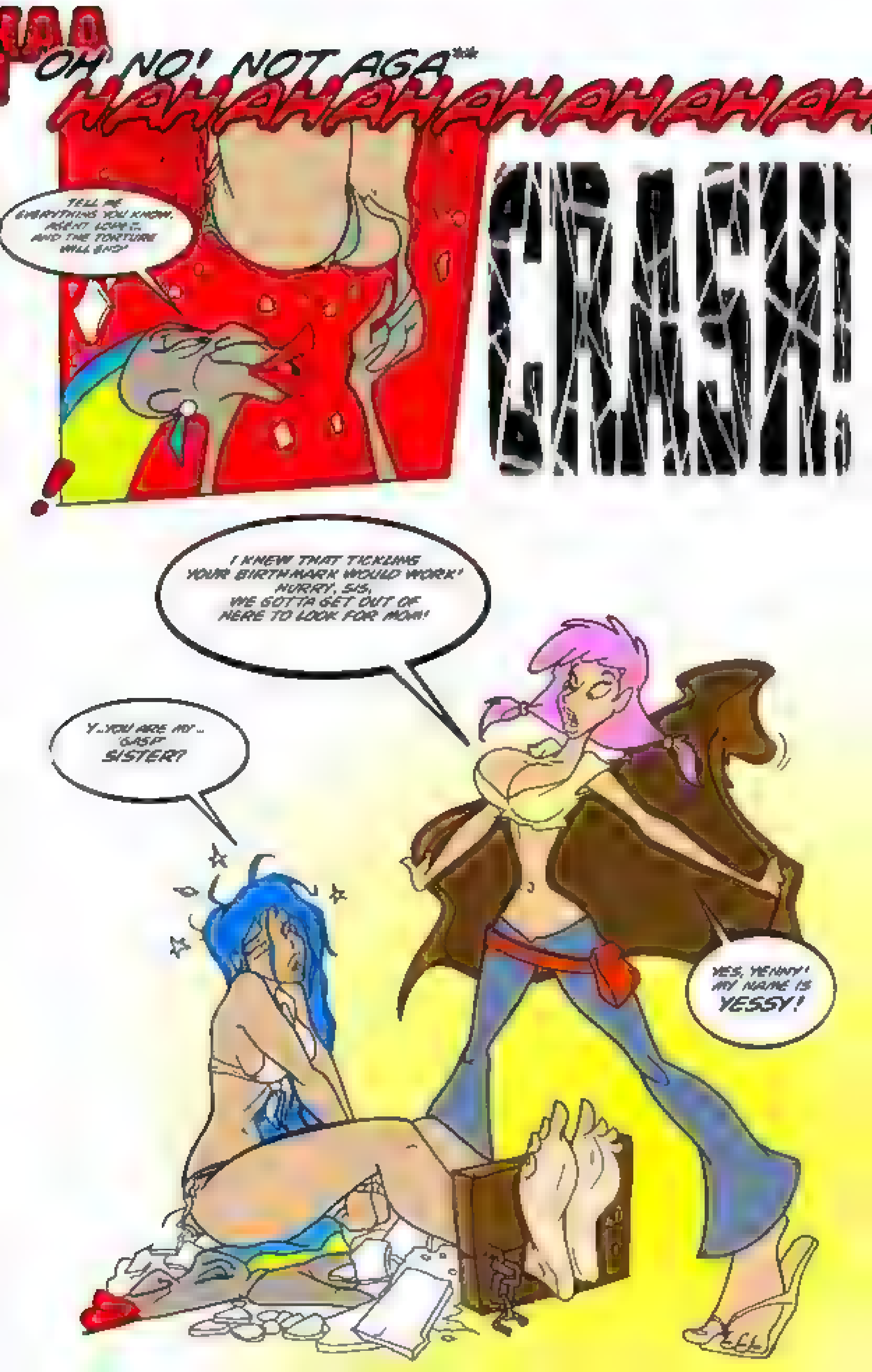
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

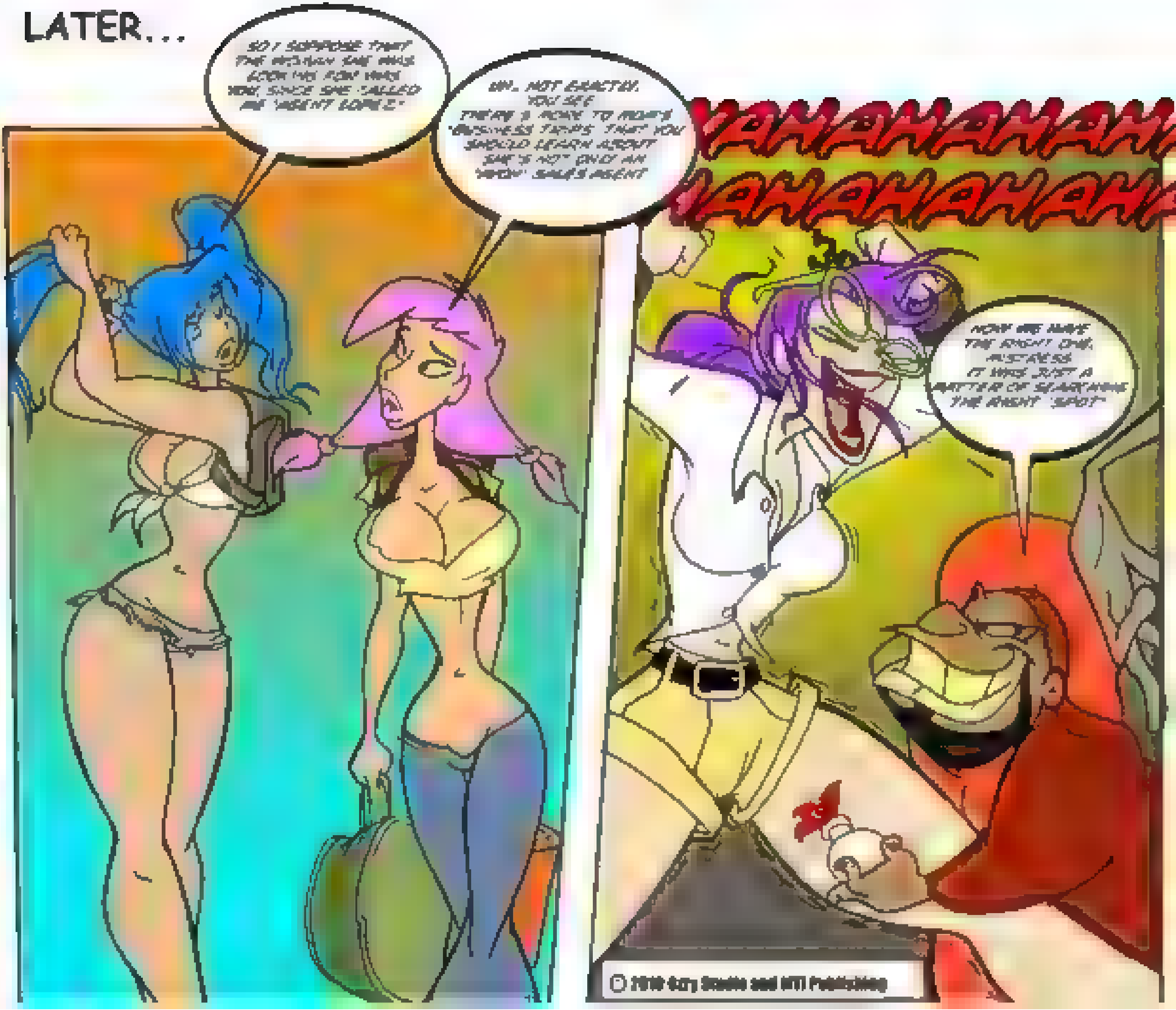
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

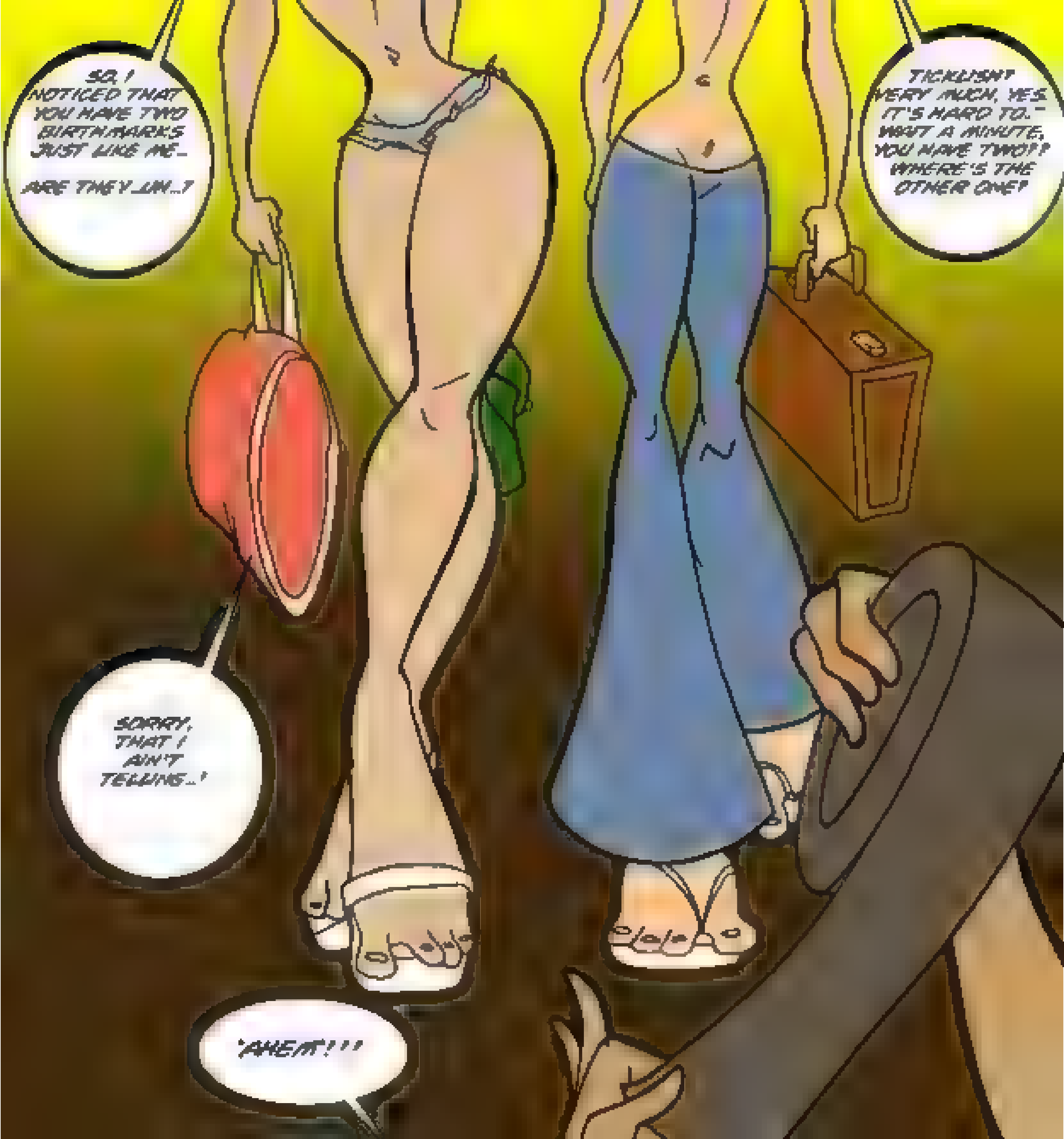

Only available at MTJpub.COM
Yenny's
Ticklish
ADVENTURES
MARCH
2002
art &
story by:
THE OZ

© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

Yeh'x WAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA!
MAKE HER STOOP!
HAHA HAHA! HAAA!
NOT THERE! NOO!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT!! YEEAHA HAHAHA!
OH! O-HOHOO! HAHA HA!
I SUGGEST THAT WE TORMENT THAT BIRTH-MARK ON HER LEFT SOLE
OH NO!
SHE'S CRACKING THE CEILING FROM ALL THAT STRUGGLING!
KEEP TORMENTING HER THERE! I WANT HER TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT XOCOA
GRRRAHA HAHAAHAHA
OH NO! NOT THAT! NOT THAT!
WAAHOOHOHOHOHOHOHIHO!
AAHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
NO SE NADAA!
MERC
PLEEA


AAA
OH NO! NOT AGA**
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU KNOW, AGENT LOPEZ... AND THE TORTURE WILL END!
!
CRASH!
I KNEW THAT TICKLING YOUR BIRTHMARK WOULD WORK! HURRY, SIS, WE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE TO LOOK FOR MOM!
Y...YOU ARE MY... *GASP* SISTER?
YES, YENNY! MY NAME IS YESSY!


LATER...
SO I SUPPOSE THAT THE WOMAN SHE WAS LOOKING FOR WAS YOU, SINCE SHE CALLED ME 'AGENT LOPEZ'
UH... NOT EXACTLY. YOU SEE THERE'S MORE TO MOM'S 'BUSINESS TRIPS' THAT YOU SHOULD LEARN ABOUT. SHE'S NOT ONLY AN 'AVON' SALES AGENT
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
NOW WE HAVE THE RIGHT ONE, MISTRESS. IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF SEARCHING THE RIGHT 'SPOT'
© 2010 Gary Steele and MT Publishing

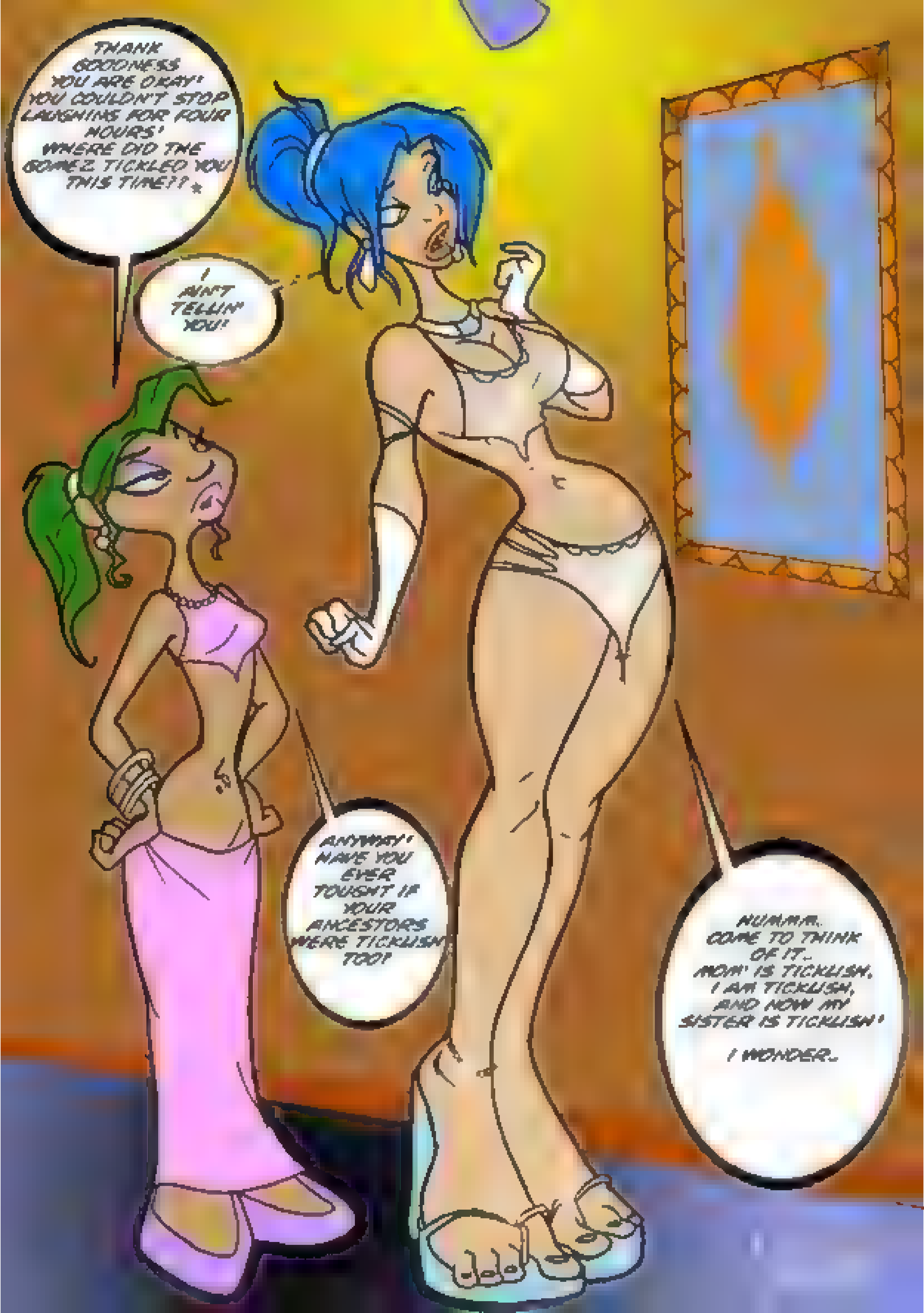

SO, I NOTICED THAT YOU HAVE TWO BIRTHMARKS JUST LIKE ME... ARE THEY ...IN...?
TICKLISH? VERY MUCH, YES. IT'S HARD TO-- WAIT A MINUTE, YOU HAVE TWO!? WHERE'S THE OTHER ONE?
SORRY, THAT I AIN'T TELLING...!
*AHEM!!!

AND SO...

YENNY!! OZZY
OH NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!!
HAHAHAHAHAHA HAHAHA HAHAHA
NO! NO! I BEG YOU!!
HAHAHAHA
WELCOME BACK TO AMERICA, YENNY! LOVE YOUR TRAVELING OUTFIT...
HAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHA!!
AND HER FRIEND HAS "DOUBLE" THE FUN! NICE TO MEET YOU!
HAHAHA
AND IT'S GOOD TO SEE THAT YOU ARE DOUBLE TICKLISH TOO.
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!

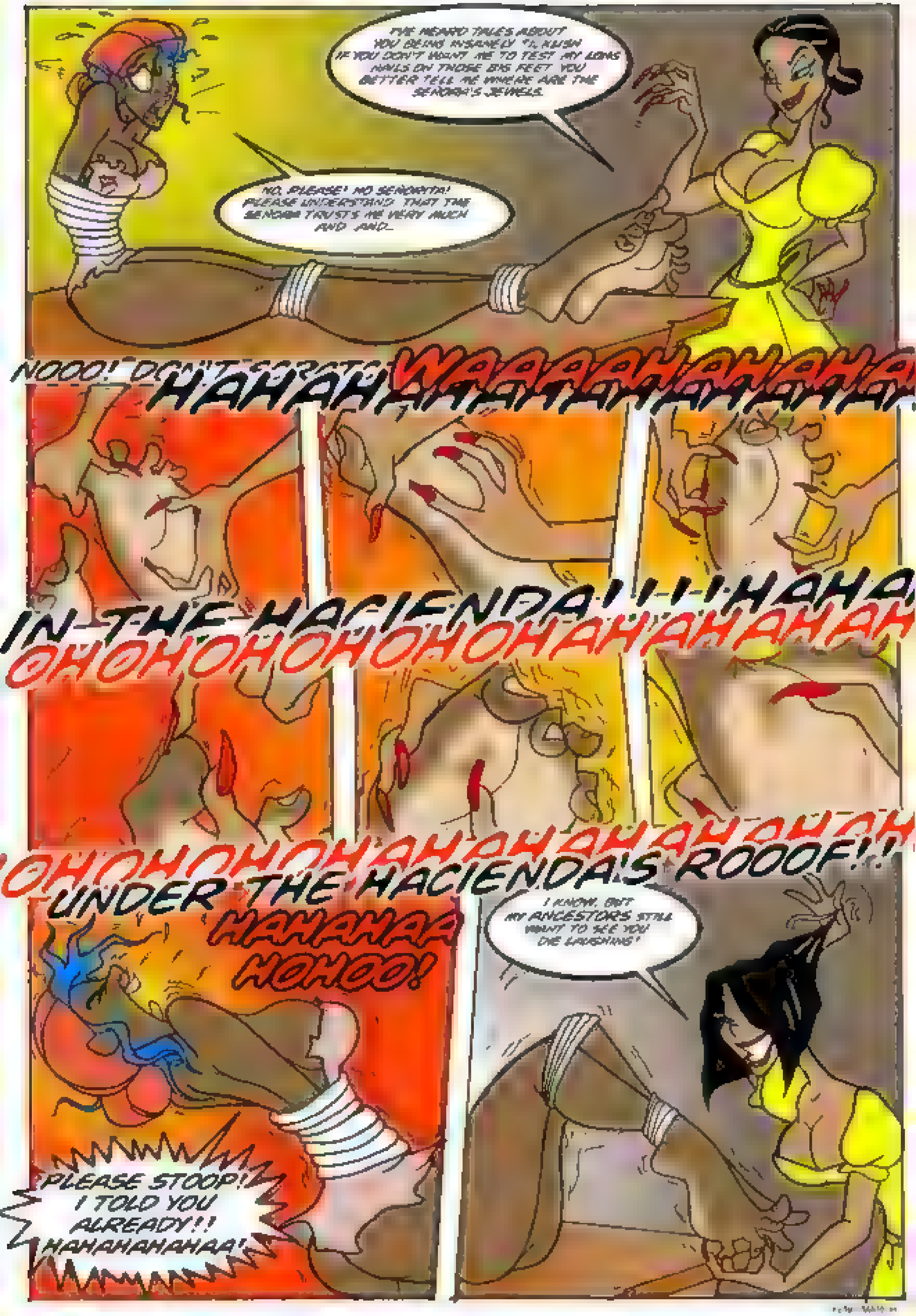
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA!
WHOA! DID I TOUCHED A SOFT SPOT? LET'S SEE IF YOU ARE WOMAN ENOUGH TO STAND THIS.
NO!! PLEASE!
YOU MONSTER!
OH NO!
EEEAAAAAAA!
AAAARGH!!
HAHAHA
I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU SCREAM LIKE THAT! HAHAA. CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT I MISSED A SPOT?
HAHAHA
BOOM! POW! CRASH!
I TOOK CARE OF THOSE MONSTERS. CALM DOWN, YENNY. PLEASE WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU OKAY?
HAHA HAHA_ I C-CAN'T STOP LAUGHI- HAHAHA!

© 2016 Ozzy Studio and MTI Publishing


THANK GOODNESS YOU ARE OKAY! YOU COULDN'T STOP LAUGHING FOR FOUR HOURS! WHERE DID THE GOMEZ TICKLED YOU THIS TIME?! *
I AIN'T TELLIN' YOU!
ANYWAY! HAVE YOU EVER TOUGHT IF YOUR ANCESTORS WERE TICKLISH TOO!
HUMMM.. COME TO THINK OF IT.. MOM' IS TICKLISH, I AM TICKLISH, AND NOW MY SISTER IS TICKLISH! I WONDER..

YENNY'S ANCESTORS

by OZZY


I'VE HEARD TALES ABOUT YOU BEING INSANELY TICKLISH. IF YOU DON'T WANT ME TO TEST MY LONG NAILS ON THOSE BIG FEET YOU BETTER TELL ME WHERE ARE THE SEÑORA'S JEWELS.
NO, PLEASE! NO SEÑORITA! PLEASE UNDERSTAND THAT THE SEÑORA TRUSTS ME VERY MUCH AND AND...
NOOO! DON'T SCRATCH
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
WAAAAHAHAHAHAHA
IN THE HACIENDA!!!HAHAHA
OHOHOHOHOHOHAHAHAHAH
OHOHOHOHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
UNDER THE HACIENDA'S ROOOF!!
HAHAHAHAA HOHOO!
PLEASE STOOP! I TOLD YOU ALREADY!! HAHAHAHAHAHAA!
I KNOW, BUT MY ANCESTORS STILL WANT TO SEE YOU DIE LAUGHING!

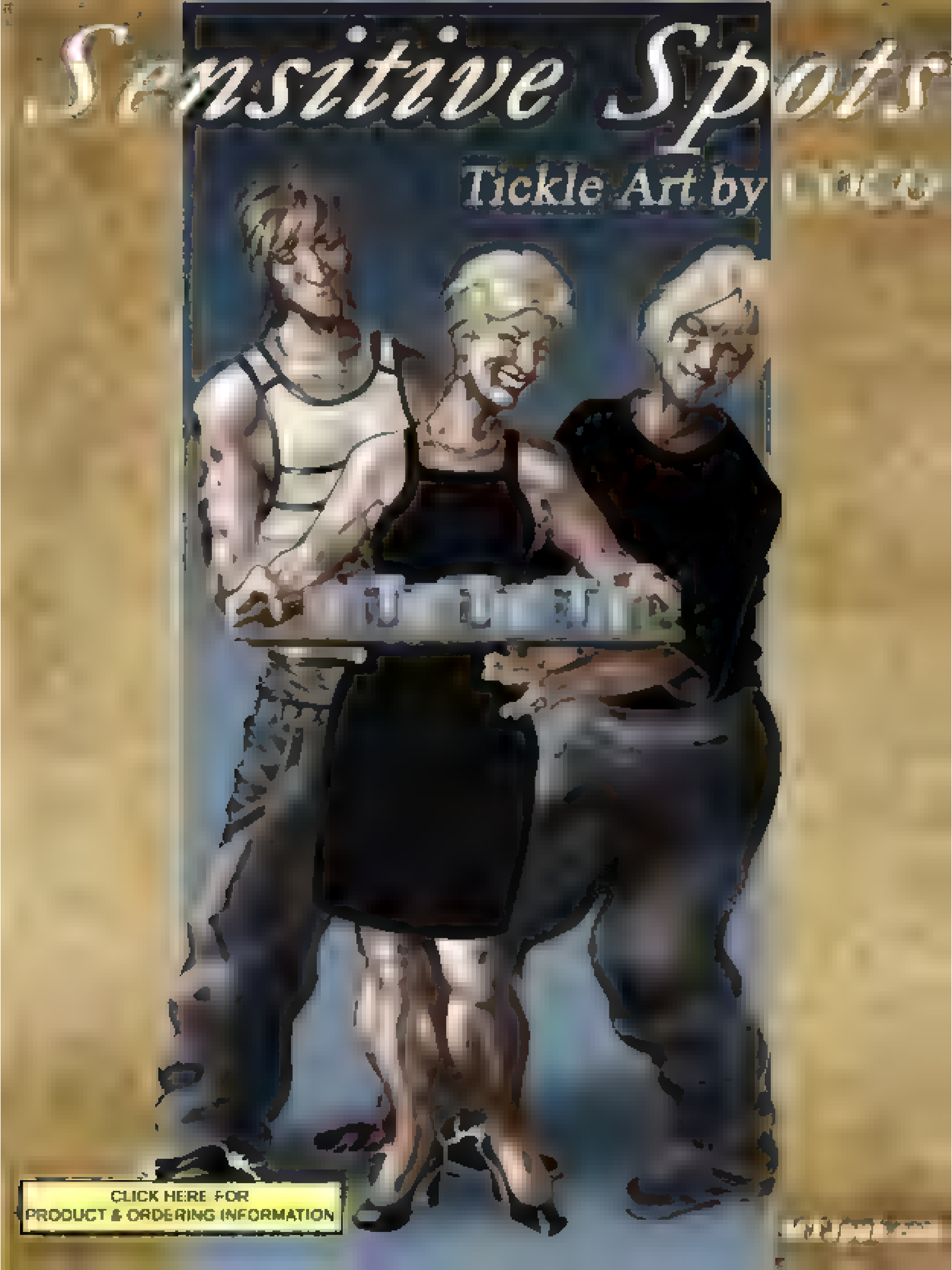
YONNY vs OZZY
YOU GIRLS CAN GO AWAY. I'M NOT GOING TO LAUGH TODAY!! AND THAT IS A PROMISE I MADE TO MYSELF AND I'M VERY SERIOUS WITH THAT!
IF I BREAK MY PROMISE I'LL LET YOU TWO TIE ME UP TO A TREE AND TICKLE ME UNTIL I PASS OUT!
I'VE NEVER BROKEN A PRO...
OH, NO. OH, NO, NO.
PLEASE DON'T LET IT GO MHHH UP! MPHHH!
OH NO! PLEASE MGHHHEE! DON'T DON'T GO UP! NOW HEE-NGH!
NO! the THIGH! HEE HEE GRRRRR!
DON'T put me trough here this TEST! HEEEHEEE HA-HAA!
OH NO! OH NO!
GRRRRR! I... CAN'T TAKE IT! STAAP!
This is GRRRR TORTURE!! AAHARGH!...

HAHAHA
YOU'R... MEE!
YEAH! YEAH! YEAH! - YOU CAN'T KEEP A PROMISE DON'T YOU?
HUMMM, DO YOU THINK SHE CAN HANDLE FEATHERS BEFORE SHE FAINTS!
WEEEEE... SOMEONE
NOOO... OOOP!
NOT... T!!!
NOT... AT! HA
THEY... LING ME
HAHAHA
HAHA... AHAHA
YENA/MARCH07

© 2010 Izzy Studio and STI Publishing

Foul Play
[illegible]
ADDITIONAL COLORS BY [illegible]
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Julie McGee Presents
35¢
PULP TICKLES
A Skink Bros. Production
11 PULP-STYLE COVERS
and BONUS POSTER!
Featuring:
Girls in Space
Cheating Cowgirl
Egyptian Queen
Captured Co-eds
Harem Girls
...and More!!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
PENCILS NEWT WINDSOR
CONCEPT [illegible] BZ TICKLER
EDITOR/LETTERER J.S. FREDRICKS
ASSISTANT EDITOR JULIE McGEE


Sensitive Spots
Tickle Art by [illegible]
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

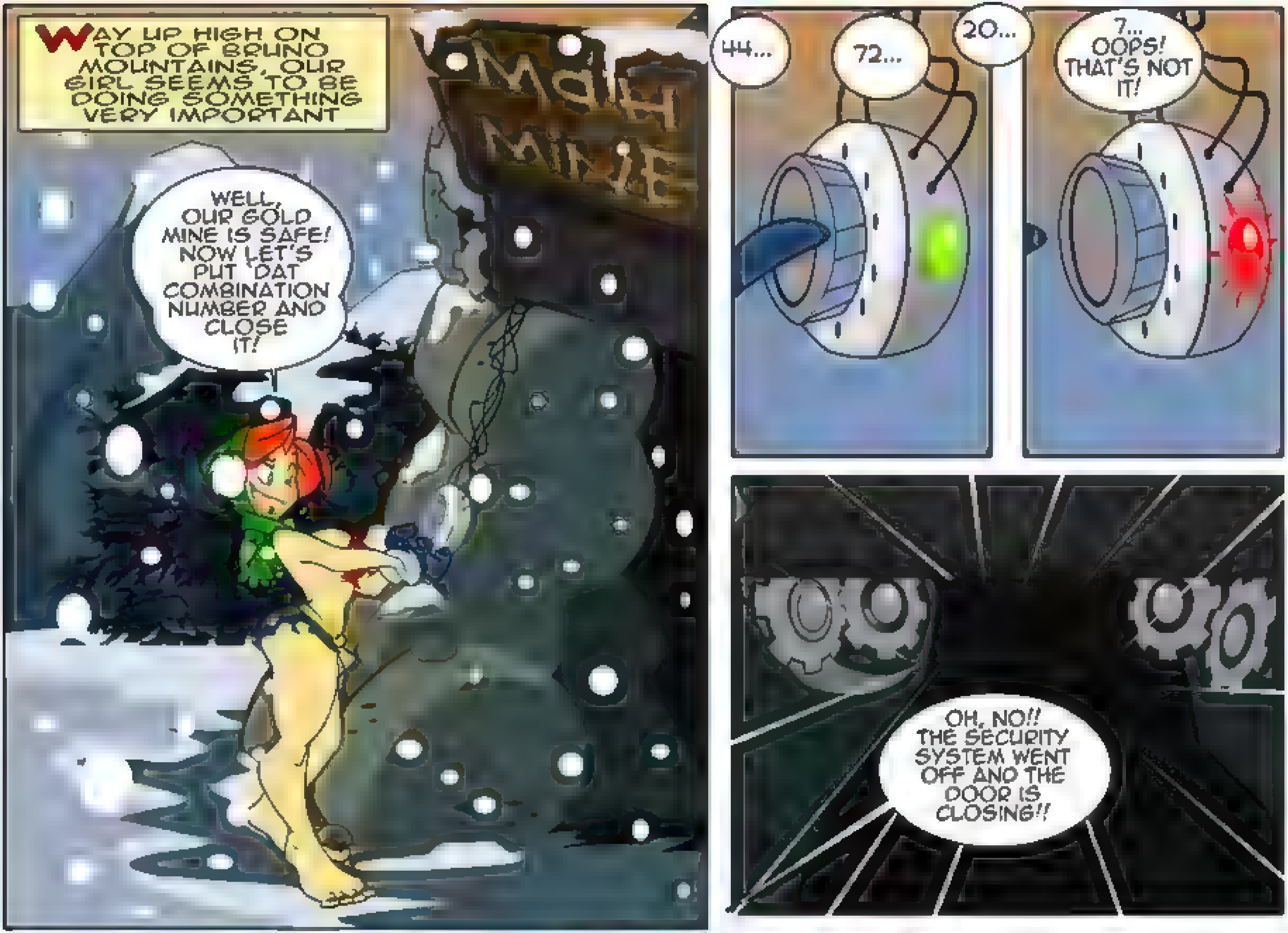
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

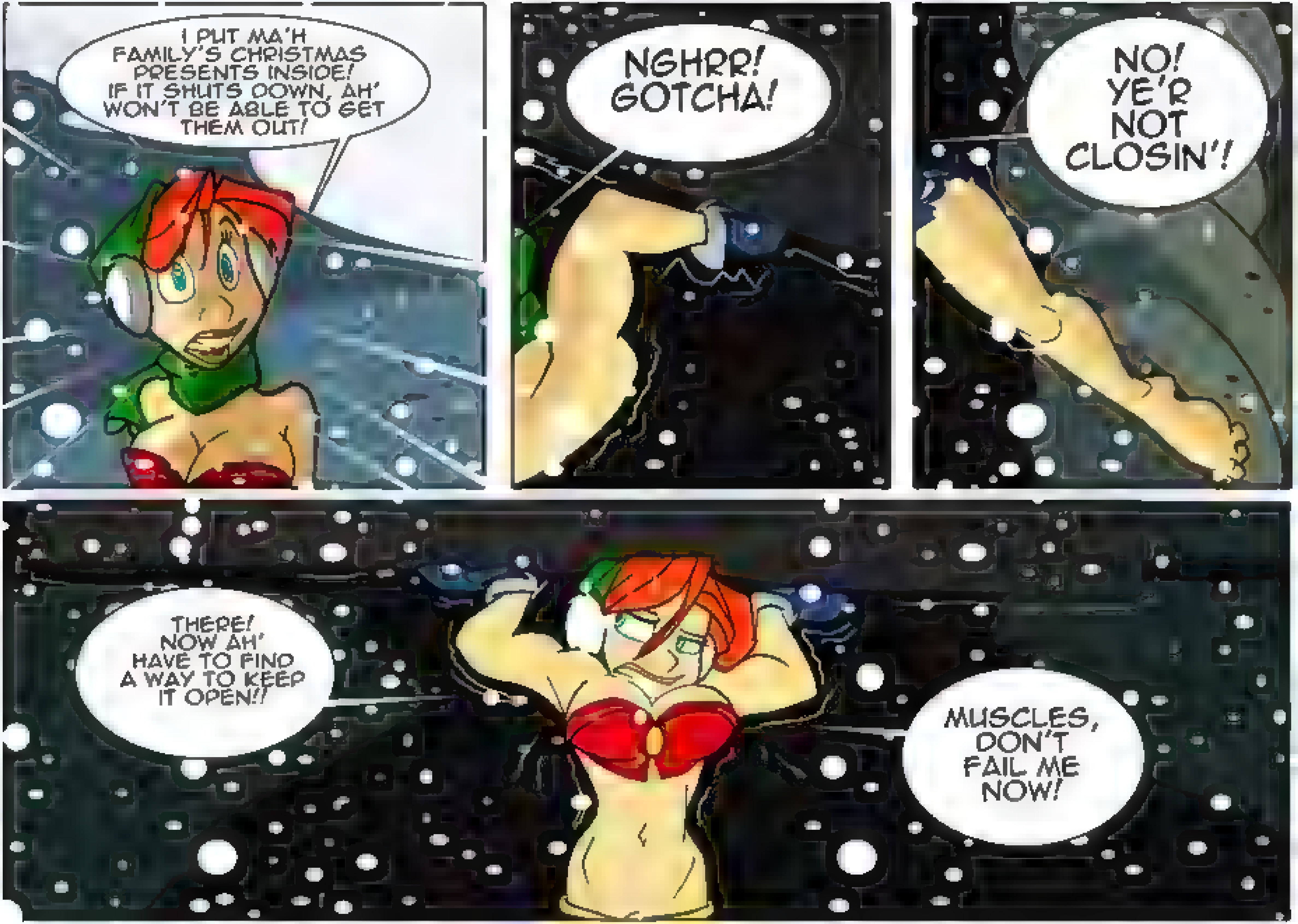
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

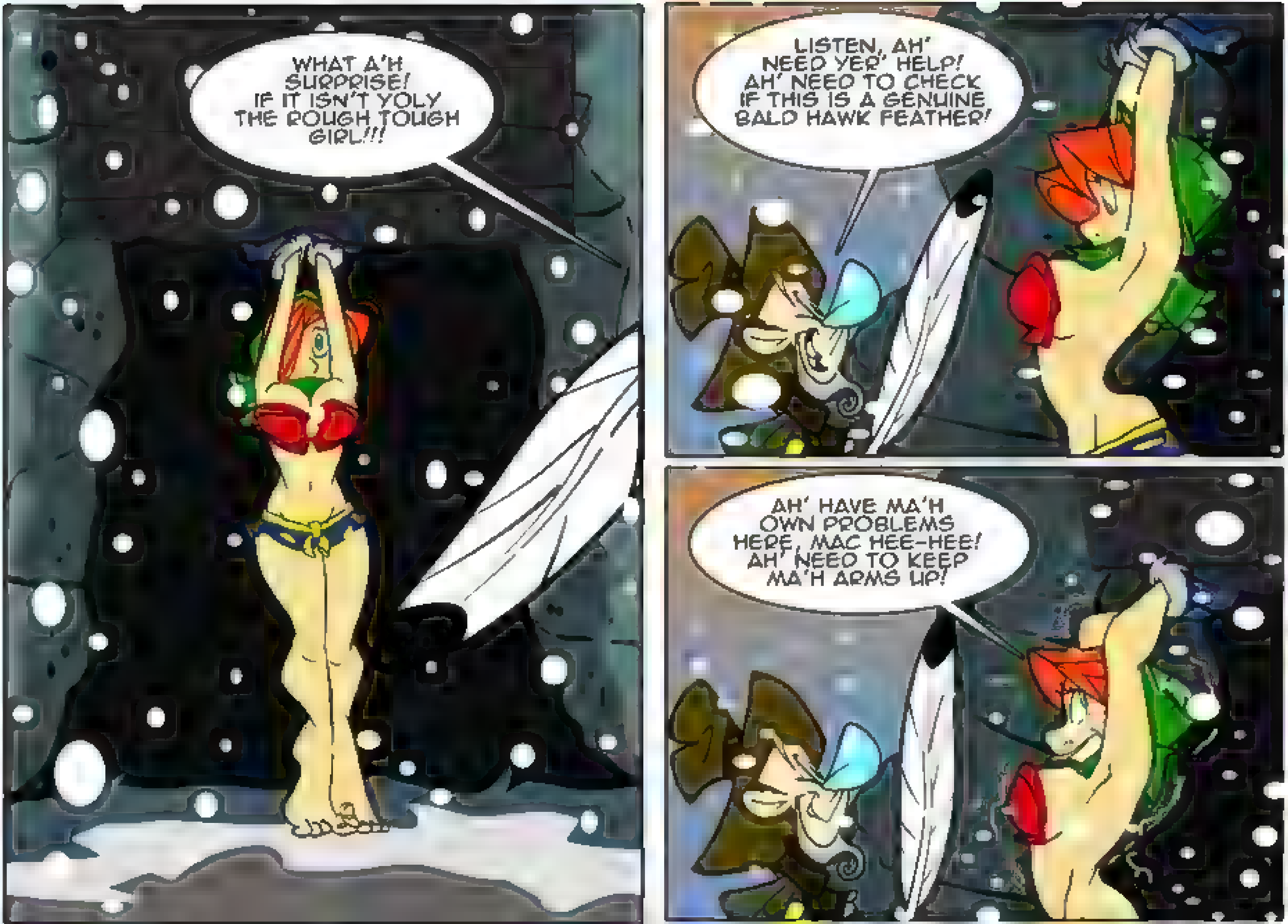
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

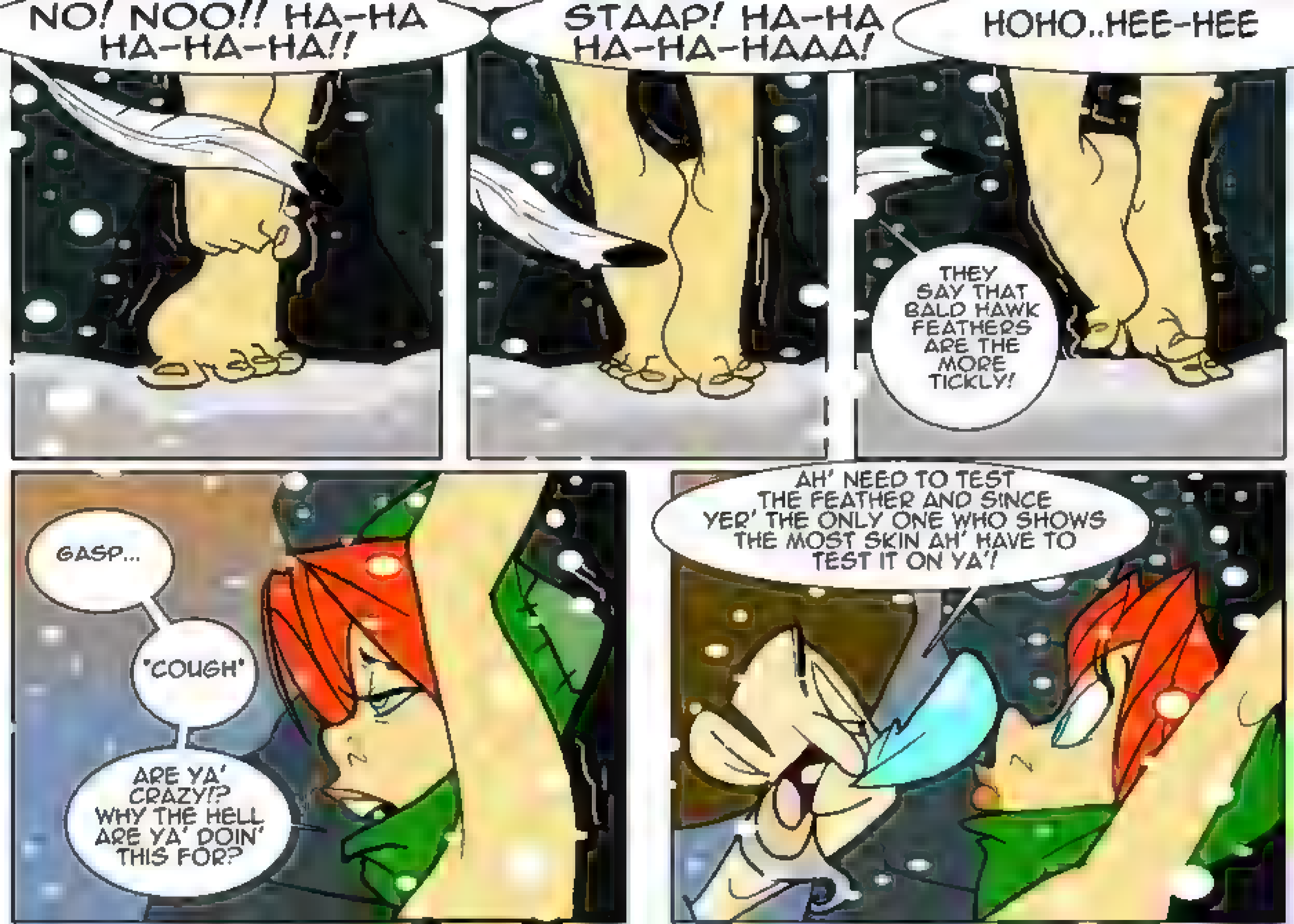
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
A mini
YOLY
Xmas
Edited By AnnieHall
AH' KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT YOLY AH' WON'T TELL!
MTJ PUBLISHING

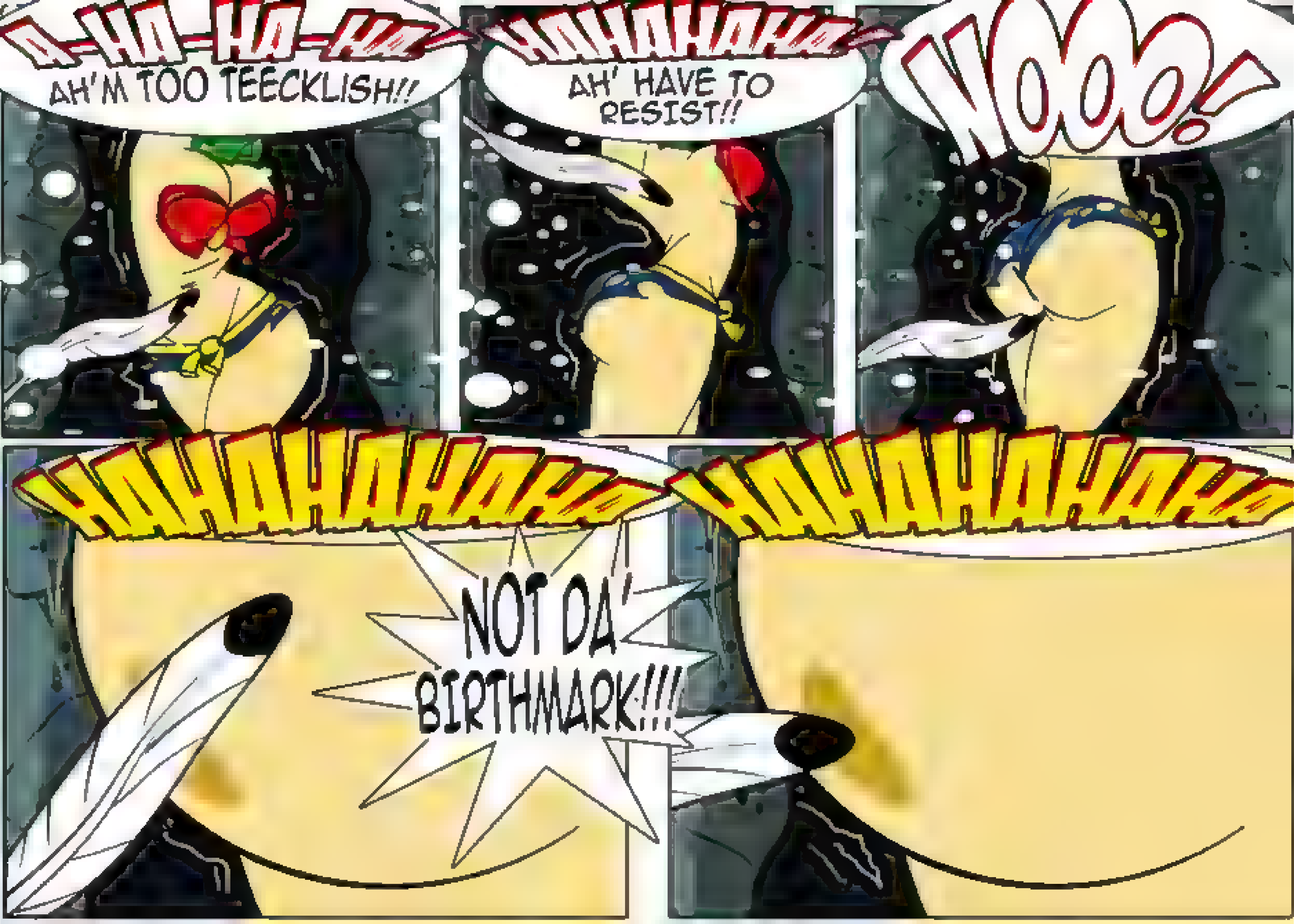

WAY UP HIGH ON TOP OF BRUNO MOUNTAINS, OUR GIRL SEEMS TO BE DOING SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT
MAIN MINE
WELL, OUR GOLD MINE IS SAFE! NOW LET'S PUT 'DAT COMBINATION NUMBER AND CLOSE IT!
44...
72...
20...
7... OOPS! THAT'S NOT IT!
OH, NO!! THE SECURITY SYSTEM WENT OFF AND THE DOOR IS CLOSING!!

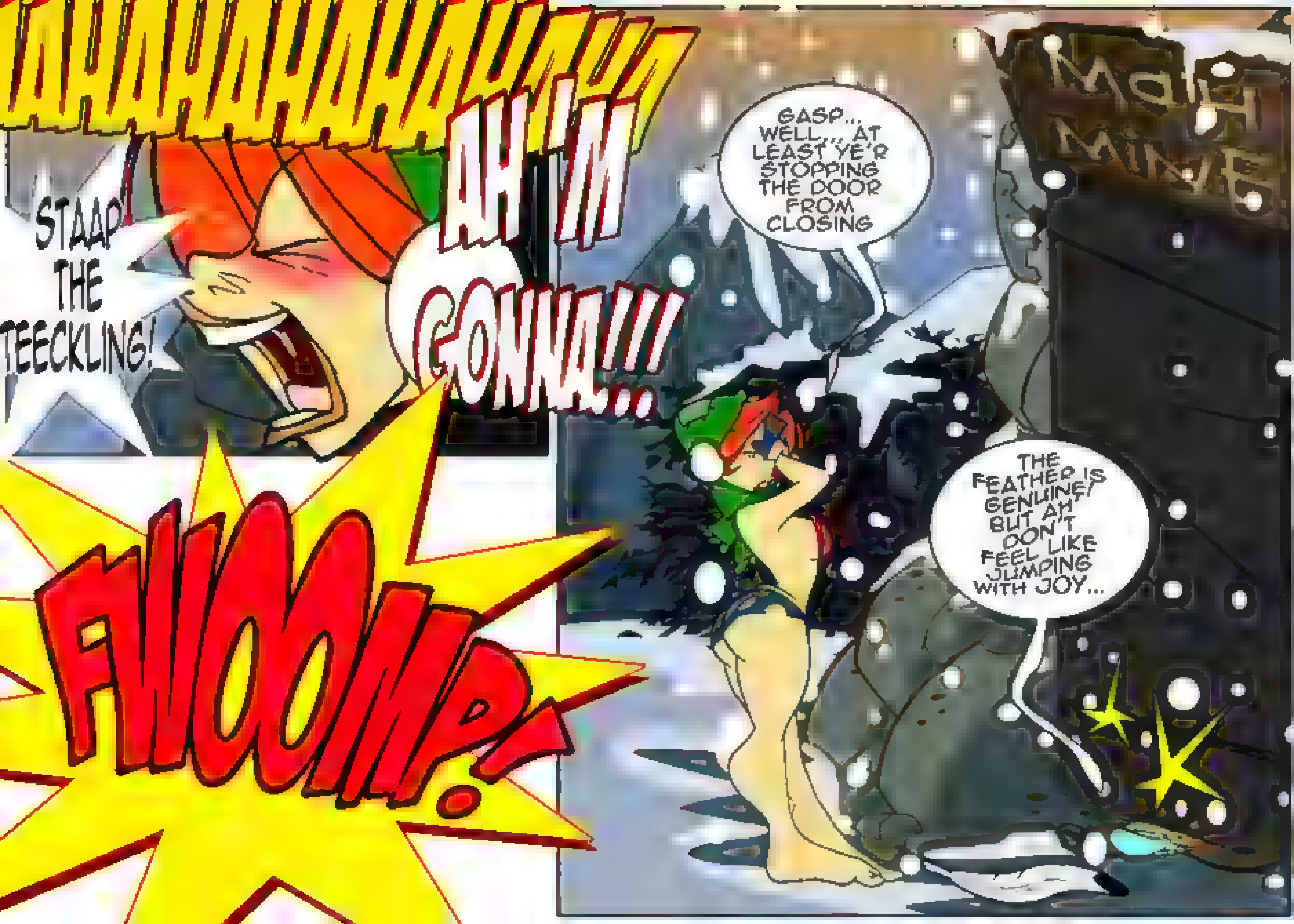

I PUT MA'H FAMILY'S CHRISTMAS PRESENTS INSIDE! IF IT SHUTS DOWN, AH' WON'T BE ABLE TO GET THEM OUT!
NGHRR! GOTCHA!
NO! YE'R NOT CLOSIN'!
THERE! NOW AH' HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO KEEP IT OPEN!!
MUSCLES, DON'T FAIL ME NOW!


WHAT A'H SURPRISE! IF IT ISN'T YOLY THE ROUGH TOUGH GIRL!!!
LISTEN, AH' NEED YER' HELP! AH' NEED TO CHECK IF THIS IS A GENUINE BALD HAWK FEATHER!
AH' HAVE MA'H OWN PROBLEMS HERE, MAC HEE-HEE! AH' NEED TO KEEP MA'H ARMS UP!


NO! NOO!! HA-HA HA-HA-HA!!
STAAP! HA-HA HA-HA-HAAA!
HOHO..HEE-HEE
THEY SAY THAT BALD HAWK FEATHERS ARE THE MORE TICKLY!
GASP...
"COUGH"
ARE YA' CRAZY!? WHY THE HELL ARE YA' DOIN' THIS FOR?
AH' NEED TO TEST THE FEATHER AND SINCE YER' THE ONLY ONE WHO SHOWS THE MOST SKIN AH' HAVE TO TEST IT ON YA'!

SO YA' JUST HOLD STILL WHILE AH' TEST THIS FEATHER ON YA'!
NO! NO! WAIT! GAWD AH'M NAKED!
AH'M TEECKLISH!
THAT'S THE POINT EXACTLY!
NOOO!
AW MAH' GOODNESS!
DAT'S AH' DELICATE SPAAAAT!
HAHAHAHAHA-HAHAHAHAHAHA


A-HA-HA-HA
AH'M TOO TEECKLISH!!
HAHAHAHAHA
AH' HAVE TO RESIST!!
WOOO!!
HAHAHAHAHA
NOT DA' BIRTHMARK!!!
HAHAHAHAHA

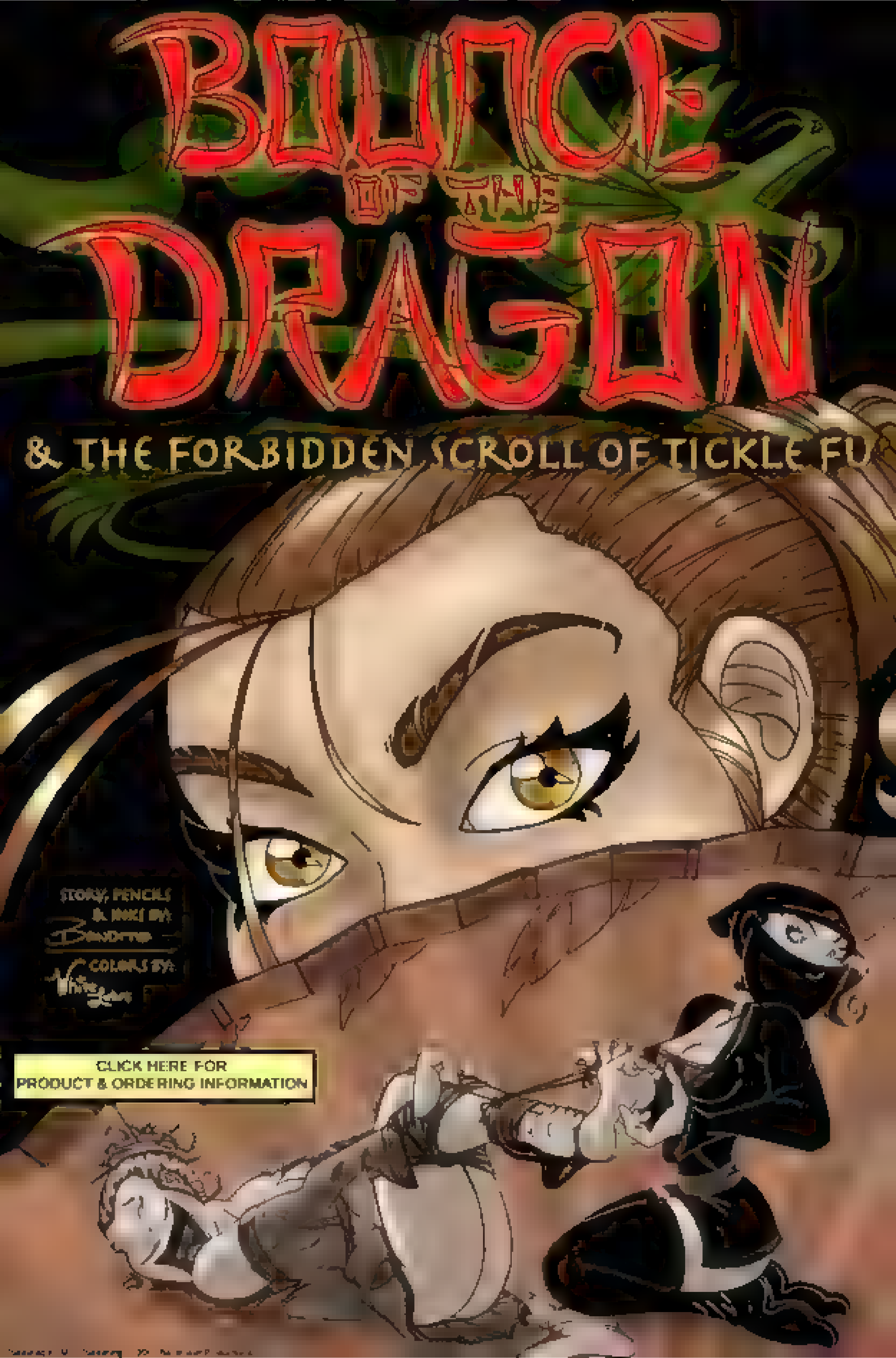

STAAP THE TEECKLING!
AH'M GONNA!!!
FWOOMP!
GASP... WELL... AT LEAST YE'R STOPPING THE DOOR FROM CLOSING
MAH MINE
THE FEATHER IS GENUINE! BUT AH DON'T FEEL LIKE JUMPING WITH JOY...

HAVE A VERY
YOLY
Xmas

SEASONS GREETINGS FROM OZZY AND MTJ PUBLISHING!

VICTORIA
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HER POWER: EXTREMELY DEVELOPED SENSE OF TOUCH THAT ALOWS HER TO SENSE CRIME BEFORE IT HAPPENS
HER WEAKNESS:
...HER POWER...
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

Ozzy's
SECRET AGENT
SONYA
DOOMSDAY BUTTON
• Story, Pencils & Inks by Bandito • Colors by White Lotus
• Additional pages by Ozzy • Edited by AnnieHall
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION


BOUNCE OF THE DRAGON
& THE FORBIDDEN SCROLL OF TICKLE FU
STORY, PENCILS & INKS BY: Bandito
COLORS BY: White Lotus
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

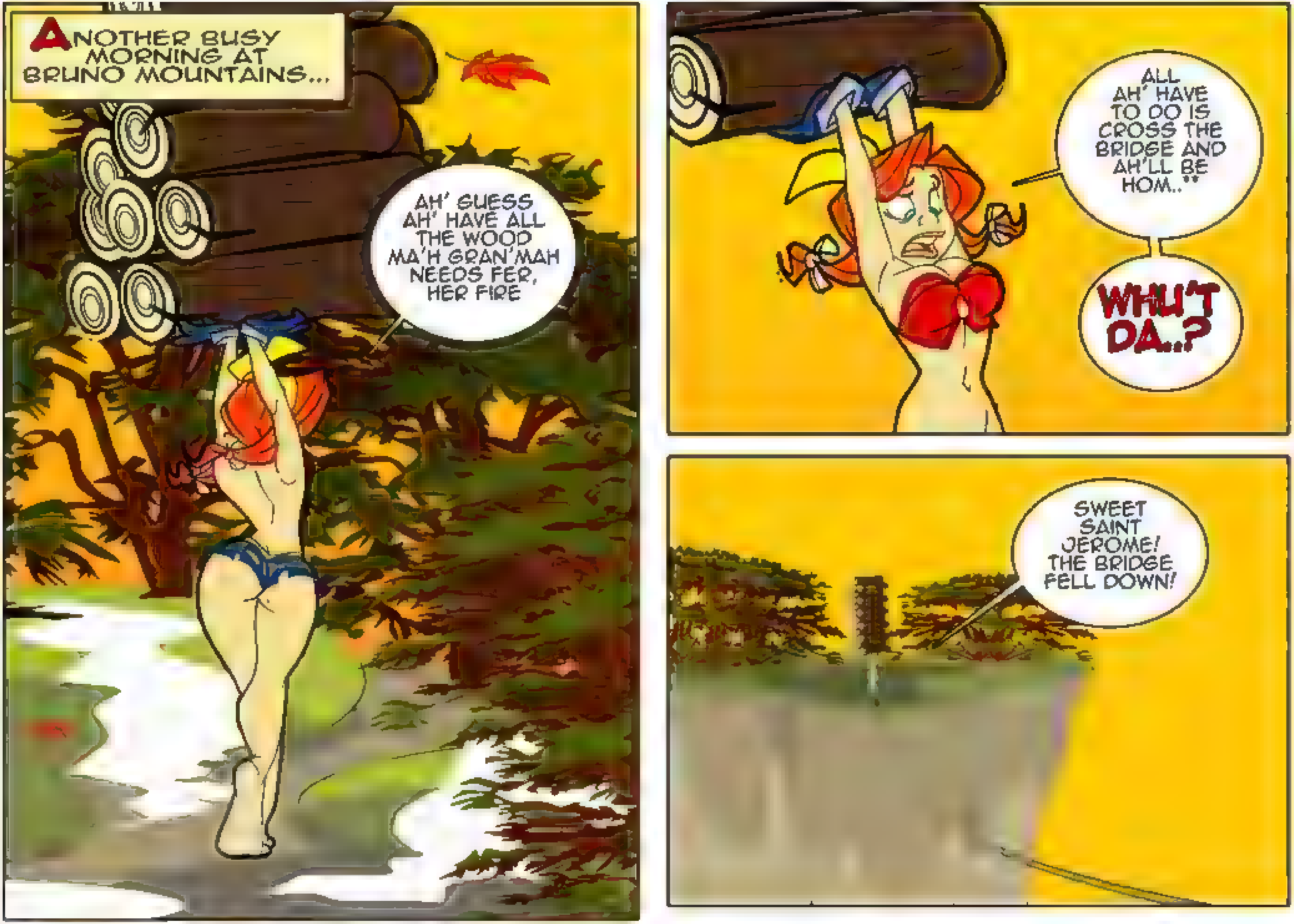
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

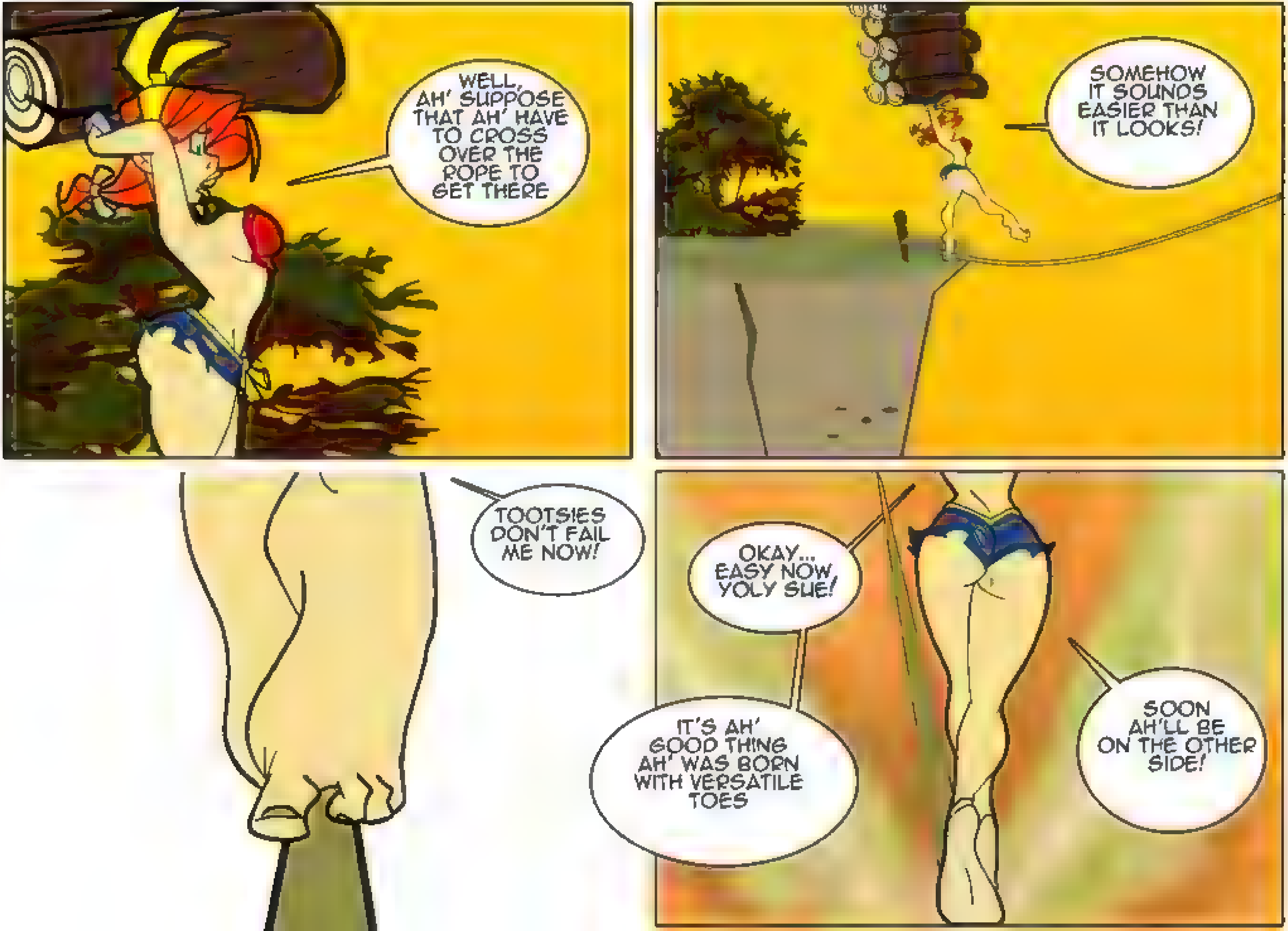
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

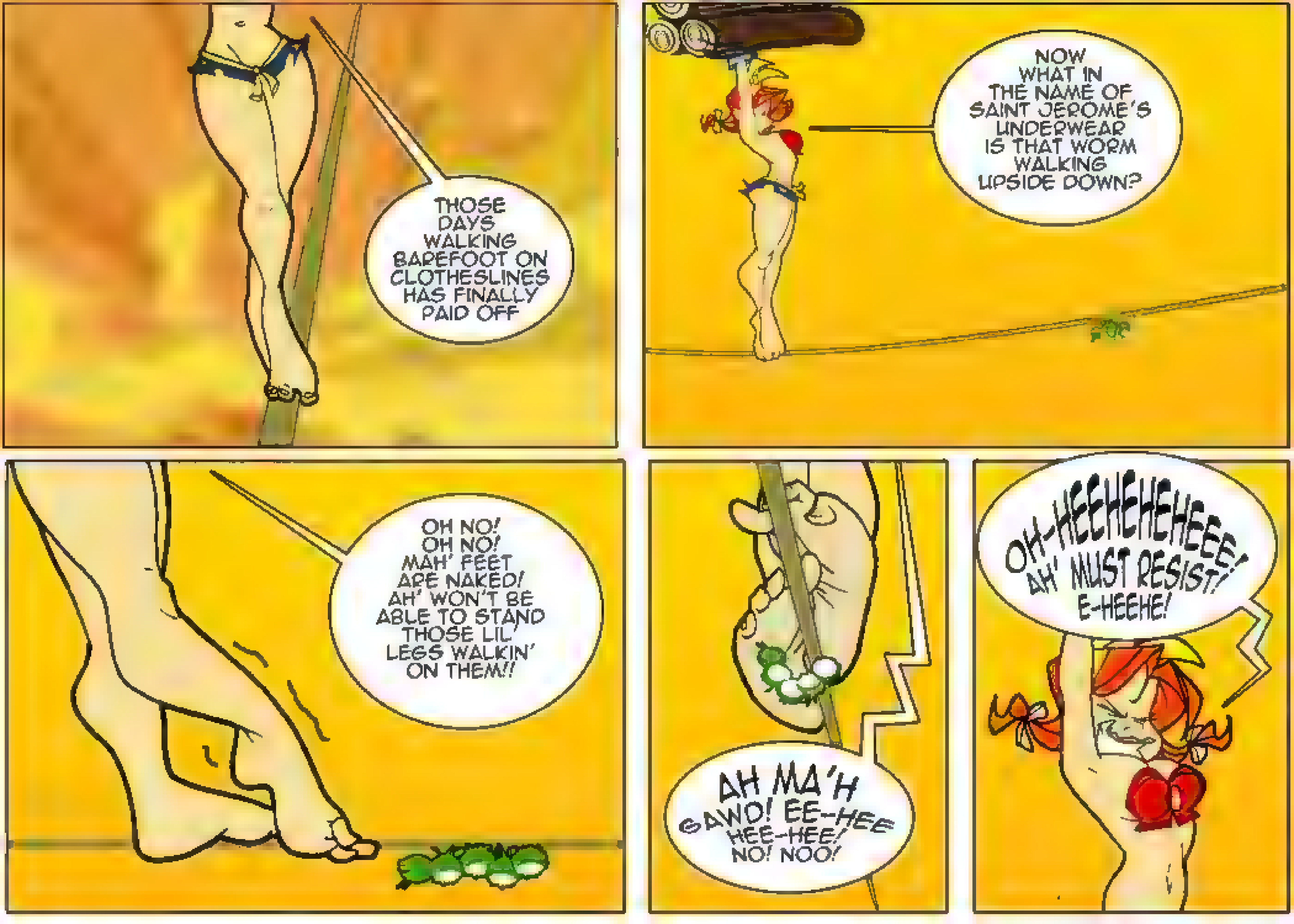
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

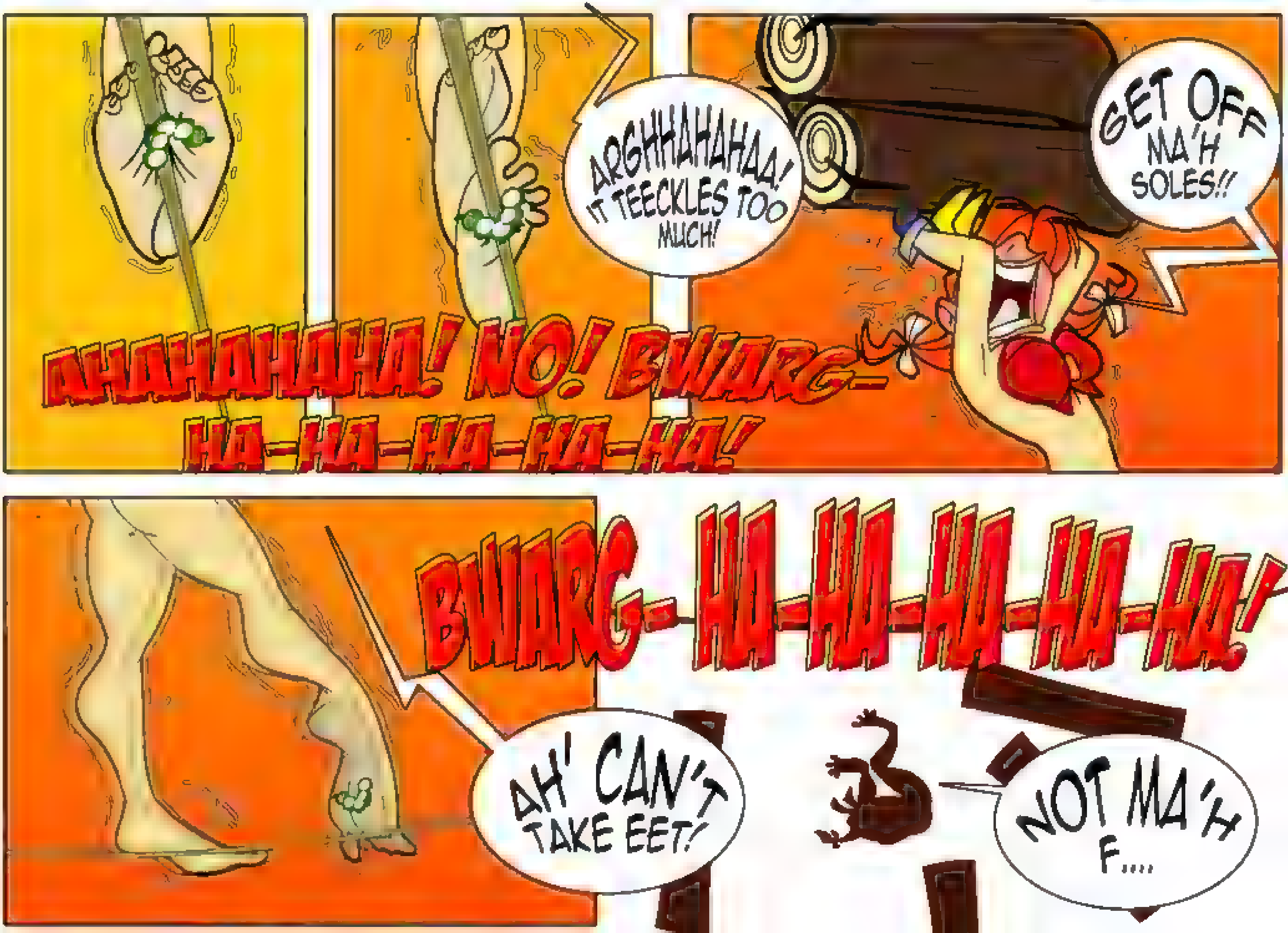
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

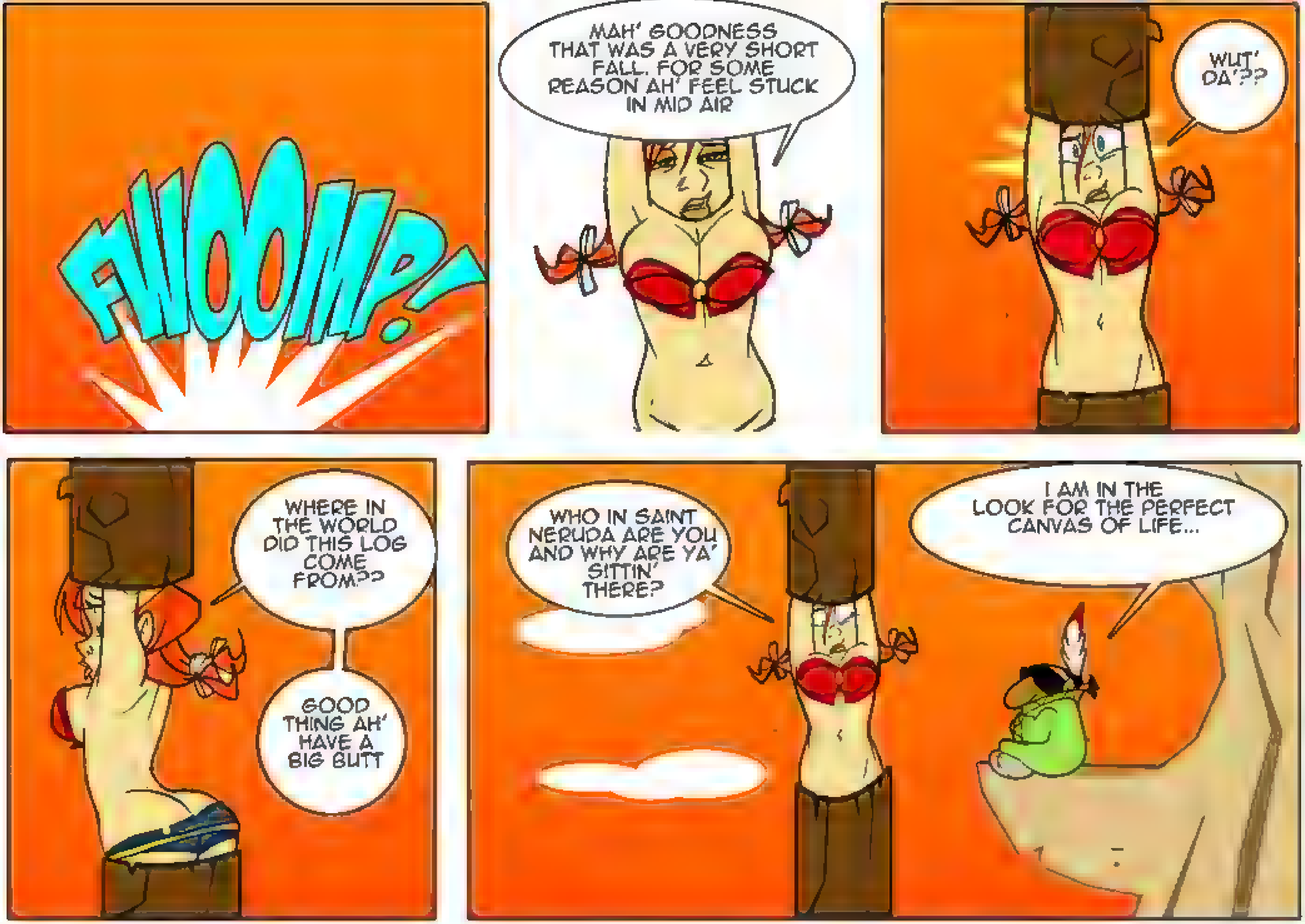
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
SPECIAL!
YOLY COMICS
FALLIN' FOR YA'H!
NOW AH' HAVE LARGER PROBLEMS!!
STARRING
JOHNNY NO PANTS
EDITED BY ANNIE-HALL

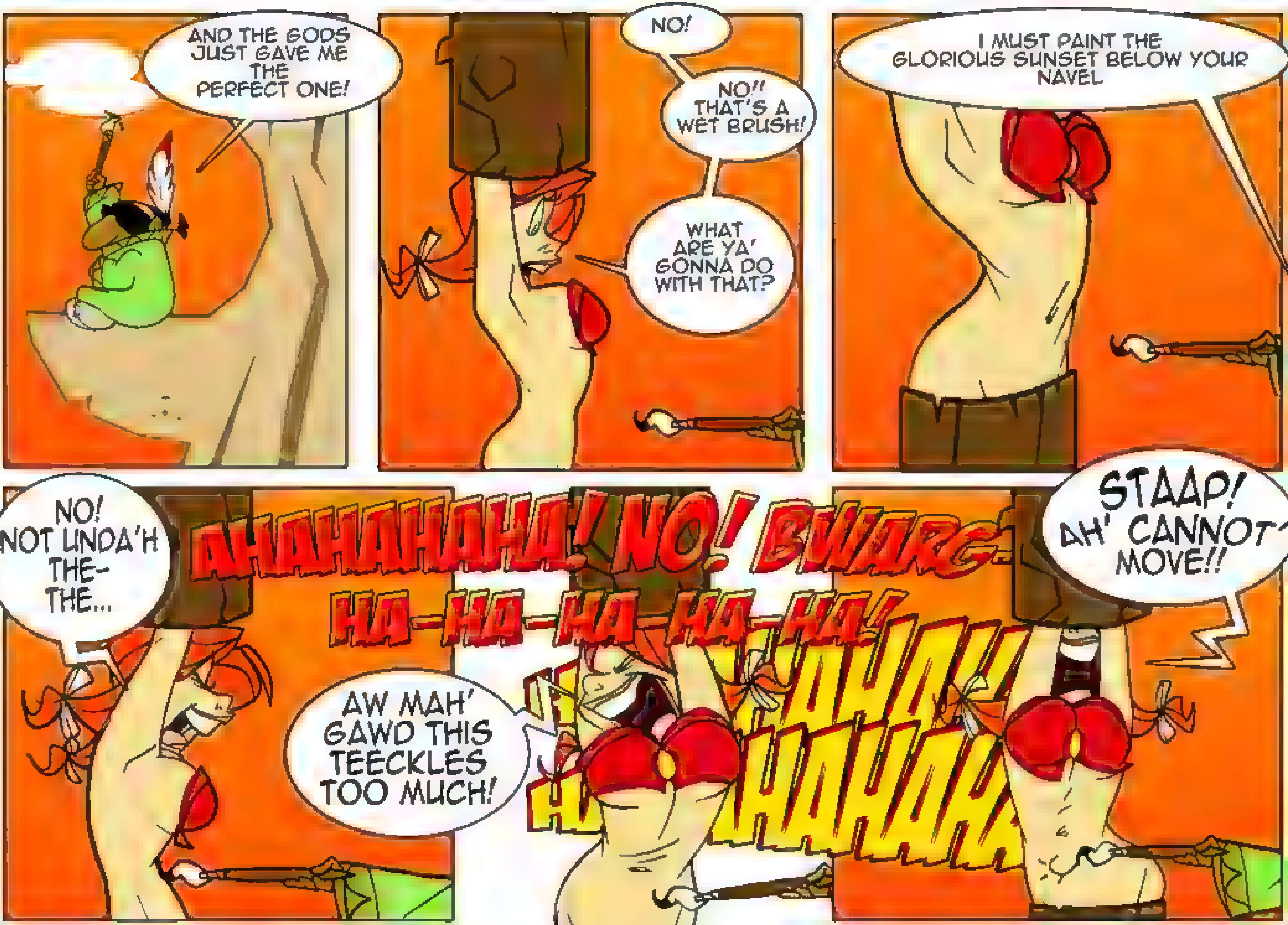

ANOTHER BUSY MORNING AT BRUNO MOUNTAINS...
AH' GUESS AH' HAVE ALL THE WOOD MA'H GRAN'MAH NEEDS FER, HER FIRE
ALL AH' HAVE TO DO IS CROSS THE BRIDGE AND AH'LL BE HOM..**
WHU'T DA..?
SWEET SAINT JEROME! THE BRIDGE FELL DOWN!


WELL, AH' SUPPOSE THAT AH' HAVE TO CROSS OVER THE ROPE TO GET THERE
SOMEHOW IT SOUNDS EASIER THAN IT LOOKS!
TOOTSIES DON'T FAIL ME NOW!
OKAY... EASY NOW, YOLY SUE!
IT'S AH' GOOD THING AH' WAS BORN WITH VERSATILE TOES
SOON AH'LL BE ON THE OTHER SIDE!


THOSE DAYS WALKING BAREFOOT ON CLOTHESLINES HAS FINALLY PAID OFF
NOW WHAT IN THE NAME OF SAINT JEROME'S UNDERWEAR IS THAT WORM WALKING UPSIDE DOWN?
OH NO! OH NO! MAH' FEET ARE NAKED! AH' WON'T BE ABLE TO STAND THOSE LIL' LEGS WALKIN' ON THEM!!
AH MA'H GAWD! EE-HEE HEE-HEE! NO! NOO!
OH-HEEHEHEHEHEEE! AH' MUST RESIST! E-HEEHE!


ARGHHAHAHAA! IT TEECKLES TOO MUCH!
GET OFF MA'H SOLES!!
AHAHAHAHAHA! NO! BWARG-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!
BWARG-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!
AH' CAN'T TAKE EET!
NOT MA'H F....


FWOOMP?!
MAH' GOODNESS THAT WAS A VERY SHORT FALL. FOR SOME REASON AH' FEEL STUCK IN MID AIR
WUT' DA'??
WHERE IN THE WORLD DID THIS LOG COME FROM??
GOOD THING AH' HAVE A BIG BUTT
WHO IN SAINT NERUDA ARE YOU AND WHY ARE YA' SITTIN' THERE?
I AM IN THE LOOK FOR THE PERFECT CANVAS OF LIFE...


AND THE GODS JUST GAVE ME THE PERFECT ONE!
NO!
NO!! THAT'S A WET BRUSH!
WHAT ARE YA' GONNA DO WITH THAT?
I MUST PAINT THE GLORIOUS SUNSET BELOW YOUR NAVEL
NO! NOT UNDA'H THE- THE...
AHAHAHAHAHA! NO! BWARG-
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!
AW MAH' GAWD THIS TEECKLES TOO MUCH!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
STAAP! AH' CANNOT MOVE!!

SWOOP!
OH... SIGH...
JOHNNY NO PANTS
YOLY
I FINALLY FOUND YA'! WHY YOU ARE MORE DIFFICULT TO FIND THAN A PURPLE HAIRY ROCK!

NOW AH' CAN GIVE YOU WHAT AH' BEEN SAVIN' FER YA' ALL THIS LONG!
DA' WHOLE 30 INCHES OF IT ARE JEST' FER' YA!
OH... ARE THEY?
WHAT IF AH START WORKIN' YER' MANHOOD A LIL' WITH MAH' BARE WIGGLY TOES?
NO!
NO!
HAHAHA
AH' HAVE A TEECKLISH WILLY!

COME ON! IT'S ONLY MA'H TOES ON YER' WIENER
STAAP!! AH' CAN'T TAKE EET!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
THEN ALL YA'H NEED IS A LIL' STROKEEN' TO FINISH YER' SUFFERIN'
HA-HA... OOOH..
EET'S CUMMIN' OUT...
NOO! OH-HO-HO!
NGHRRR!
AH' CAN'T RESSSSS...

OOOH!
CRASH!
AH' THOUGHT THAT YOU WENT OUT TO CHOP SOME WOOD, NOT TO MILK THE COW.
THE END

ANNIE The AMATEUR PIRATE

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Issue #2

Art by: Darkharp
Written by: Darkharp & TickleMantis
Edited by: AnnieHall

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...

"TATS" McCREE

and the 74th pr ct

STORY AND ART BY:
TOMATO DRAGON

HANDS IN THE AIR

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

issue 2

Bump in the Night
PharmaceuTickle Torture
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

THE GREAT TICKLE TRAP
WRITTEN BY:
ILLUSTRATED BY
EDITED BY
FREE COMIC SERIAL
AVAILABLE ONLY @ THE TICKLING MEDIA FORUM

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

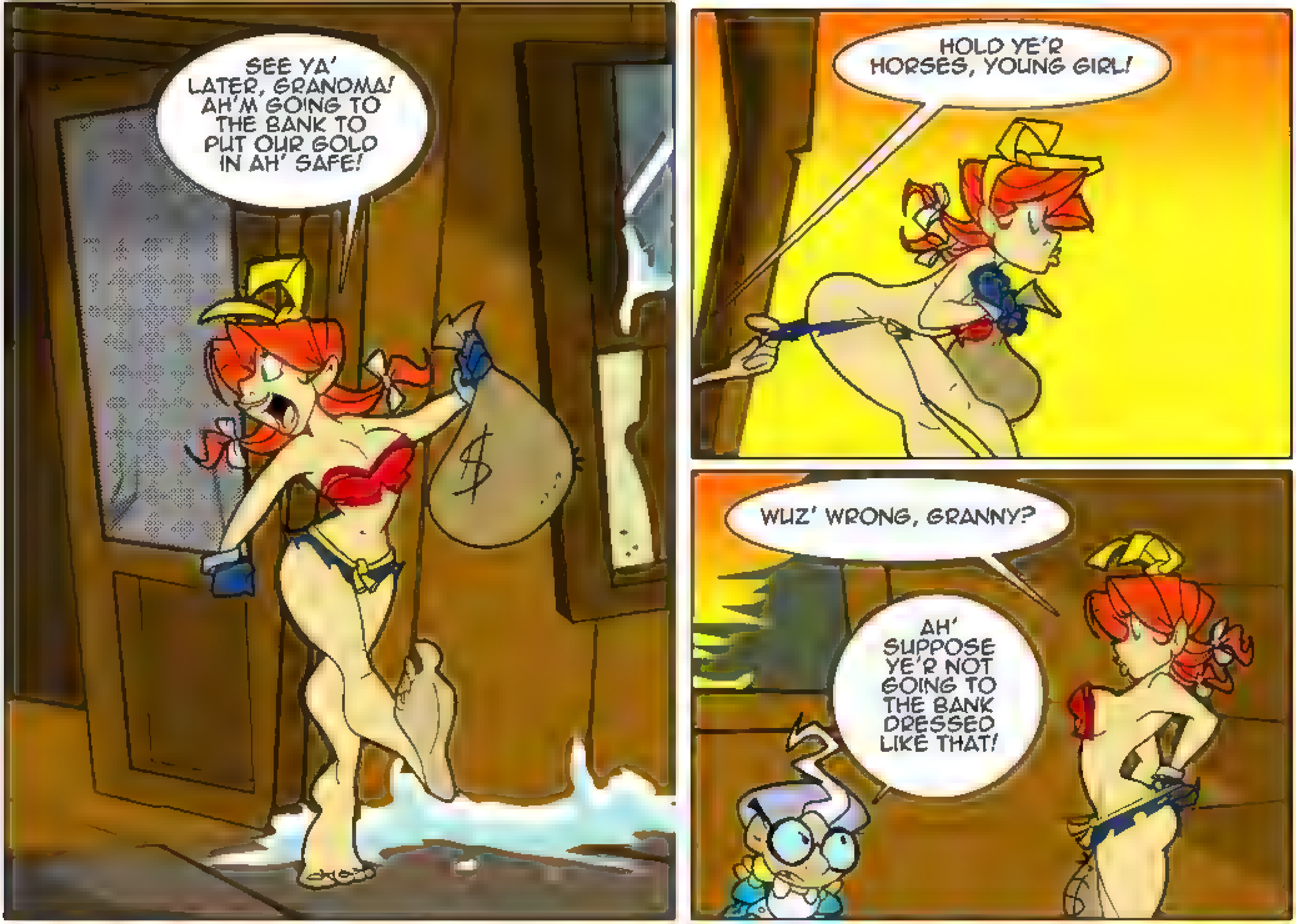
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

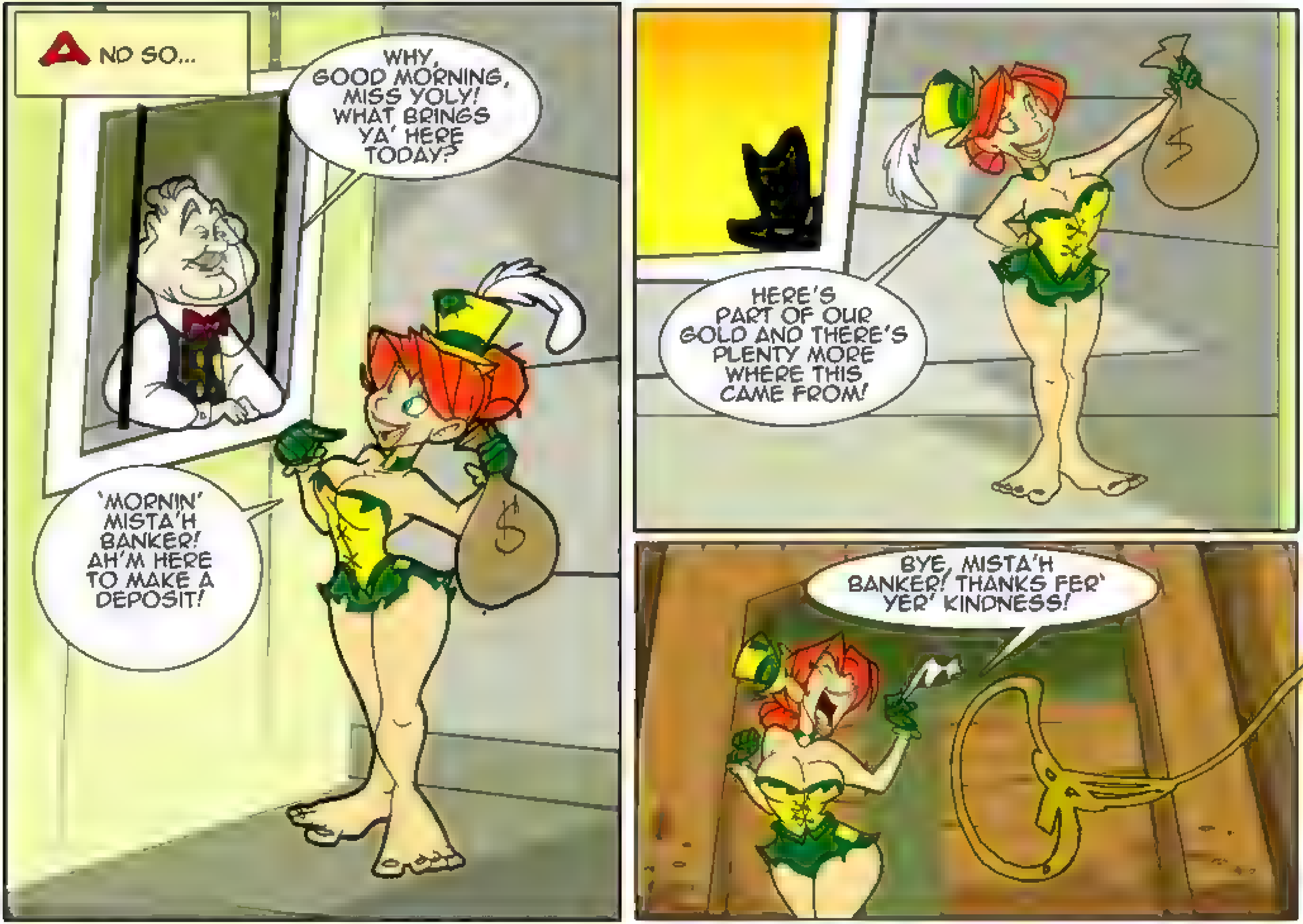
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

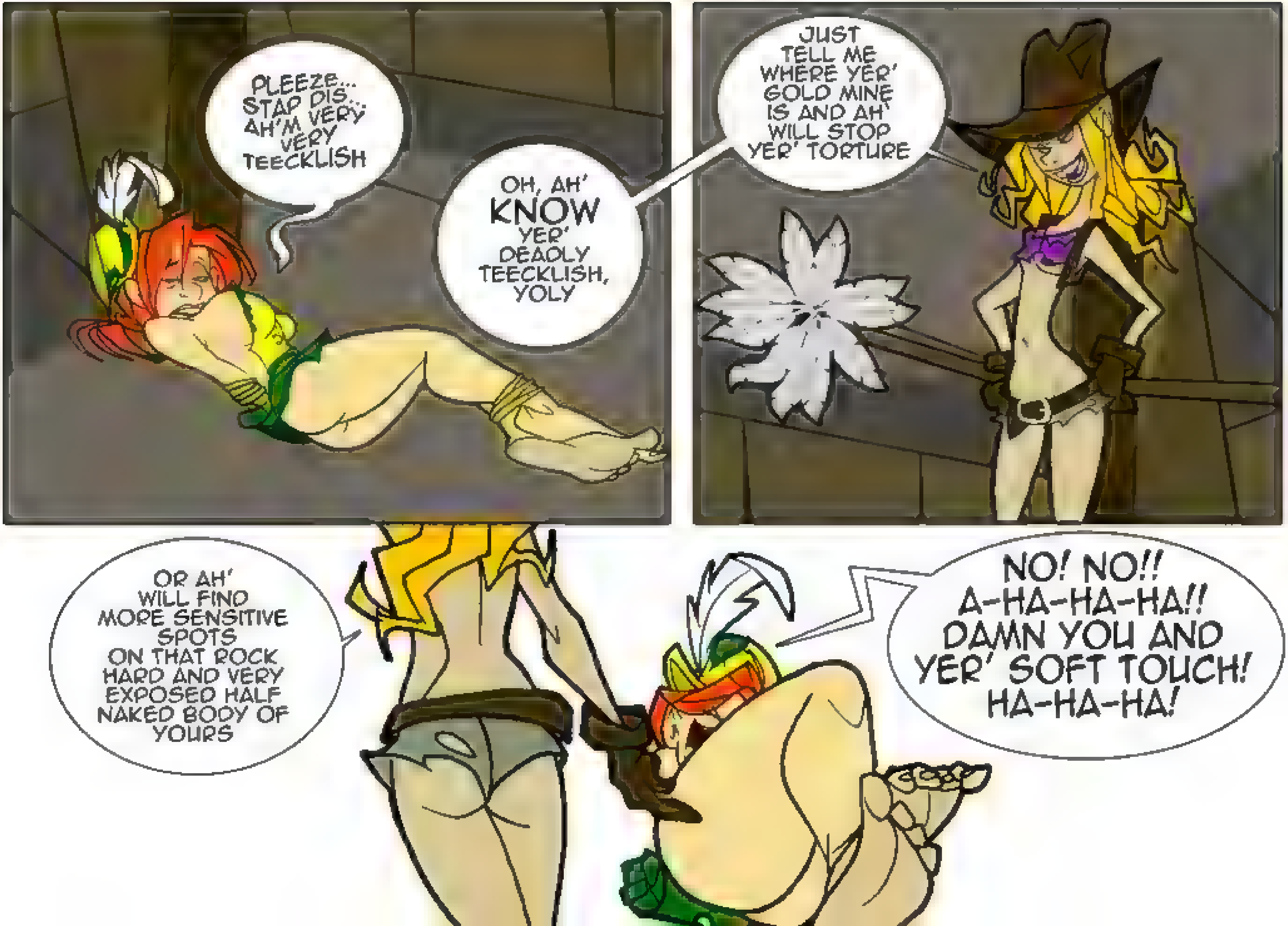
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
SPECIAL!
YOLY
COMICS
GoldMatters
DON'T WORRY! OUR GOLD MINE SECRET IS SAFE WITH ME!
$
Edited By AnnieHall

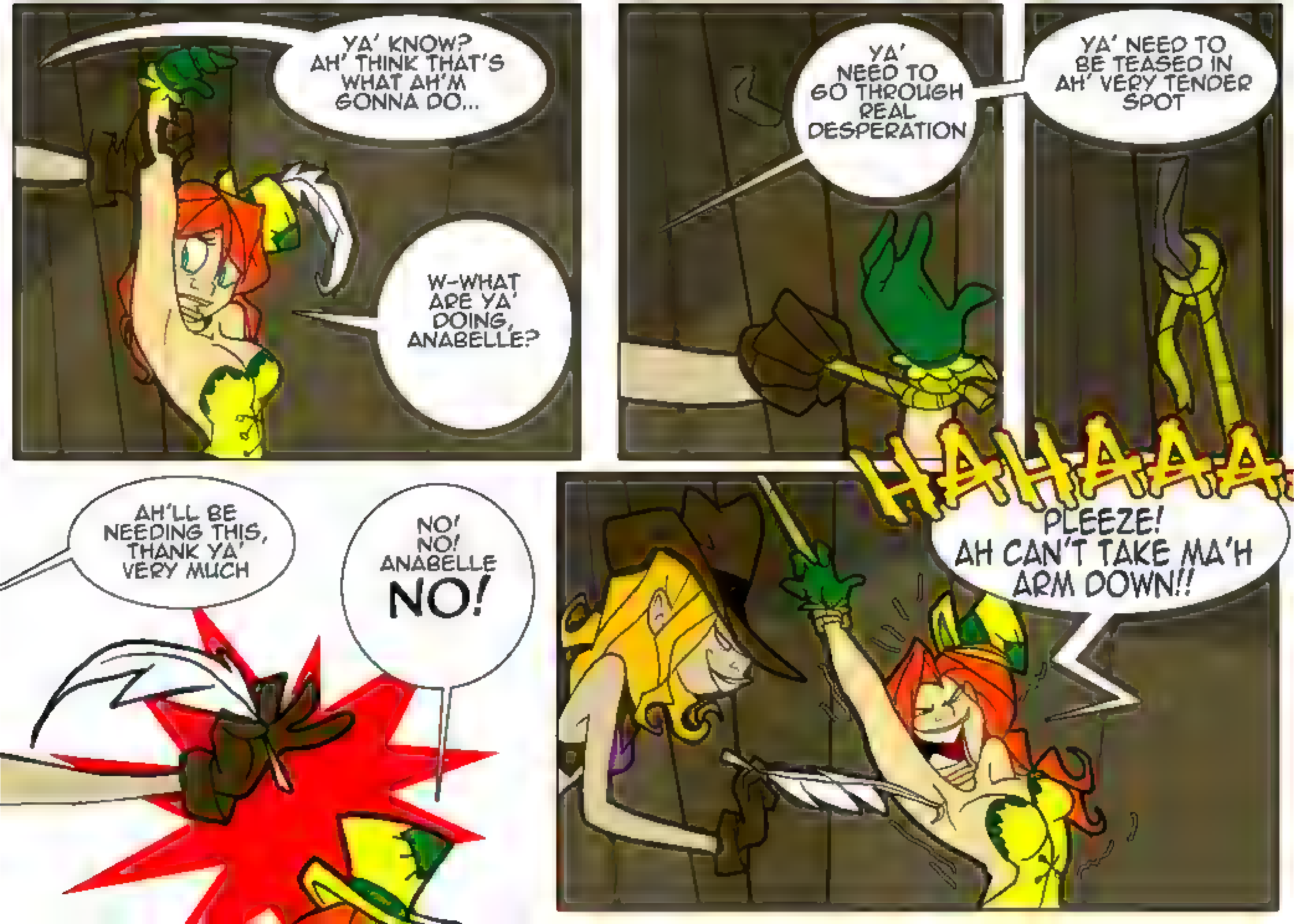

SEE YA' LATER, GRANDMA! AH'M GOING TO THE BANK TO PUT OUR GOLD IN AH' SAFE!
HOLD YE'R HORSES, YOUNG GIRL!
WUZ' WRONG, GRANNY?
AH' SUPPOSE YE'R NOT GOING TO THE BANK DRESSED LIKE THAT!

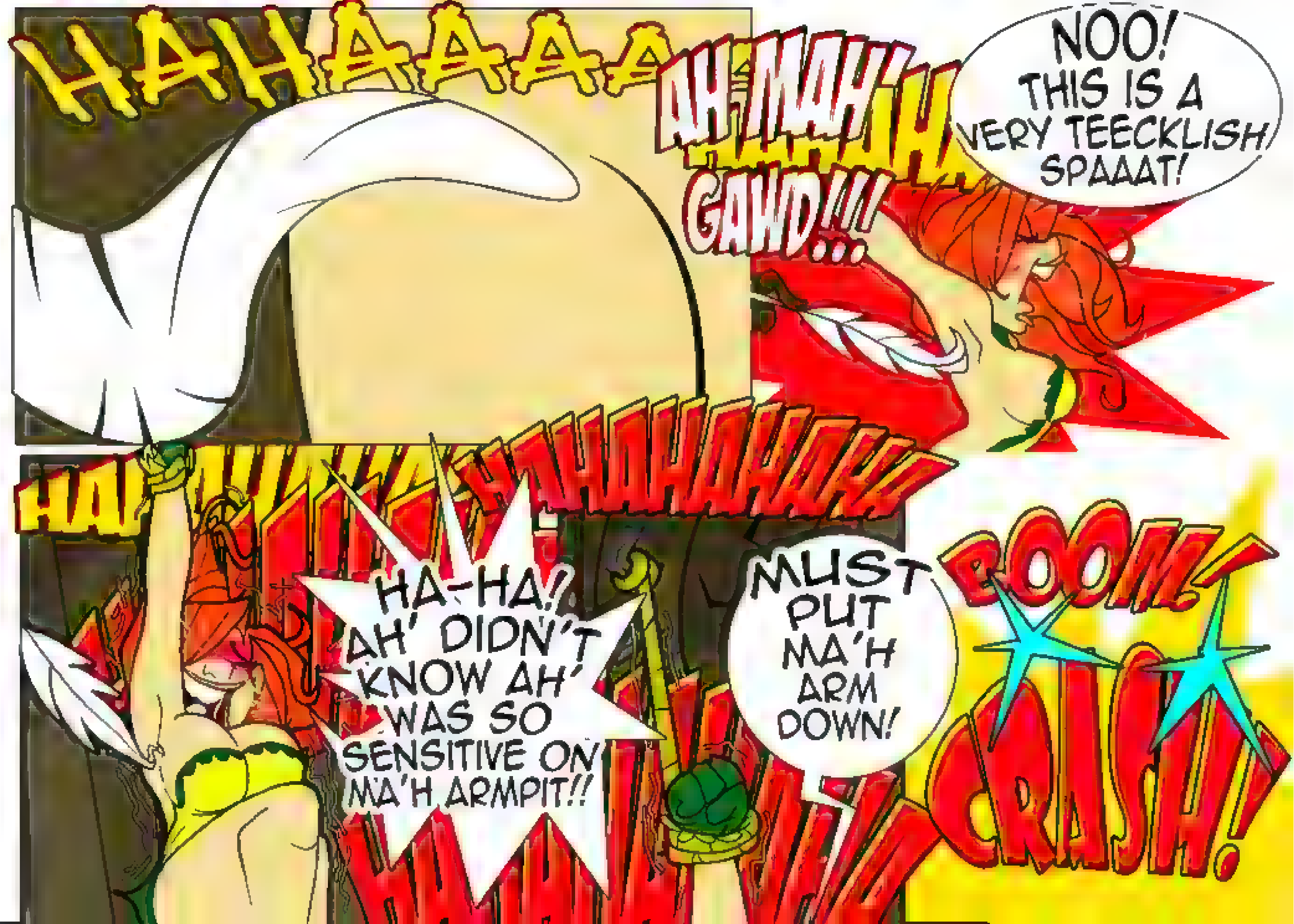

AND SO...
WHY, GOOD MORNING, MISS YOLY! WHAT BRINGS YA' HERE TODAY?
'MORNIN' MISTA'H BANKER! AH'M HERE TO MAKE A DEPOSIT!
HERE'S PART OF OUR GOLD AND THERE'S PLENTY MORE WHERE THIS CAME FROM!
BYE, MISTA'H BANKER! THANKS FER' YER' KINDNESS!

HEY!! THIS IS KID-SNAPPIN'!
SOMEWHERE IN BRUNO TOWN...
HAHAAAAAA PLEEZE NO! HAHAAAAAA
HAHAAAAAAA STAP! AH HAVE THE TEECKLES! HAHAAAAAAA
DIS' IS DRIVIN' ME CRAZEE!

AH MAH' GAWD!!!
NOOO!! NOO!! NOT DA' LEGS! DON'T PLAY WITH 'DEM!
NOOO! NOT BACK TO DA' FEET!!
AH MAH' GAWD!!!
NO MO'H!!! NO MO'H!!! PLEEEEEZE!
MAH FEET ARE NAKED!


PLEEZE... STAP DIS... AH'M VERY VERY TEECKLISH
OH, AH' KNOW YER' DEADLY TEECKLISH, YOLY
JUST TELL ME WHERE YER' GOLD MINE IS AND AH' WILL STOP YER' TORTURE
OR AH' WILL FIND MORE SENSITIVE SPOTS ON THAT ROCK HARD AND VERY EXPOSED HALF NAKED BODY OF YOURS
NO! NO!! A-HA-HA-HA!! DAMN YOU AND YER' SOFT TOUCH! HA-HA-HA!


YA' KNOW? AH' THINK THAT'S WHAT AH'M GONNA DO...
W-WHAT ARE YA' DOING, ANABELLE?
YA' NEED TO GO THROUGH REAL DESPERATION
YA' NEED TO BE TEASED IN AH' VERY TENDER SPOT
AH'LL BE NEEDING THIS, THANK YA' VERY MUCH
NO! NO! ANABELLE NO!
HAHAAAA!
PLEEZE! AH CAN'T TAKE MA'H ARM DOWN!!


HAHAAAAA
AH-MAH'H GAWD!!!...
NOO! THIS IS A VERY TEECKLISH SPAAAT!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!
HA-HA! AH' DIDN'T KNOW AH' WAS SO SENSITIVE ON MA'H ARMPIT!!
MUST PUT MA'H ARM DOWN!
HAHAHA
BOOM!
CRASH!

HAHAAAAAA
SHERIFF!! AH' CAN'T STAP LAUGHIN!!! SORRY!!
THIS IS ONE OF THOSE MOMENTS THAT ARE HARD TO EXPLAIN TO DA'H WIFE

WUV..HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHW..BL?! BL...
..WUV..HA...HAHAH
...AH' CAN'T SAAY-EEEET.
SOME PEOPLE JUST DON'T KNOW HOW TO SAY "I LOVE YOU"!
HAPPY VALENTINE FROM MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO!
get yer' YOLY COMICS @ mtjpub.com

VICTORIA
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HER POWER: EXTREMELY DEVELOPED SENSE OF TOUCH THAT ALOWS HER TO SENSE CRIME BEFORE IT HAPPENS
HER WEAKNESS:
...HER POWER...
M-TJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

Abigail
ADVENTURES
10¢
Feb.
No. 1
HANDS IN THE AIR!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
3 GRIPPING TALES WRITTEN BY: TICKLEMANTIS
ILLUSTRATIONS & COVER BY: DARKHARP
EDITED BY: ANNIE HALL
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

3

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Written By Colin
Art By Rocio Zucchi

Editing By Annie Hall

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

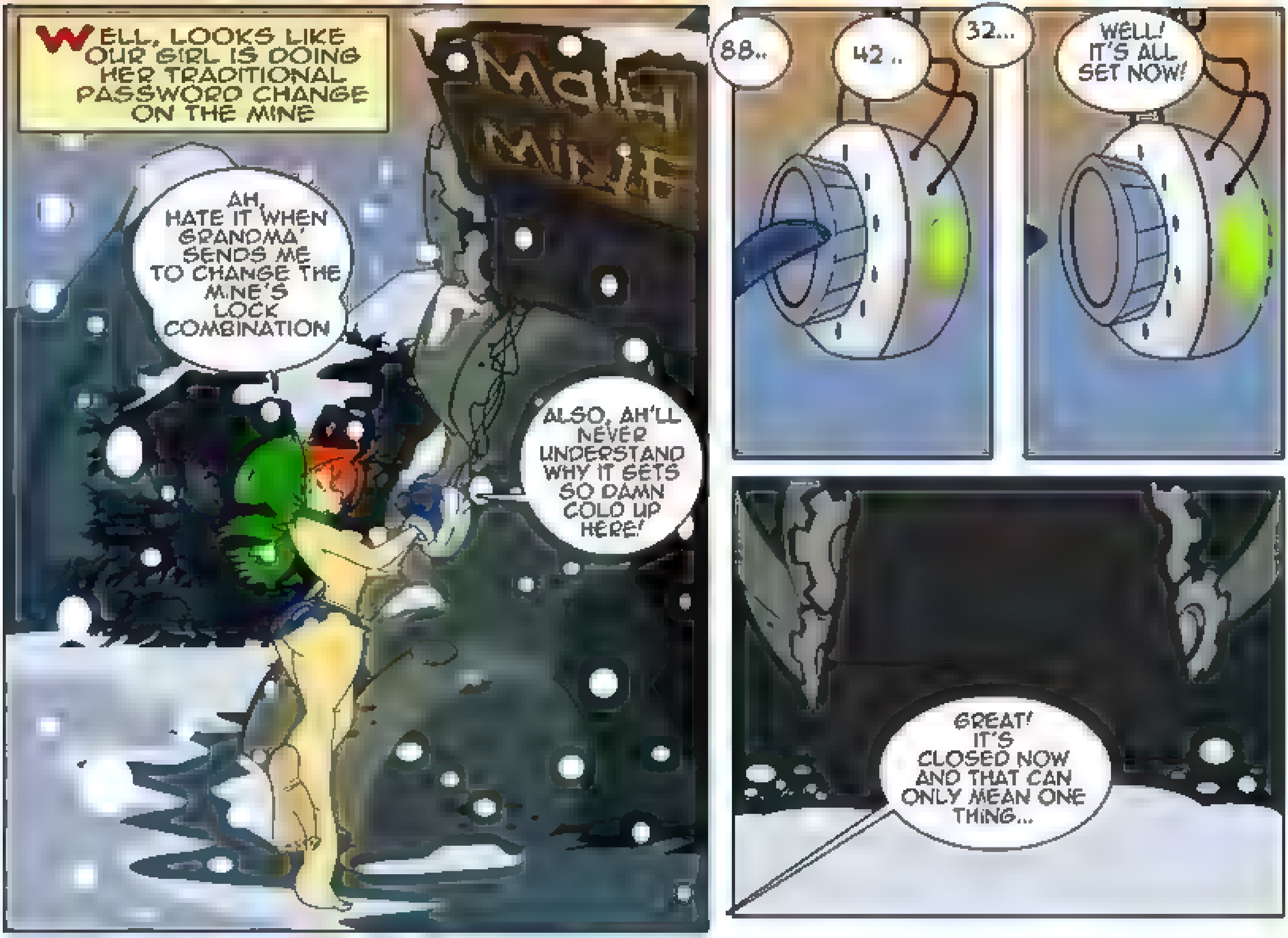
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

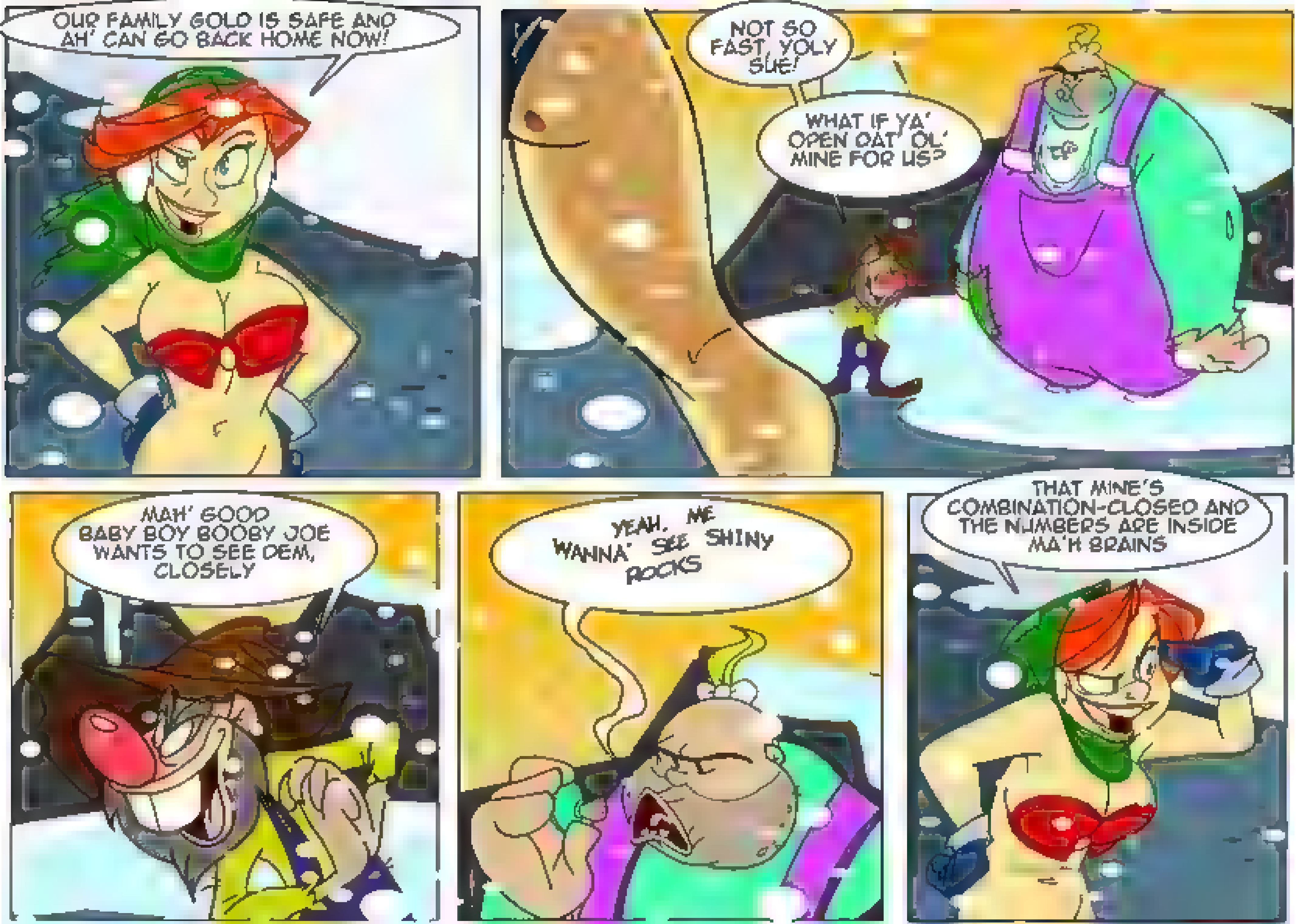
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

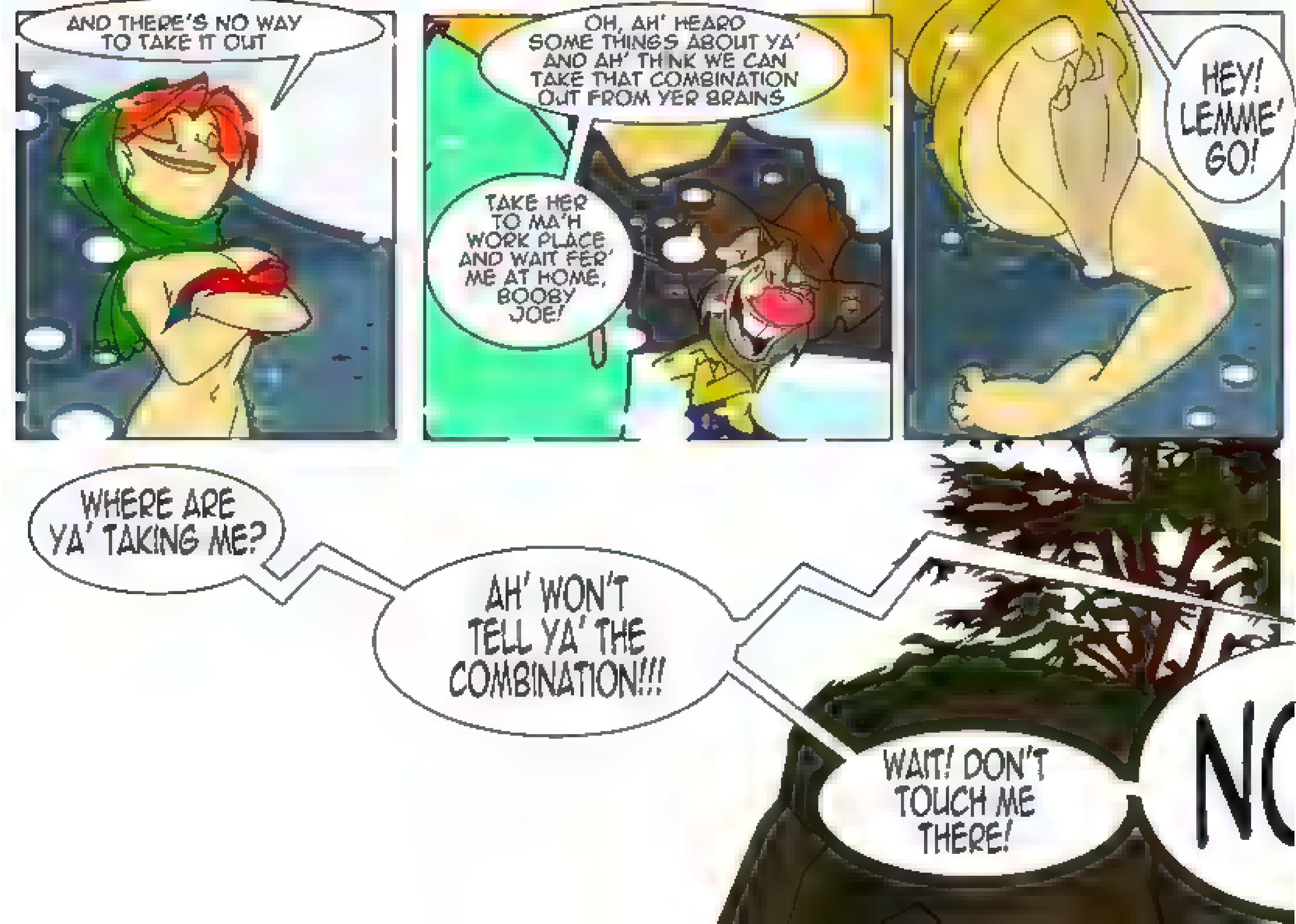
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

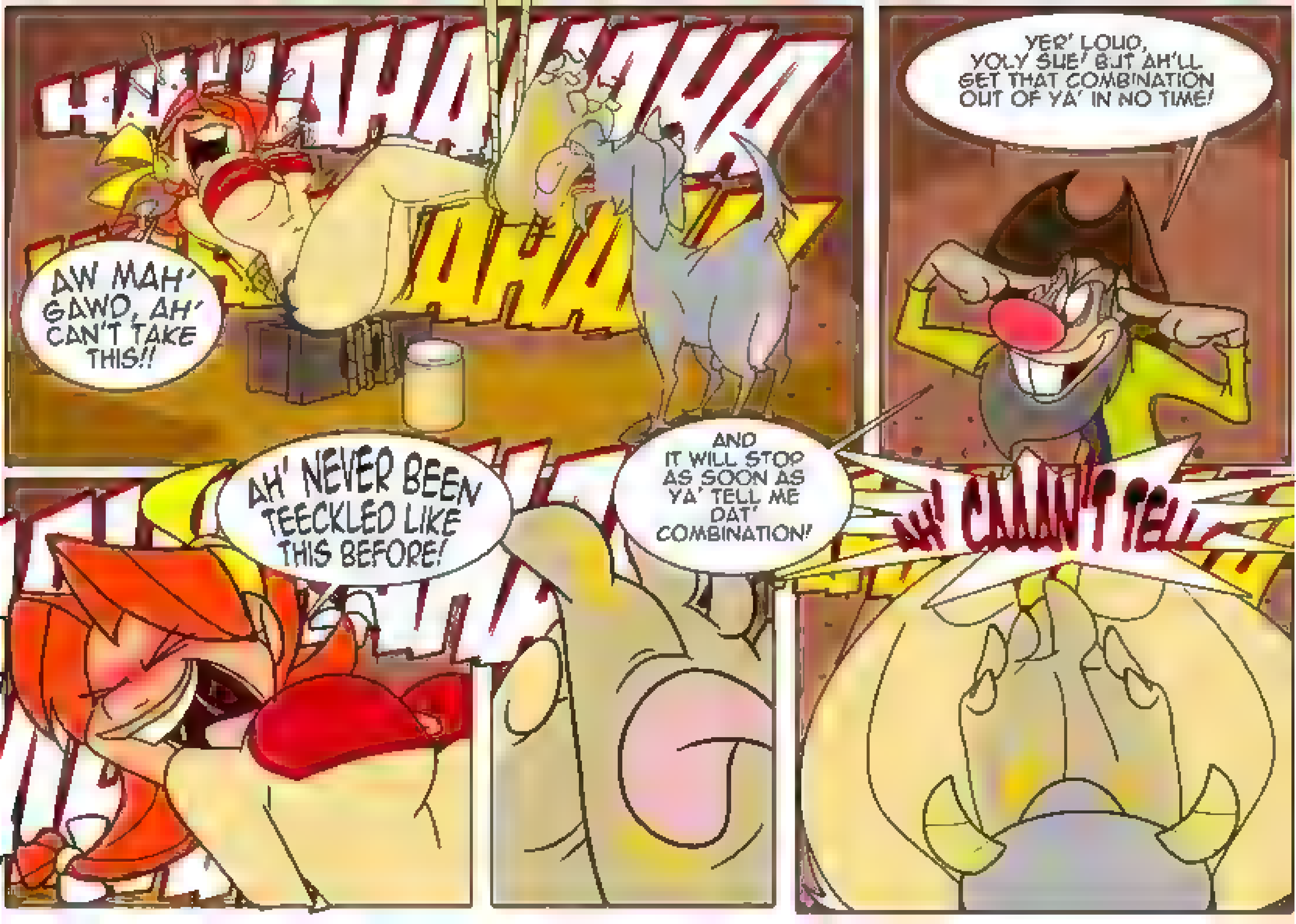
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZ Y STUDIO
YOLY
COM S
SPECIAL!
LICKLE TICKLE
WHY DO AH' HAVE TA'H BE SO TEECKLISH?!?
MTJ PUBLISHING
edited by AnnieHall

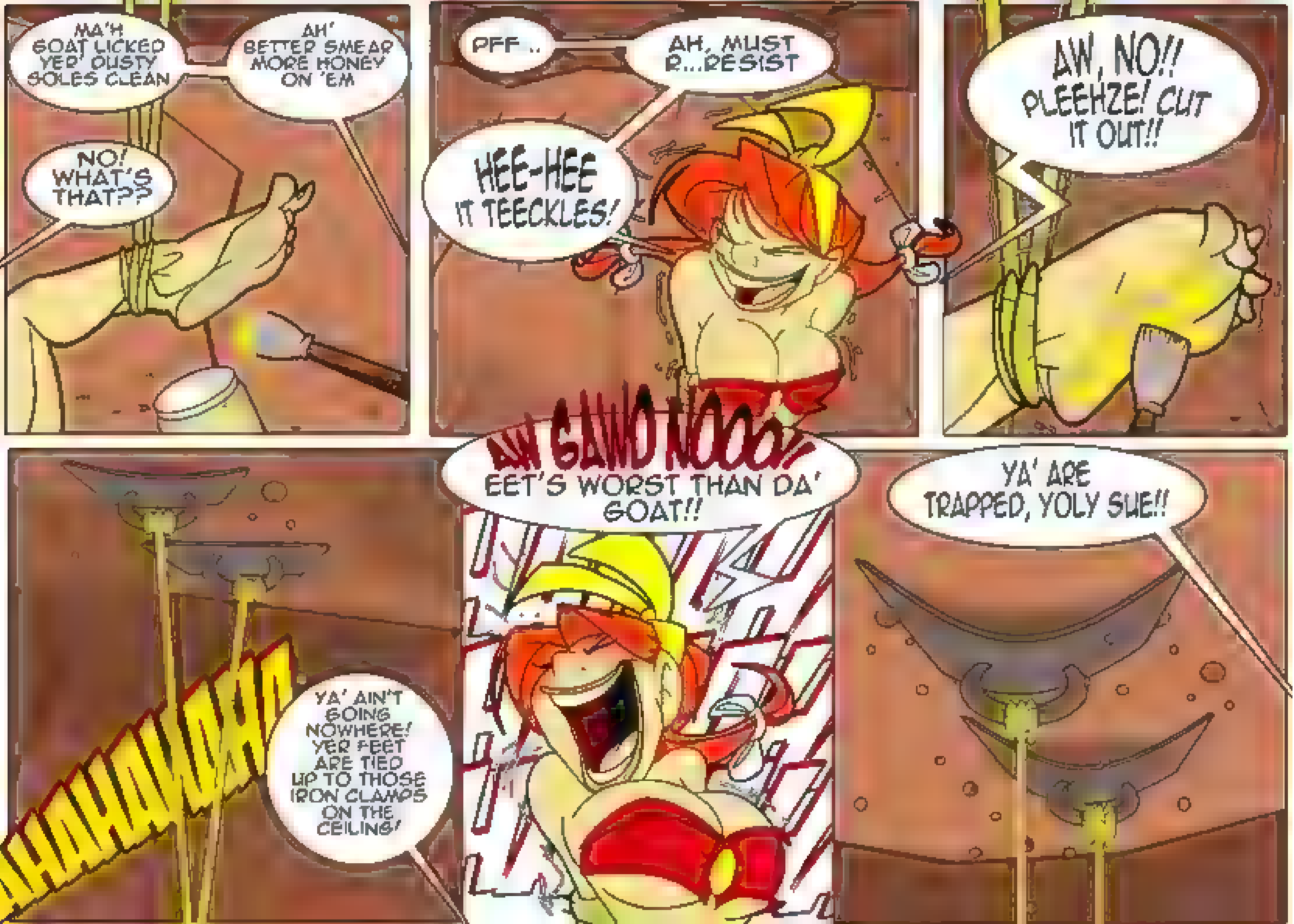

WELL, LOOKS LIKE OUR GIRL IS DOING HER TRADITIONAL PASSWORD CHANGE ON THE MINE
MINE
AH, HATE IT WHEN GRANDMA SENDS ME TO CHANGE THE MINE'S LOCK COMBINATION
ALSO, AH'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND WHY IT GETS SO DAMN COLD UP HERE!
88..
42 ..
32...
WELL! IT'S ALL SET NOW!
GREAT! IT'S CLOSED NOW AND THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING...


OUR FAMILY GOLD IS SAFE AND AH' CAN GO BACK HOME NOW!
NOT SO FAST, YOLY SUE!
WHAT IF YA' OPEN DAT' OL' MINE FOR US?
MAH' GOOD BABY BOY BOOBY JOE WANTS TO SEE DEM, CLOSELY
YEAH, ME WANNA' SEE SHINY ROCKS
THAT MINE'S COMBINATION-CLOSED AND THE NUMBERS ARE INSIDE MA'H BRAINS

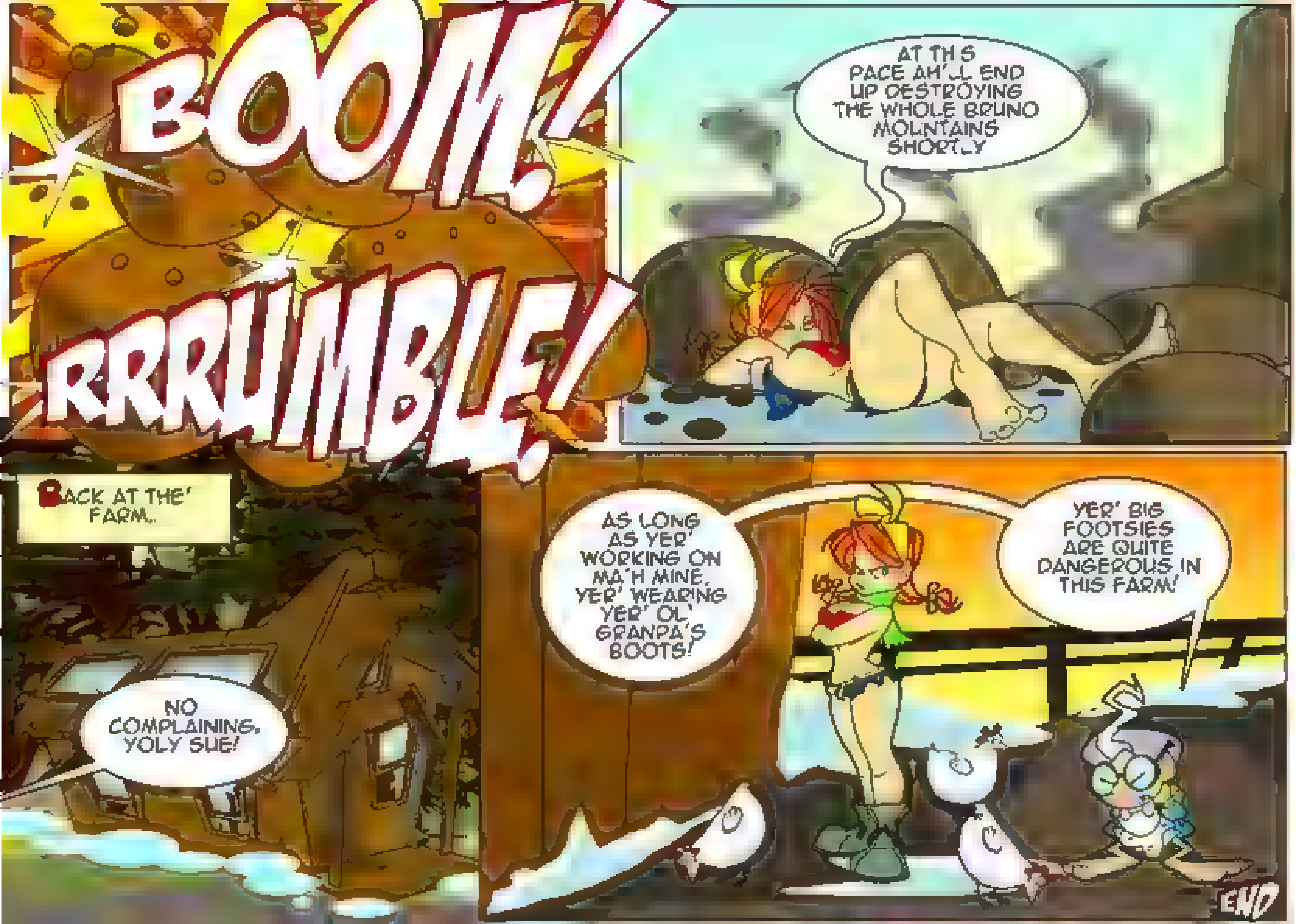

AND THERE'S NO WAY TO TAKE IT OUT
OH, AH' HEARD SOME THINGS ABOUT YA' AND AH' THINK WE CAN TAKE THAT COMBINATION OUT FROM YER BRAINS
TAKE HER TO MA'H WORK PLACE AND WAIT FER' ME AT HOME, BOOBY JOE!
HEY! LEMME' GO!
WHERE ARE YA' TAKING ME?
AH' WON'T TELL YA' THE COMBINATION!!!
WAIT! DON'T TOUCH ME THERE!
NO

IT DOESN'T MATTER WHERE YOLY GOES YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND HER FOR THE SWEET SOUND OF HER VOICE
NO! OH NO! NONONONO!!!!
PLEASE NOT THAT!!!
BWAAARGHAHAHA...
AAAARGHHAHAHAHAHA...
HAAAAAHAHAHAHAHA...


HA HA HA HA HA
AHAHA
AW MAH' GAWD, AH' CAN'T TAKE THIS!!
YER' LOUD, YOLY SUE! BUT AH'LL GET THAT COMBINATION OUT OF YA' IN NO TIME!
AH' NEVER BEEN TEECKLED LIKE THIS BEFORE!
AND IT WILL STOP AS SOON AS YA' TELL ME DAT' COMBINATION!
AH' CAAAN'T TELL


MA'H GOAT LICKED YER' DUSTY SOLES CLEAN
AH' BETTER SMEAR MORE HONEY ON 'EM
NO! WHAT'S THAT??
PFF..
AH, MUST R...RESIST
HEE-HEE IT TEECKLES!
AW, NO!! PLEEHZE! CUT IT OUT!!
AHAHAHAHAH
YA' AIN'T GOING NOWHERE! YER FEET ARE TIED UP TO THOSE IRON CLAMPS ON THE CEILING!
AW GAWD NOOO!! EET'S WORST THAN DA' GOAT!!
YA' ARE TRAPPED, YOLY SUE!!

DEM' BRUSH FEELS TOO HAIRY!!!
PLEEHZE!!! AH' CAN'T TAKE EET!
HAHAHAHA
HAHAH
LEAVE MA'H FEET ALONE! AH' GIVE UP!!!!! AH'LL TALK!
HAHAHA


BOOM!
RRRUMBLE!
AT THIS PACE AH'LL END UP DESTROYING THE WHOLE BRUNO MOUNTAINS SHORTLY
BACK AT THE' FARM..
NO COMPLAINING, YOLY SUE!
AS LONG AS YER WORKING ON MA'H MINE, YER' WEARING YER' OL' GRANPA'S BOOTS!
YER' BIG FOOTSIES ARE QUITE DANGEROUS IN THIS FARM!
END

VICTORIA

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HER POWER: EXTREMELY DEVELOPED SENSE OF TOUCH THAT ALOWS HER TO SENSE CRIME BEFORE IT HAPPENS
HER WEAKNESS:
...HER POWER...

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
EDITED BY [illegible]

Yenny's
Ticklish
ADVENTURES
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
Only available at MTJpub.COM
art & story by:
THE OZ
OC TO BER 2001

© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

Ozzy's
SECRET AGENT
SONYA
DANGEROUS INTERROGATIONS
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

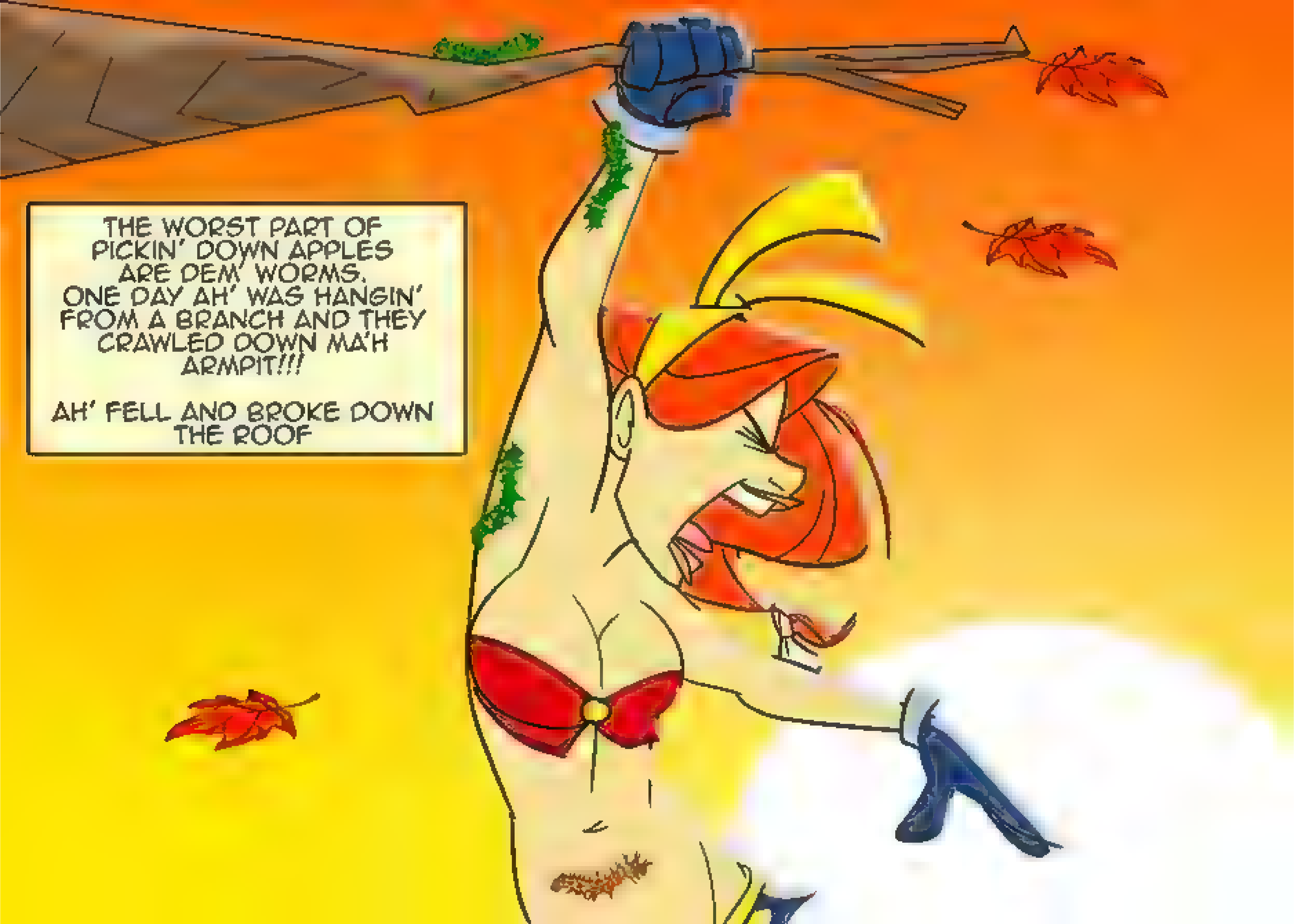
APPROVED
BY THE
TICKLING
CODE
AUTHORITY

EDITED BY
ANNIE-HALL

PINUP MEMORIES VOL: 1

THERE WAS THAT TIME WHEN MA'H FOOT GOT STUCK ON DA' FENCE. AH' HAD MILK ALL OVER AND BETSY GOAT DECIDED TO LICK IT OFF MA'H FOOT!!
AH' THINK MA'H SCREAMING WOKE UP THE MOUNTAIN LIONS!

ONE DAY ANABELLE KEED-NAPPED ME AND WANTED ME TO TELL HER MA'H GOLD MINE PASSWORD.
AH' DIDN'T WANTED TO BUT, SHE TOOK THE TICKLES OUTTA' MA'H NIPPLES!!


THE WORST PART OF PICKIN' DOWN APPLES ARE DEM' WORMS. ONE DAY AH' WAS HANGIN' FROM A BRANCH AND THEY CRAWLED DOWN MA'H ARMPIT!!!
AH' FELL AND BROKE DOWN THE ROOF

AH' LUV' AMANDA BUT WHY DOES SHE HAS TO TEECKLE MA'H FEET SO MUCH?? SHE SAYS THAT SHE LUV'S MA'H LAUGHTER BUT HER FINGERS ARE SO SLIM AND WIGGLY'!

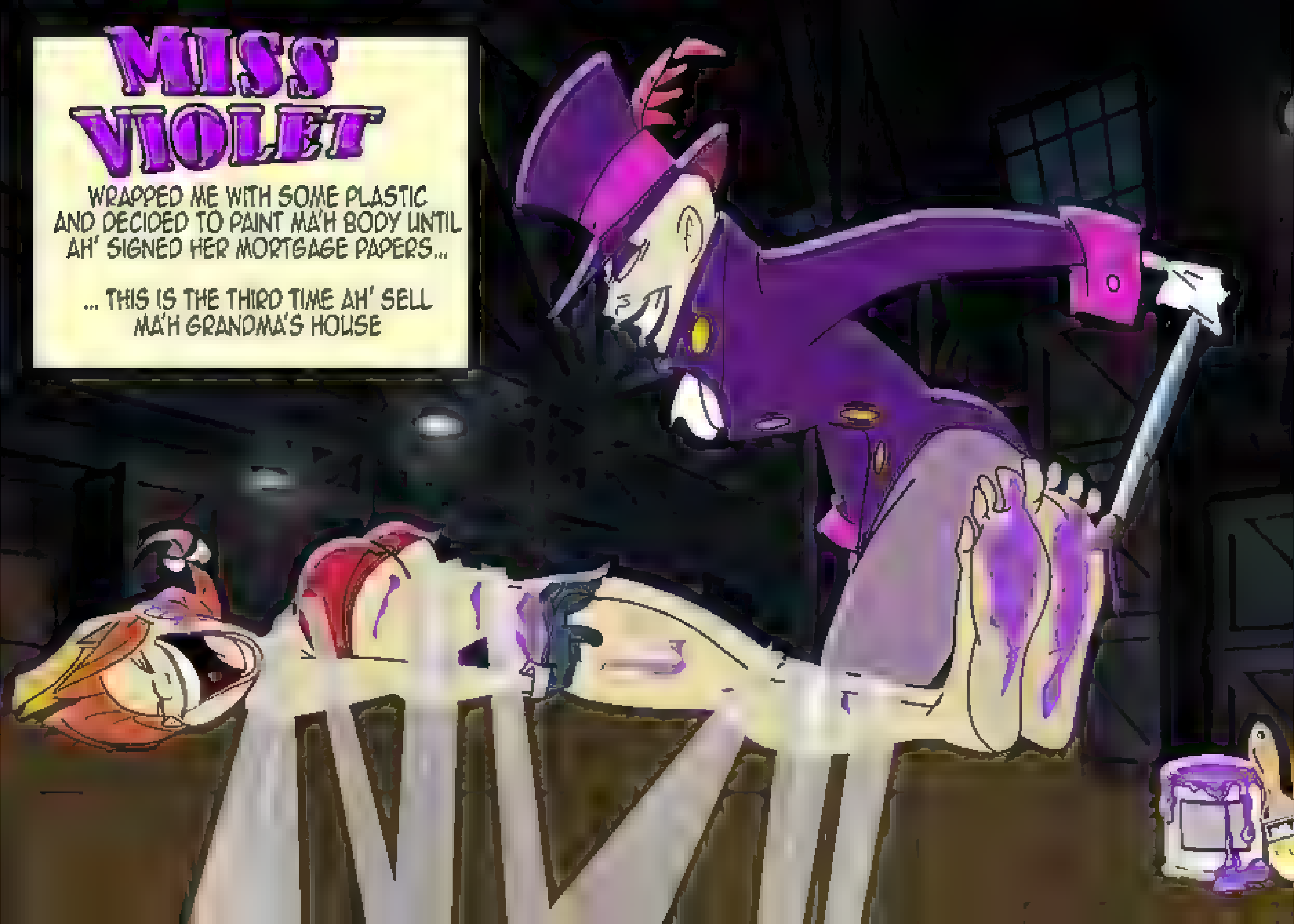
ONE DAY AH' WOKE UP IN A STRANGE PLACE. SOME PEOPLE TOLD ME TO CUM BUT AH' TOLD THEM NO! SO THEY DID MANY TEECKLEE THINGS TO MA'H PUSSY UNTIL AH' COULDN'T HOLD NO MOH'
T

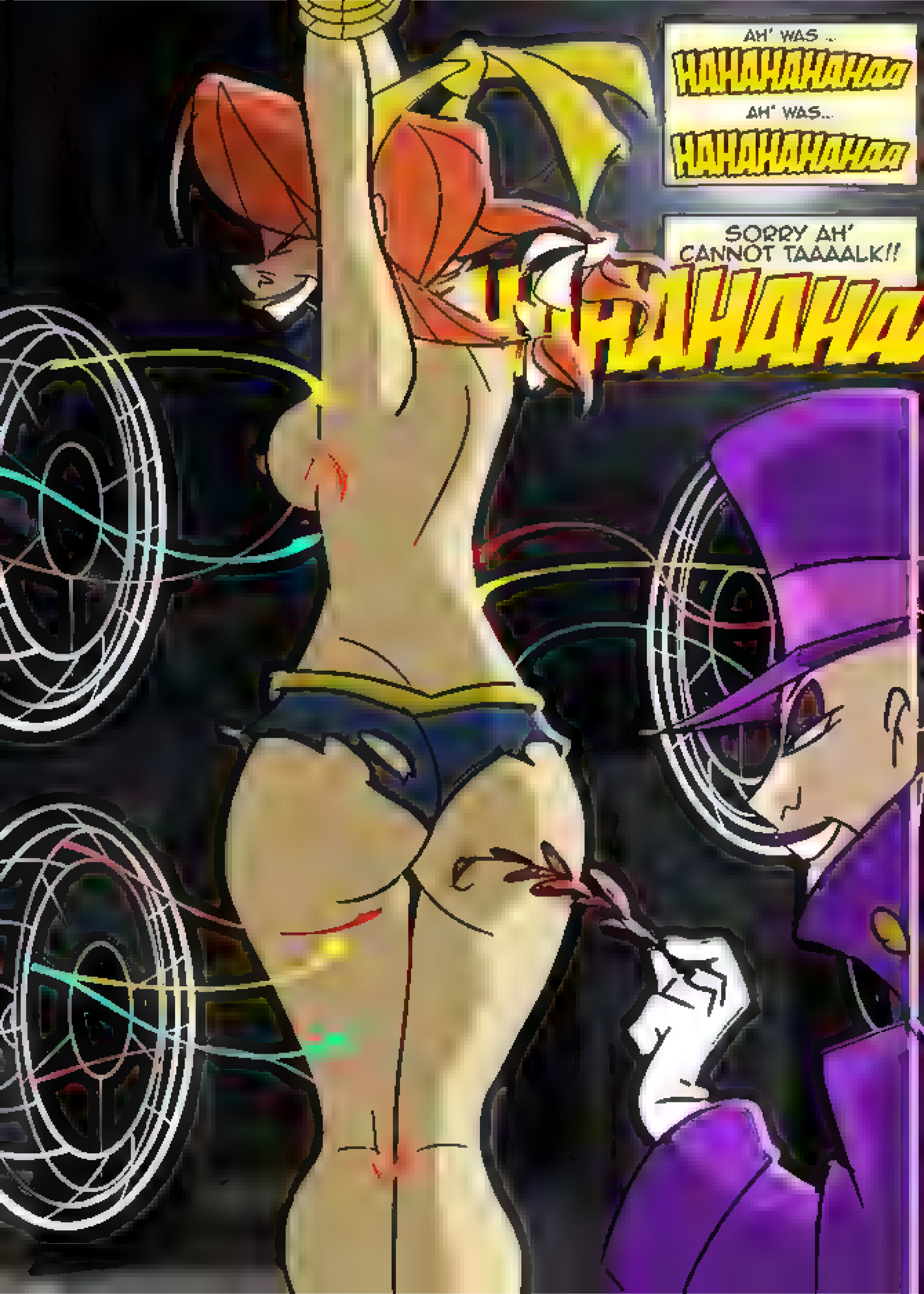
AH' WAS TRYIN' TO ESCAPE
Doctor Mad
LABRA'TORY! SO AH' WAS HANGIN' FROM A STRING AND THAT CRAZY GUY TEECKLED MA'H FEET!
AFTER THAT HE CAUGHT ME AGAIN FOR SUM' MORE TEECKLIN'

BURGLARS WERE STEALIN' OUR TURKEYS SO AH' DECIDED TO HANG FROM THE CEILING AND JUMP ON THEM BA'H SURPRISE....
SADLY SOME FEATHERS ON MA'H BELLY RUINED MA'H PLANS

ANABELLE CAUGHT ME AGAIN AND THIS TIME SHE DECIDED TO TEECKLE MA'H BUTT MARK WITH MA'H OWN WHEATH LEAVES!!

I CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER 'DAT


MISS VIOLET
WRAPPED ME WITH SOME PLASTIC AND DECIDED TO PAINT MA'H BODY UNTIL AH' SIGNED HER MORTGAGE PAPERS...
... THIS IS THE THIRD TIME AH' SELL MA'H GRANDMA'S HOUSE


AH' WAS ..
HAHAHAHAHAHAA
AH' WAS..
HAHAHAHAHAHAA
SORRY AH' CANNOT TAAAALK!!
HAHAHAHA

AH' ALSO HATE WHEN AMANDA TEASES MA'H BARE PARTS WHEN AH'M LIFTING HEAVY WEIGHTS!
SHE SAYS THAT I HAVE TOO MANY BARE PARTS EXPOSED...
...AH' THINK SHE'S EXAGGERATING

AMANDA TRAPPED ME AGAINST THE HOUSE WALL IN OUR PATIO AND DECIDED TO WIGGLE HER FINGER INSIDE ME!!!!
AH...AH...AAAH
AH...THINK THE MOUNTAIN LIONS MOVED THIS TIME...

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

OZZY's

Simply YENNY

Volume # 1

© Ozzy Studio and MLI Publishing

LEGION of
BOUNCE
2
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
Illustrated by Churin
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by AnnieHall
Lettering by RestoKFX

The TICKLER'S LIBRARY

ART BY ZUNI

MT PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

TICKLE TORTURER'S
QUARTERLY:
SENSITIVITY ISSUE

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

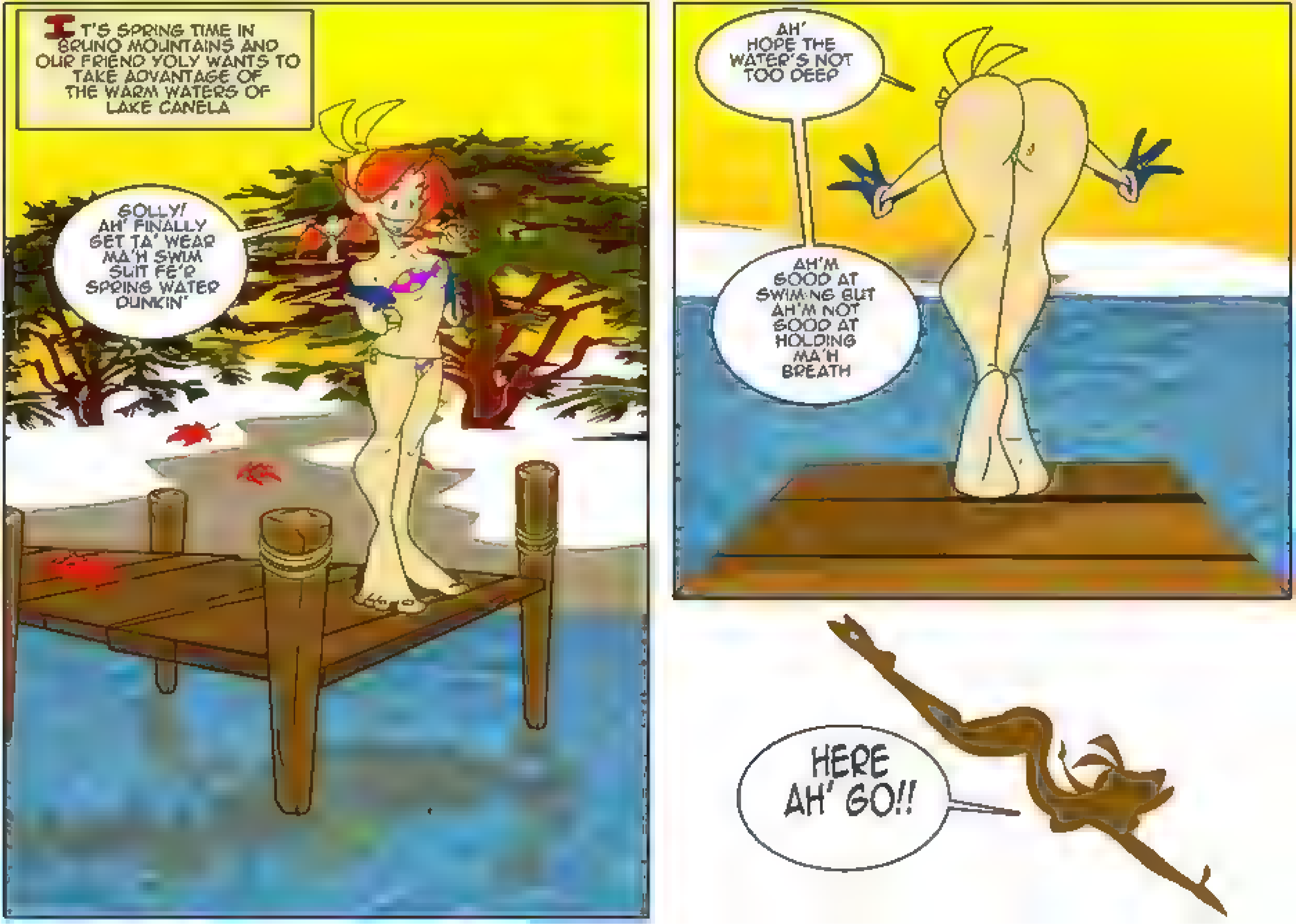
3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

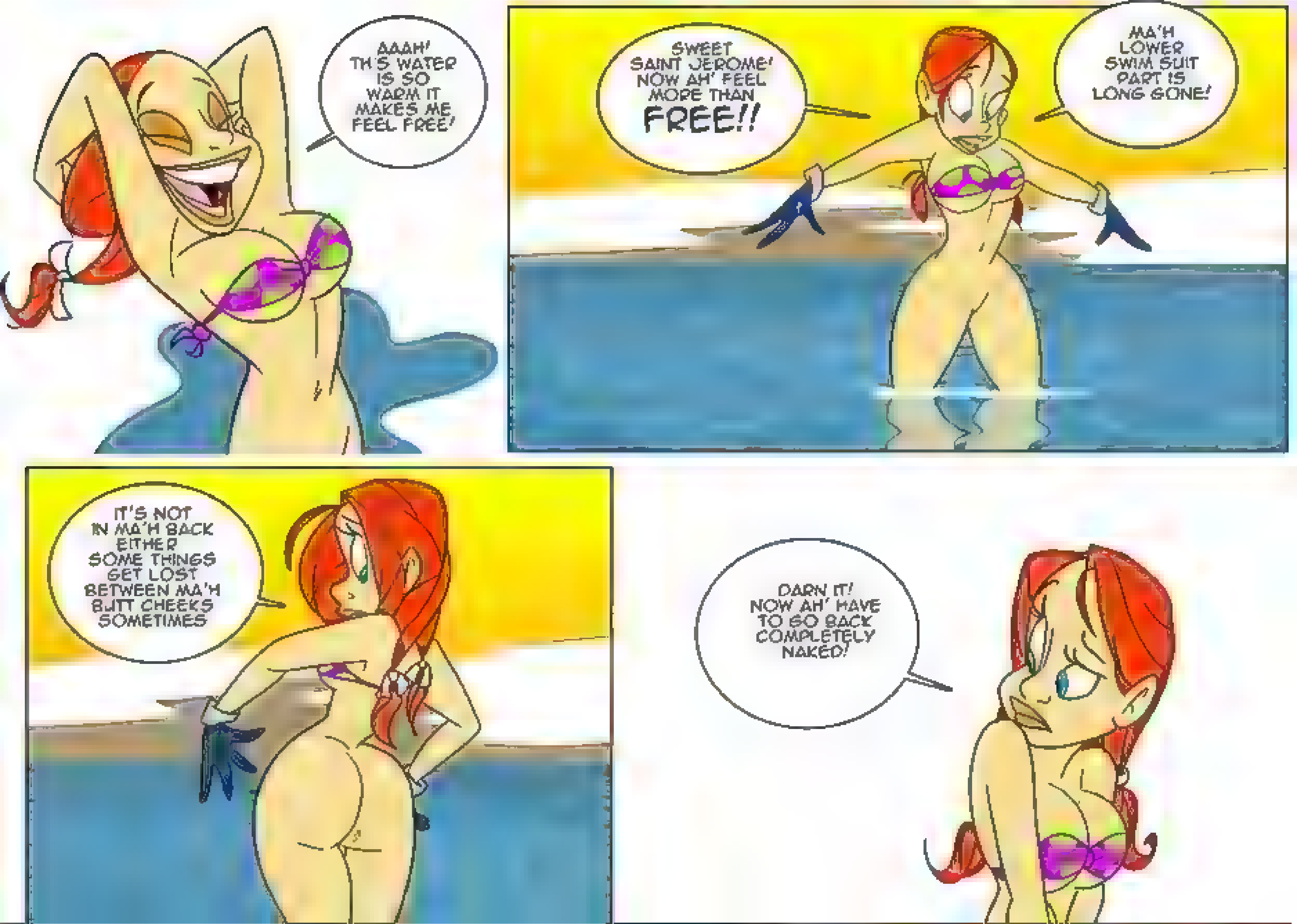
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

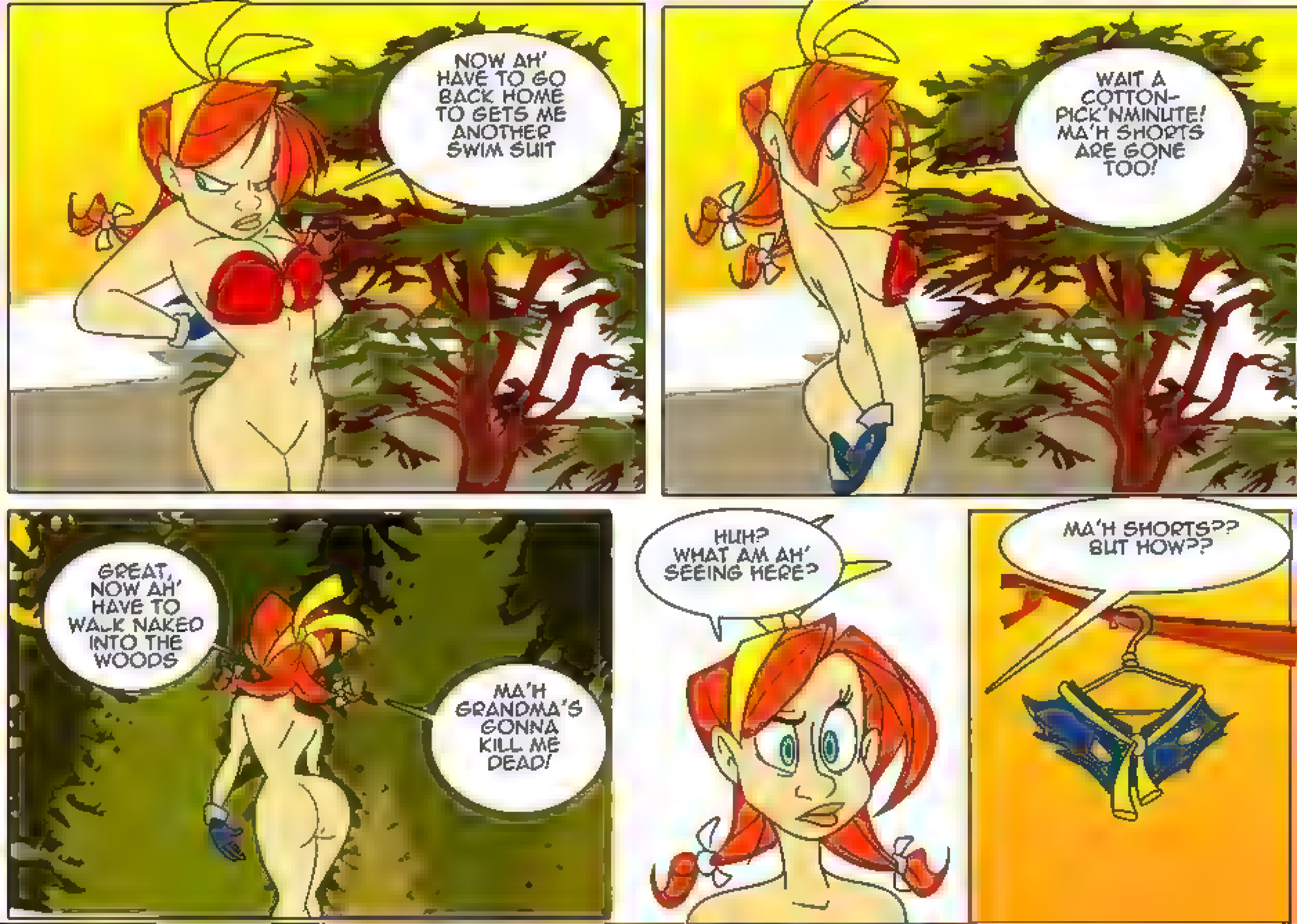
SPRING TIME FOR YOLY

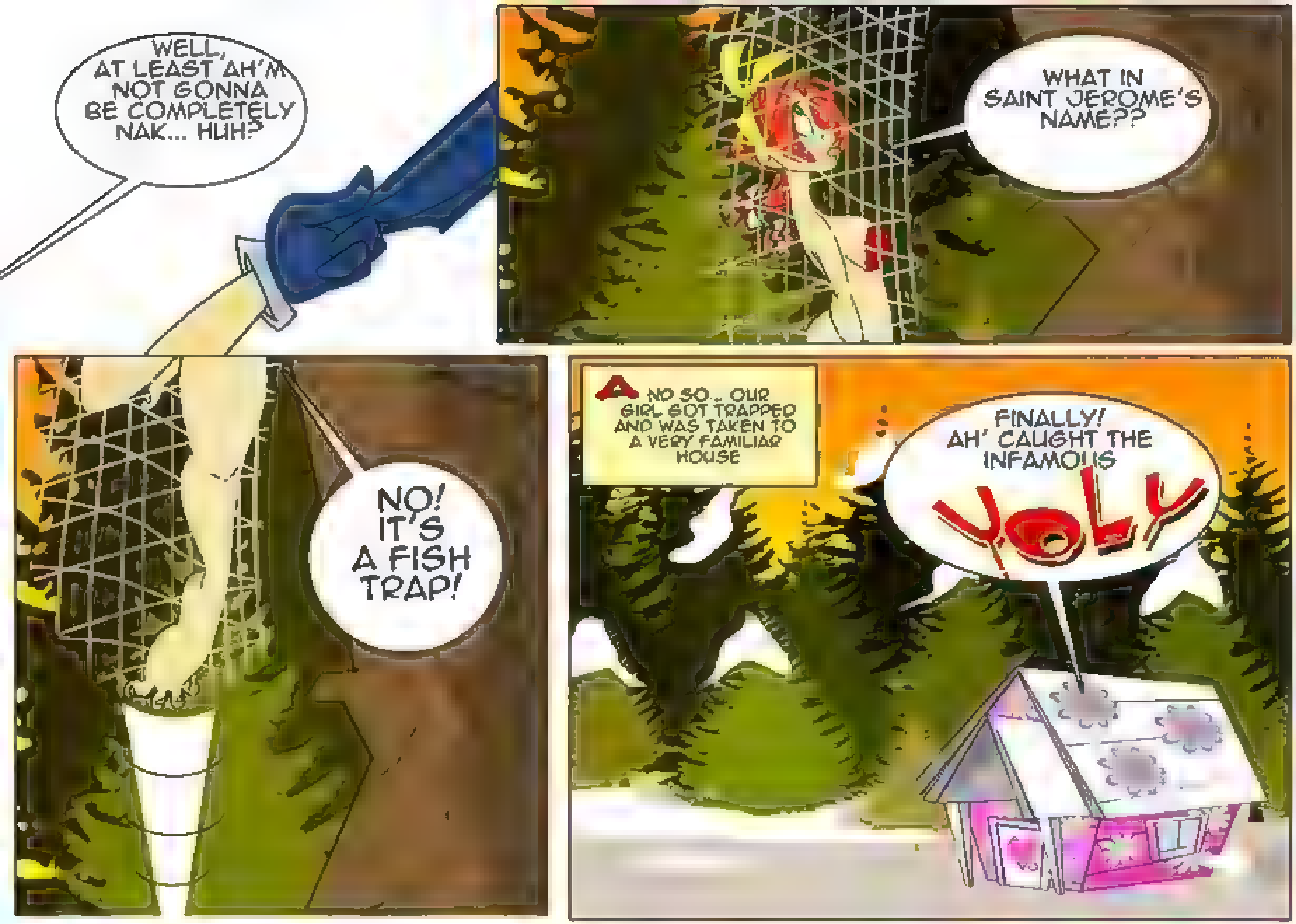
EDITED BY ANNIE-HALL

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
SPECIAL!
COMICS
SOON AH'LL CHANGE THAT FROWN FROM YA'
SO THANKS FOR CUMMIN'
WARNING: INTENSE TICKLING INCLUDED!


IT'S SPRING TIME IN BRUNO MOUNTAINS AND OUR FRIEND YOLY WANTS TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE WARM WATERS OF LAKE CANELA
GOLLY! AH' FINALLY GET TA' WEAR MA'H SWIM SUIT FE'R SPRING WATER DUNKIN'
AH' HOPE THE WATER'S NOT TOO DEEP
AH'M GOOD AT SWIM'NG BUT AH'M NOT GOOD AT HOLDING MA'H BREATH
HERE AH' GO!!

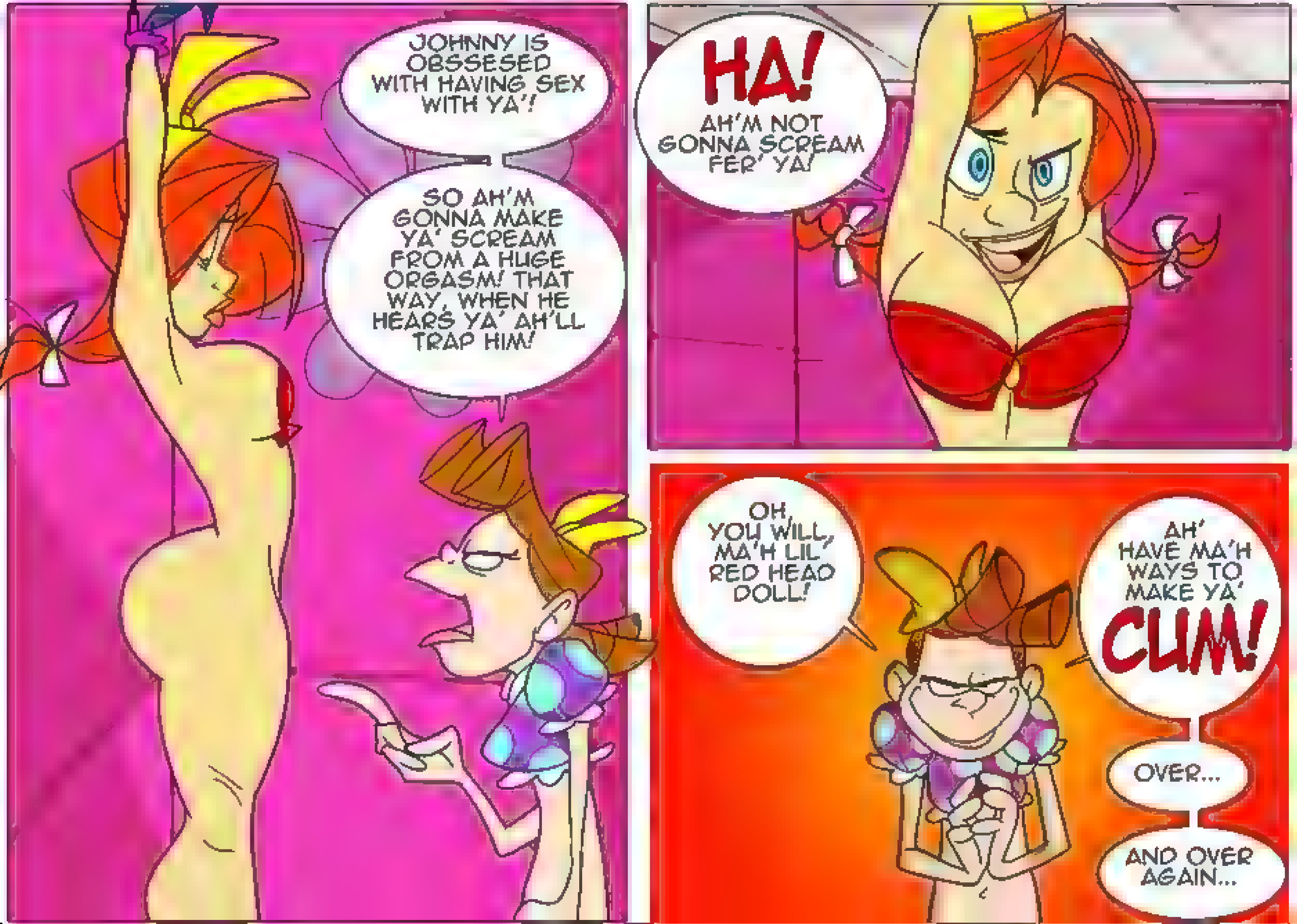

AAAH! TH'S WATER IS SO WARM IT MAKES ME FEEL FREE!
SWEET SAINT JEROME! NOW AH' FEEL MORE THAN FREE!!
MA'H LOWER SWIM SUIT PART IS LONG GONE!
IT'S NOT IN MA'H BACK EITHER SOME THINGS GET LOST BETWEEN MA'H BUTT CHEEKS SOMETIMES
DARN IT! NOW AH' HAVE TO GO BACK COMPLETELY NAKED!

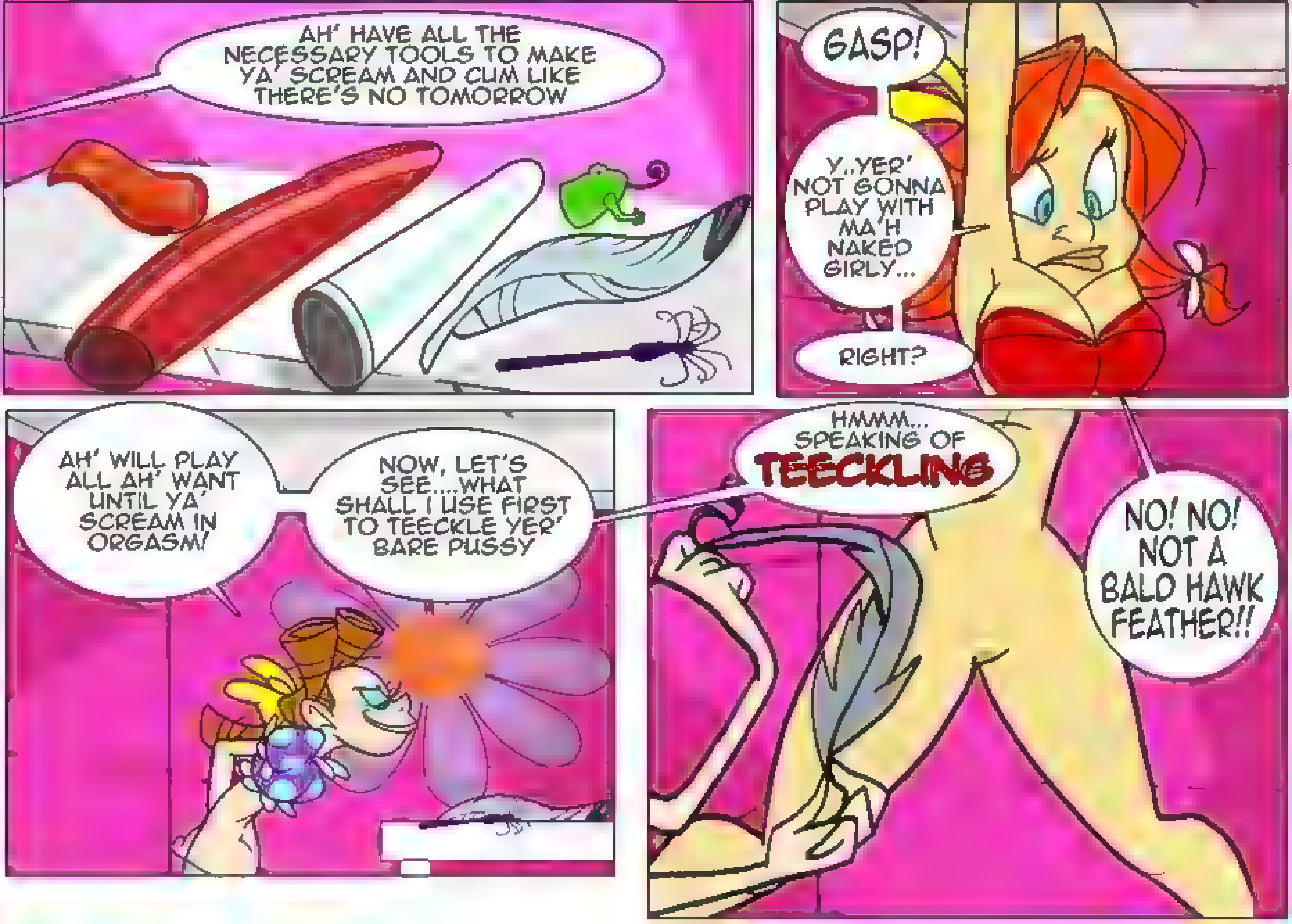

NOW AH' HAVE TO GO BACK HOME TO GETS ME ANOTHER SWIM SUIT
WAIT A COTTON-PICK'NMINUTE! MA'H SHORTS ARE GONE TOO!
GREAT,, NOW AH' HAVE TO WALK NAKED INTO THE WOODS
MA'H GRANDMA'S GONNA KILL ME DEAD!
HUH? WHAT AM AH' SEEING HERE?
MA'H SHORTS?? BUT HOW??

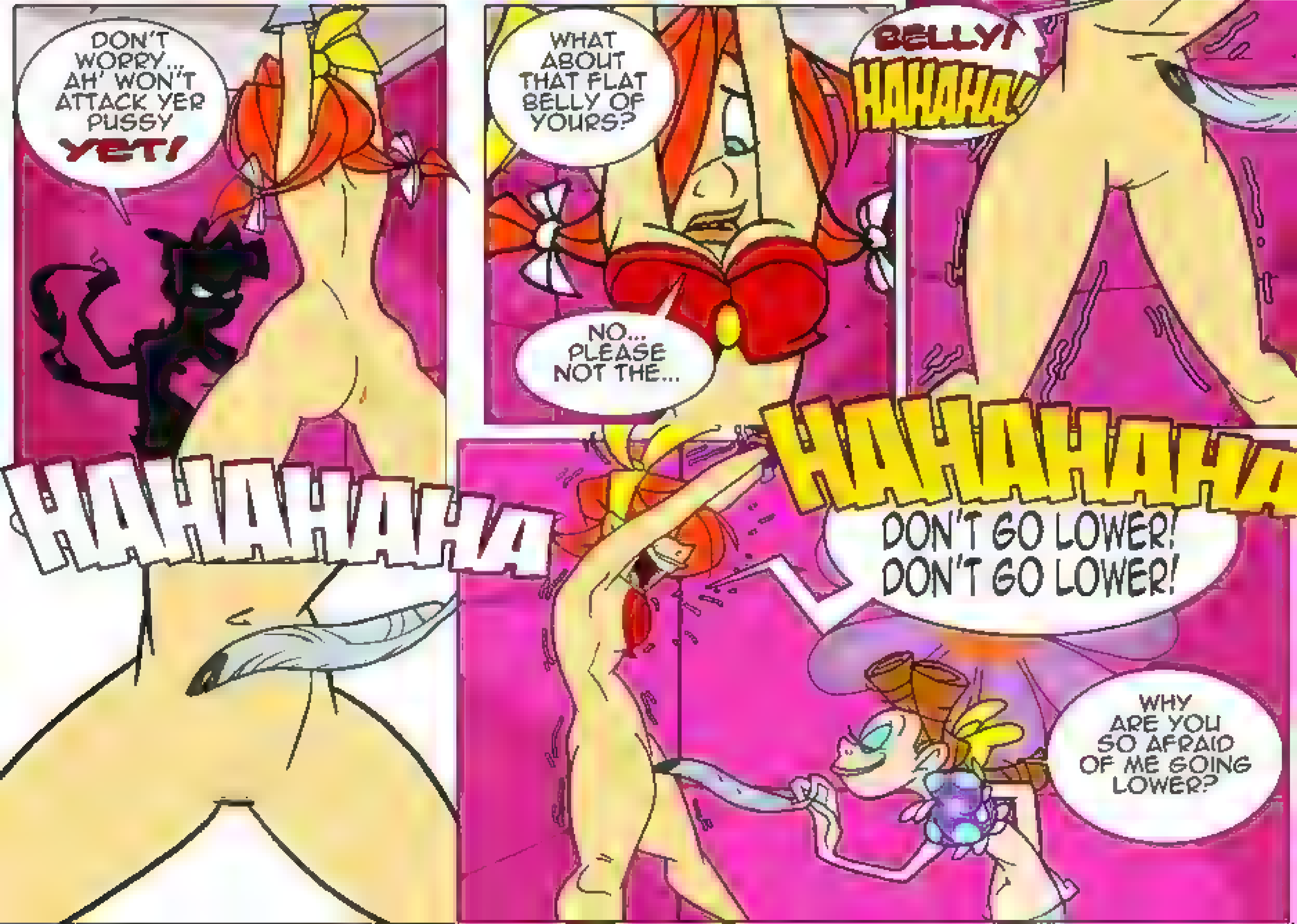

WELL, AT LEAST AH'M NOT GONNA BE COMPLETELY NAK... HUH?
WHAT IN SAINT JEROME'S NAME??
NO! IT'S A FISH TRAP!
AND SO.. OUR GIRL GOT TRAPPED AND WAS TAKEN TO A VERY FAMILIAR HOUSE
FINALLY! AH' CAUGHT THE INFAMOUS YOLY

JOHNNY NO PANTS
TROPHY GIRL
YA' GOTTA BE CRAZIER THAN A MAD COW!

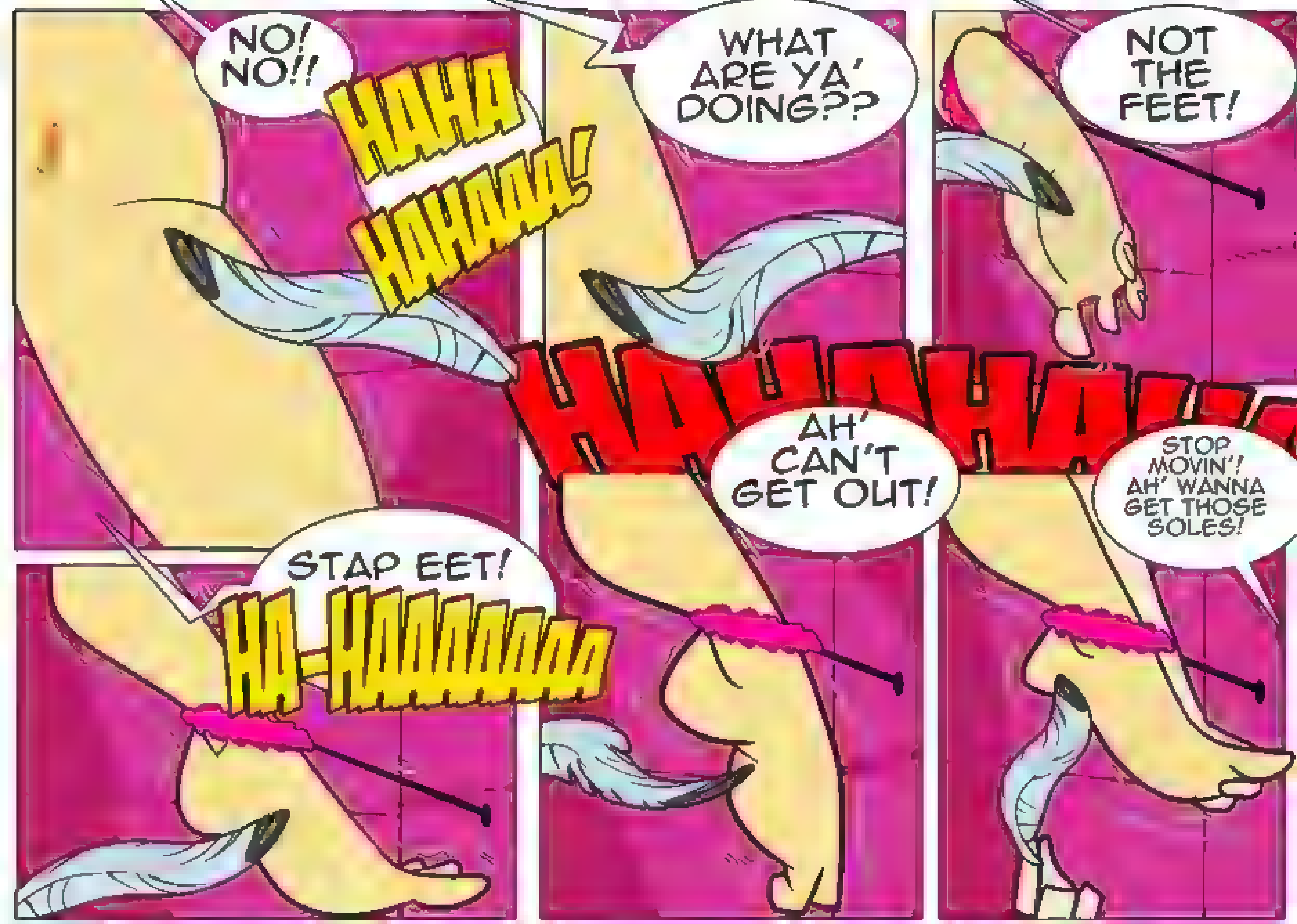
OH, PLEASE, KEEP YER' PANTS ON!
AH, RIGHT... YER' NOT WEARING YER' SHORT SHORTS TODAY


JOHNNY IS OBSSESED WITH HAVING SEX WITH YA'!
SO AH'M GONNA MAKE YA' SCREAM FROM A HUGE ORGASM! THAT WAY, WHEN HE HEARS YA' AH'LL TRAP HIM!
HA! AH'M NOT GONNA SCREAM FER' YA!
OH, YOU WILL, MA'H LIL' RED HEAD DOLL!
AH' HAVE MA'H WAYS TO MAKE YA' CUM!
OVER...
AND OVER AGAIN...


AH' HAVE ALL THE NECESSARY TOOLS TO MAKE YA' SCREAM AND CUM LIKE THERE'S NO TOMORROW
GASP!
Y..YER' NOT GONNA PLAY WITH MA'H NAKED GIRLY...
RIGHT?
AH' WILL PLAY ALL AH' WANT UNTIL YA' SCREAM IN ORGASM!
NOW, LET'S SEE....WHAT SHALL I USE FIRST TO TEECKLE YER' BARE PUSSY
HMMM... SPEAKING OF TEECKLING
NO! NO! NOT A BALD HAWK FEATHER!!


DON'T WORRY... AH' WON'T ATTACK YER PUSSY YET!
HAHAHAHA
WHAT ABOUT THAT FLAT BELLY OF YOURS?
NO... PLEASE NOT THE...
BELLY! HAHAHA!
HAHAHAHA
DON'T GO LOWER! DON'T GO LOWER!
WHY ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF ME GOING LOWER?

OKAY, IF YA' DON'T WANT ME TO GO LOWER, AH'LL GO TO THE BACK
NOOO!! DON'T TOUCH MAH' BUTT!
BWARGH HAHAHAHA!!
HAHAHAHAHA
STOP STRUGGLIN'! YA' ARE NOT LETTIN' ME GET THAT BUTT CHEEK SPOT THAT YA' GOT THERE
NOO!


NO! NO!!
HAHA HAHAAA!
WHAT ARE YA' DOING??
NOT THE FEET!
STAP EET!
HA-HAAAAAAA
HAHAHAHA
AH' CAN'T GET OUT!
STOP MOVIN'! AH' WANNA GET THOSE SOLES!

LET'S SEE...
WHAT IF I PUT THIS VIBRATOR INSIDE OF YER TEECKLISH PUSSY?
NOO! NOT INSIDE!
YA' SEEM TO HAVE ANOTHER BIRTHMARK HERE! HOW CONVENIENT
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
AH'M GONNA GO CRAZY!!!
HAHAHAHAHA
DIS' IS TOO MUCH!

NOW THIS IS THE PART WHERE YOU CUM!!
OH, MA'H GOODNESS!
AH, CAN'T! AH' CAN'T!
AH'M CUMMIN'!
kaboom!

GOLLY.. *GASP* ... GUESS EVERYTHING AH' LEARNED AT HEALTH CLASS WAS WRONG..
YA'...MA'H HEAD HURTS FROM ALL THAT LEARNIN'

WE HAVE A FEW QUESTIONS FOR YOU
AND WE HAVE WAYS OF- ER-
HEE HEE
WAYS OF UH-TICKLE TICKLE!
YAAHAA MY HEE KEYSTER'S TEHEEKLISH!!

THAT'S IT TENDER PIE TELL US YOUR SECRETS!
OHO GAHAD SAHAVE MEHE! NAHAT MYHEE SIDES AH'M NAHAKED DAR!

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING
VICTORIA
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
HER POWER: EXTREMELY DEVELOPED SENSE OF TOUCH THAT ALLOWS HER TO SENSE CRIME BEFORE IT HAPPENS
HER WEAKNESS:
...HER POWER...
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

Chix BEHAVING BADLY

MTJ

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

CREATED BY
BANDITO

A BOUNCE CHIX PINUP BOOK

COLORS BY
WHITE LOTUS

WHAT'S THIS? DEAN FRUMPE, A CAPED SUPERHEROINE? LEXI AND LYDIA BEING TICKLED HALF TO DEATH BY... OKAY, THAT'S NOT SO SURPRISING. LOOKS LIKE TIME-TRAVEL GONE WRONG! LOOKS LIKE
PARADOX TICKLE PANDEMONIUM!!
HAHAHAHA HA!
HA HA HA HA

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Story: COLIN.
Art: BORDON.
Color: G. Duarte.
Lettering: RostokFX.
Editing: ANNIEHALL.

MTJ PUBLISHING

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

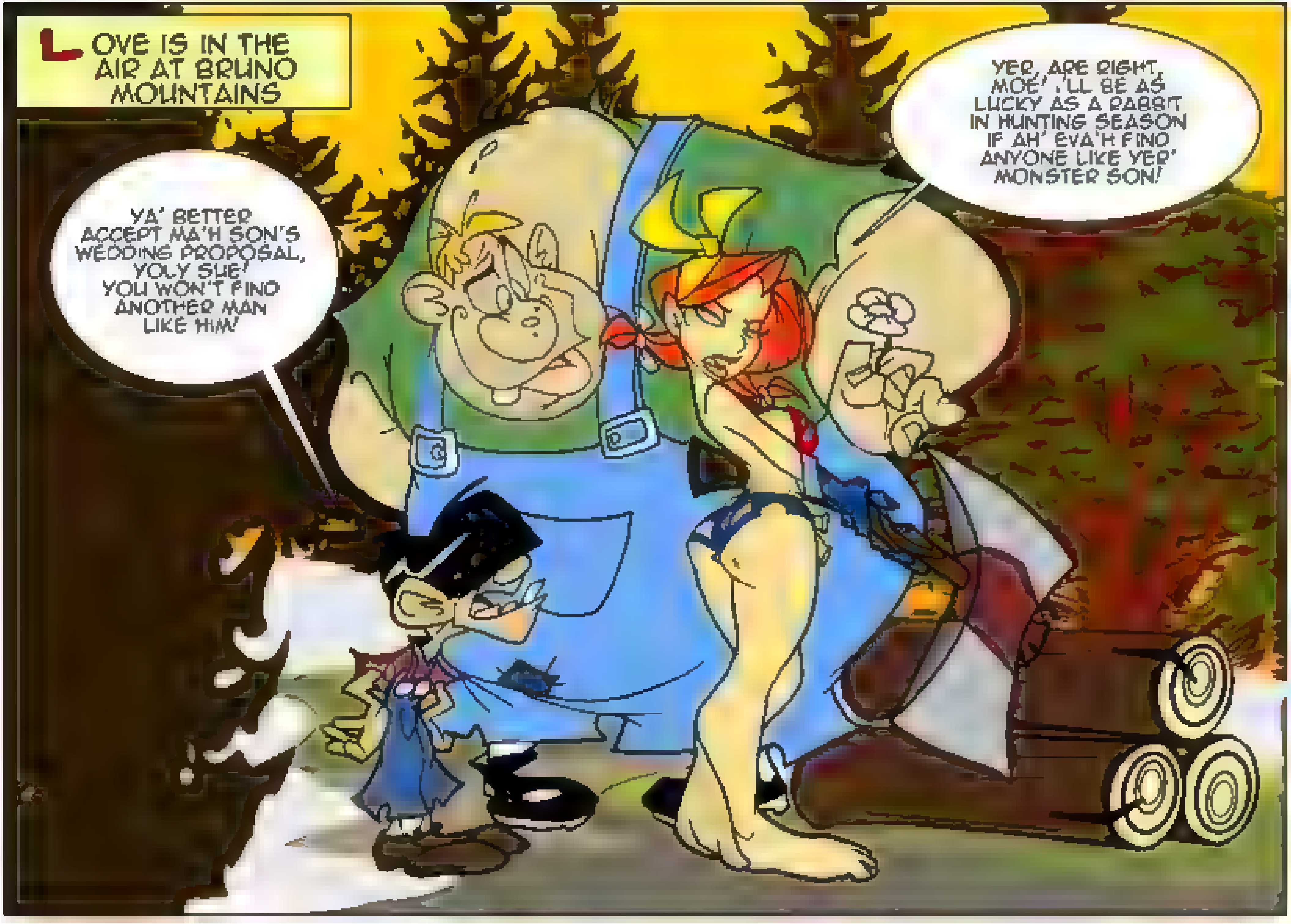
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

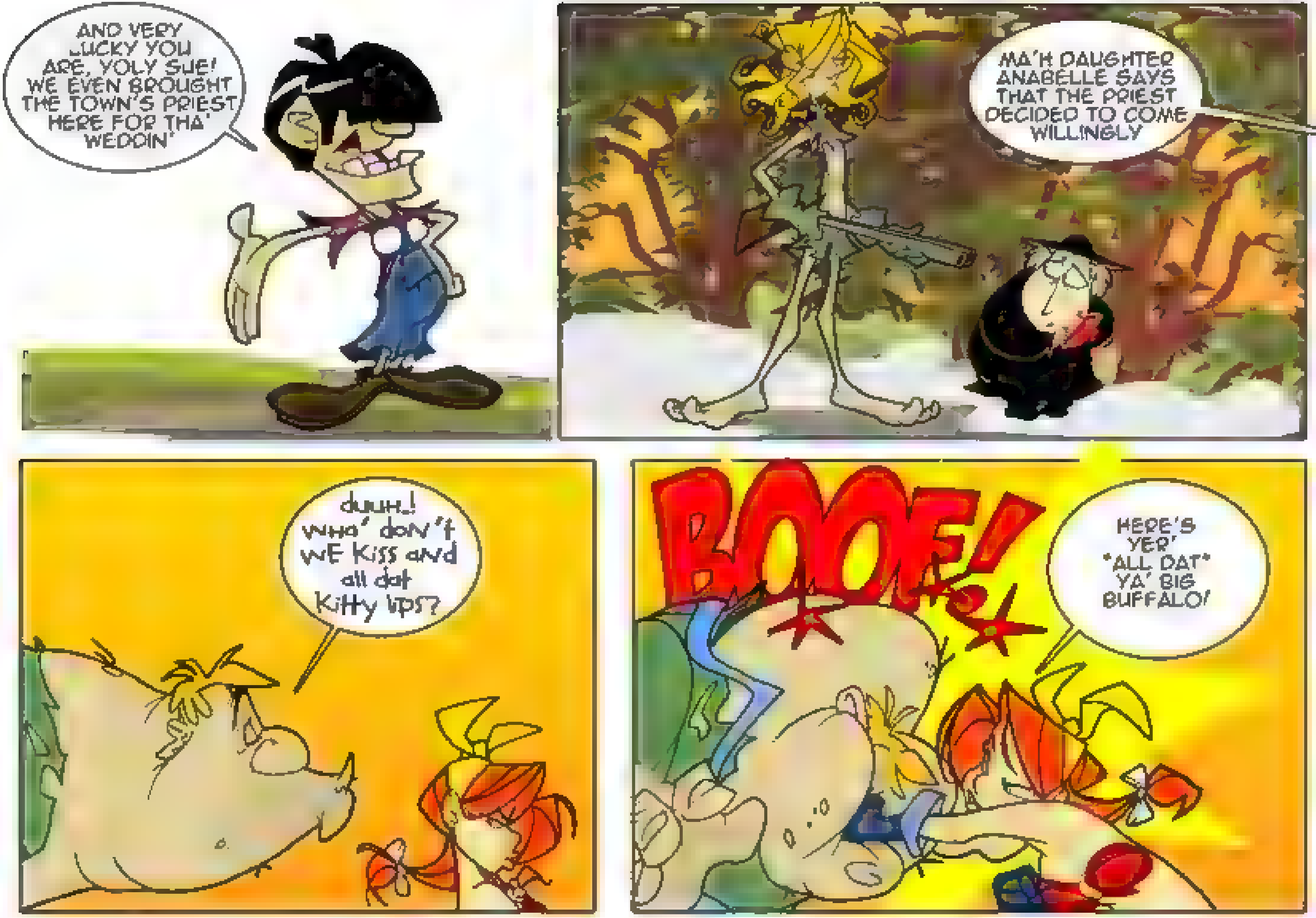
YOLY COMICS

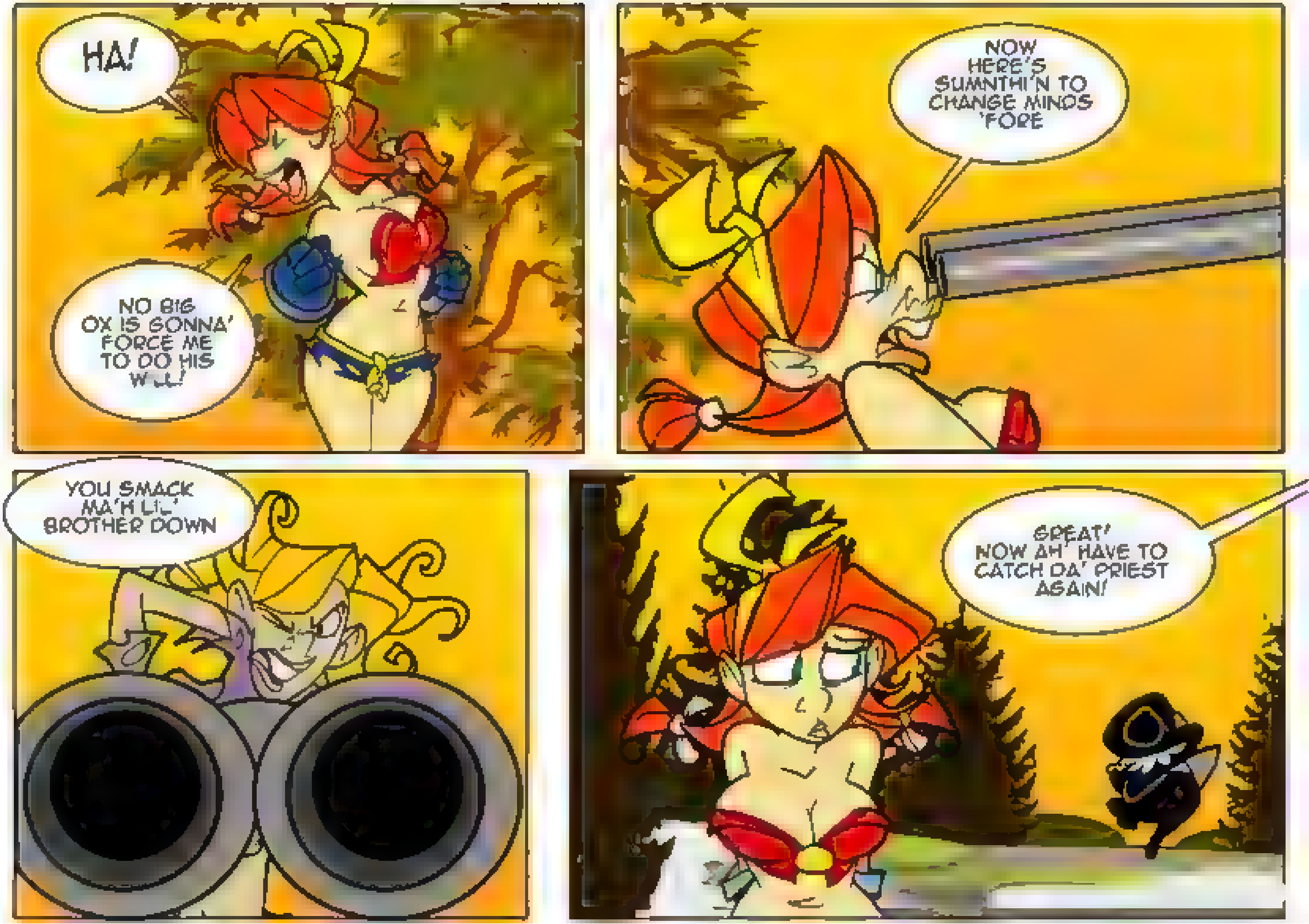
SPECIAL

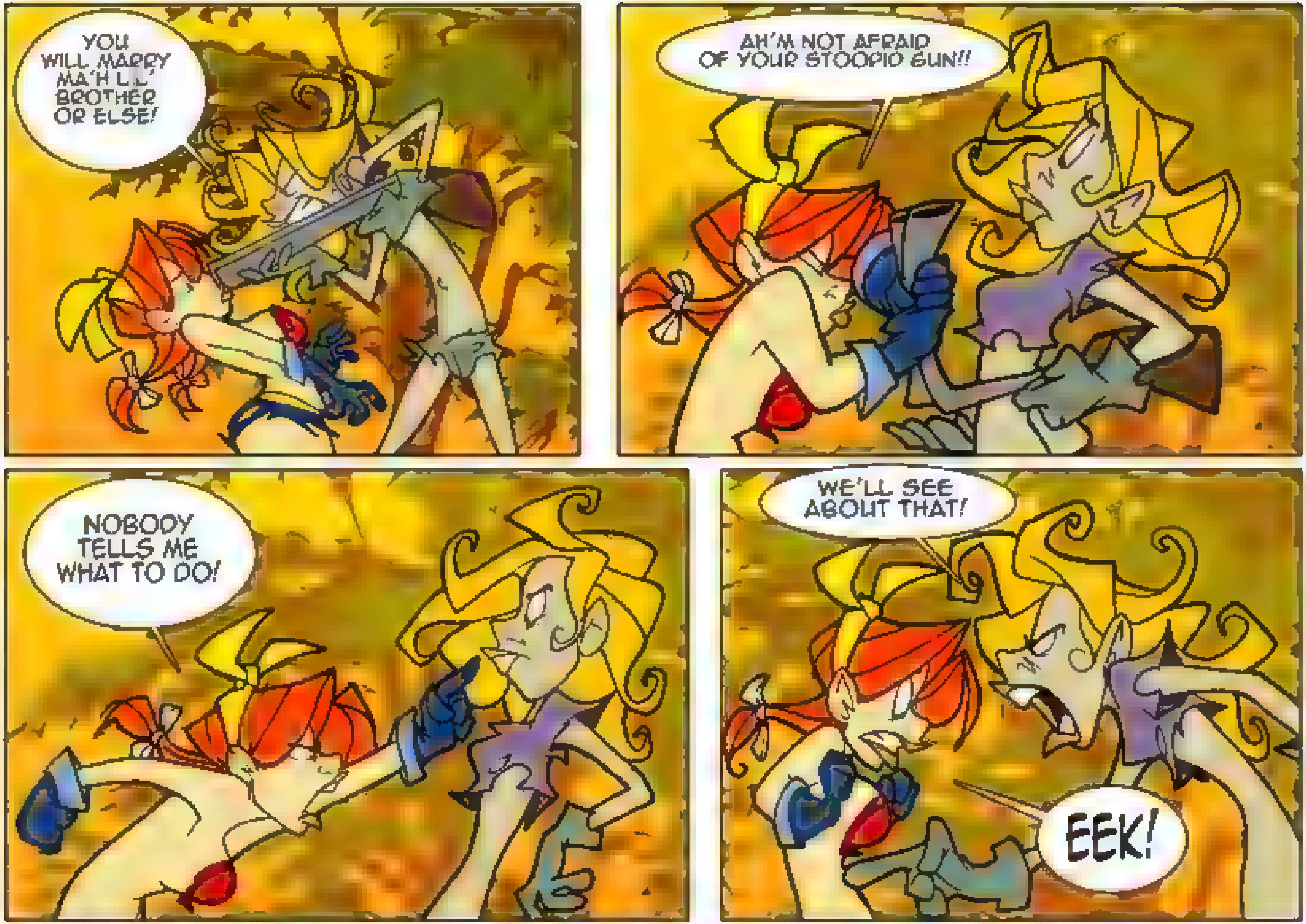
HAHAHA
DO YOU, YOLY SUE, ACCEPT THIS MAN AS A HUSBAND?
AH'LL DO ANYTHING YA' SAY!!

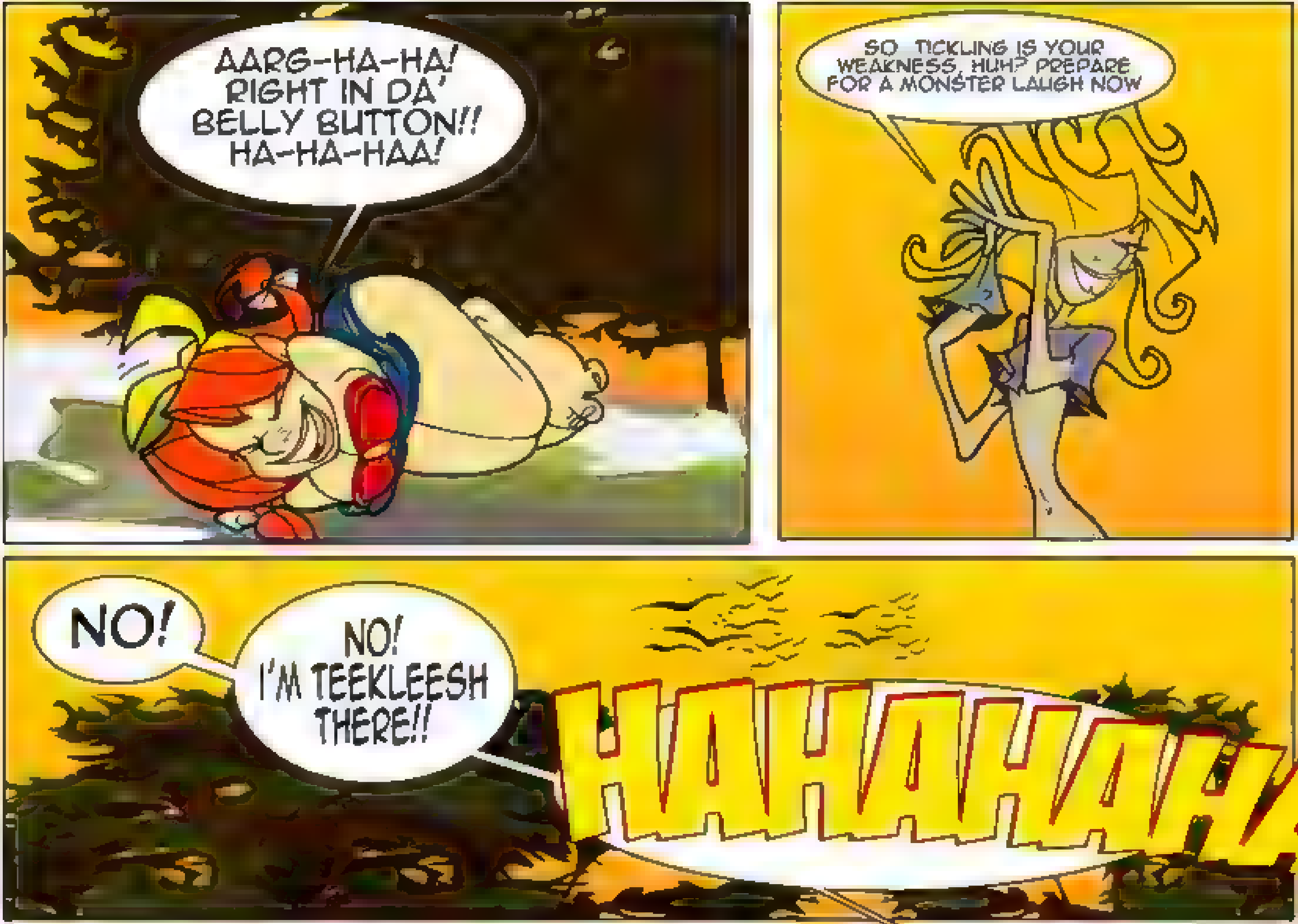
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

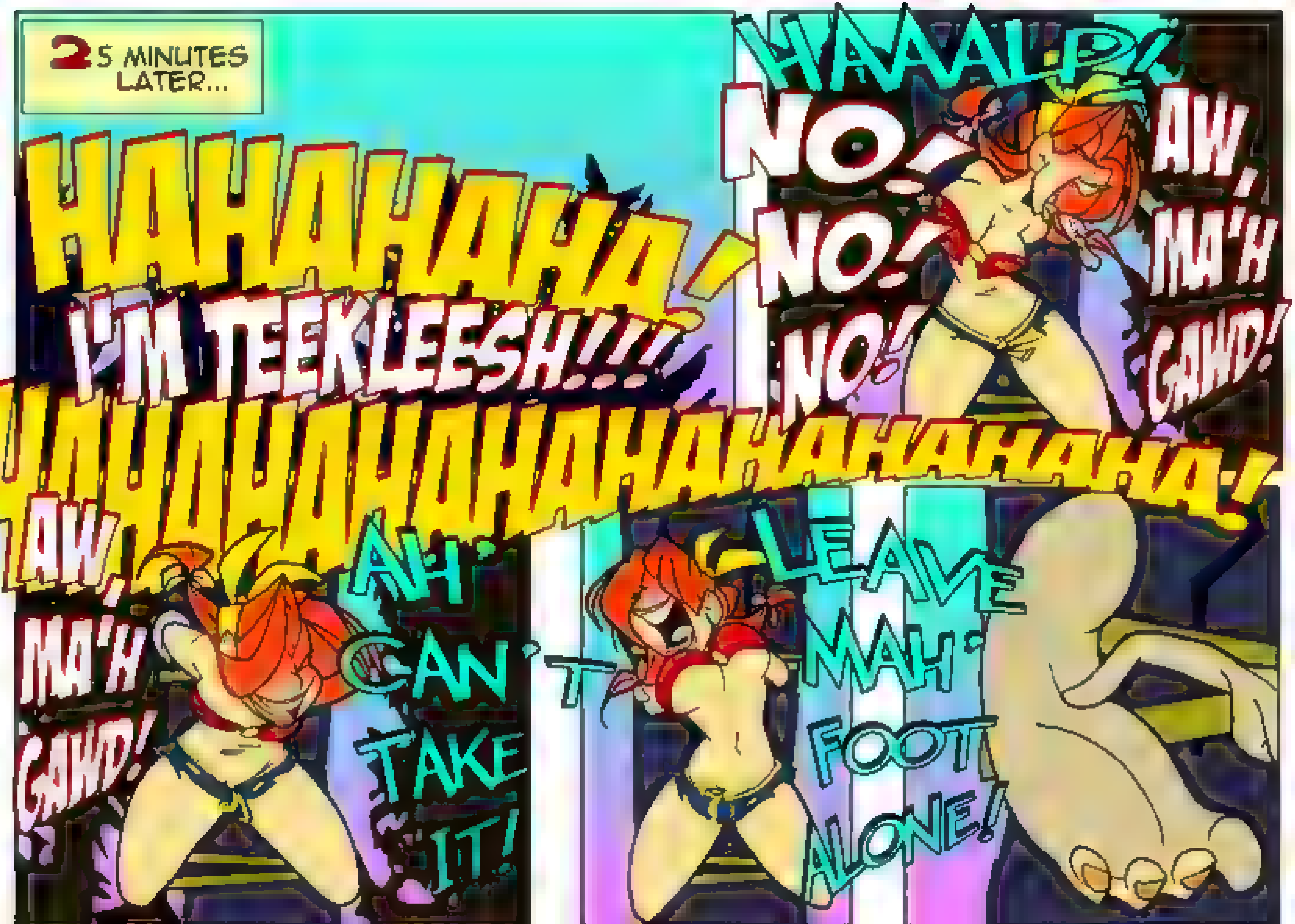

LOVE IS IN THE AIR AT BRUNO MOUNTAINS
YA' BETTER ACCEPT MA'H SON'S WEDDING PROPOSAL, YOLY SUE! YOU WON'T FIND ANOTHER MAN LIKE HIM!
YER, ARE RIGHT, MOE! I'LL BE AS LUCKY AS A RABBIT IN HUNTING SEASON IF AH' EVA'H FIND ANYONE LIKE YER' MONSTER SON!

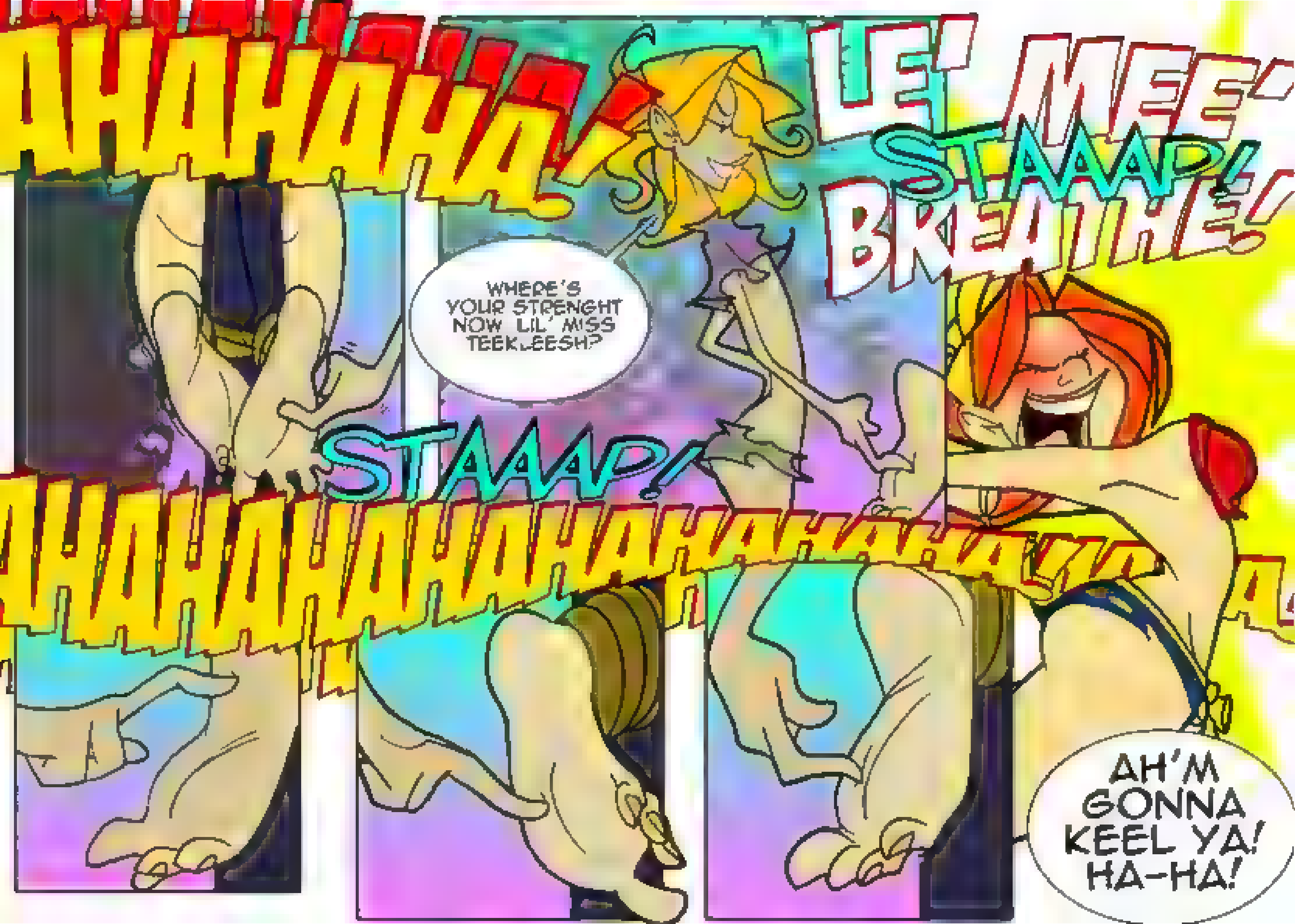

AND VERY LUCKY YOU ARE, YOLY SUE! WE EVEN BROUGHT THE TOWN'S PRIEST HERE FOR THA' WEDDIN'
MA'H DAUGHTER ANABELLE SAYS THAT THE PRIEST DECIDED TO COME WILLINGLY
duuh..! Wha' don't WE Kiss and all dat Kitty lips?
BOOF!
HERE'S YER' *ALL DAT* YA' BIG BUFFALO!

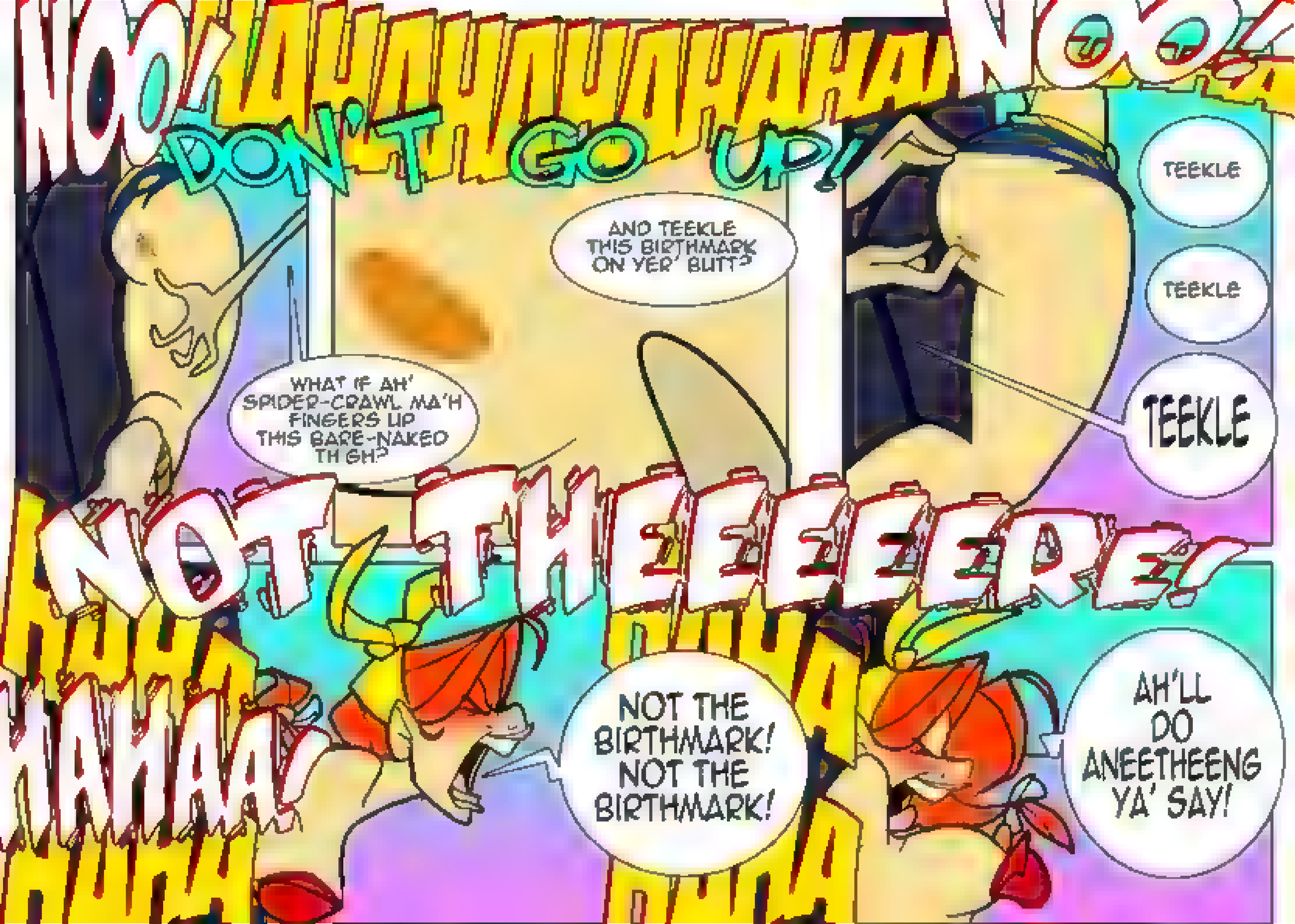

HA!
NO BIG OX IS GONNA' FORCE ME TO DO HIS WILL!
NOW HERE'S SUMNTHI'N TO CHANGE MINDS 'FORE
YOU SMACK MA'H LIL' BROTHER DOWN
GREAT! NOW AH' HAVE TO CATCH DA' PRIEST AGAIN!

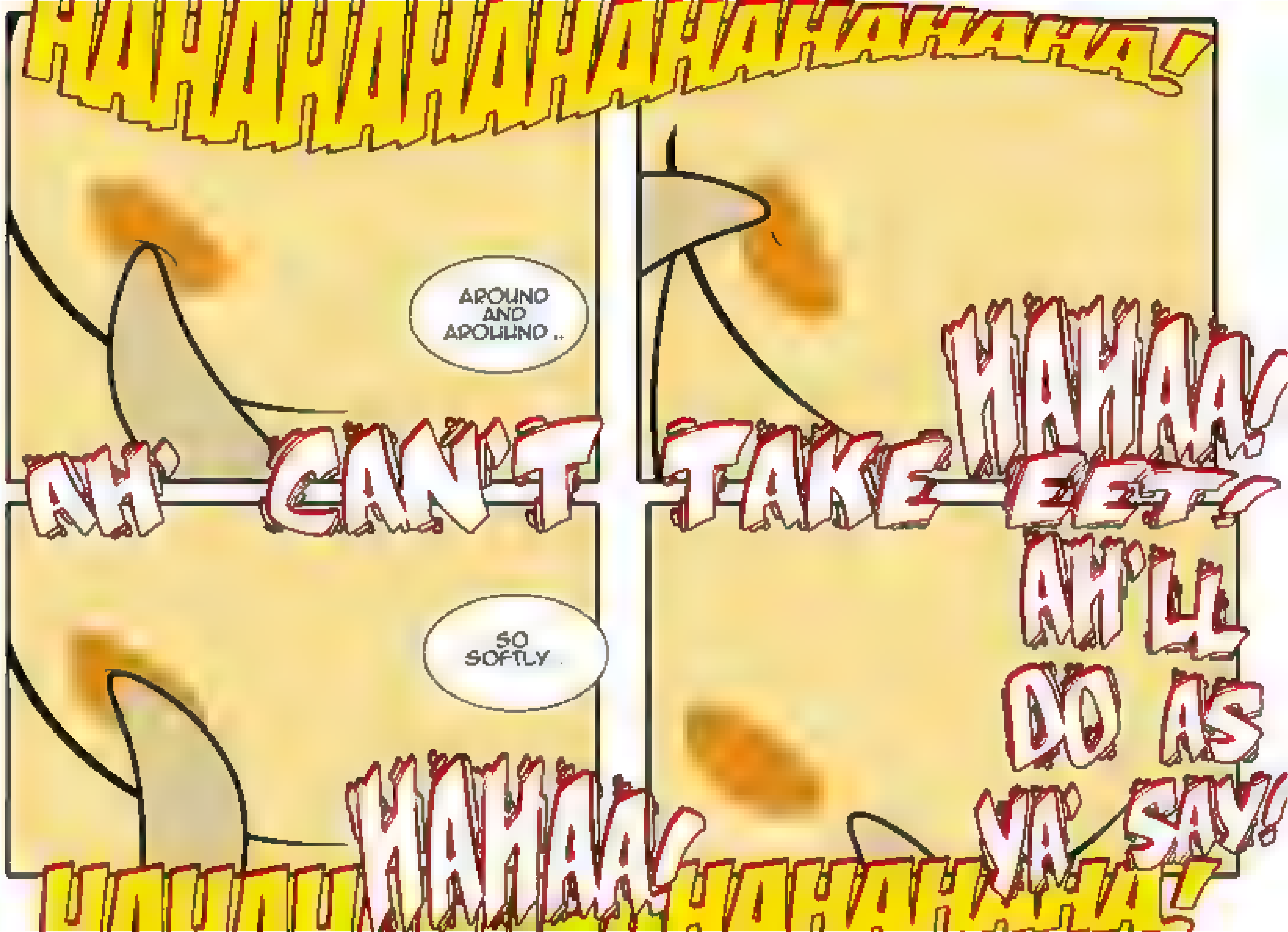

YOU WILL MARRY MA'H LI'L' BROTHER OR ELSE!
AH'M NOT AFRAID OF YOUR STOOPID GUN!!
NOBODY TELLS ME WHAT TO DO!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
EEK!

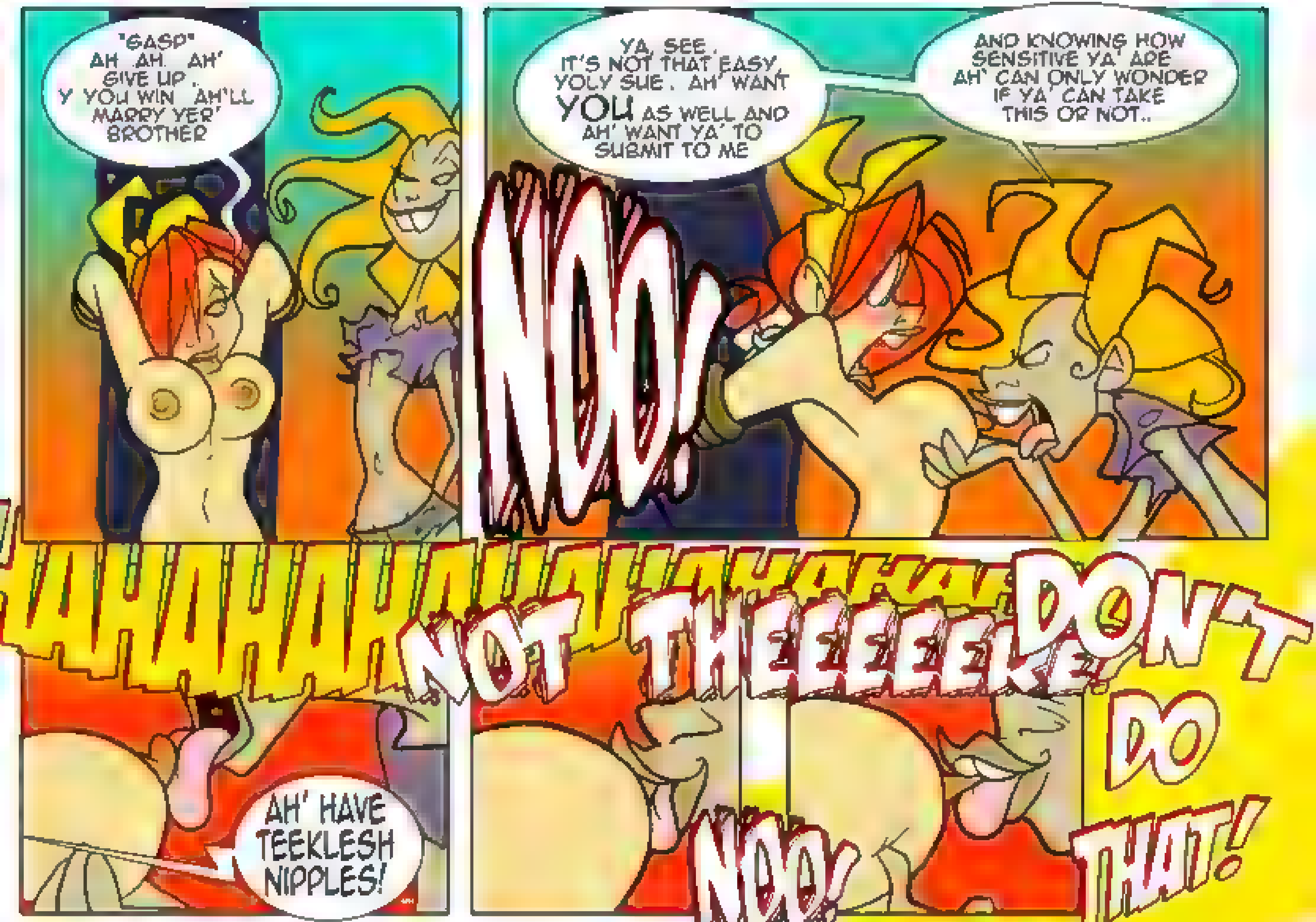

AARG-HA-HA! RIGHT IN DA' BELLY BUTTON!! HA-HA-HAA!
SO TICKLING IS YOUR WEAKNESS, HUH? PREPARE FOR A MONSTER LAUGH NOW
NO!
NO! I'M TEEKLEESH THERE!!
HAHAHAH!


25 MINUTES LATER...
HAHAHAHA!
I'M TEEKLEESH!!!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
HAAALP!
NO! NO! NO!
AW, MA'H GAWD!
AW, MA'H GAWD!
AH CAN'T TAKE IT!
LEAVE MAH FOOT ALONE!


AHAHAHA!
LE' MEE' BREATHE!
STAAAP!
WHERE'S YOUR STRENGHT NOW LIL' MISS TEEKLEESH?
STAAAP!
AHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
AH'M GONNA KEEL YA! HA-HA!

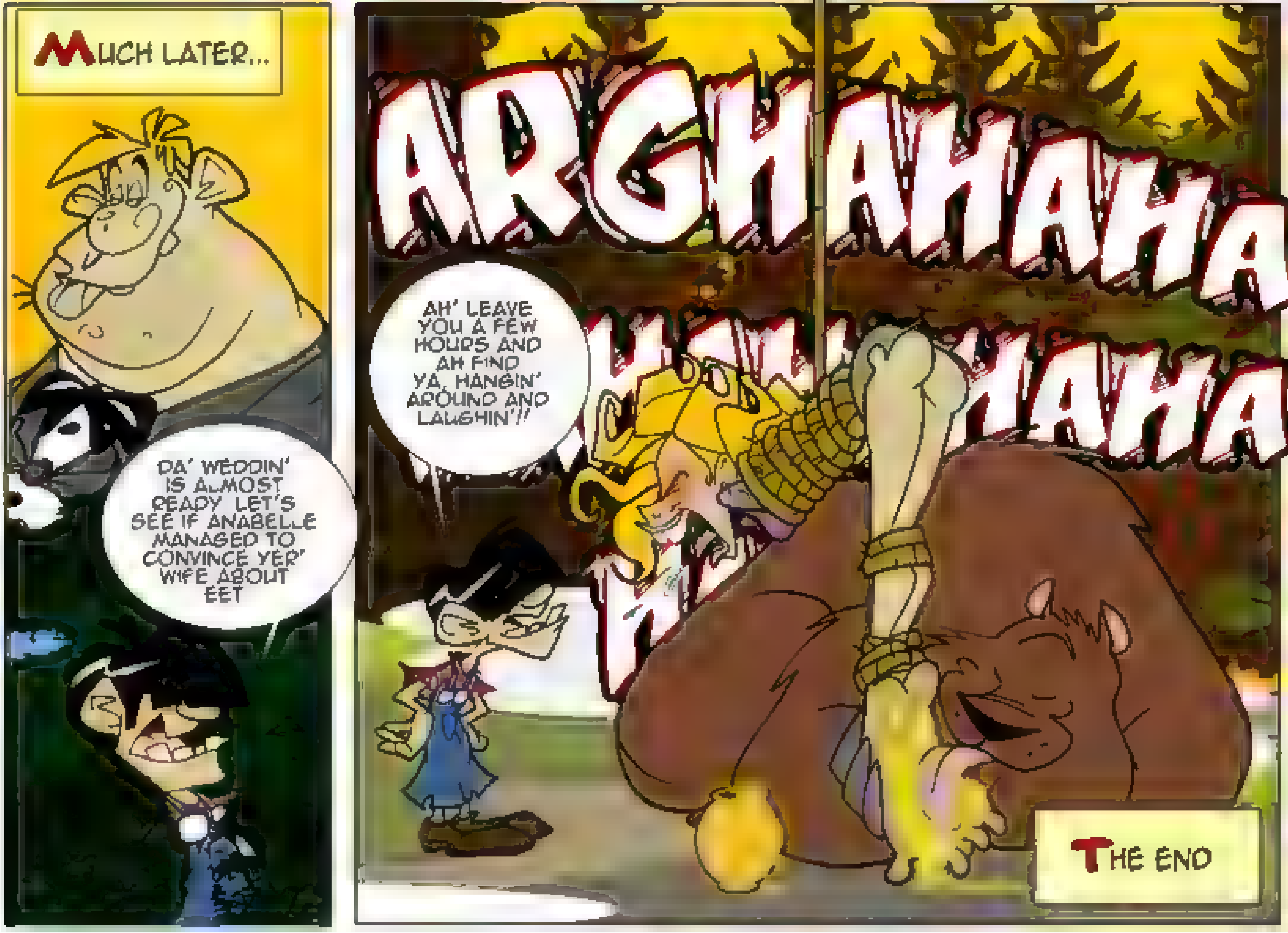

NOO!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
NOOO!
DON'T GO UP!
WHAT IF AH' SPIDER-CRAWL MA'H FINGERS UP THIS BARE-NAKED TH GH?
AND TEEKLE THIS BIRTHMARK ON YER' BUTT?
TEEKLE
TEEKLE
TEEKLE
NOT THEEEERE!
HAHA HAHAHA HAHA
NOT THE BIRTHMARK! NOT THE BIRTHMARK!
HAHA HAHA
AH'LL DO ANEETHEENG YA' SAY!

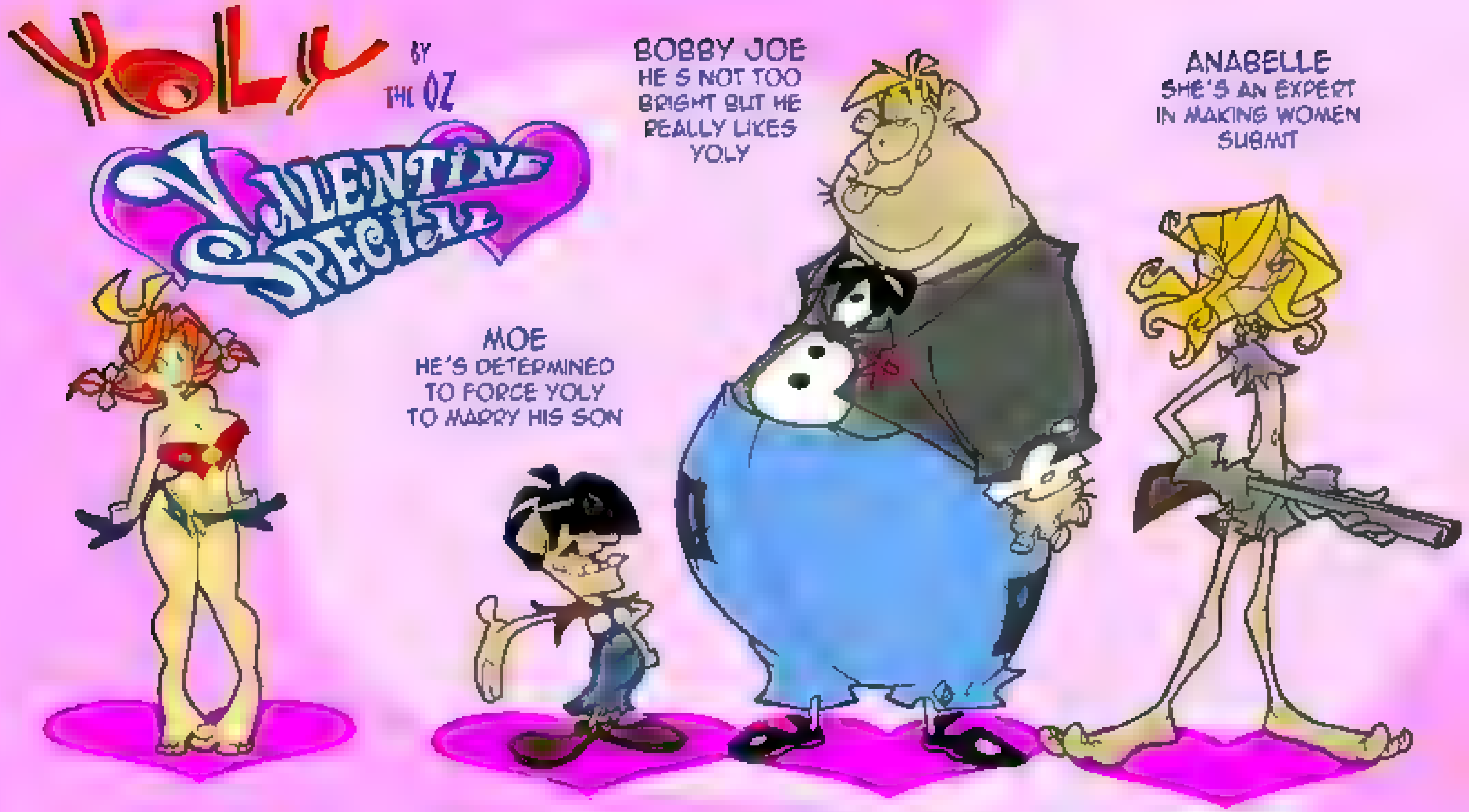

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
AROUND AND AROUND ..
HAHAA!
AH' CAN'T TAKE EET!
SO SOFTLY ..
AH'LL DO AS YA' SAY!
HAHAA!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!


"GASP"
AH AH AH' GIVE UP.. Y YOU WIN AH'LL MARRY YER' BROTHER
YA SEE, IT'S NOT THAT EASY, YOLY SUE. AH' WANT YOU AS WELL AND AH' WANT YA' TO SUBMIT TO ME
AND KNOWING HOW SENSITIVE YA' ARE AH' CAN ONLY WONDER IF YA' CAN TAKE THIS OR NOT..
NOO!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
NOT THEEEEEERE!
DON'T DO THAT!
AH' HAVE TEEKLESH NIPPLES!
NOO!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
PLEEZE! HAVE MERCY! THIS IS TOO MUCH!!!
I'LL STOP ONLY IF YOU GIVE YOURSELF TO ME
PLEEZE! YER' A WOMAN TOO! YA, KNOW WHAT AH'M GOIN THROUGH!
PLEEEZE!!!!
AW MA'H GAWD! AW MA'H GAWD!
OH.. OH... NO.. AH' DON'T WANNA.. AH' CAN'T DO IT FOR YA..
MMM.. IF YOU DON'T GIVE YOURSELF TO ME, THEN AH'LL FORCE YA, TO DO IT
NOO!
AH.. BARE AS A KITTY.. JUST LIKE EVERY COUNTRY GIRL

NOO!
NO! AH' CAN'T TAKE EET THERE!! DON'T DO EET!
HERE COMES THE TEEKLE EXPRESS, YOLY SUE!!
BONK!
Lady Red
GASP.. THANK YOU FOR SAVIN' ME..
AH' DON'T THINK AH' COULD'VE SURVIVED THAT KIND OF TEEKLEEN'


MUCH LATER...
DA' WEDDIN' IS ALMOST READY. LET'S SEE IF ANABELLE MANAGED TO CONVINCE YER' WIFE ABOUT EET
ARGHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
AH' LEAVE YOU A FEW HOURS AND AH FIND YA, HANGIN' AROUND AND LAUGHIN'!!
THE END


YOLY
BY THE OZ
VALENTINE SPECIAL
BOBBY JOE
HE'S NOT TOO BRIGHT BUT HE REALLY LIKES YOLY
ANABELLE
SHE'S AN EXPERT IN MAKING WOMEN SUBMIT
MOE
HE'S DETERMINED TO FORCE YOLY TO MARRY HIS SON

COMING NEXT!

from

MTJ PUBLISHING

OZ's

YOLY #2

YOLY
COMICS
NO. 2
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THE WORLD
YOU MUST RESIST THE URGE TO LAUGH!
OH GOLLY!

Tammi
the tickle witch
Art by [illegible]
Written by Colin
Editing by [illegible]
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

Bump in the Night
Story Pencils & Inks The Bandito
Colors by: White Lotus
The Book of the Laughing Dead

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

YOLY COMICS

SPECIAL ISSUE

& fiends!

APPROVED
BY THE
TICKLING
CODE
AUTHORITY

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

YOLY COMICS

SPECIAL
ISSUE

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

YOLY'S PUNISHMENT!

Edited by ChicagoAnnie

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

JOEY LYNX

Wildcat Detective Agency

CREATED BY BANDITO
EDITED BY CHICAGOANNIE

1

THE MANDELL FILES

RETURN TO THE ASYLUM

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

6 ILLUSTRATIONS + COVER BY MANDELL
FOCUS ON BAREFOOT TICKLING

MTJ PUBLISHING

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub com), its content, services and products Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

YOLY & FRIENDS

"SCENES OF DESPERATION"

(AND A BIT MORE)

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
SPECIAL ISSUE
YOLY
COMICS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
YOLY'S PUNISHMENT!
Edited by ChicagoAnnie

PUMA POWER!

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written by Colin
Art by Dr. Random
Edited by Chicago

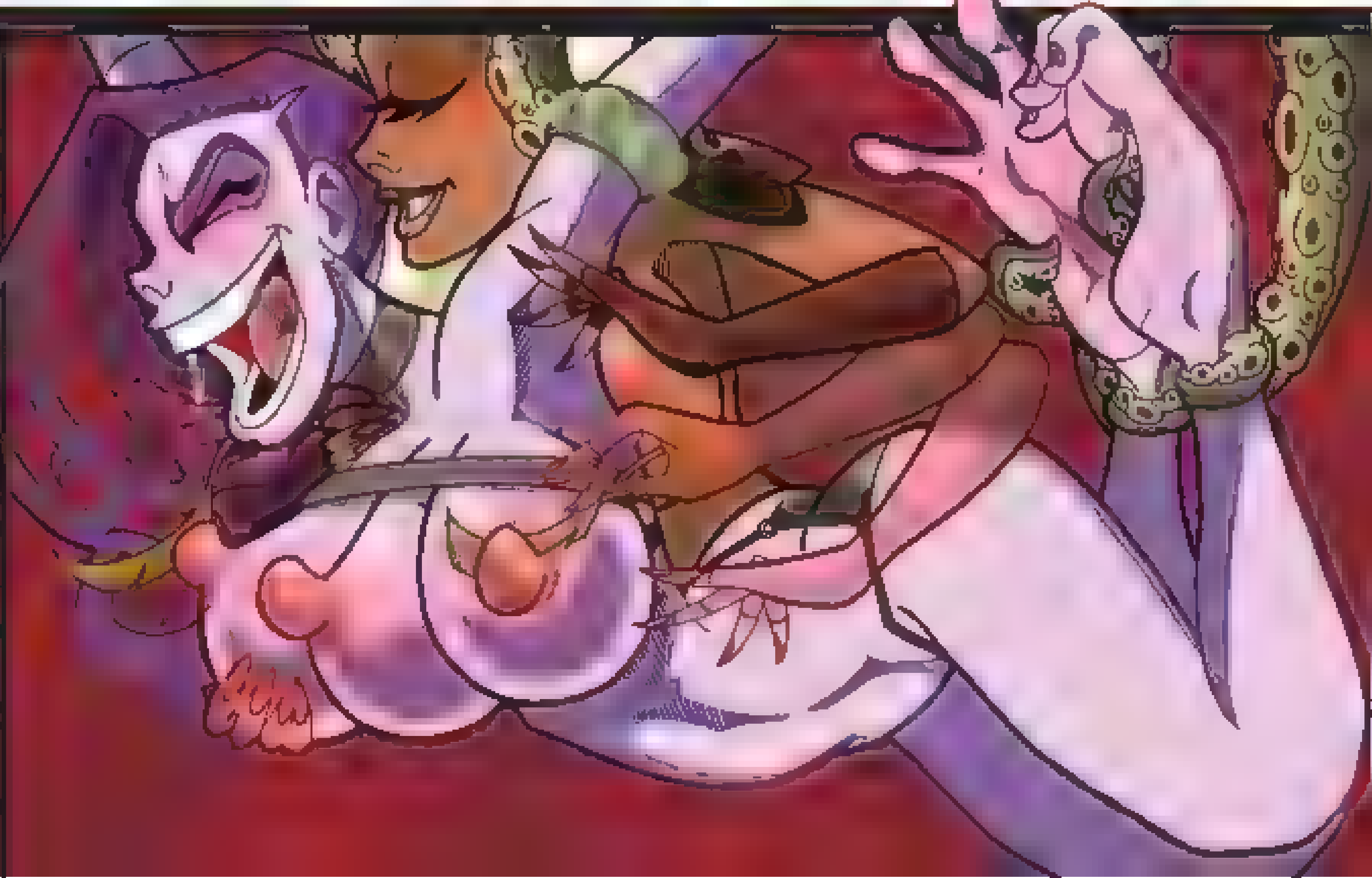
JOIN THE

CORPORATION

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

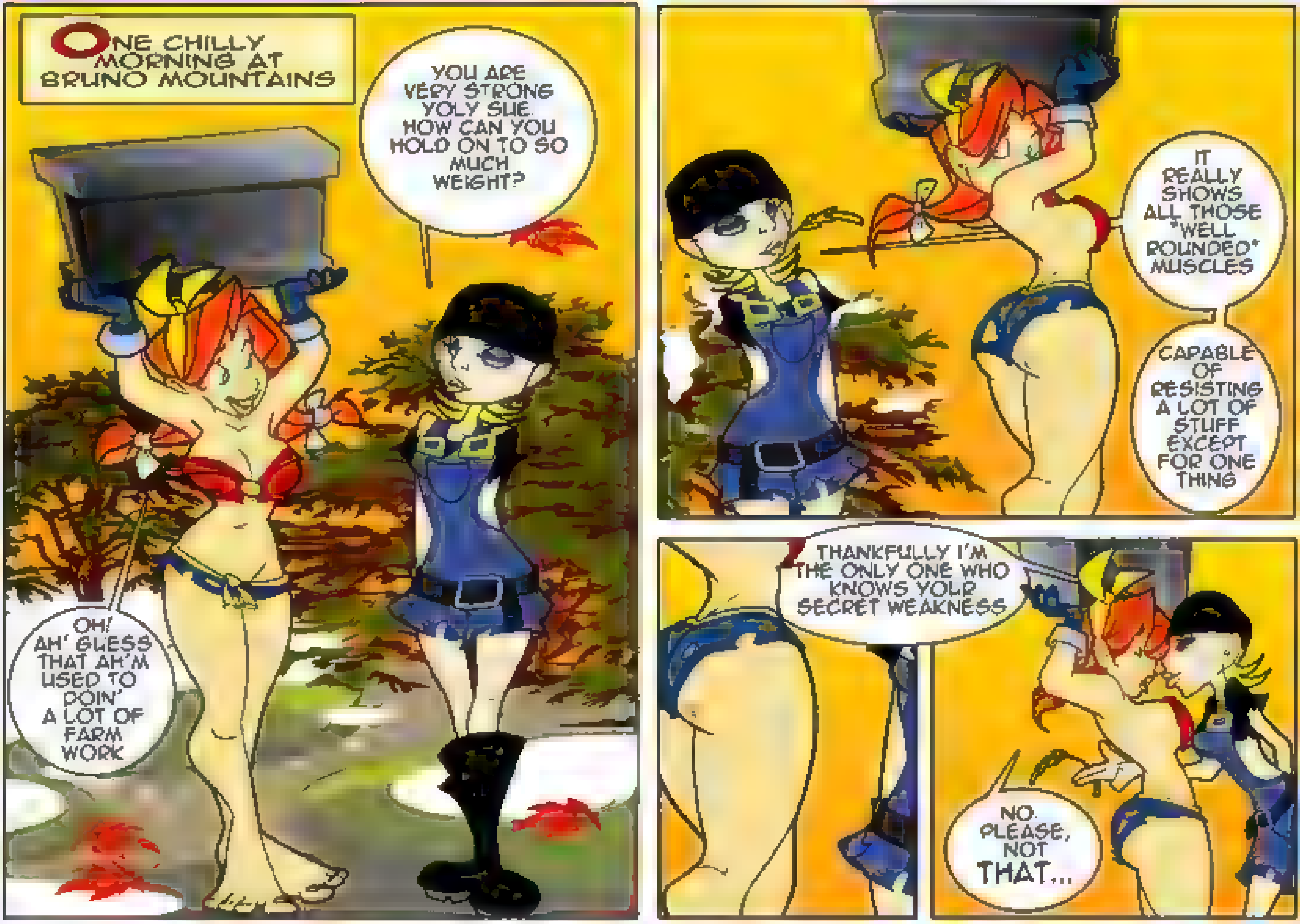
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

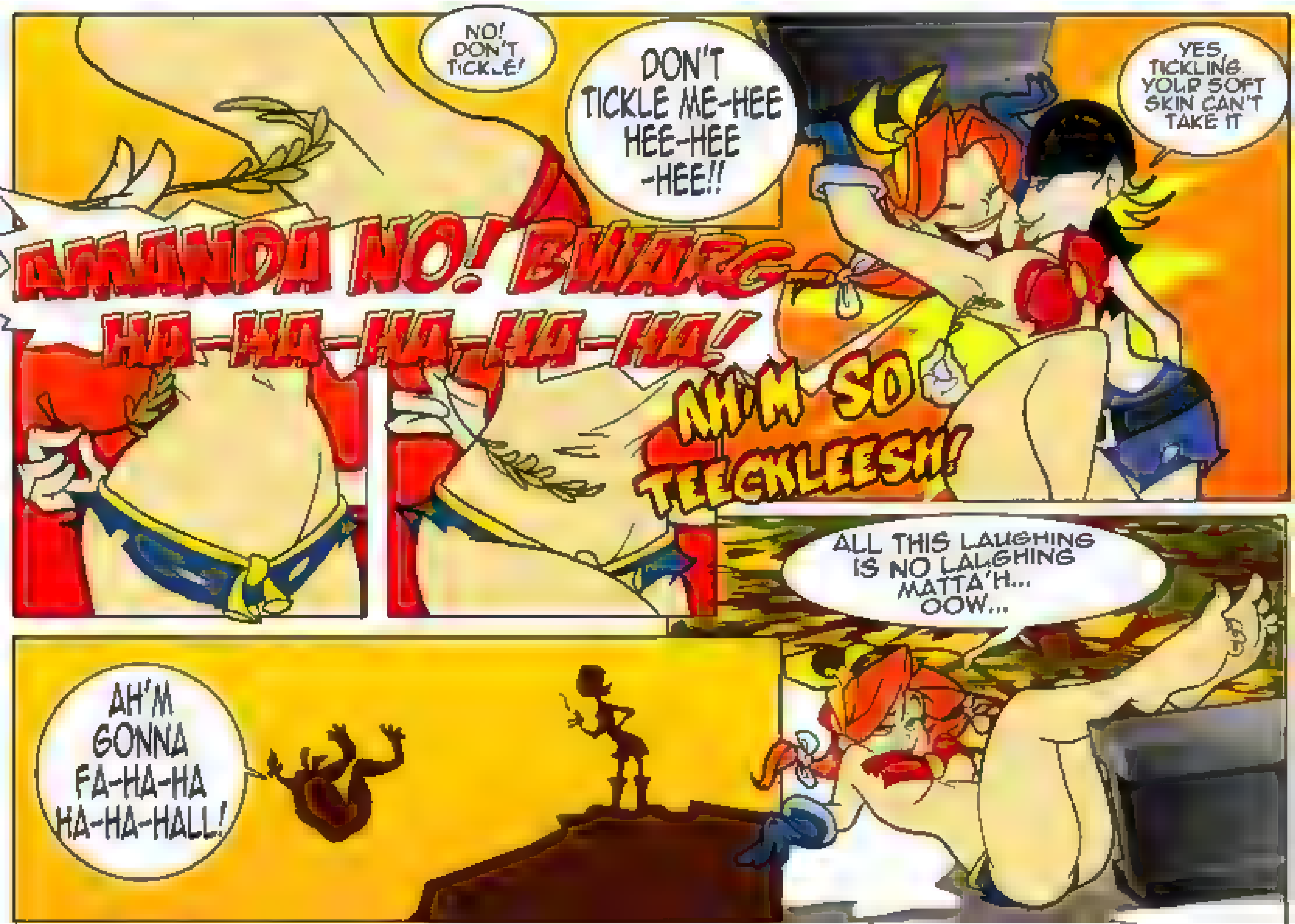
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

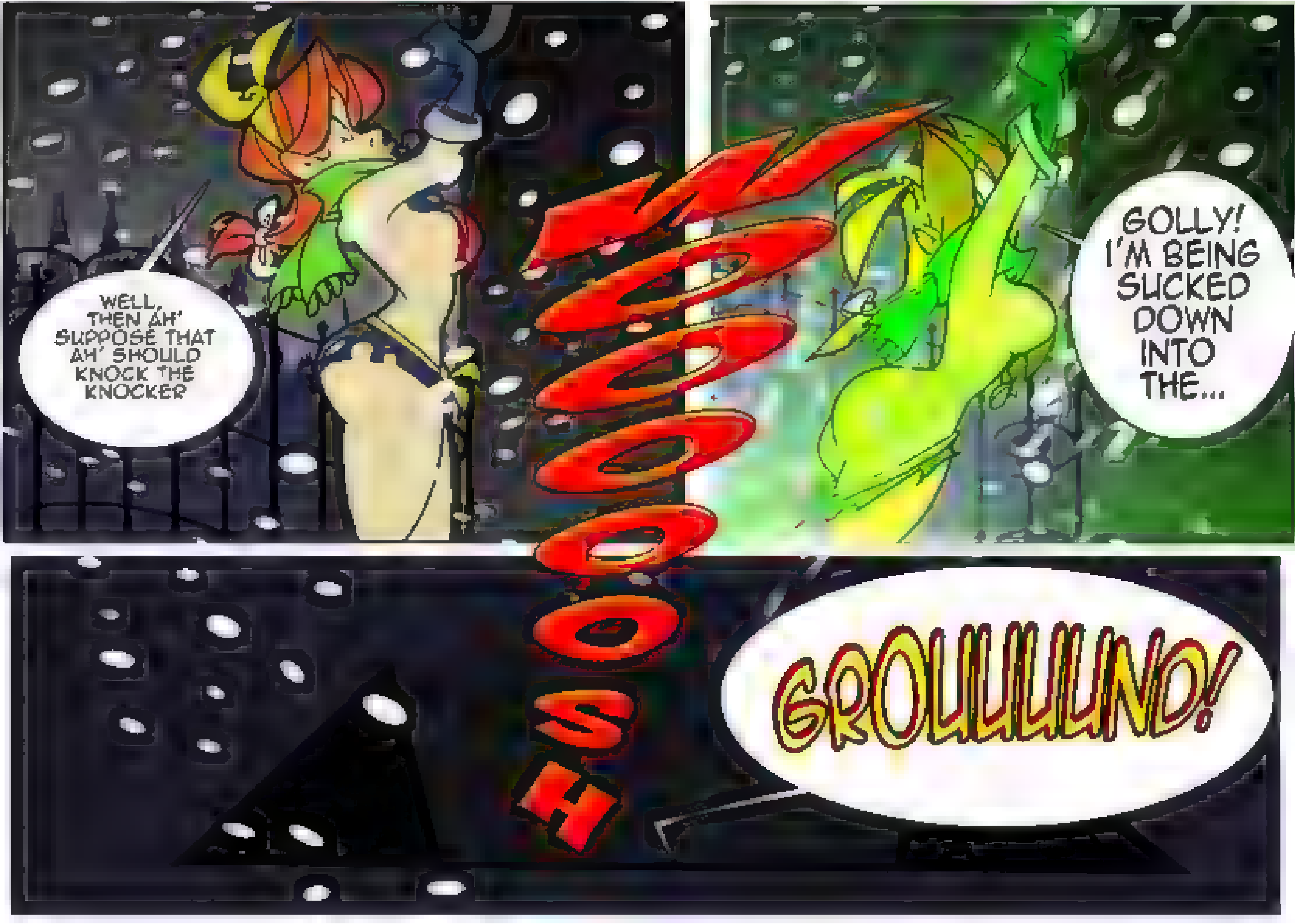
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIOS PRESENT:
NO. 1
YOLY
COMICS
HillbiLLY LaughS!
First Ticklish Adventure
EDITED BY: ANNIEHALL

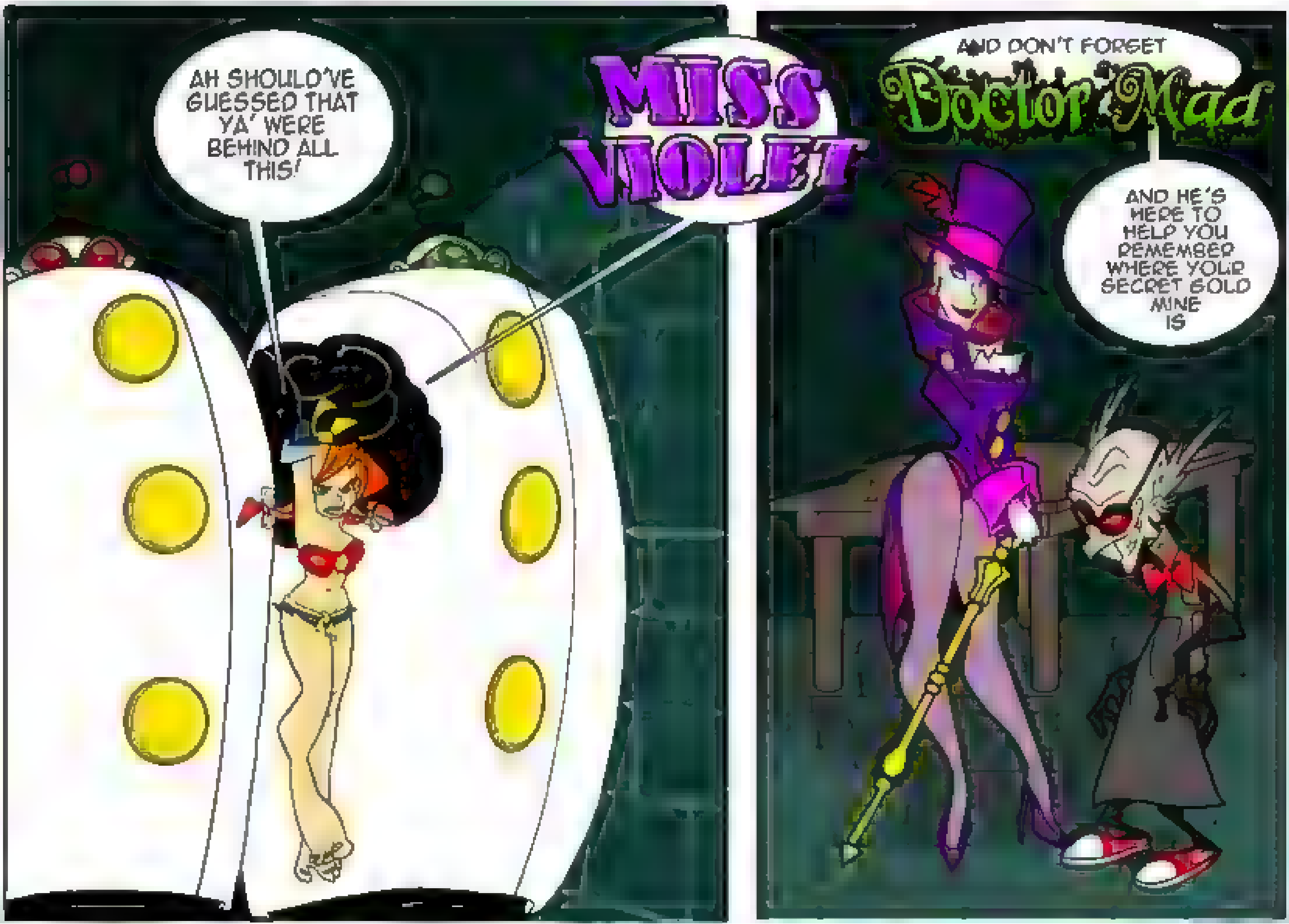

ONE CHILLY MORNING AT BRUNO MOUNTAINS
YOU ARE VERY STRONG YOLY SUE. HOW CAN YOU HOLD ON TO SO MUCH WEIGHT?
OH! AH' GUESS THAT AH'M USED TO DOIN' A LOT OF FARM WORK
IT REALLY SHOWS ALL THOSE *WELL ROUNDED* MUSCLES
CAPABLE OF RESISTING A LOT OF STUFF EXCEPT FOR ONE THING
THANKFULLY I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS YOUR SECRET WEAKNESS
NO. PLEASE, NOT THAT...

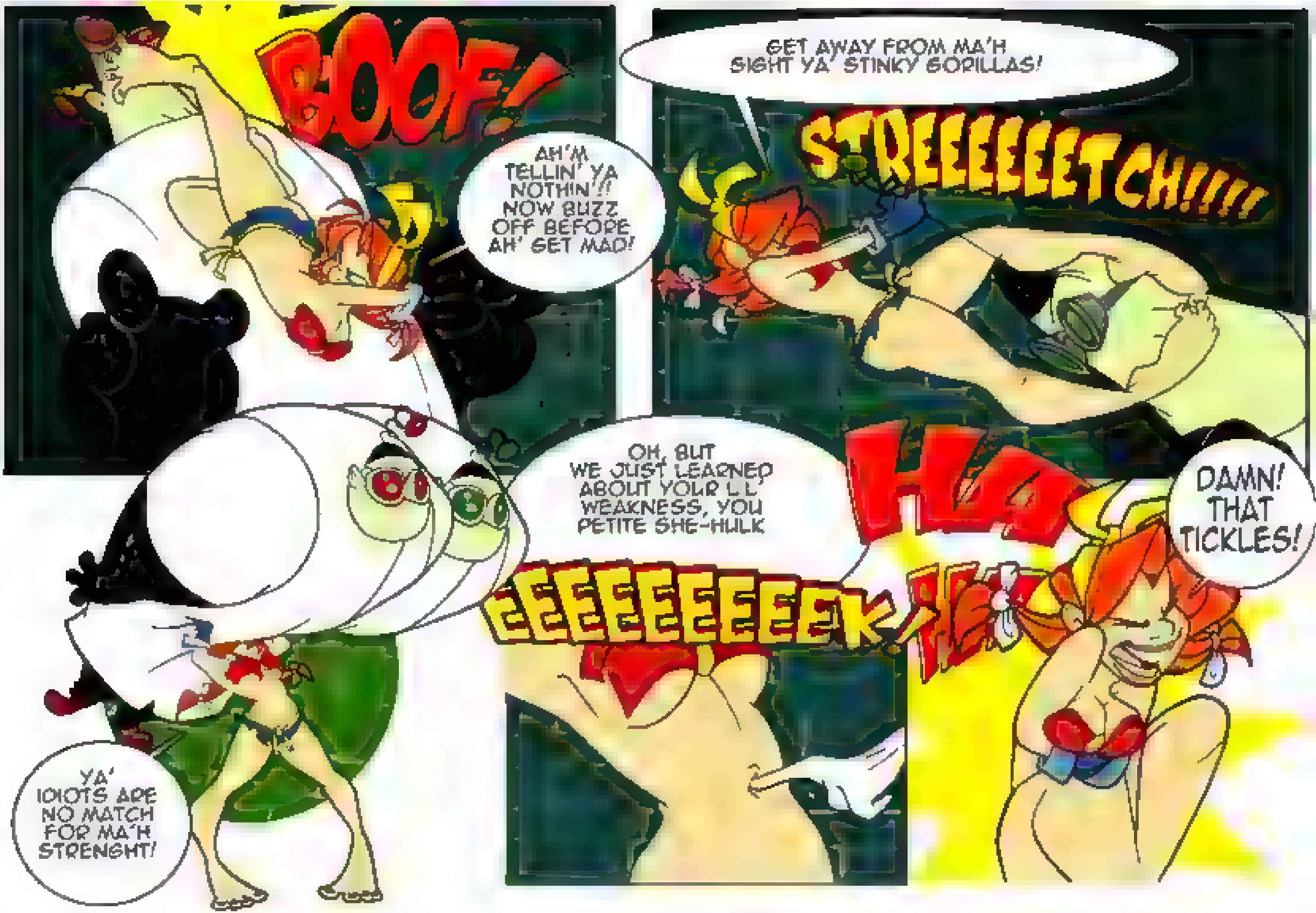

NO! DON'T TICKLE!
DON'T TICKLE ME-HEE HEE-HEE -HEE!!
YES, TICKLING YOUR SOFT SKIN CAN'T TAKE IT
AMANDA NO! BWARG—HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!
AH'M SO TEECKLEESH!
ALL THIS LAUGHING IS NO LAUGHING MATTA'H... OOW...
AH'M GONNA FA-HA-HA HA-HA-HALL!

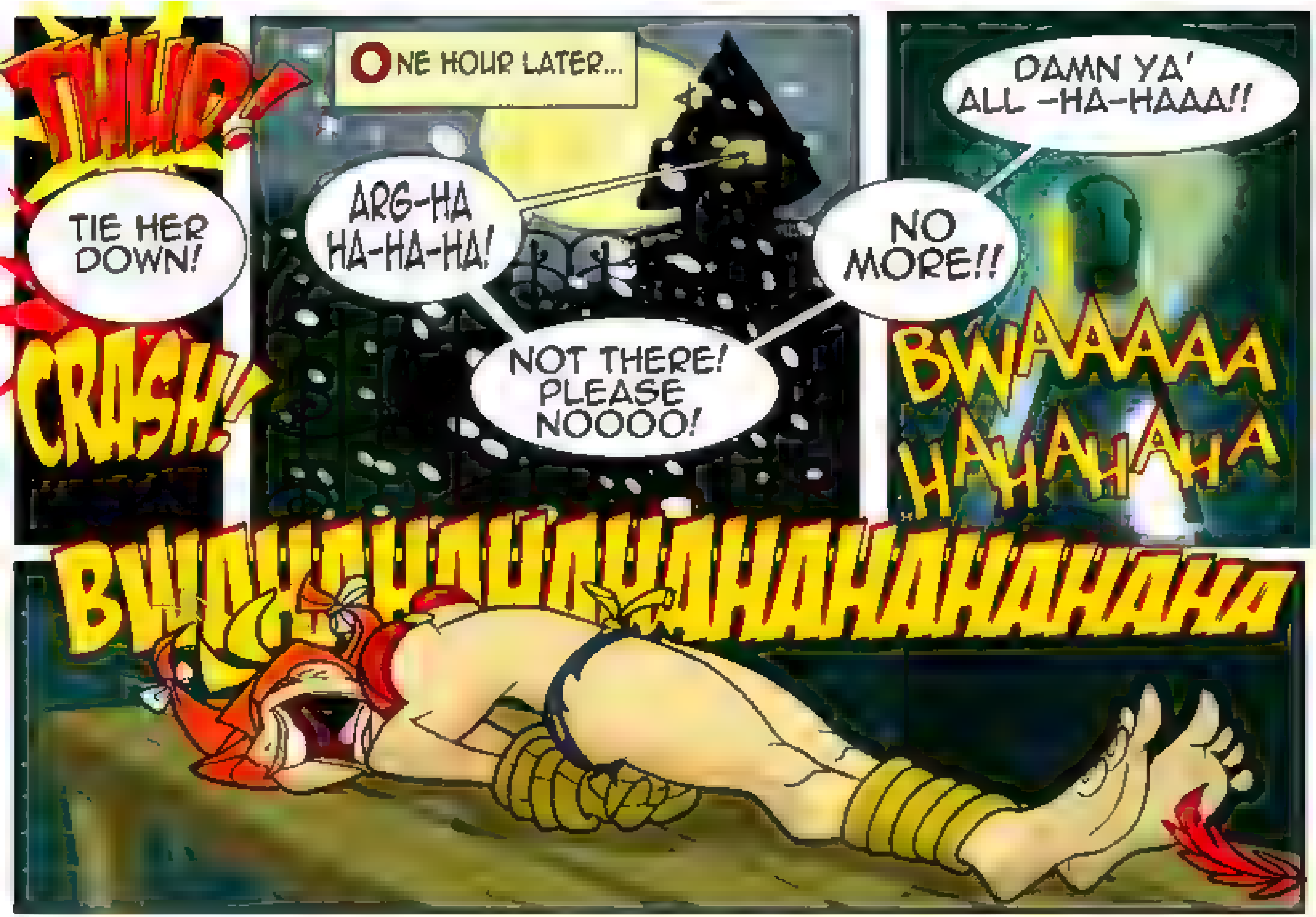
THAT MORNING...
WHEW! AMANDA GOT ME EXHAUSTED WITH ALL HER SILLY TICKLING!
10kg
10kg
10kg
10kg
MAIL!
'MAILMAN CAME VERY EARLY THIS MORNING
LET'S OPEN THE DOOR AND LOOK FOR THA' MAIL

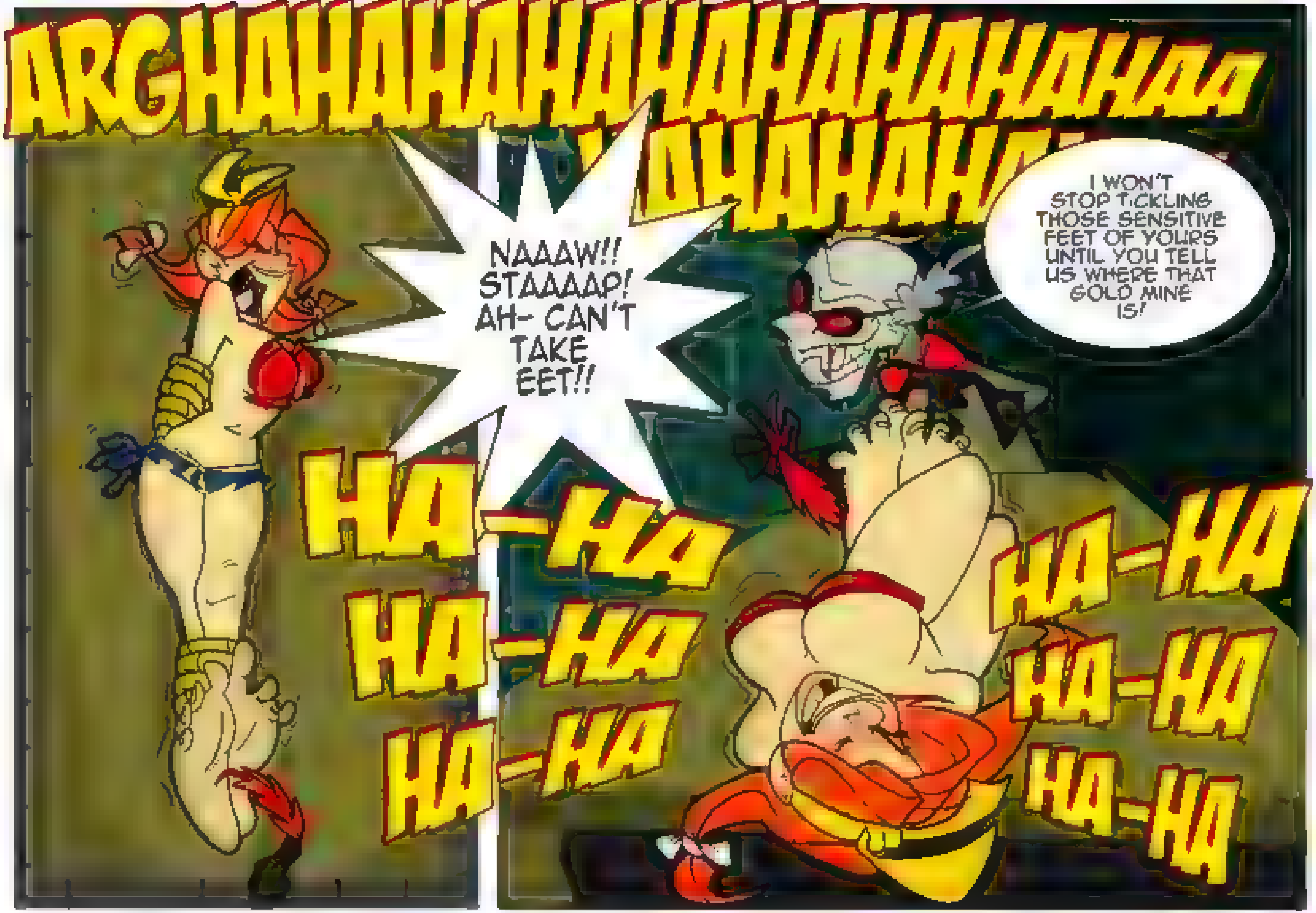
DEAR YOLY, WE WANT YOU TO COME TO A SPECIAL MEETING WE HAVE TO DISCUSS THE FUTURE OF YOUR FAMILY SECRET GOLD MINE. MEET US AT 411 MTJ STREET
THAT EVENING...
THANK GOODNESS I BROUGHT MA'H SCARF. IT'S DEADLY COLD OUT HERE!
WHAT? NO DOOR? JUST A GIANT KNOCKER

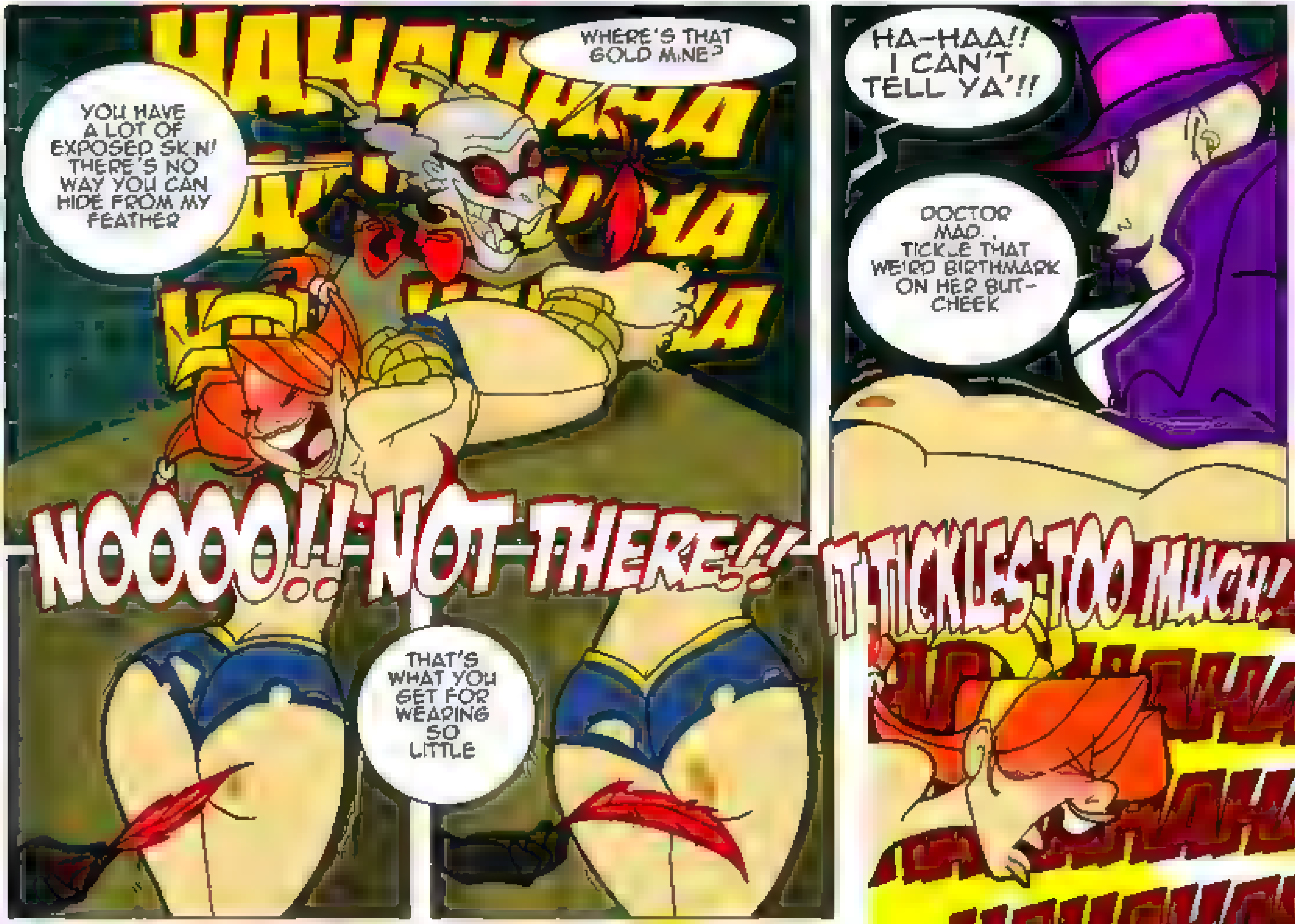

WELL, THEN AH' SUPPOSE THAT AH' SHOULD KNOCK THE KNOCKER
WHOOOOOSH
GOLLY! I'M BEING SUCKED DOWN INTO THE...
GROUUUUND!

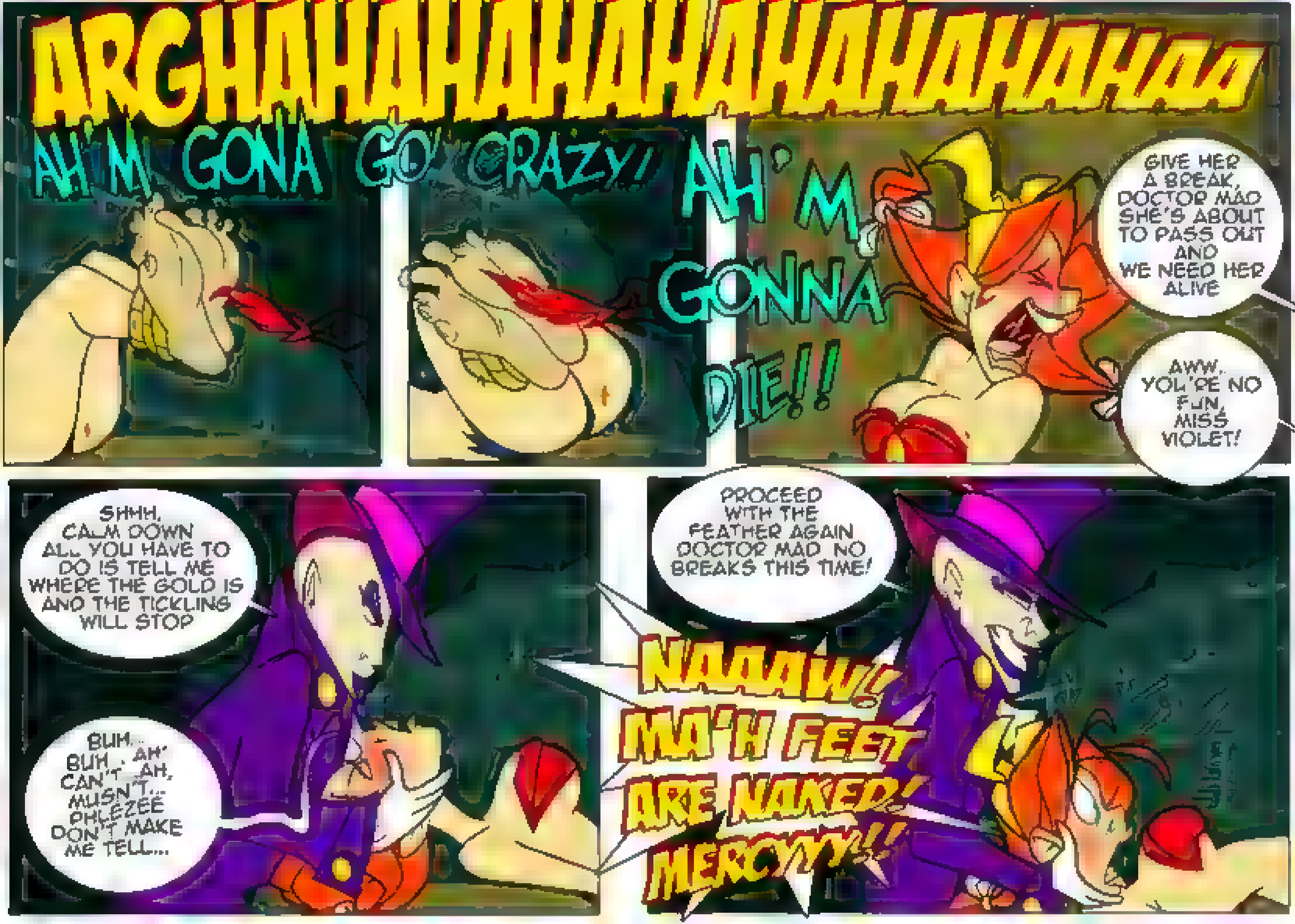

AH SHOULD'VE GUESSED THAT YA' WERE BEHIND ALL THIS!
MISS VIOLET
AND DON'T FORGET Doctor Mad
AND HE'S HERE TO HELP YOU REMEMBER WHERE YOUR SECRET GOLD MINE IS

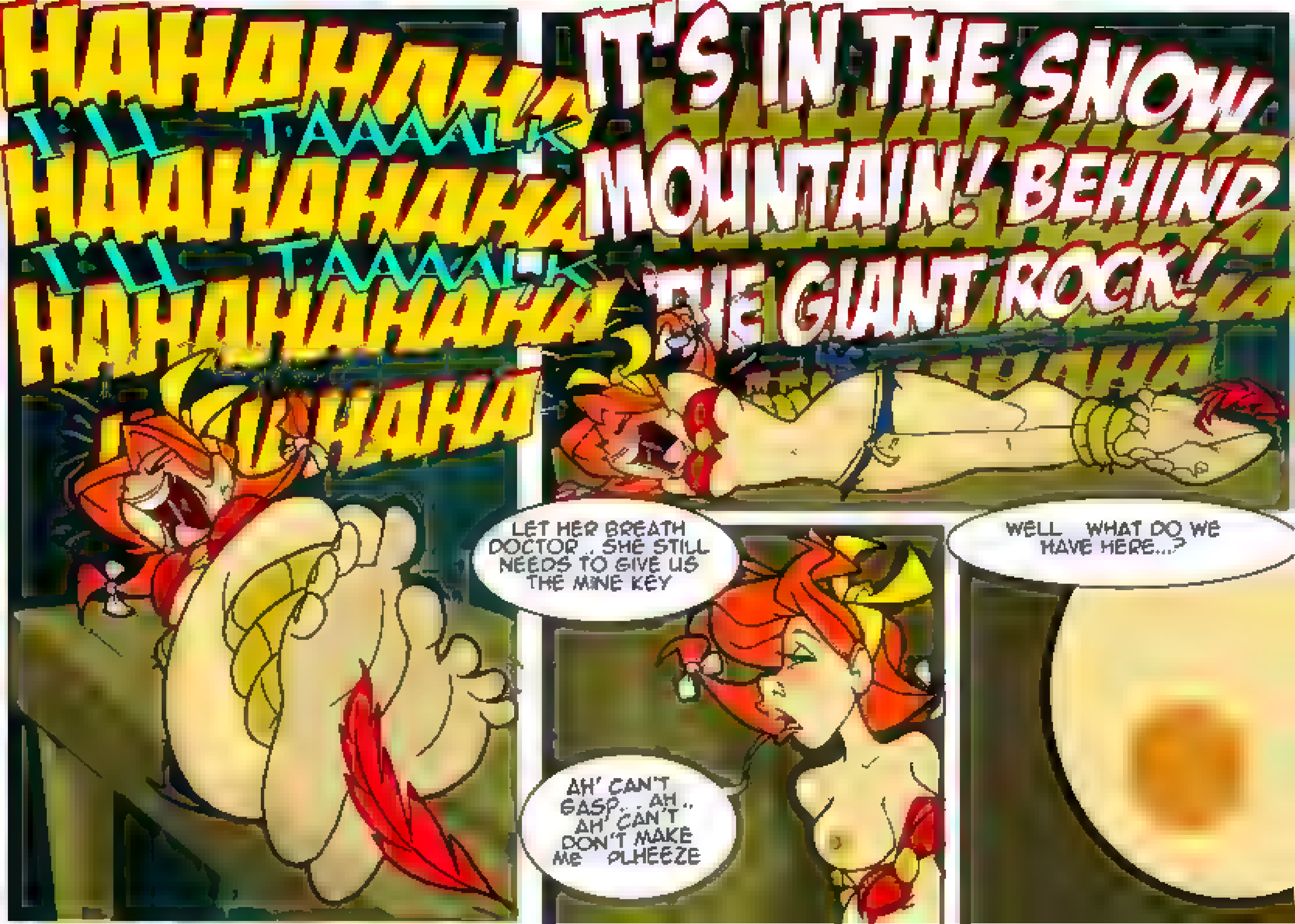

BOOF!
AH'M TELLIN' YA NOTHIN'!! NOW BUZZ OFF BEFORE AH' GET MAD!
GET AWAY FROM MA'H SIGHT YA' STINKY GORILLAS!
STREEEEEETCH!!!!
OH, BUT WE JUST LEARNED ABOUT YOUR L L WEAKNESS, YOU PETITE SHE-HULK
YA' IDIOTS ARE NO MATCH FOR MA'H STRENGHT!
HA
EEEEEEEEEEEK!
DAMN! THAT TICKLES!


THUD!
TIE HER DOWN!
CRASH!!
ONE HOUR LATER...
ARG-HA HA-HA-HA!
NOT THERE! PLEASE NOOOO!
NO MORE!!
DAMN YA' ALL -HA-HAAA!!
BWAAAAA HAHAHAHA
BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

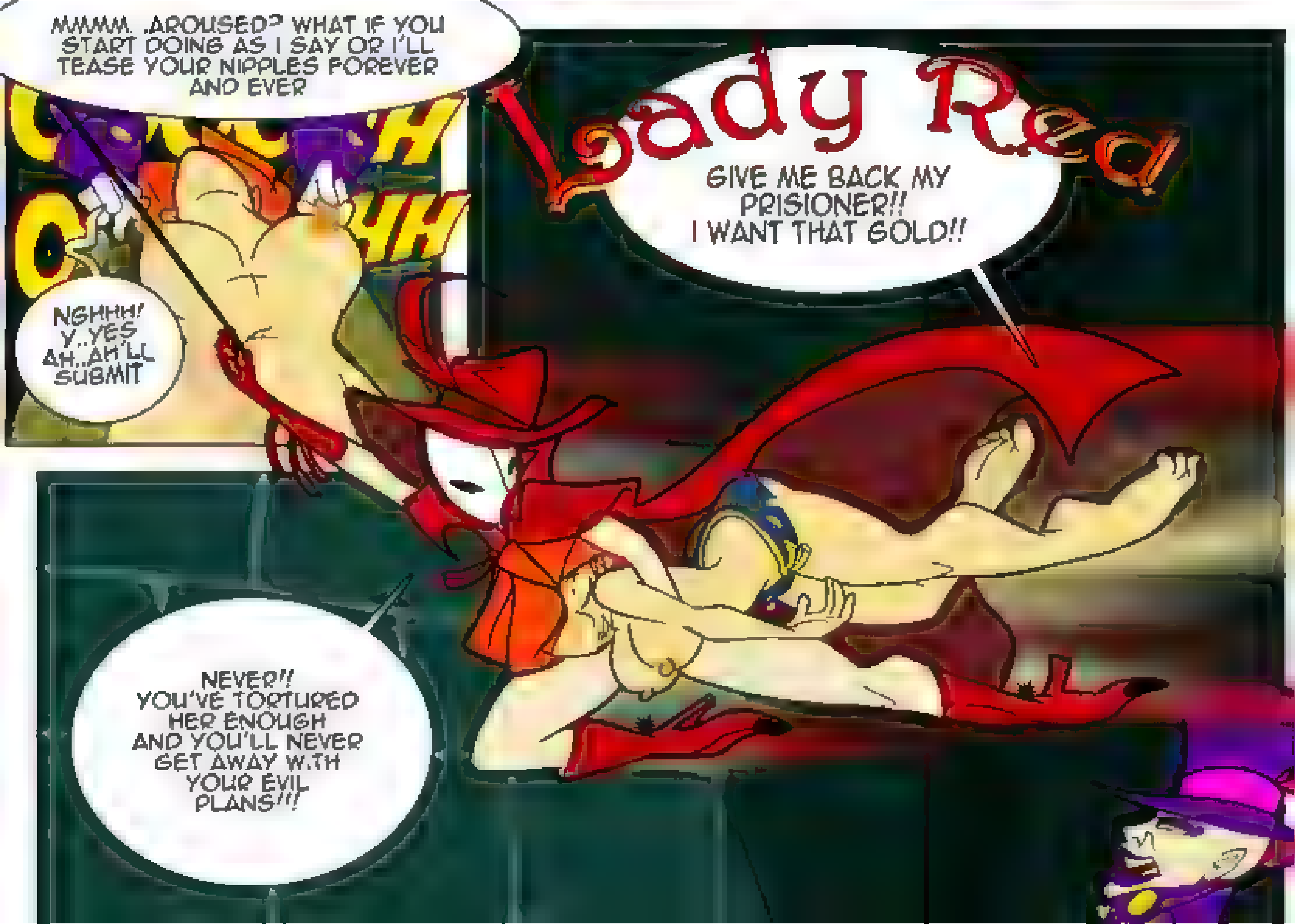

ARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAA
AHAHAH
NAAAW!! STAAAAP! AH- CAN'T TAKE EET!!
I WON'T STOP TICKLING THOSE SENSITIVE FEET OF YOURS UNTIL YOU TELL US WHERE THAT GOLD MINE IS!
HA-HA HA-HA HA-HA
HA-HA HA-HA HA-HA


HAHAHAHA
WHERE'S THAT GOLD MINE?
YOU HAVE A LOT OF EXPOSED SKIN! THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN HIDE FROM MY FEATHER
HA-HAA!! I CAN'T TELL YA'!!
DOCTOR MAD.. TICKLE THAT WEIRD BIRTHMARK ON HER BUTT-CHEEK
NOOOO!! NOT THERE!! IT TICKLES TOO MUCH!!
THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR WEARING SO LITTLE


ARGHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
AH'M GONA GO CRAZY! AH'M GONNA DIE!!
GIVE HER A BREAK, DOCTOR MAD SHE'S ABOUT TO PASS OUT AND WE NEED HER ALIVE
AWW.. YOU'RE NO FUN, MISS VIOLET!
SHHH, CALM DOWN ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS TELL ME WHERE THE GOLD IS AND THE TICKLING WILL STOP
BUH... BUH.. AH' CAN'T AH, MUSN'T... PHLEZEE DON'T MAKE ME TELL...
PROCEED WITH THE FEATHER AGAIN DOCTOR MAD NO BREAKS THIS TIME!
NAAAW! MA'H FEET ARE NAKED! MERCYYY!!


HAHAHAHA
I'LL TAAAALK
HAHAHAHAHA
I'LL TAAAALK
HAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHA
IT'S IN THE SNOW MOUNTAIN! BEHIND THE GIANT ROCK!
HAHAHA
LET HER BREATH DOCTOR .. SHE STILL NEEDS TO GIVE US THE MINE KEY
AH' CAN'T GASP.. AH.. AH' CAN'T DON'T MAKE ME PLHEEZE
WELL WHAT DO WE HAVE HERE...?

STRANGE...THE NIPPLES ARE THE SAME COLOR AS THAT HYPER-TICKLISH BIRTHMARK ON YOUR BUTT. I WONDER IF...
HA HA HA
NO! DON'T TOUCH THEM!
JUST AS I THOUGHT. NOW WHAT IF YOU GIVE ME THAT KEY?
HA HA HA
I BEG YA'!! STAAAP!
I CAN'T STAND IT!!
WHAT IF I GO AROUND...
HAAH!
AND AROUUUND... AND AROOOOUND...
HAAH
NOOOOO!!!!
AH' GIVE UP!
AH'LL DO AS YA' SAY

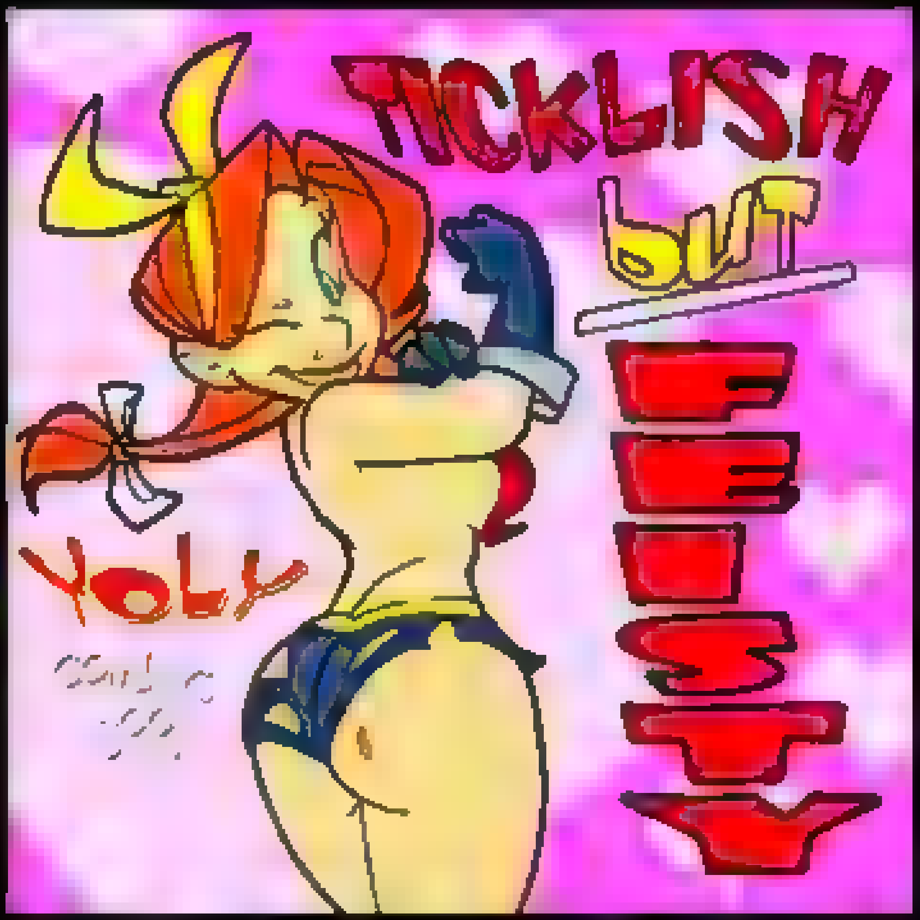

MMMM. AROUSED? WHAT IF YOU START DOING AS I SAY OR I'LL TEASE YOUR NIPPLES FOREVER AND EVER
NGHHH! Y..YES AH..AH'LL SUBMIT
Lady Red
GIVE ME BACK MY PRISIONER!! I WANT THAT GOLD!!
NEVER!! YOU'VE TORTURED HER ENOUGH AND YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH YOUR EVIL PLANS!!!

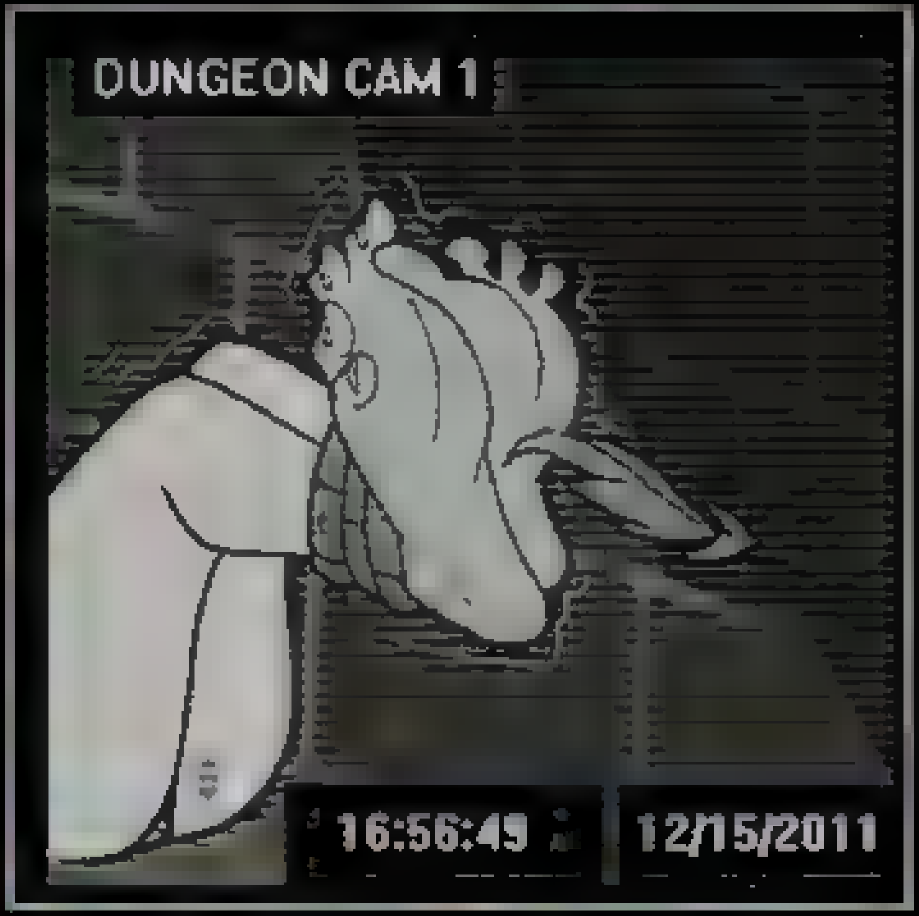
AND SO... BACK AT THE FARM... YOLY LIES ON HER WOODEN BED AFTER BEING RESCUED BY THAT MYSTERIOUS AVENGER
ZZZ. . N .NO MOH' TICKLE ..N . ZZZ...

HUH? WHAT IS THIS BOX? WHO PUT THAT THERE?
Dear Yoly,
you are safe now
remember that i'm always here for you.
i'm only one laugh away
sincerely,
Lady Red

WHAT? ANOTHER BOX? BUT THAT'S A VERY WEIRD LOOKIN' ONE
AH' WONDER WHAT COULD BE INSIDE OF IT?
WHAT IN DA' NAME OF SAINT JEROME ARE THOSE??
Koo-chee-coo
Koo-chee
NO! NOT THERE! WAIT!! AH'M NAKED!! NOT THERE!
HAHAHA HAHAHA
THE END?

BONUS: YOLY PROMOTIONAL ART


TICKLISH but FEISTY
YOLY


DUNGEON CAM 1
16:56:49
12/15/2011

THINGS WILL GET JUMPY
YOLY
COMING SOON

YOLY
art & story by:
THE OZ
Only available at MTJpub.COM

02: YOLY

NAME: YOLANDA SUE

BORN IN: DECEMBER

AGE: 19

SIZE: 5'2"

MEASURES: 32-22-32

YOLY LIVES IN THE COLD TOP OF BRUNO MOUNTAINS.

SHE'S KNOWN FOR BEING INCREDIBLY STRONG FOR HER PETITE STATURE.
HER STRENGHT COMES FROM HER GRANNY'S SECRET PEP SOUP.
YOLY CAN LIFT A MOOSE ALL BY HER OWN BUT HER POWERFUL BODY HAS ONLY ONE ENORMOUS WEAKNESS

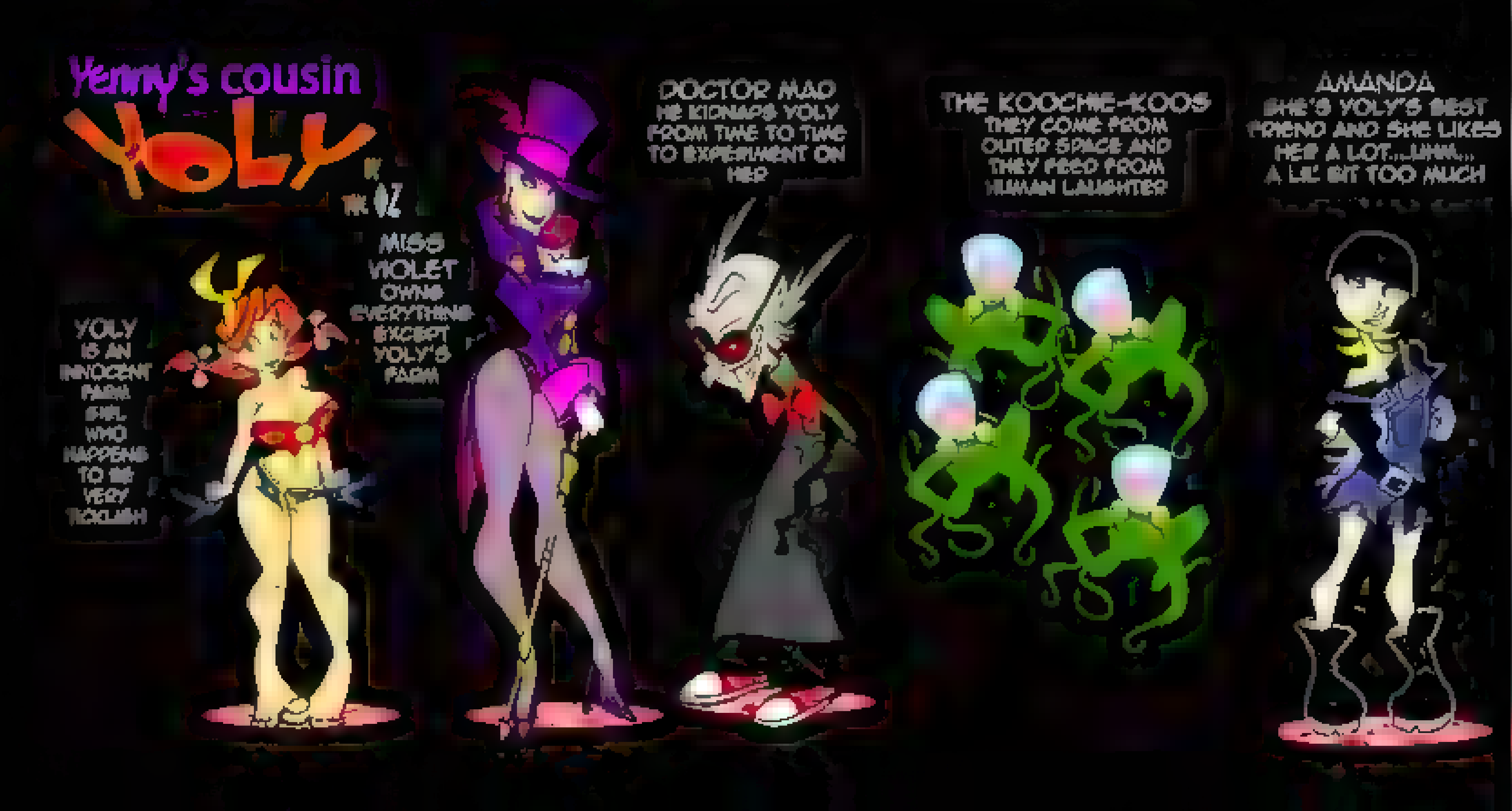
.... TICKLING!

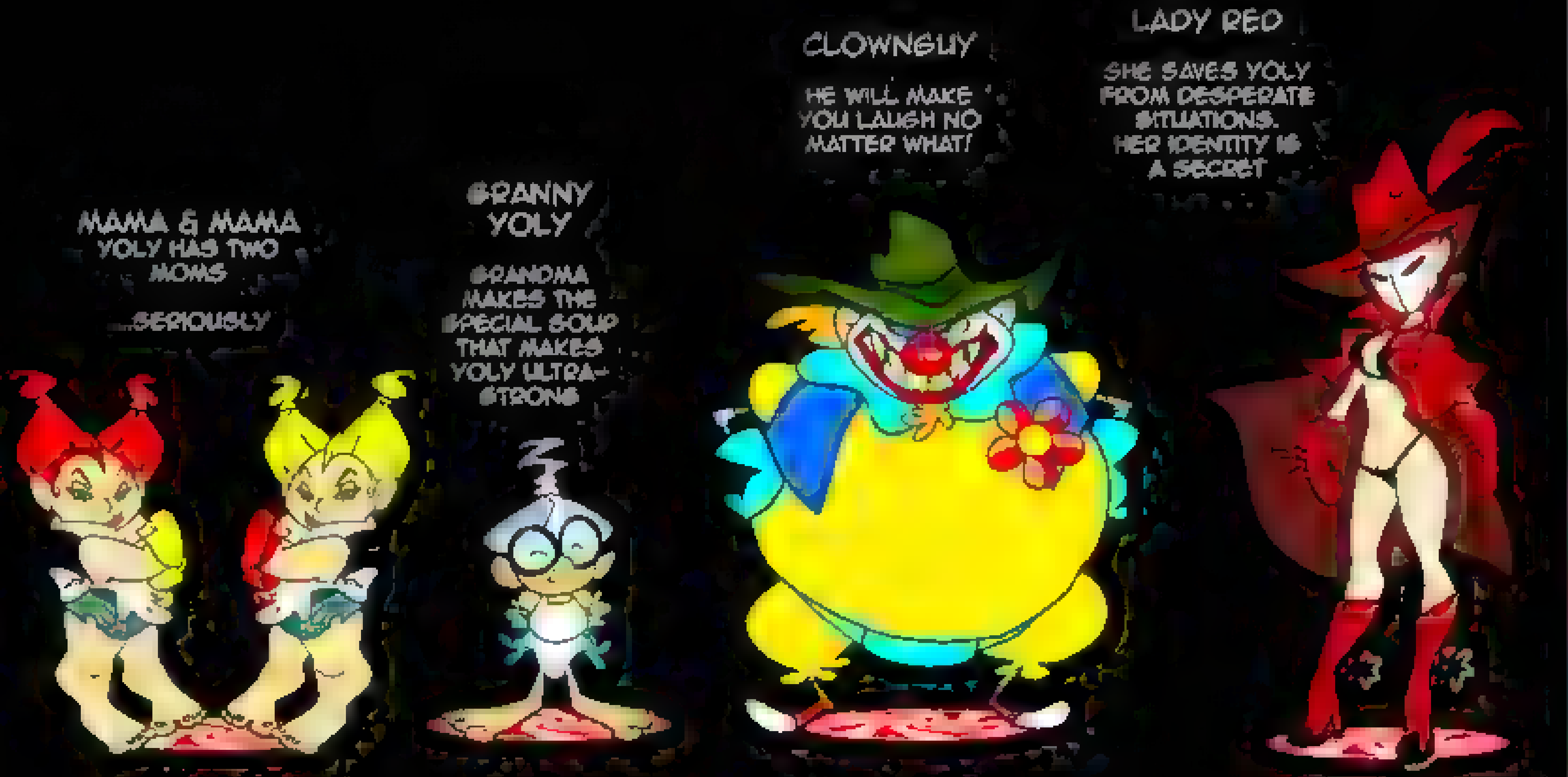
YOLY'S LION'S ROAR CAN BE TURNED INTO A KITTEN'S MEOW WITH JUST THE TOUCH OF A FEATHER ON HER SENSITIVE FEET.

SHE'S THE KEEPER OF HER FAMILY'S SECRET GOLD MINE SO LET'S HOPE THAT HER ENEMIES WON'T FIND OUT ABOUT THIS!

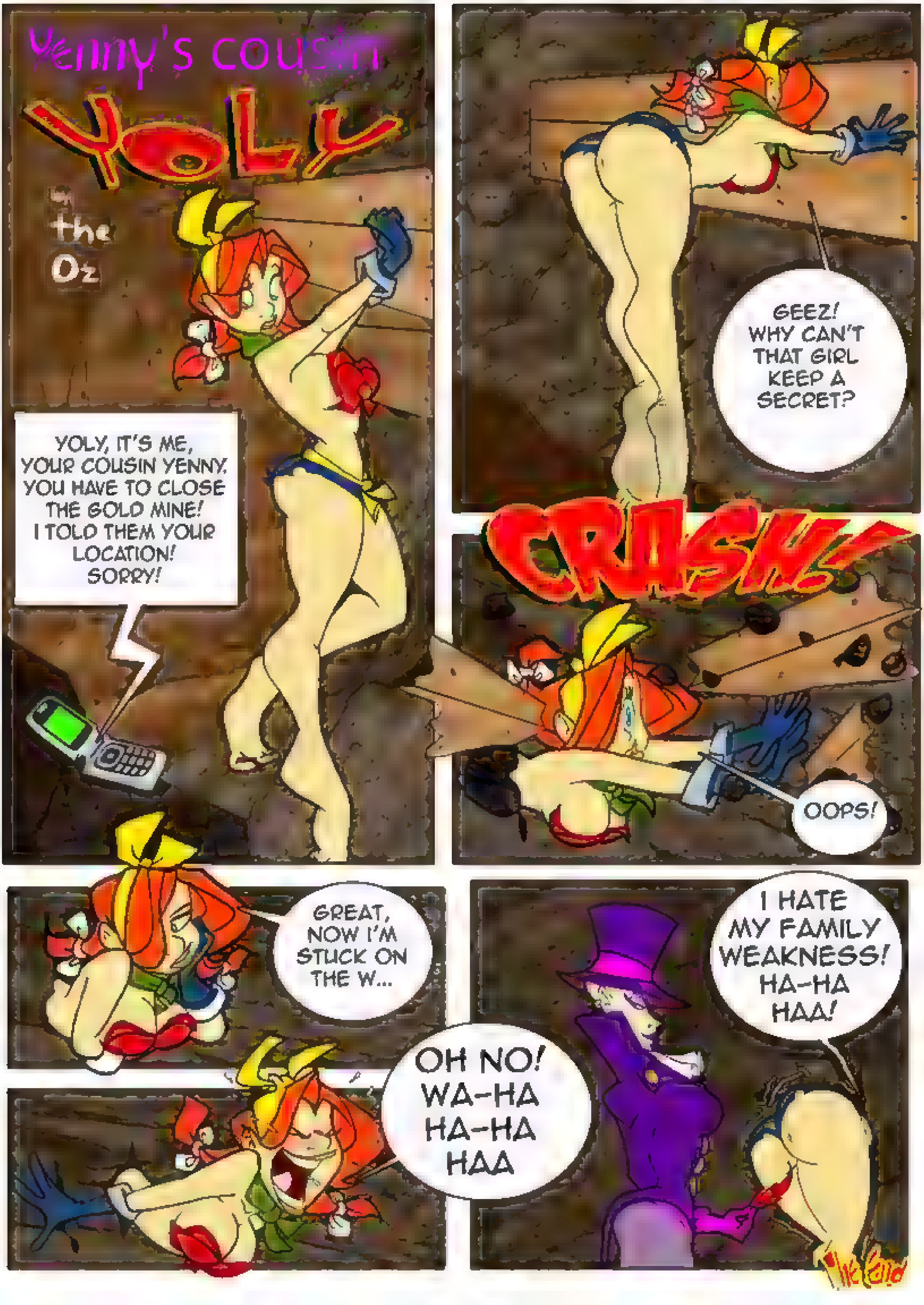
UHM... BUT IT'S ALREADY WRITTEN HERE SO...UH...PLEASE, DELETE THIS POST BEFORE THEY KIDNAP AND TICKLE POOR YOLY!

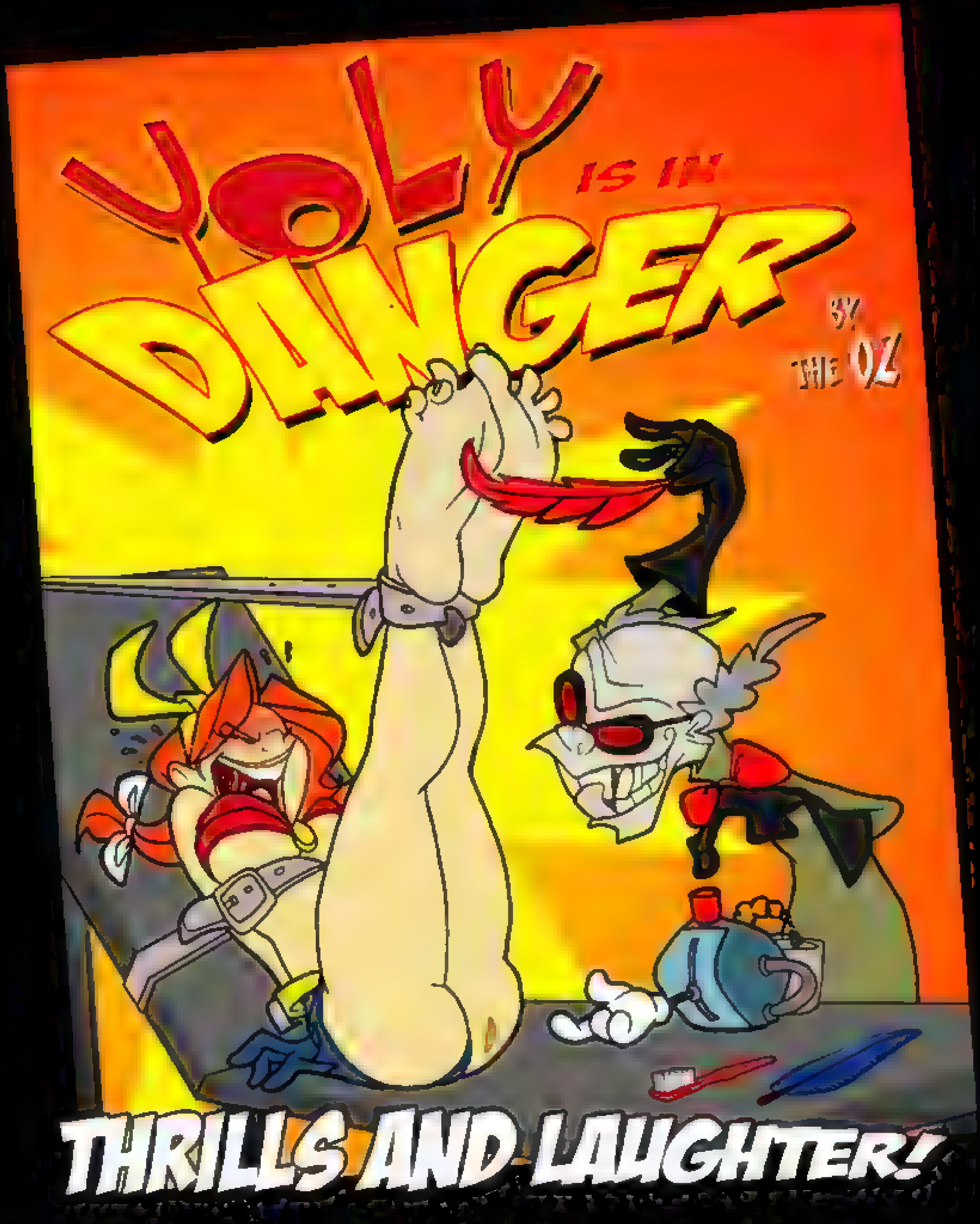
OR AM I TOO LATE ALREADY?


Yenny's cousin
YOLY
BY THE OZ
YOLY IS AN INNOCENT FARM GIRL WHO HAPPENS TO BE VERY TICKLISH
MISS VIOLET OWNS EVERYTHING EXCEPT YOLY'S FARM
DOCTOR MAD HE KIDNAPS YOLY FROM TIME TO TIME TO EXPERIMENT ON HER
THE KOOCHIE-KOOS THEY COME FROM OUTER SPACE AND THEY FEED FROM HUMAN LAUGHTER
AMANDA SHE'S YOLY'S BEST FRIEND AND SHE LIKES HER A LOT...UHM... A LIL' BIT TOO MUCH



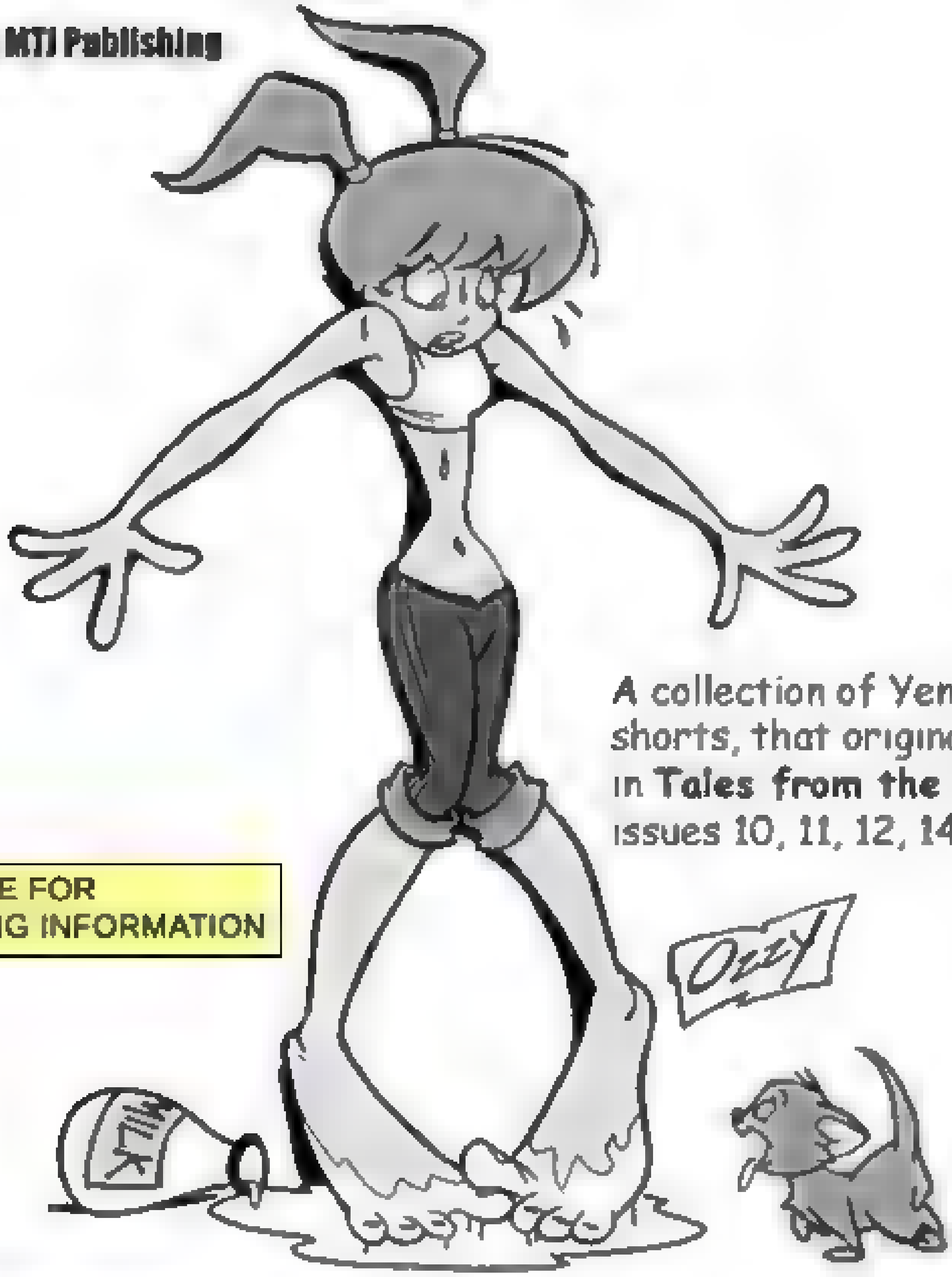
MAMA & MAMA
YOLY HAS TWO MOMS
...SERIOUSLY
GRANNY YOLY
GRANDMA MAKES THE SPECIAL SOUP THAT MAKES YOLY ULTRA-STRONG
CLOWNGUY
HE WILL MAKE YOU LAUGH NO MATTER WHAT!
LADY RED
SHE SAVES YOLY FROM DESPERATE SITUATIONS. HER IDENTITY IS A SECRET


Yenny's cousin
YOLY
in the Oz
YOLY, IT'S ME, YOUR COUSIN YENNY. YOU HAVE TO CLOSE THE GOLD MINE! I TOLD THEM YOUR LOCATION! SORRY!
GEEZ! WHY CAN'T THAT GIRL KEEP A SECRET?
CRASH!!
OOPS!
GREAT, NOW I'M STUCK ON THE W...
OH NO! WA-HA HA-HA HAA
I HATE MY FAMILY WEAKNESS! HA-HA HAA!


YOLY IS IN DANGER
BY THE OZ
THRILLS AND LAUGHTER!

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
NO. 1
YOLY
COMICS
YOLY, DON'T BE SO CONFIDENT ABOUT YER, STRENGHT. REMEMBER THAT ONLY TICKLING CAN DESTROY YA'!
C'MON, GRANNY! WHO'D WANT TO TICKLE ME?

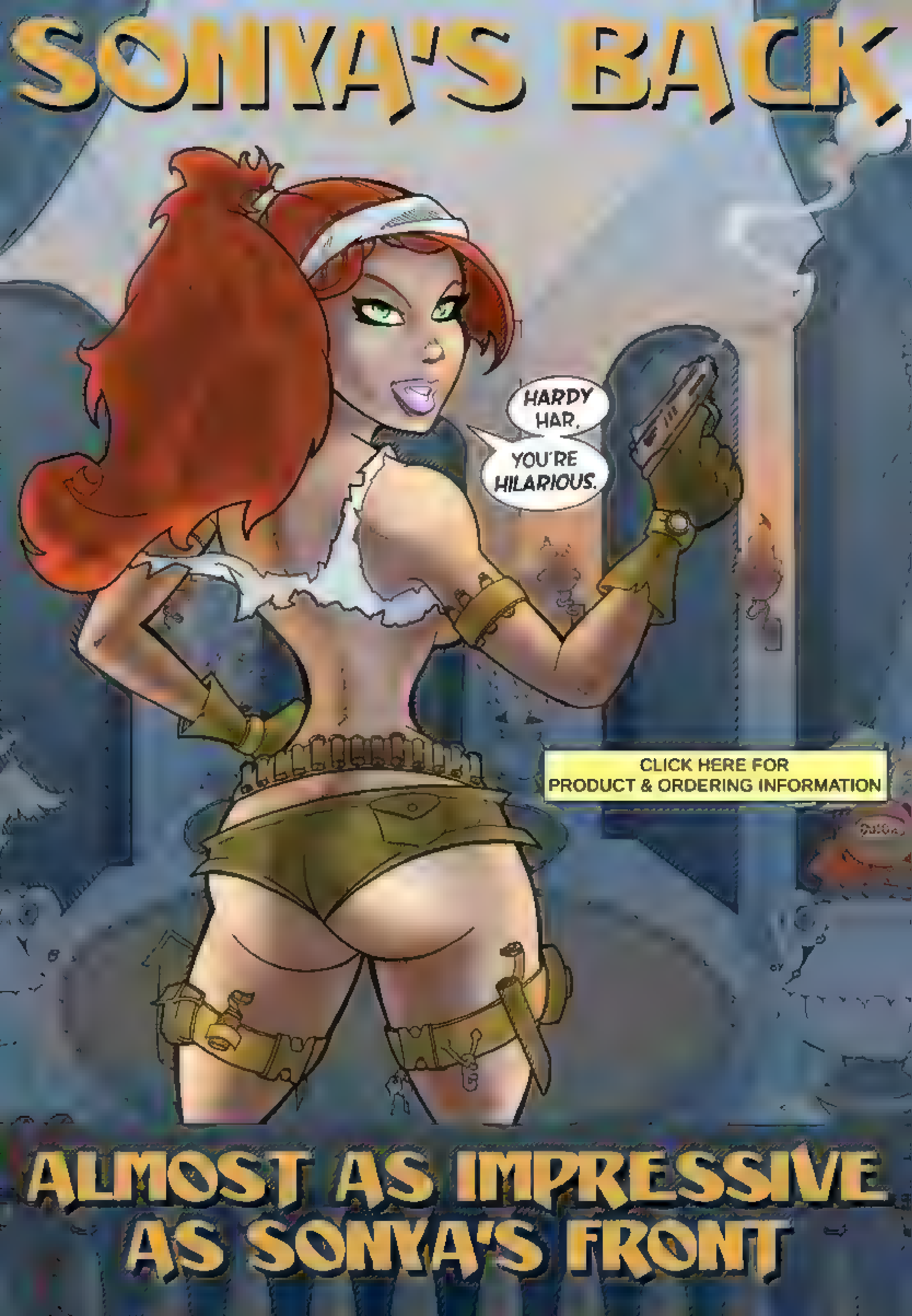
© 2010 Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing



A collection of Yenny comic shorts, that originally appeared in **Tales from the Asylum** magazine issues 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16 and 22.

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

YENNY ORIGINS


SONYA'S BACK
HARDY HAR.
YOU'RE HILARIOUS.
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
ALMOST AS IMPRESSIVE AS SONYA'S FRONT

MTJ PUB PRESENTS...
CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!
STORY:-COLIN
ART DARKJAK.
EDITING: ANNIEHALL
Lexi gets into the movie business with her new invention, but a temperamental star and a scheming producer turn her Hollywood dreams into CINEMA-TICKLE MADNESS!
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

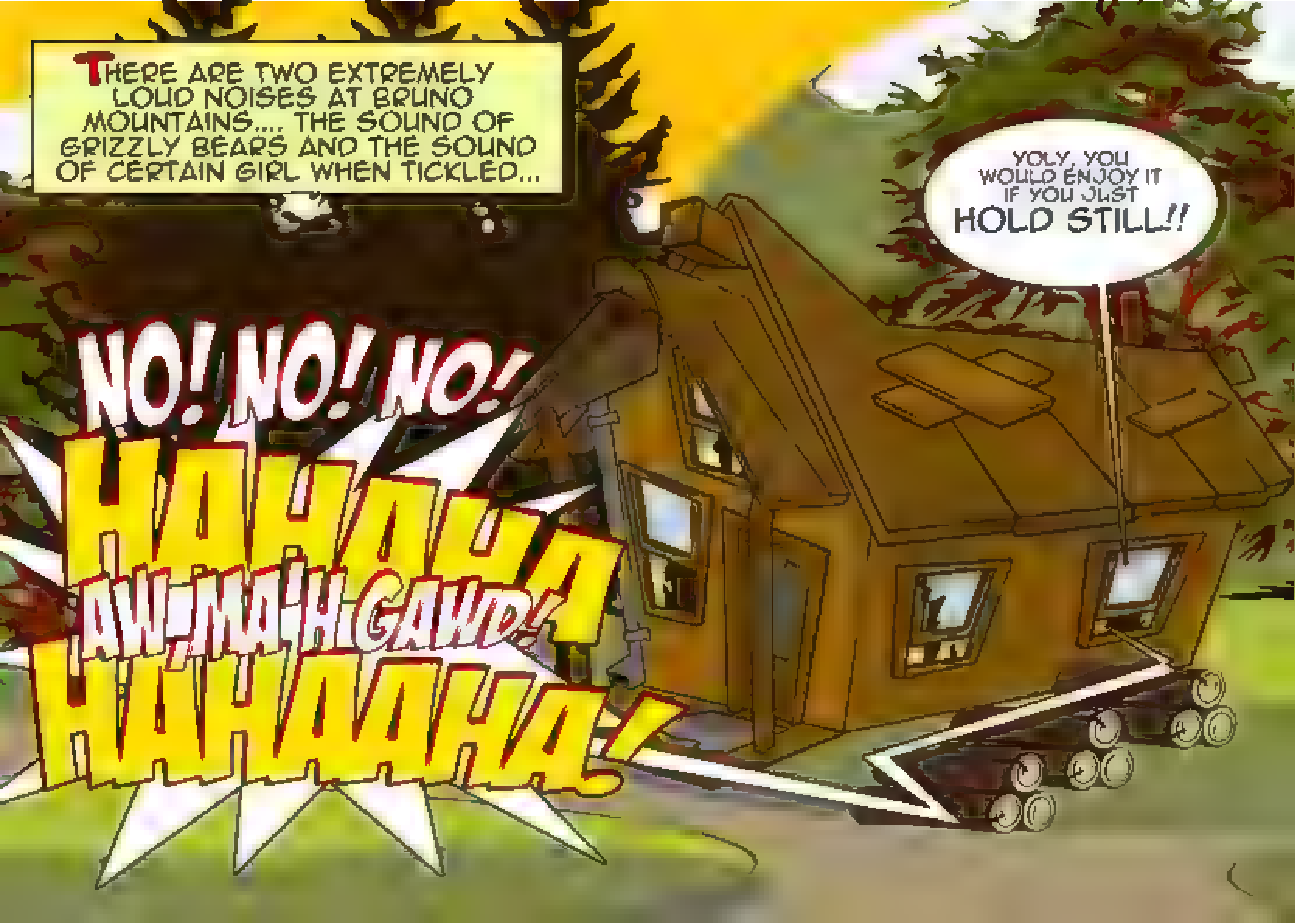
YOLY

COMICS

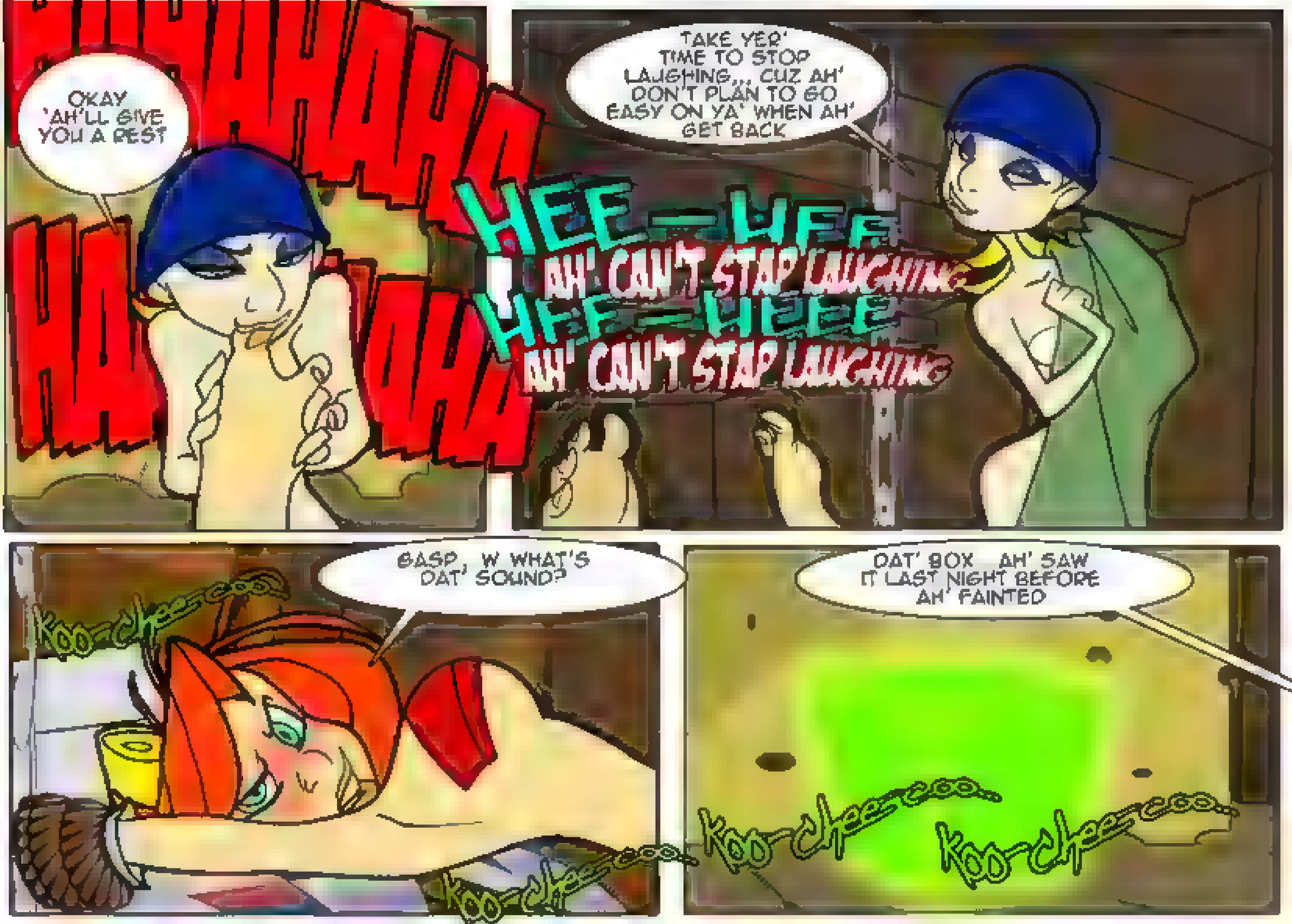
NO. 2

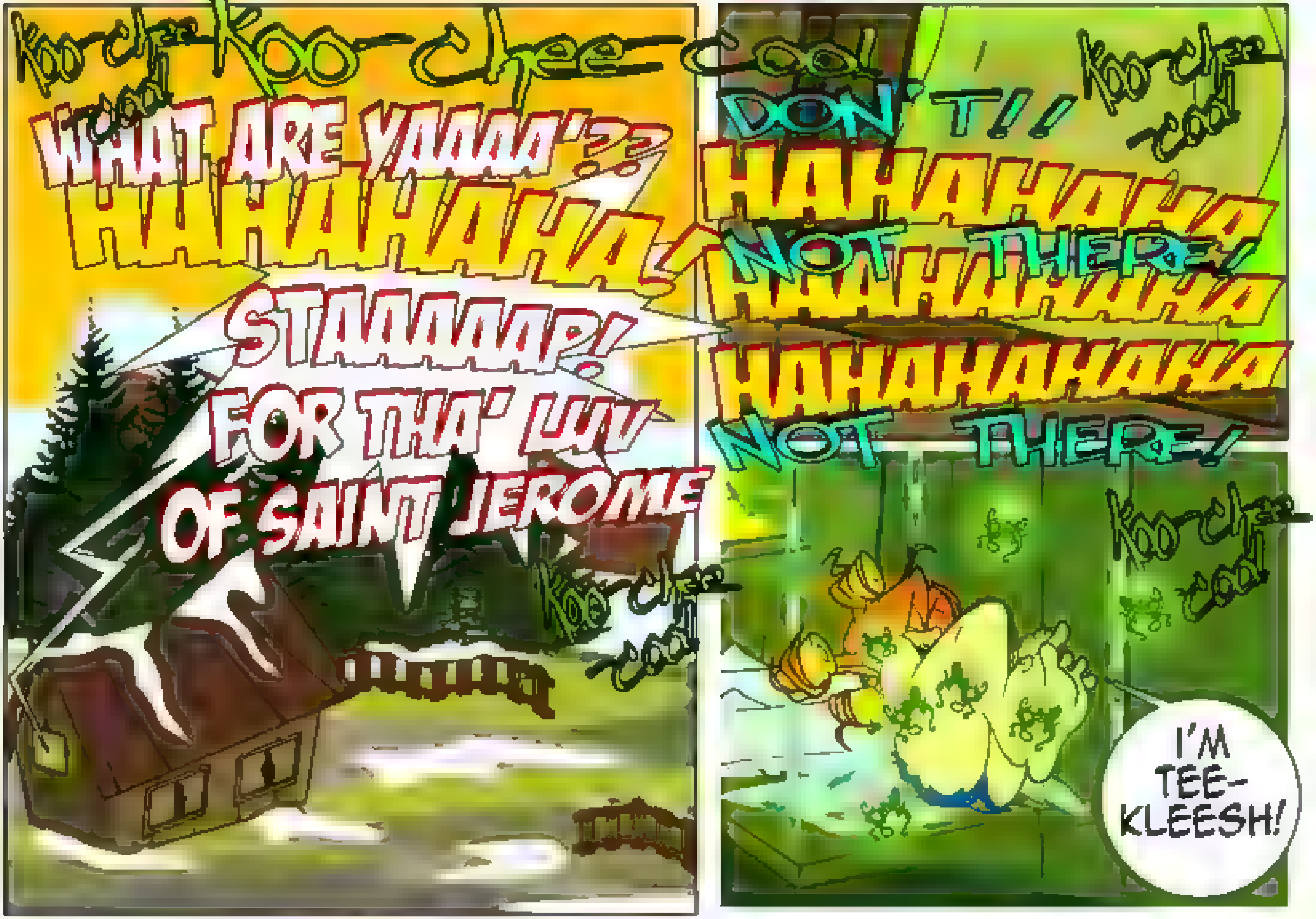
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
IF YOU WANT TO SAVE THE WORLD...
YOU MUST RESIST THE URGE TO LAUGH!
OH GOLLY!

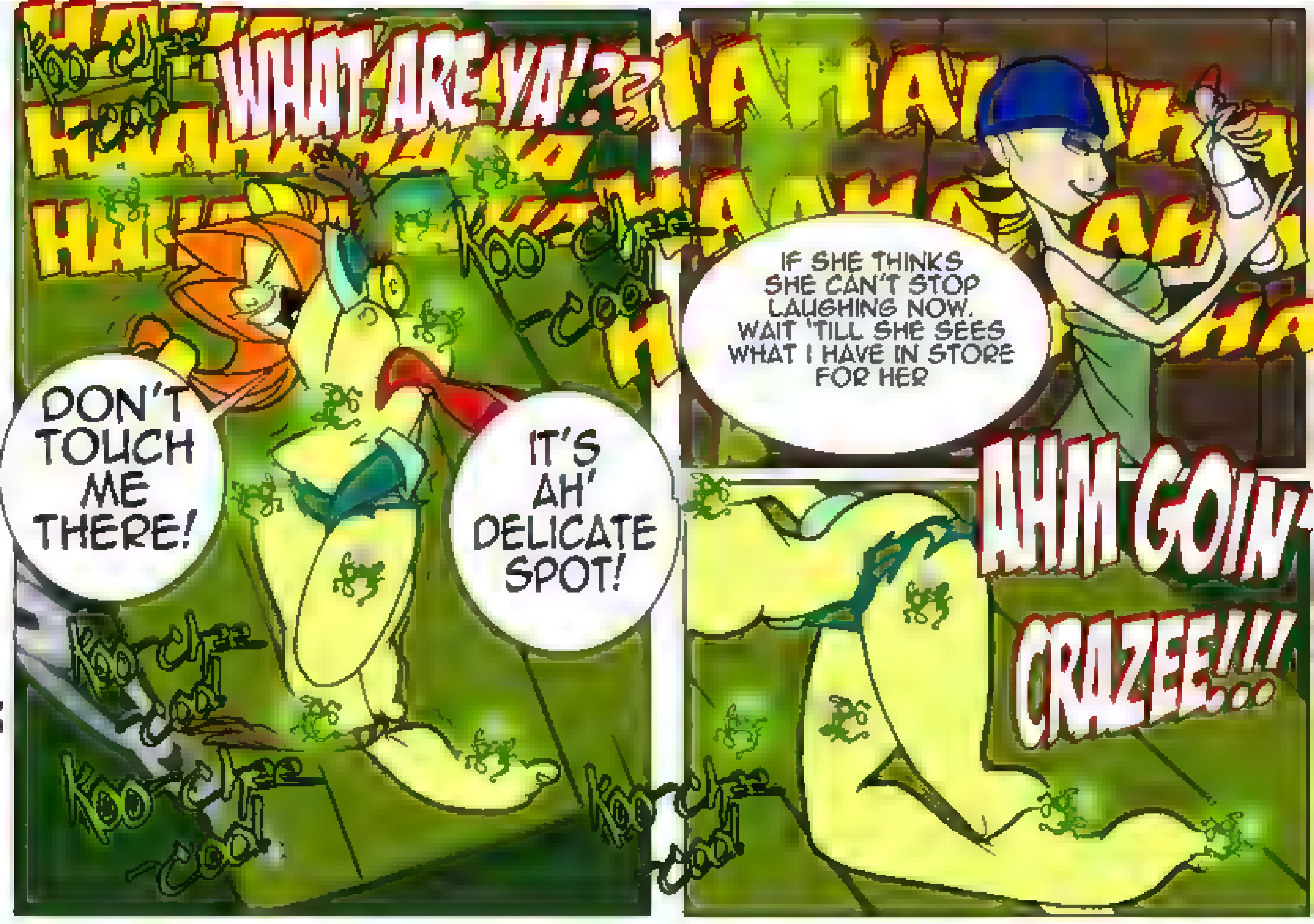
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

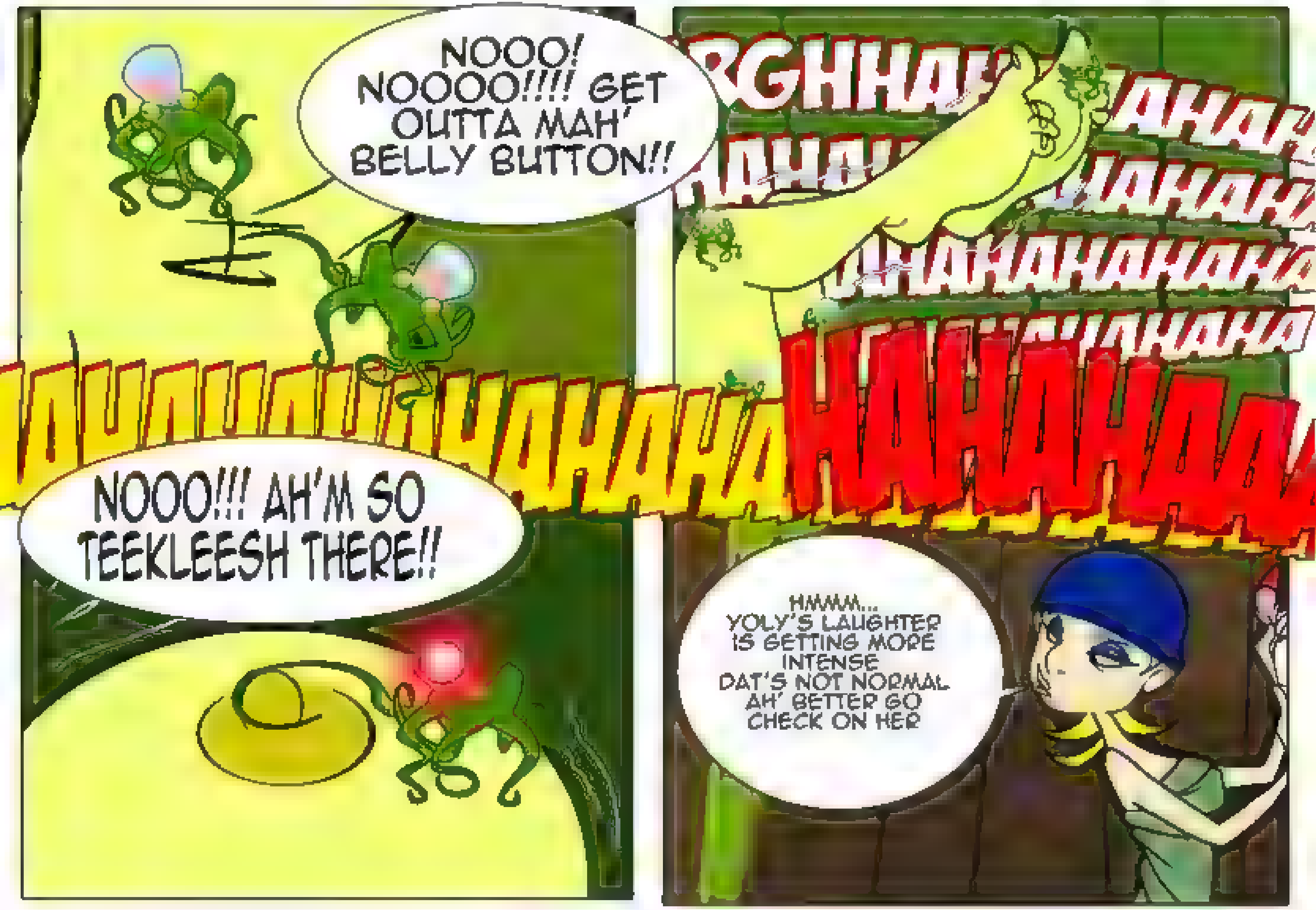

THERE ARE TWO EXTREMELY LOUD NOISES AT BRUNO MOUNTAINS.... THE SOUND OF GRIZZLY BEARS AND THE SOUND OF CERTAIN GIRL WHEN TICKLED...
NO! NO! NO!
HAHAHA
AW-MA'H-GAWD!
HAHAHAHA!
YOLY, YOU WOULD ENJOY IT IF YOU JUST HOLD STILL!!

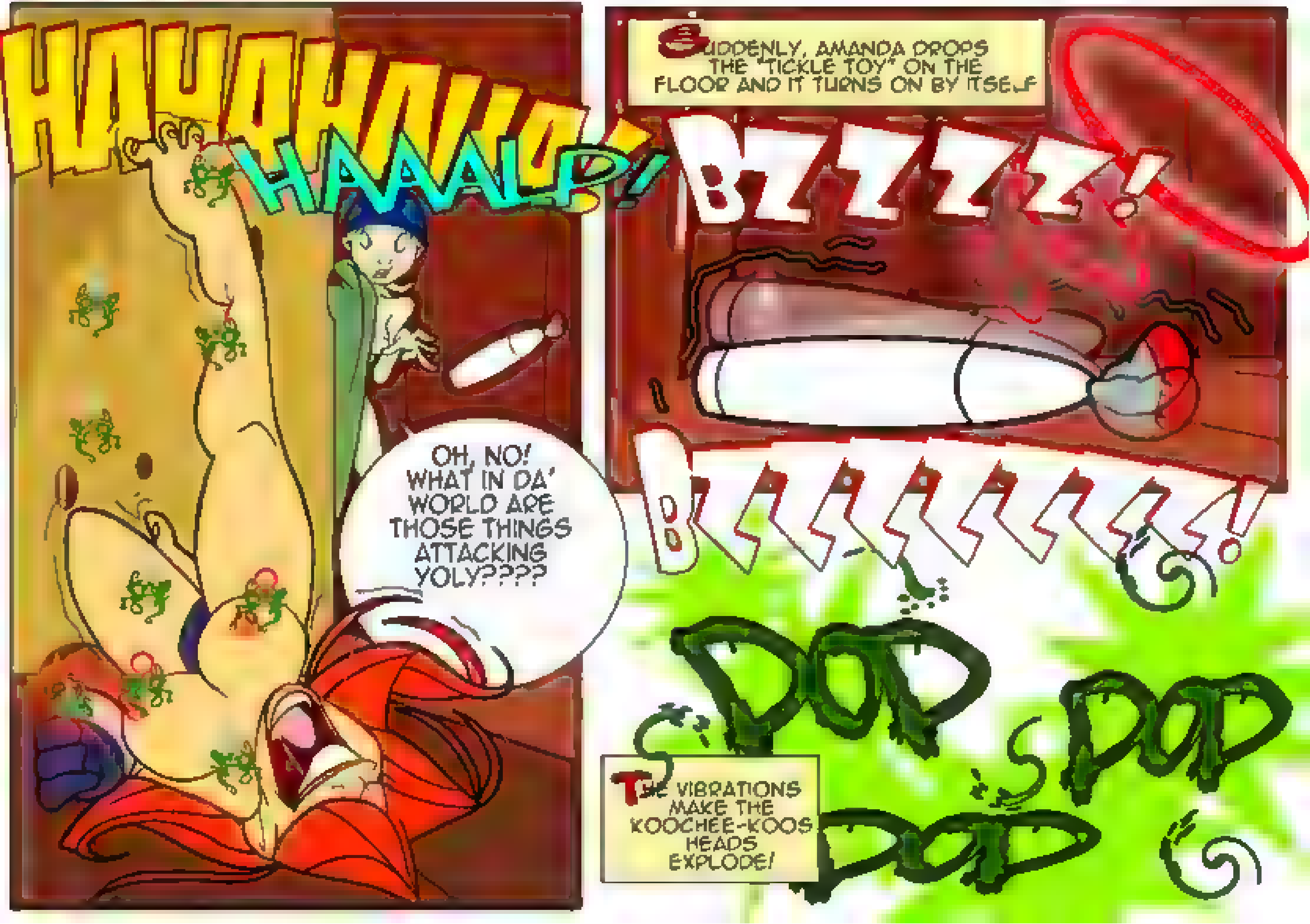
HAHAHA HAHAHAHA
NO! NO! NO!
NO! NO! NO!
AW, MO'H GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAWD!
HAHAHA HAHAHA
MMM... IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW TASTY YOUR FEET ARE...
AH'D LICK THEM ALL NIGHT LONG
NO! NO MO'H LICK'N!!
AHH
HAHAHA
PLEEZE! EET TEECKLES!!!
HAHAHA

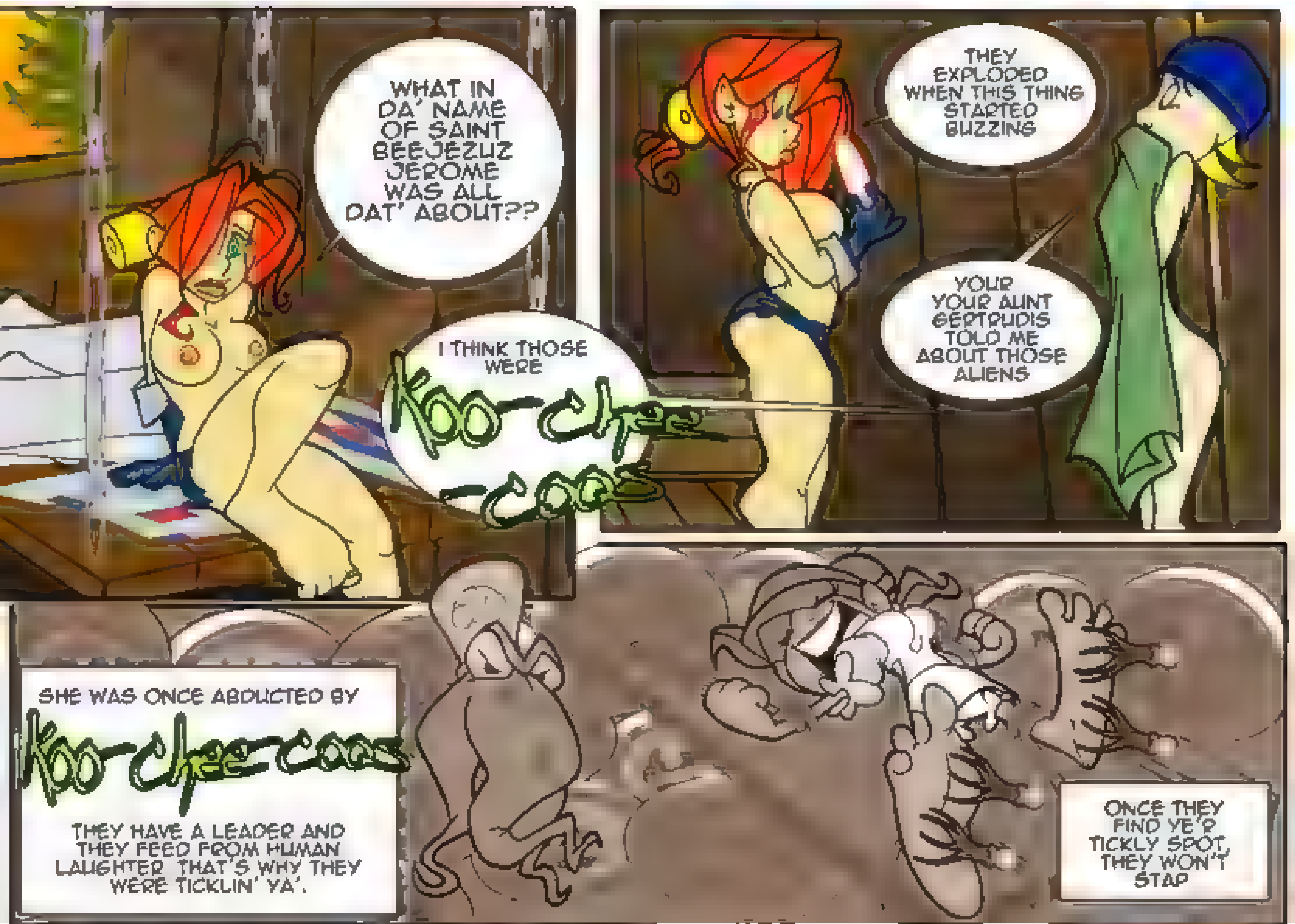

HAHAHAHA
HAHAHA
OKAY 'AH'LL GIVE YOU A REST
TAKE YER' TIME TO STOP LAUGHING,,, CUZ AH' DON'T PLAN TO GO EASY ON YA' WHEN AH' GET BACK
HEE-HEE
AH' CAN'T STAP LAUGHING
HEE-HEEEE
AH' CAN'T STAP LAUGHING
GASP, W WHAT'S DAT' SOUND?
koo-chee-coo...
koo-chee-coo...
DAT' BOX AH' SAW IT LAST NIGHT BEFORE AH' FAINTED
koo-chee-coo...
koo-chee-coo...

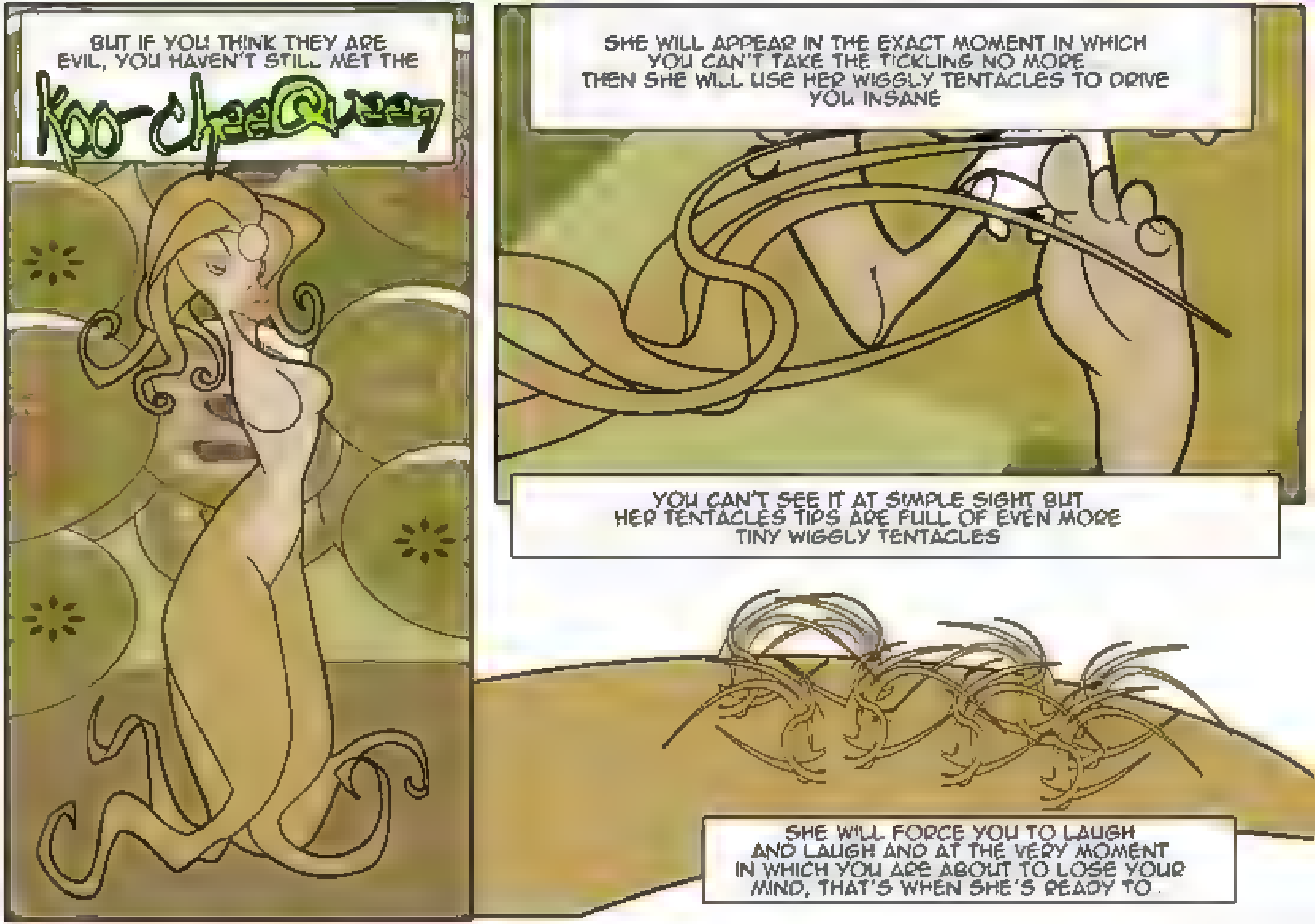

Koo-chee-cool
Koo-chee-cool
WHAT ARE YAAAA'??
HAHAHAHA!
STAAAAAP! FOR THA' LUV OF SAINT JEROME
Koo-chee-cool
DON'T!!
Koo-chee-cool
HAHAHAHA
NOT THERE!
HAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHAHA
NOT THERE!
Koo-chee-cool
I'M TEE-KLEESH!


KOO-CHEE-KOO
HA HA HA
WHAT ARE YA'?!
HA HA HA HA
DON'T TOUCH ME THERE!
IT'S AH' DELICATE SPOT!
KOO-CHEE-KOO
IF SHE THINKS SHE CAN'T STOP LAUGHING NOW. WAIT 'TILL SHE SEES WHAT I HAVE IN STORE FOR HER
AHM GOIN' CRAZEE!!!
KOO-CHEE-KOO


NOOO! NOOOO!!!! GET OUTTA MAH' BELLY BUTTON!!
HAHAHAHA
NOOO!!! AH'M SO TEEKLEESH THERE!!
RGHHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA
HMMM... YOLY'S LAUGHTER IS GETTING MORE INTENSE DAT'S NOT NORMAL AH' BETTER GO CHECK ON HER


HAHAHAHA!
HAAALP!
OH, NO! WHAT IN DA' WORLD ARE THOSE THINGS ATTACKING YOLY????
SUDDENLY, AMANDA DROPS THE "TICKLE TOY" ON THE FLOOR AND IT TURNS ON BY ITSELF
BZZZZ!
BZZZZZZZ!
POP
POP
POP
THE VIBRATIONS MAKE THE KOOCHEE-KOOS HEADS EXPLODE!

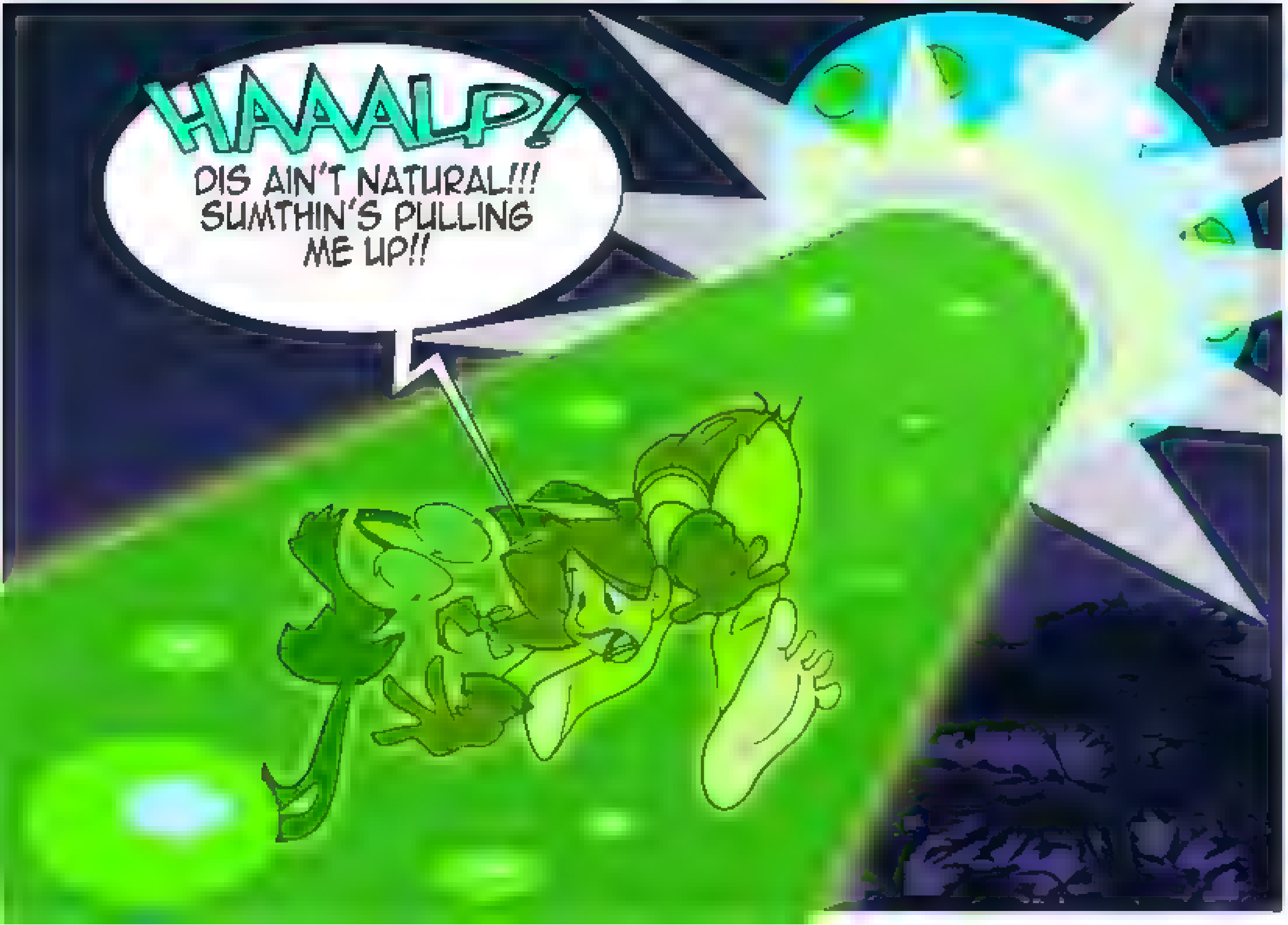

WHAT IN DA' NAME OF SAINT BEEJEZUZ JEROME WAS ALL DAT' ABOUT??
I THINK THOSE WERE KOO-CHEE-COOS
THEY EXPLODED WHEN THIS THING STARTED BUZZING
YOUR YOUR AUNT GERTRUDIS TOLD ME ABOUT THOSE ALIENS
SHE WAS ONCE ABDUCTED BY KOO-CHEE-COOS
THEY HAVE A LEADER AND THEY FEED FROM HUMAN LAUGHTER THAT'S WHY THEY WERE TICKLIN' YA'.
ONCE THEY FIND YE'R TICKLY SPOT, THEY WON'T STAP

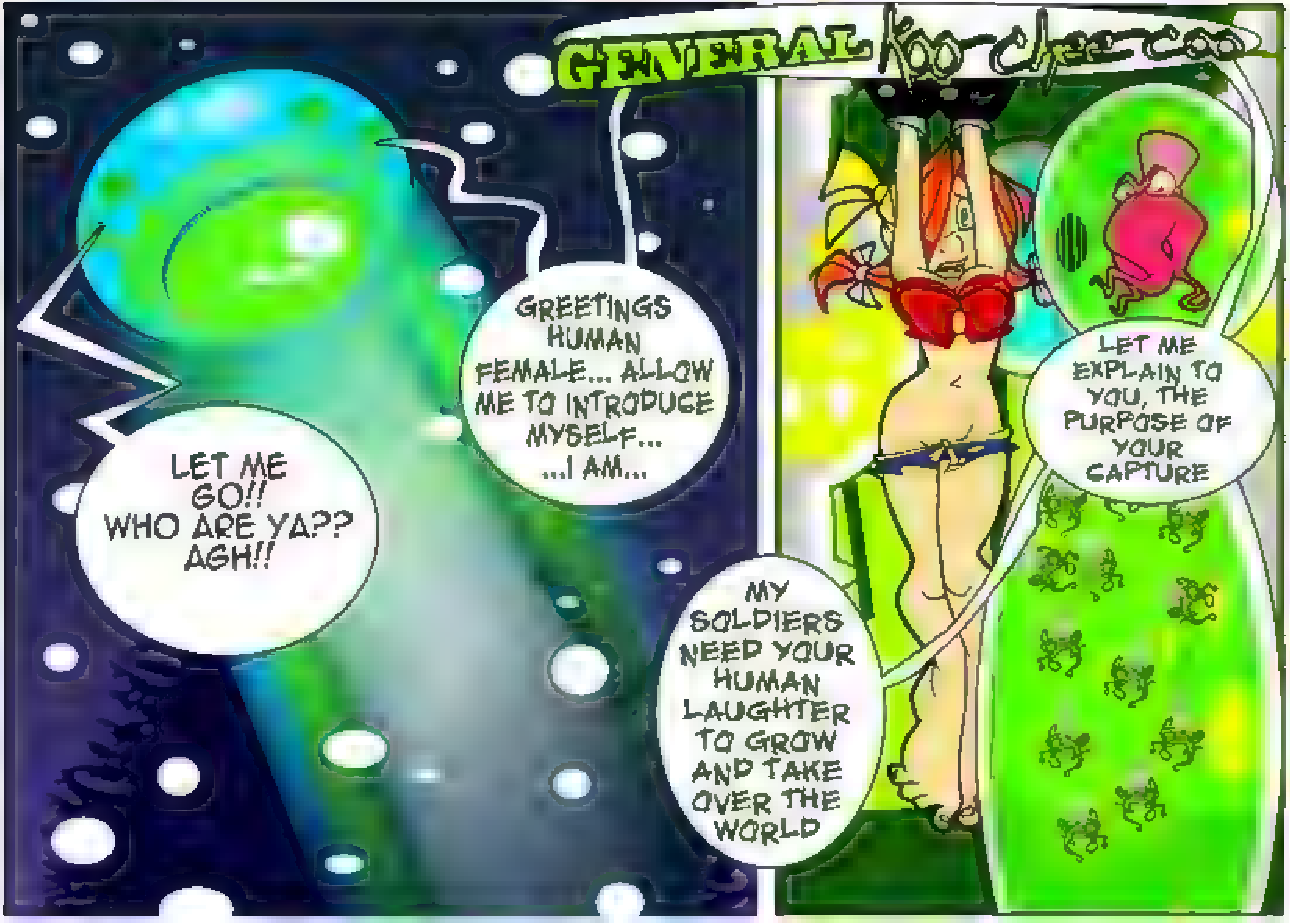

BUT IF YOU THINK THEY ARE EVIL, YOU HAVEN'T STILL MET THE
Koo-chee Queen
SHE WILL APPEAR IN THE EXACT MOMENT IN WHICH YOU CAN'T TAKE THE TICKLING NO MORE THEN SHE WILL USE HER WIGGLY TENTACLES TO DRIVE YOU INSANE
YOU CAN'T SEE IT AT SIMPLE SIGHT BUT HER TENTACLES TIPS ARE FULL OF EVEN MORE TINY WIGGLY TENTACLES
SHE WILL FORCE YOU TO LAUGH AND LAUGH AND AT THE VERY MOMENT IN WHICH YOU ARE ABOUT TO LOSE YOUR MIND, THAT'S WHEN SHE'S READY TO..

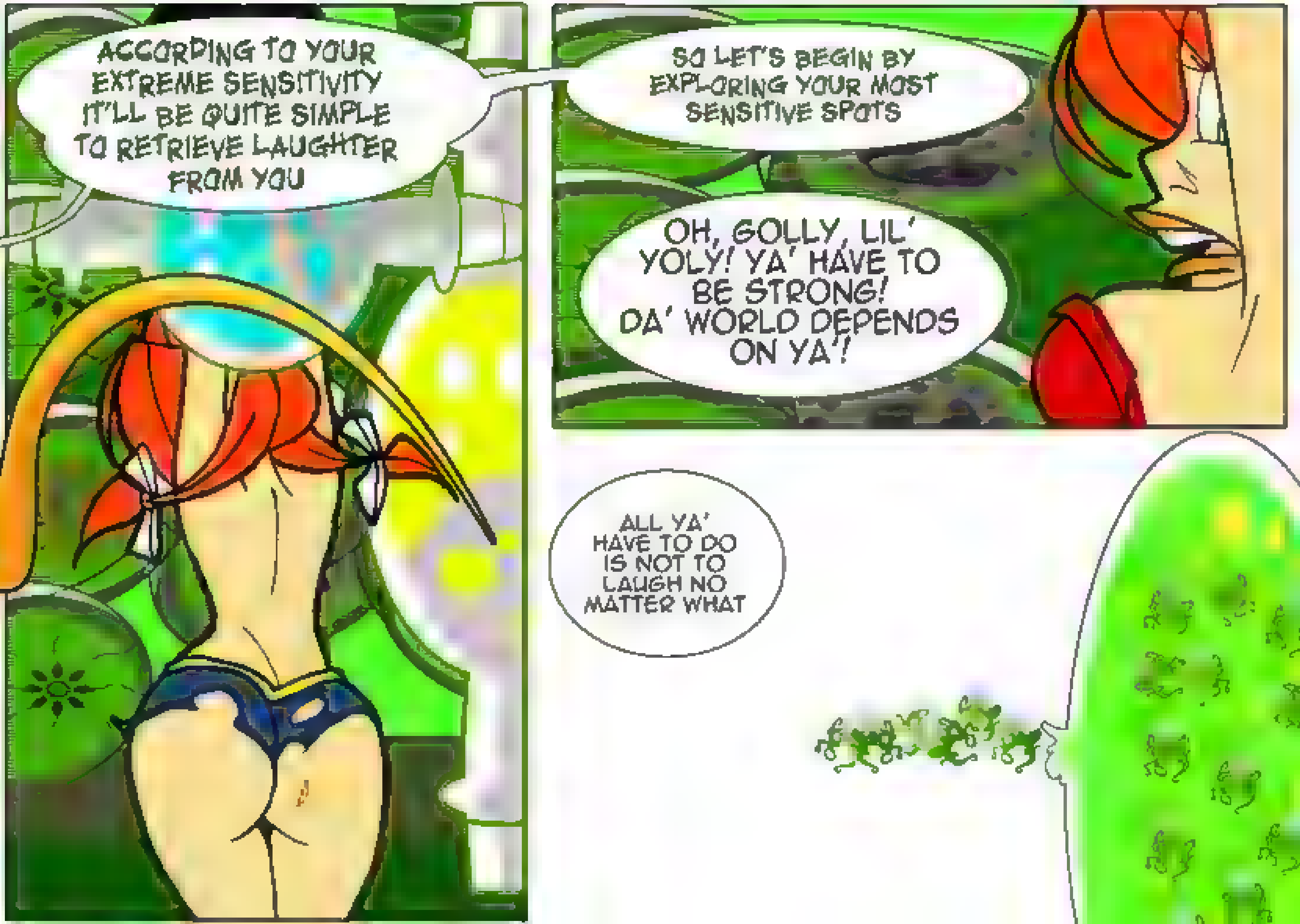
M...
...A...
...TE
M...
...A...
...TE??

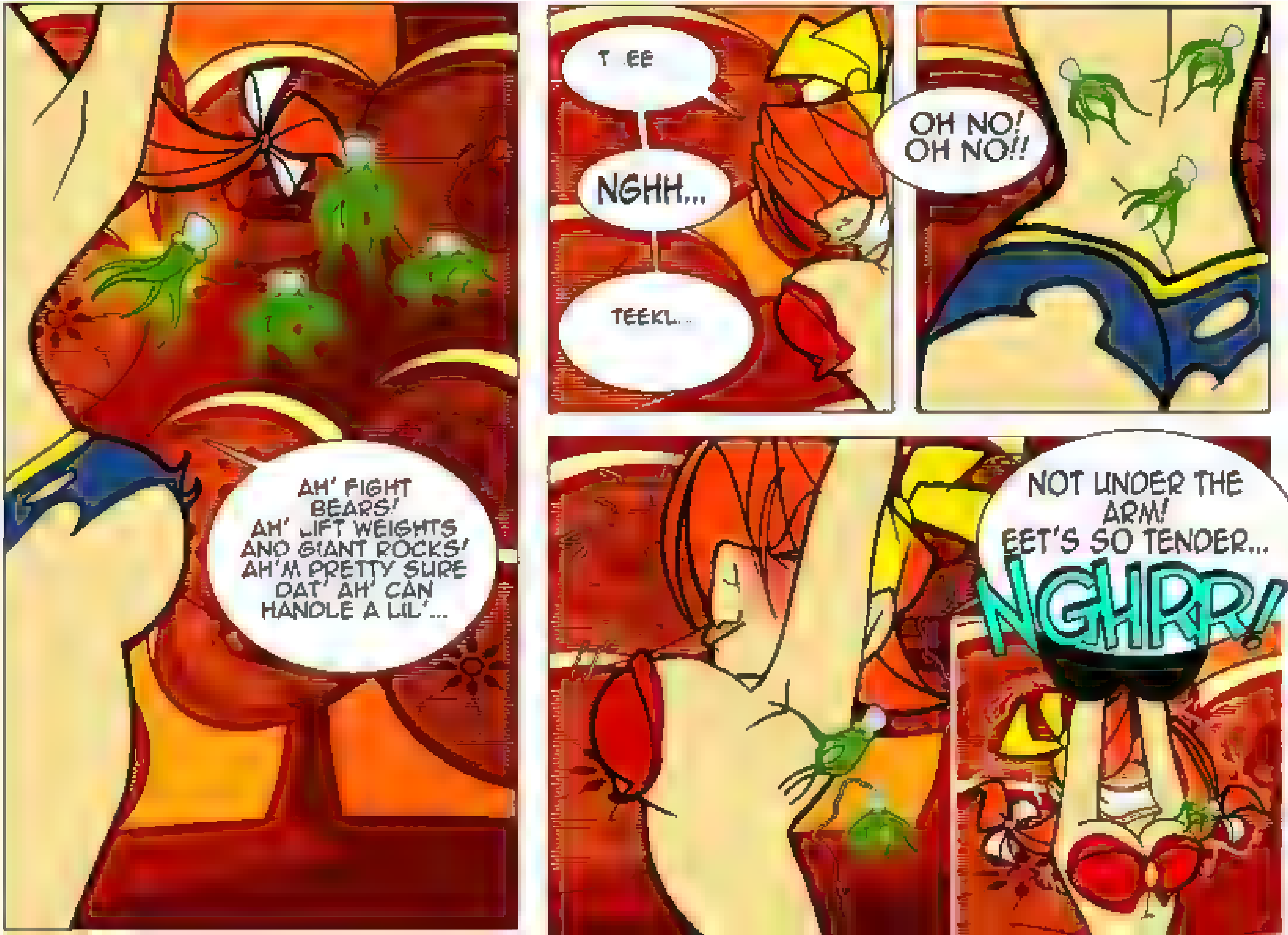
AH' MAY NOT BE BRIGHT, BUT IF SHE'S A GIRL HOW CAN SHE MATE WITH ANOTHER GIRL?
OH, SHE HAS WAYS ..
...SHE HAS WAYS...
G-GOLLY THIS HAS TO B-BE THA' COLDEST NIGHT EVER!!

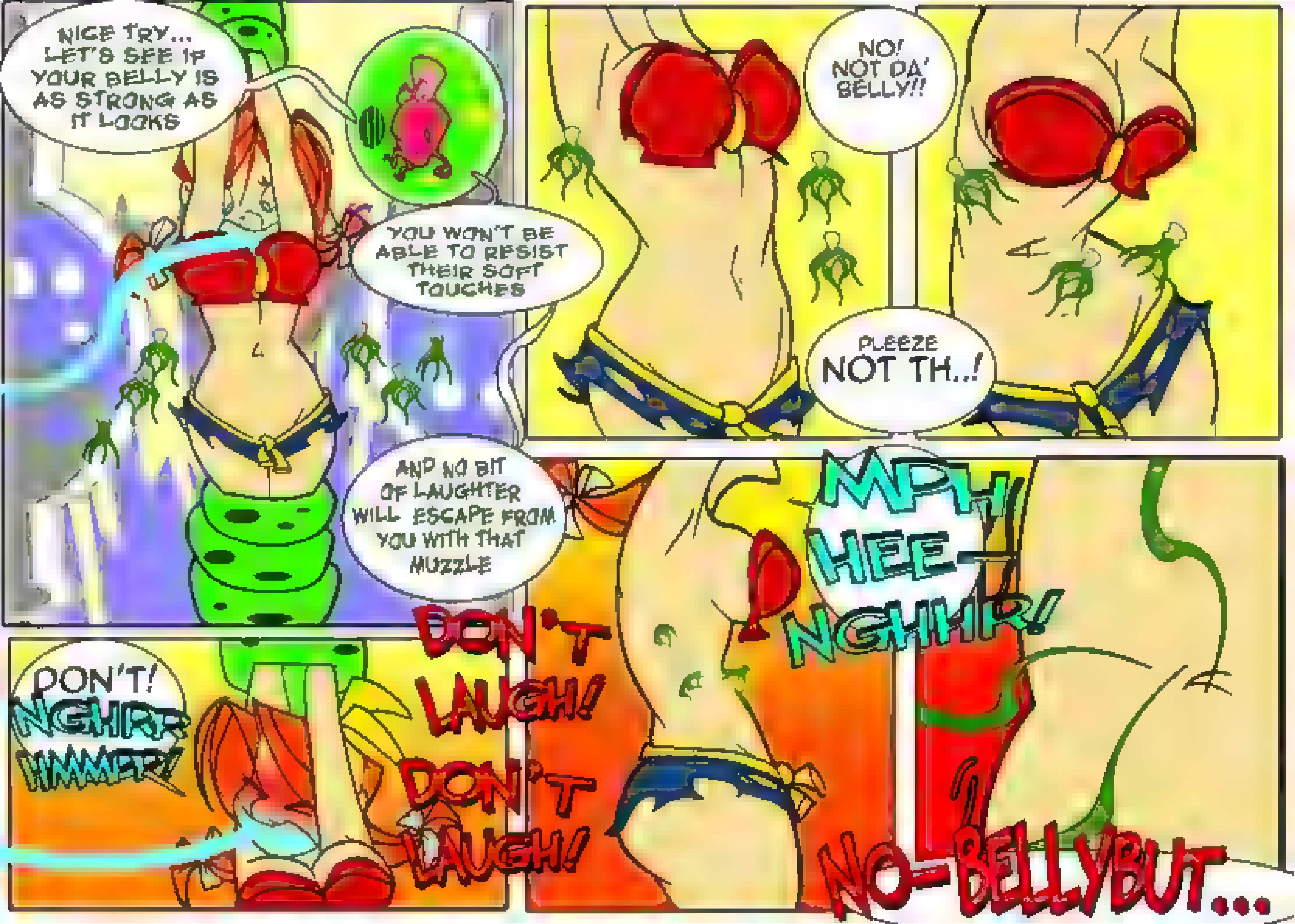
M-MA'H FOOTSIES CAN'T TAKE NO M-MORE AH' WONDER WHY DO THEY GET COLD SO FAST?
HUH? WHAT THE..?
OOOOOOOOHM!!!

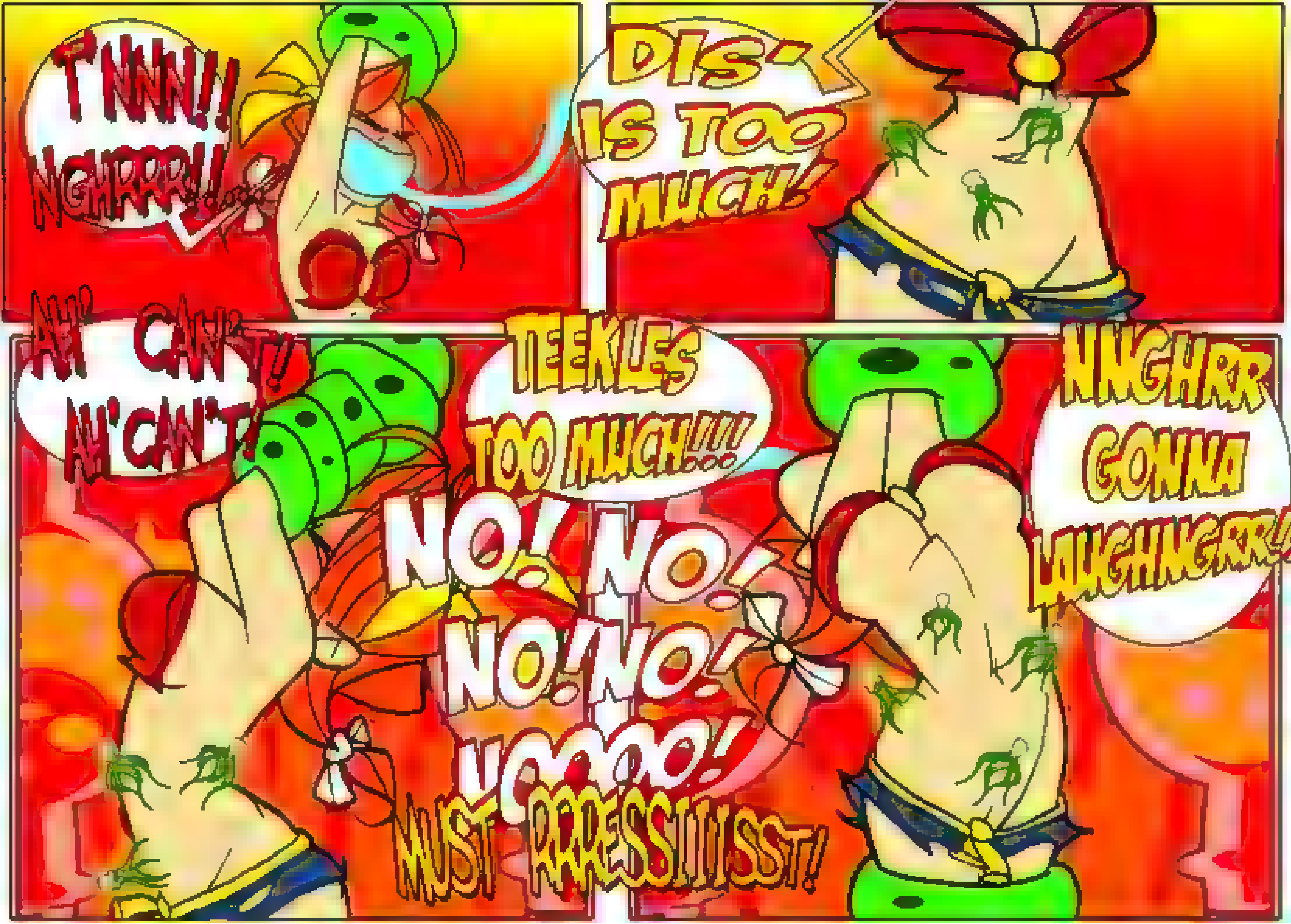

HAAALP!
DIS AIN'T NATURAL!!! SUMTHIN'S PULLING ME UP!!

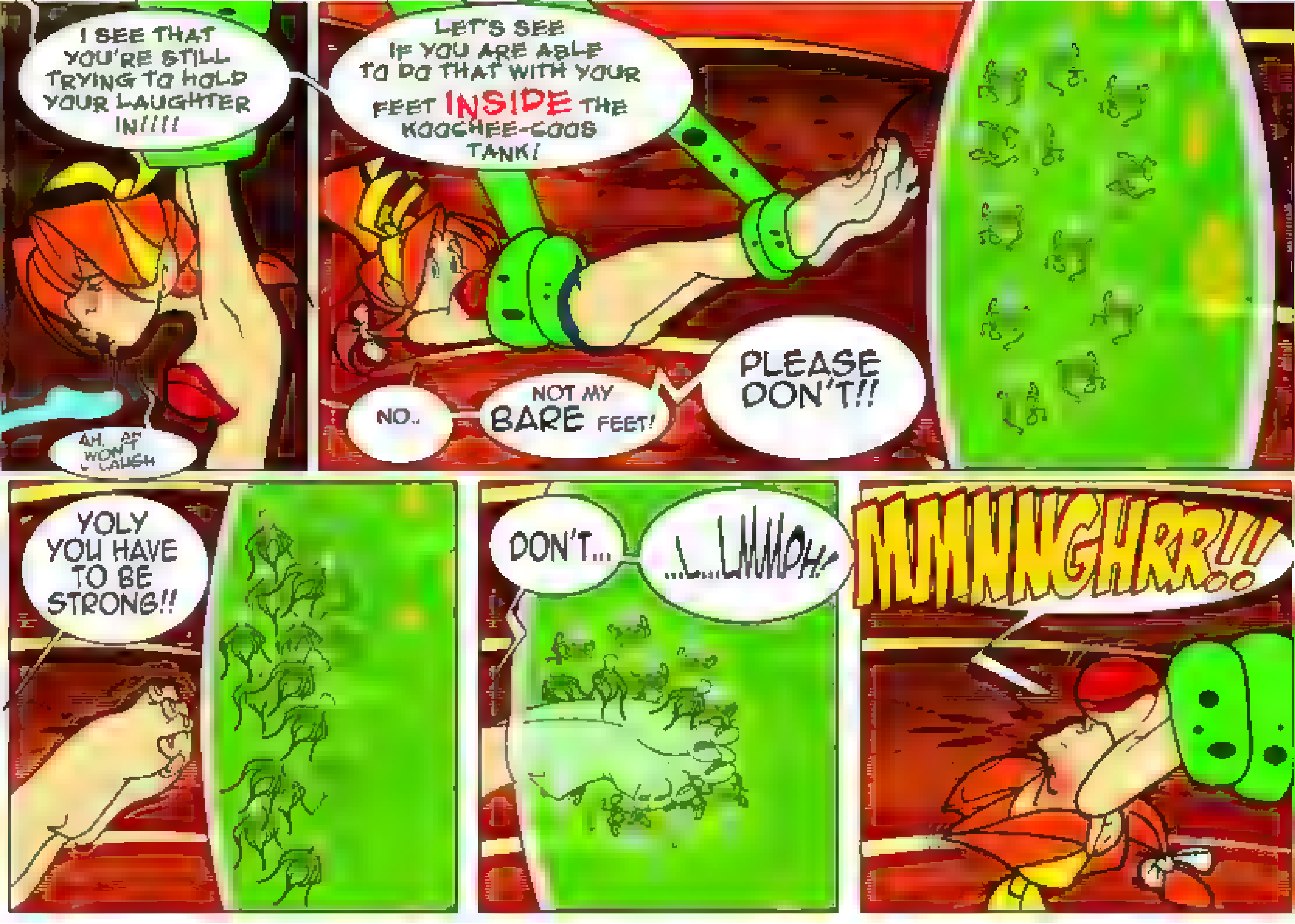

GENERAL Koo-Chee-Coo
GREETINGS HUMAN FEMALE... ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... ...I AM...
LET ME GO!! WHO ARE YA?? AGH!!
LET ME EXPLAIN TO YOU, THE PURPOSE OF YOUR CAPTURE
MY SOLDIERS NEED YOUR HUMAN LAUGHTER TO GROW AND TAKE OVER THE WORLD


ACCORDING TO YOUR EXTREME SENSITIVITY IT'LL BE QUITE SIMPLE TO RETRIEVE LAUGHTER FROM YOU
SO LET'S BEGIN BY EXPLORING YOUR MOST SENSITIVE SPOTS
OH, GOLLY, LIL' YOLY! YA' HAVE TO BE STRONG! DA' WORLD DEPENDS ON YA'!
ALL YA' HAVE TO DO IS NOT TO LAUGH NO MATTER WHAT


AH' FIGHT BEARS! AH' LIFT WEIGHTS AND GIANT ROCKS! AH'M PRETTY SURE DAT AH' CAN HANDLE A LIL'...
T EE
NGHH...
TEEKL...
OH NO! OH NO!!
NOT UNDER THE ARM! EET'S SO TENDER...
NGHRR!


NICE TRY... LET'S SEE IF YOUR BELLY IS AS STRONG AS IT LOOKS
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST THEIR SOFT TOUCHES
AND NO BIT OF LAUGHTER WILL ESCAPE FROM YOU WITH THAT MUZZLE
NO! NOT DA' BELLY!!
PLEEZE NOT TH..!
DON'T! NGHRR HMMPF!
DON'T LAUGH!
DON'T LAUGH!
MPH HEE-NGHHR!
NO-BELLYBUT...


T'NNN!! NGHRRR!!...
DIS-IS TOO MUCH!
AH' CAN'T! AH' CAN'T!
TEEKLES TOO MUCH!!!!
NO! NO! NO! NO! NOOOO!
MUST RRRESSIIIISST!
NNGHRR GONNA LAUGHNGRR!


I SEE THAT YOU'RE STILL TRYING TO HOLD YOUR LAUGHTER IN!!!!
AH, AH WON'T LAUGH
LET'S SEE IF YOU ARE ABLE TO DO THAT WITH YOUR FEET INSIDE THE KOOCHEE-COOS TANK!
NO..
NOT MY BARE FEET!
PLEASE DON'T!!
YOLY YOU HAVE TO BE STRONG!!
DON'T...
...L...LMMPH!!
MMMNNGHRR!!!

MMMNGHRRRRRRRRR!!
MMMNNGHRR!!!
NOT DA FEET!
DIS IS EET!
GHRRRRRRR!!!
NNGHEEEEHEERRGH!
UUNGH!
NI CAN'T DO DIS!

MMMMMGHEEEHEENGHHHRRGH!
GASP!
AW, MA'H GAAAAWD!
AW, MA'H GAAAWD!
NOT THERE!
NOT HERE!

HUSH NOW... WE DON'T WANT TO WASTE THAT PRECIOUS LAUGH
IT'S LOUD AND DELICIOUS

HAHAHA
GAAA
PREPARE THE LAB! THIS ONE WILL BE MY SLAVE!
TO BE CONTINUED!

OZZY's Simply YENNY

Volume # 1

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

1

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN BY COLIN
ART BY ROCIO ZUCCHI

EDITING BY ANNNHALL

Bump in the Night
Pharmaceu Tickle Torture
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

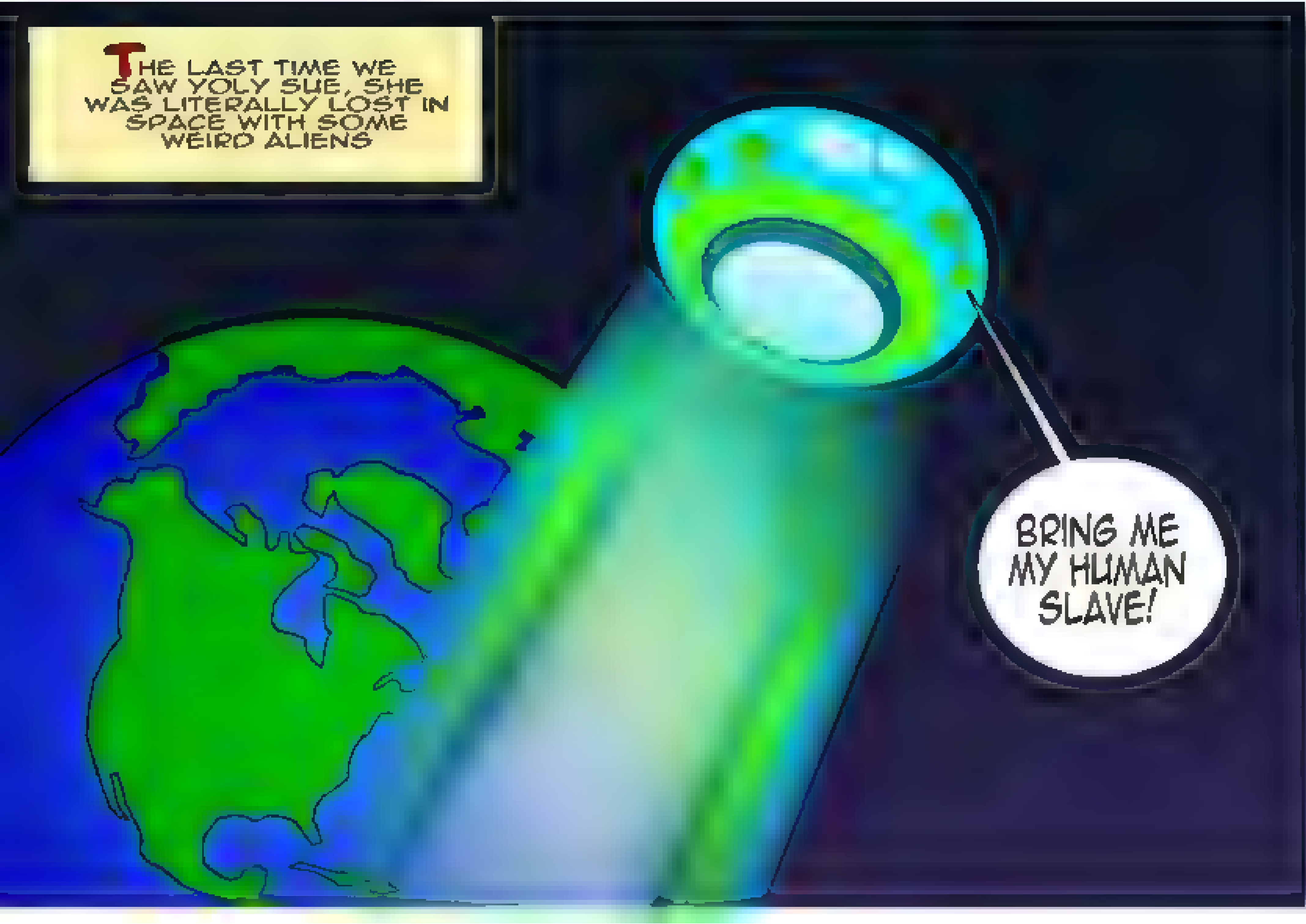
YOLY

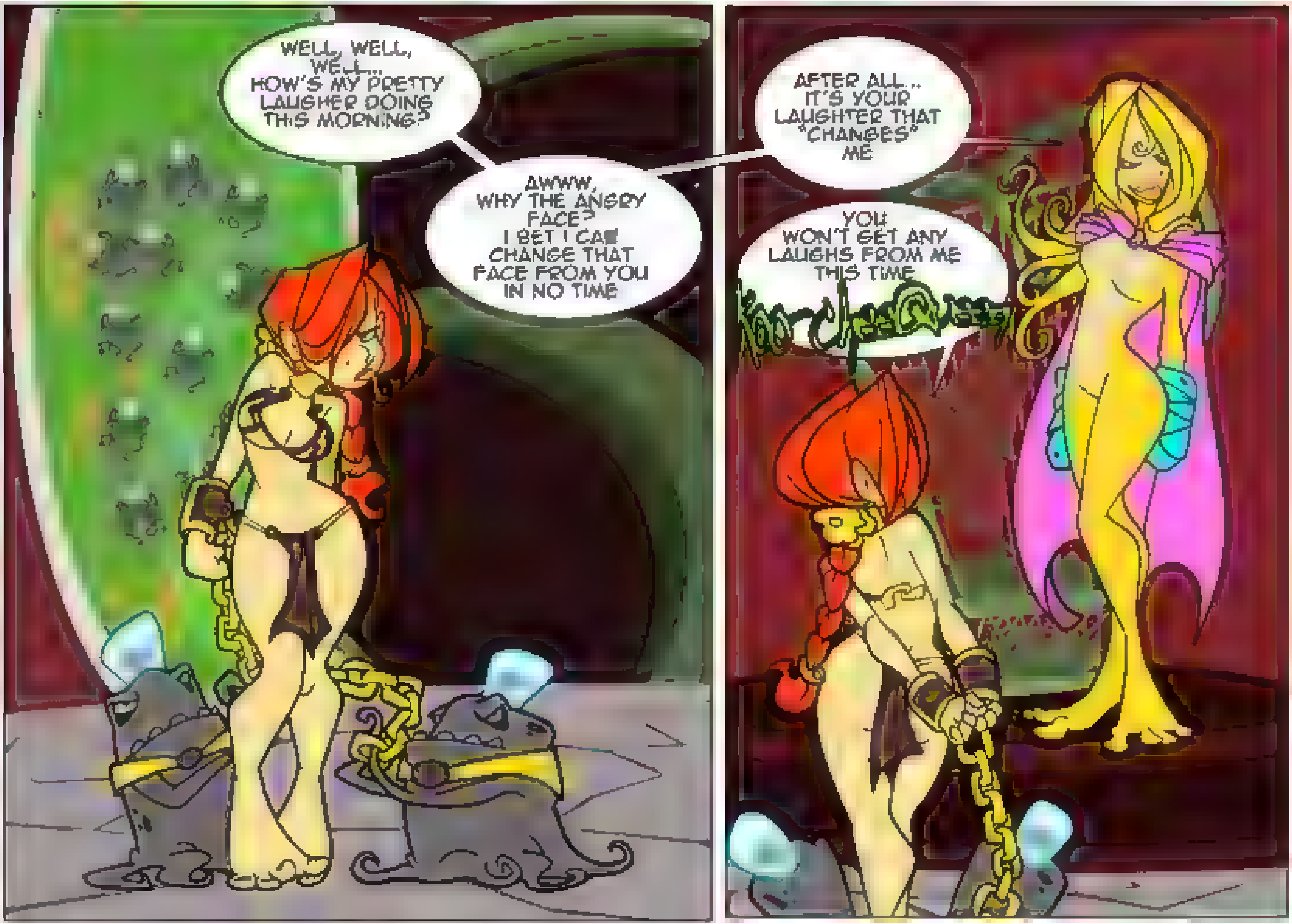
COMICS

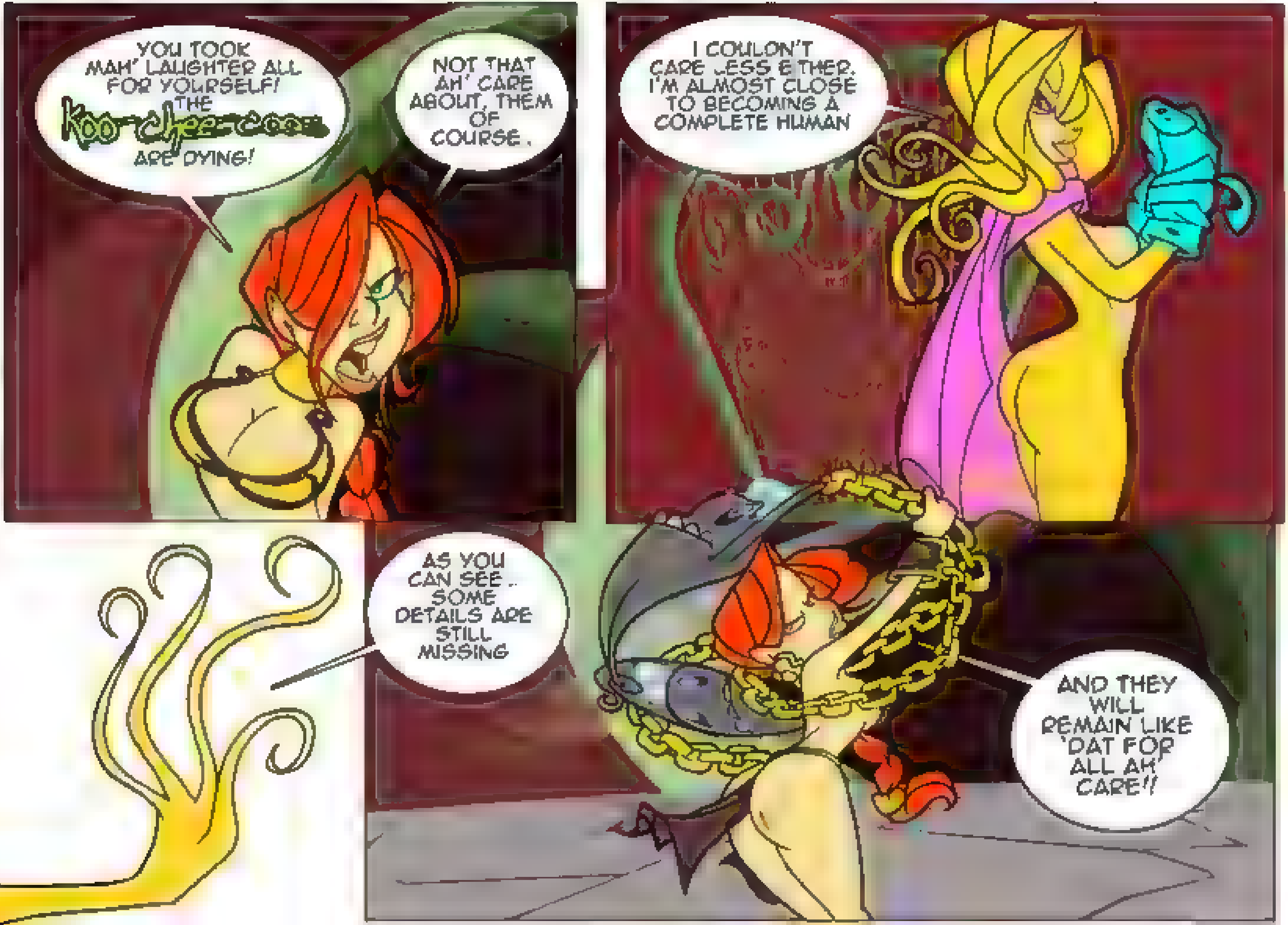
NO. 3

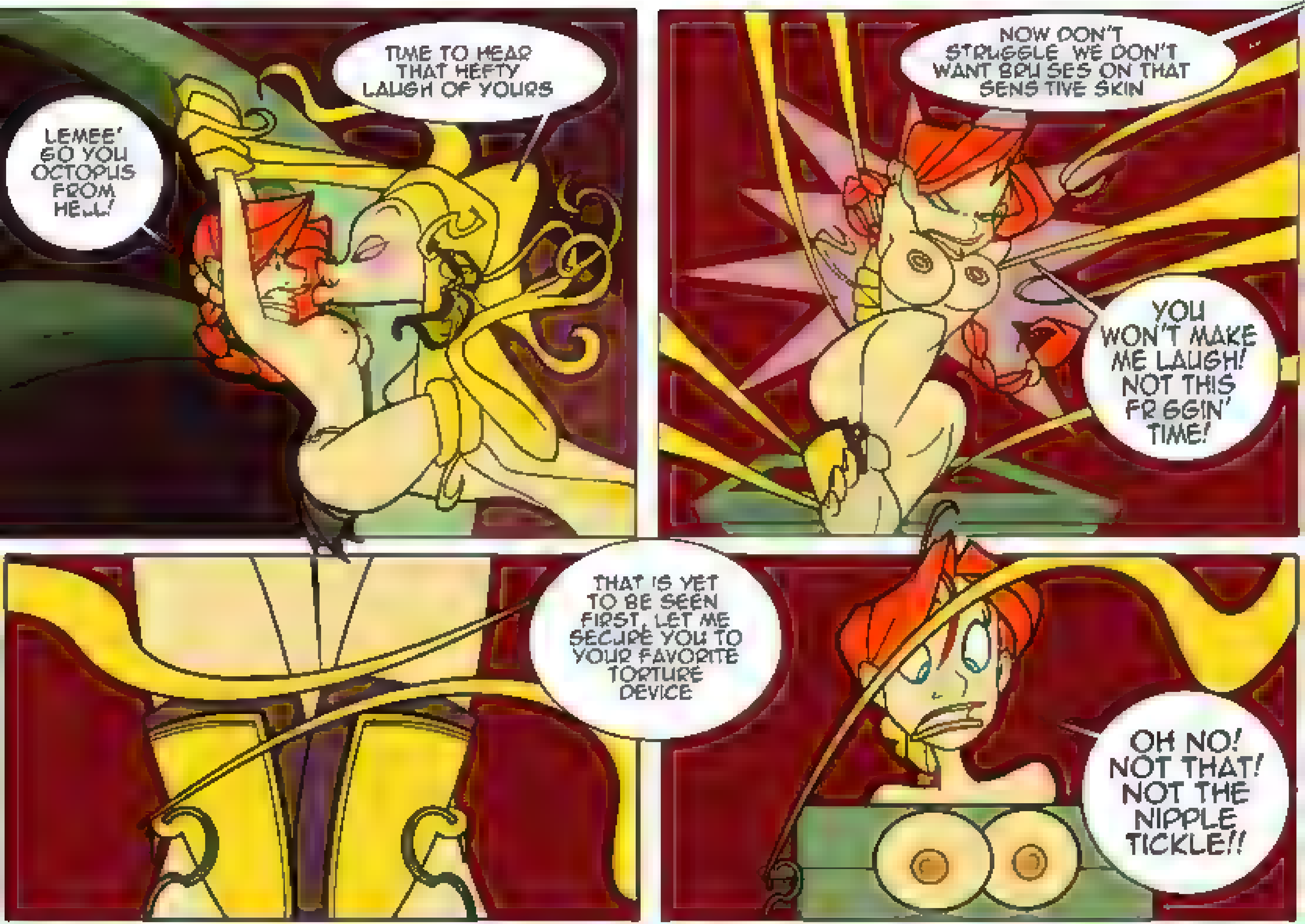
LAUGH! TO PLEASE THE QUEEN!

EDITED BY ANNIE HALL


THE LAST TIME WE SAW YOLY SUE, SHE WAS LITERALLY LOST IN SPACE WITH SOME WEIRD ALIENS
BRING ME MY HUMAN SLAVE!


WELL, WELL, WELL... HOW'S MY PRETTY LAUGHER DOING THIS MORNING?
AWWW, WHY THE ANGRY FACE? I BET I CAN CHANGE THAT FACE FROM YOU IN NO TIME
AFTER ALL... IT'S YOUR LAUGHTER THAT "CHANGES" ME
YOU WON'T GET ANY LAUGHS FROM ME THIS TIME

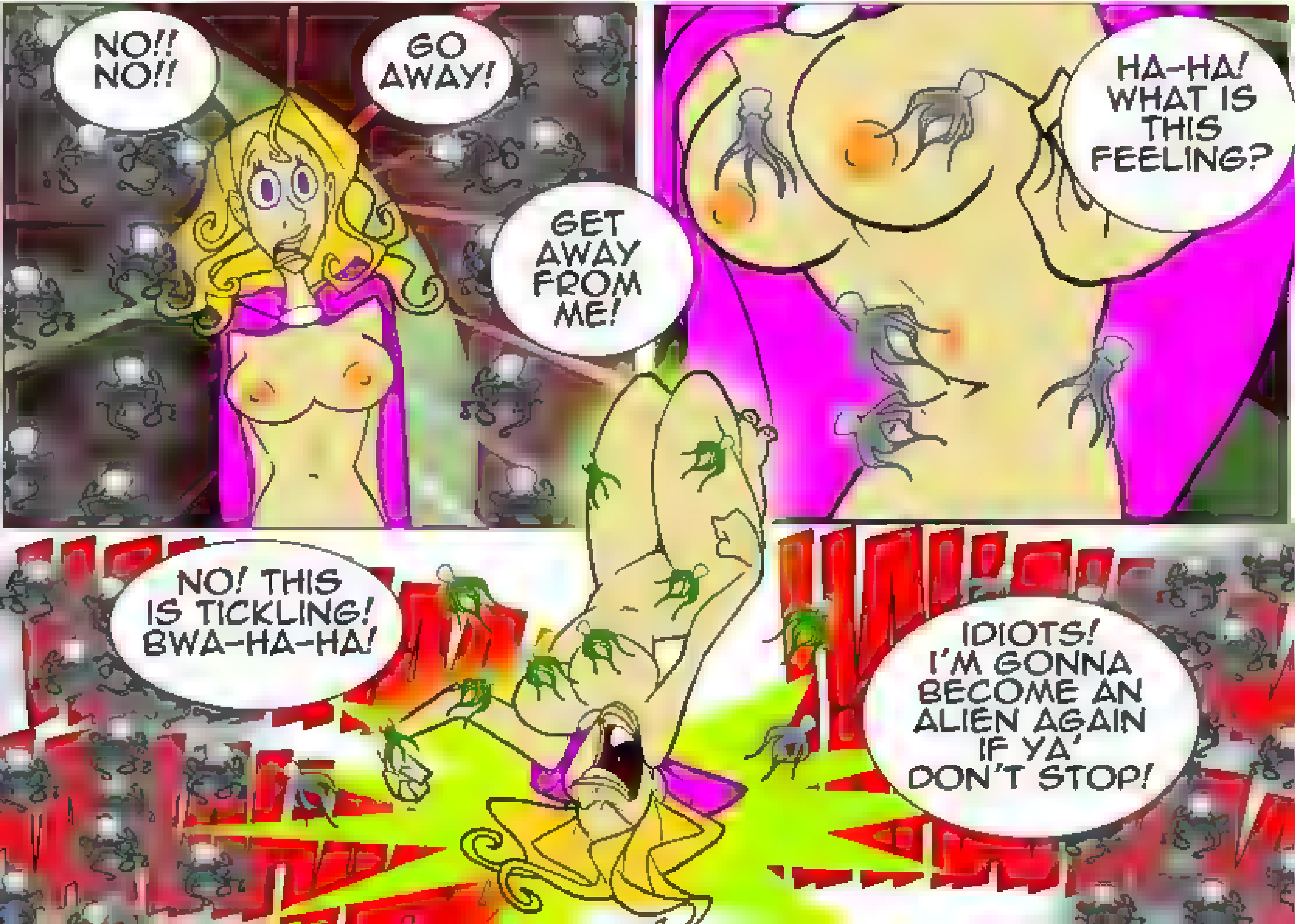

YOU TOOK MAH' LAUGHTER ALL FOR YOURSELF! THE Koo-chee-coos ARE DYING!
NOT THAT AH' CARE ABOUT THEM OF COURSE.
I COULDN'T CARE LESS EITHER. I'M ALMOST CLOSE TO BECOMING A COMPLETE HUMAN
AS YOU CAN SEE.. SOME DETAILS ARE STILL MISSING
AND THEY WILL REMAIN LIKE 'DAT FOR ALL AH' CARE!!

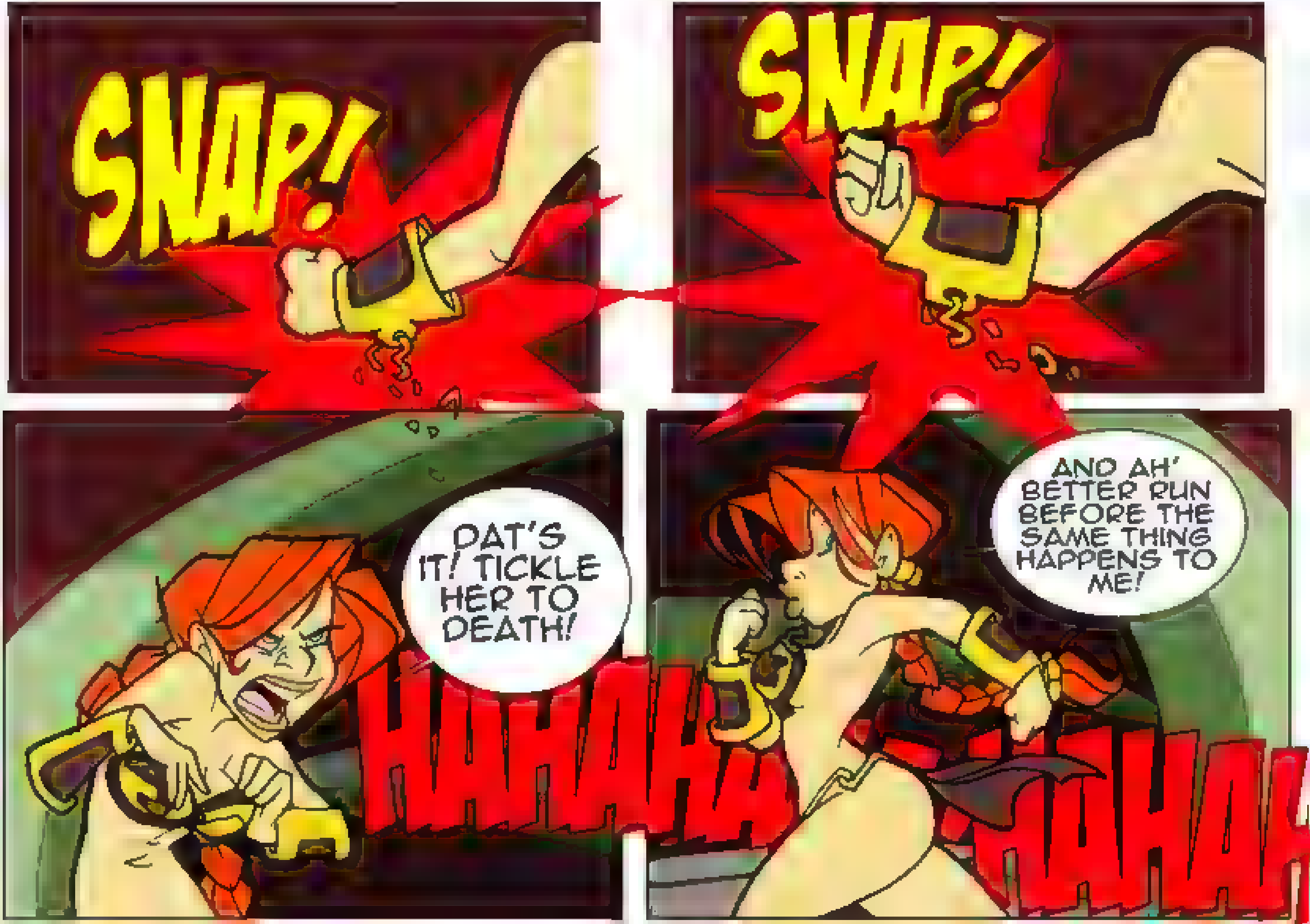

LEMEE' GO YOU OCTOPUS FROM HELL!
TIME TO HEAR THAT HEFTY LAUGH OF YOURS
NOW DON'T STRUGGLE WE DON'T WANT BRUISES ON THAT SENSITIVE SKIN
YOU WON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! NOT THIS FRIGGIN' TIME!
THAT IS YET TO BE SEEN FIRST, LET ME SECURE YOU TO YOUR FAVORITE TORTURE DEVICE
OH NO! NOT THAT! NOT THE NIPPLE TICKLE!!

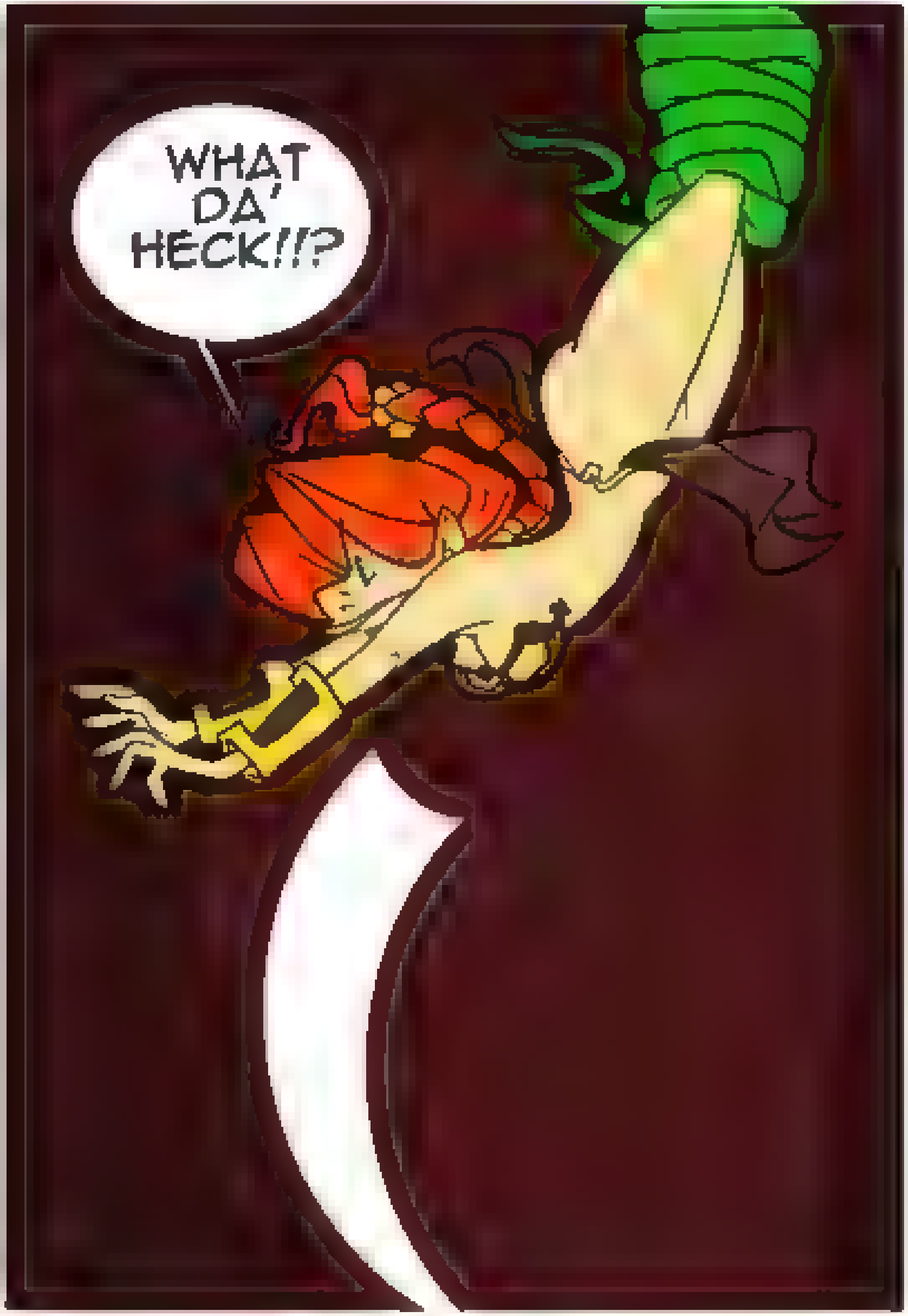
PLEEZE! DON'T TICKLE MAH' NIPPLES!! AH'M SORRY FOR WHAT AH' SAID!
NOT MAH' NEEPLES!
THEY ARE TOO SENSITIVE!

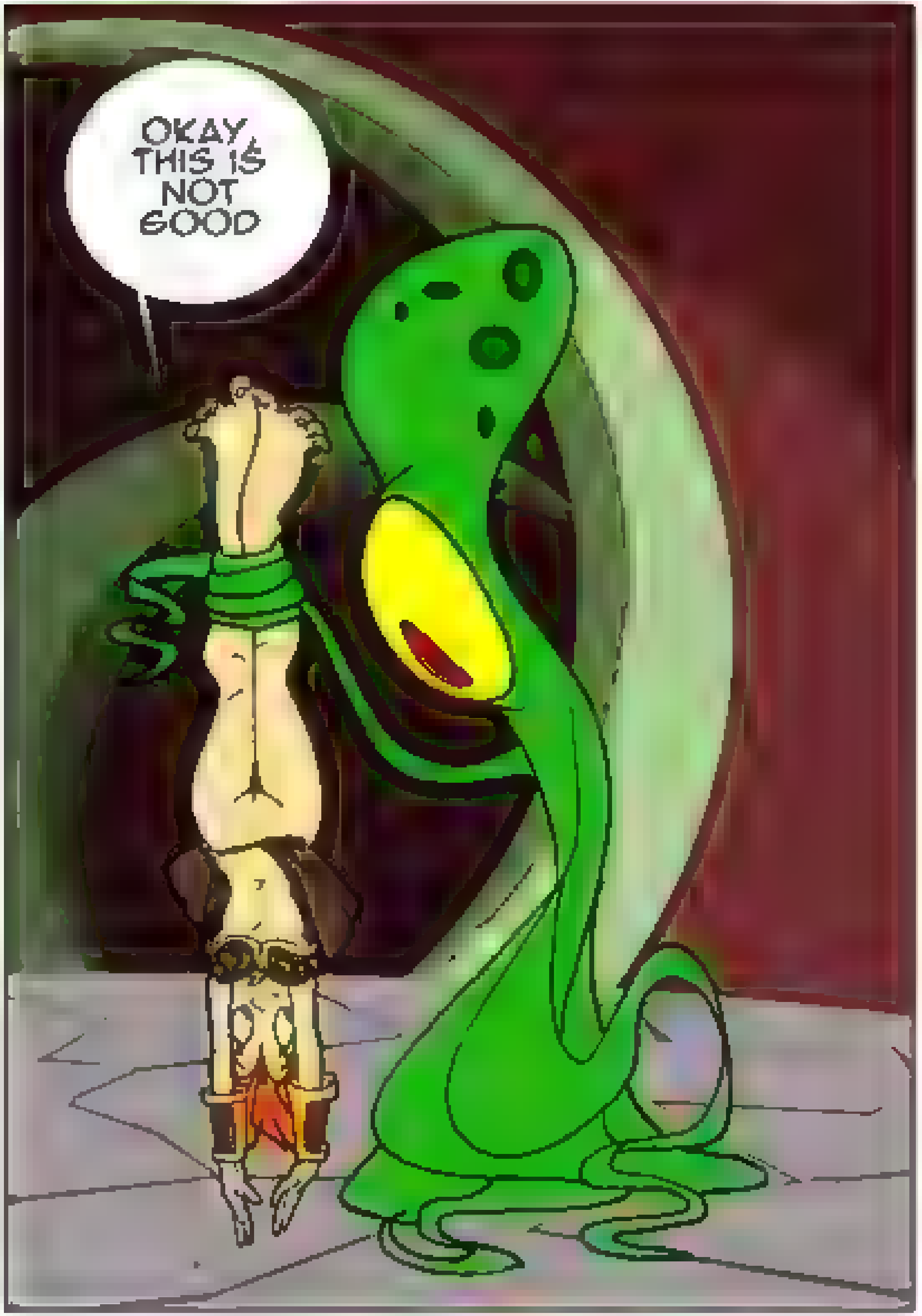
HAHAHA
HA
AH' CAN'T TAKE THIS KIND-A TEECKLING!!
YES.. THE TRANSFORMATION IS COMPLETE
HA
I'M HUMAN NOW, THANKS TO YOUR LAUGHTER!!
HAHA
AW, MA'H GAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAWD!
HA HA
INTERESTING HYPER SENSITIVE THINGS THESE NIPPLES ARE...
PLEEZE! AH' CAN'T TAKE EET ANYMOH'!!
HAHAHAHA
HAHAHAHA

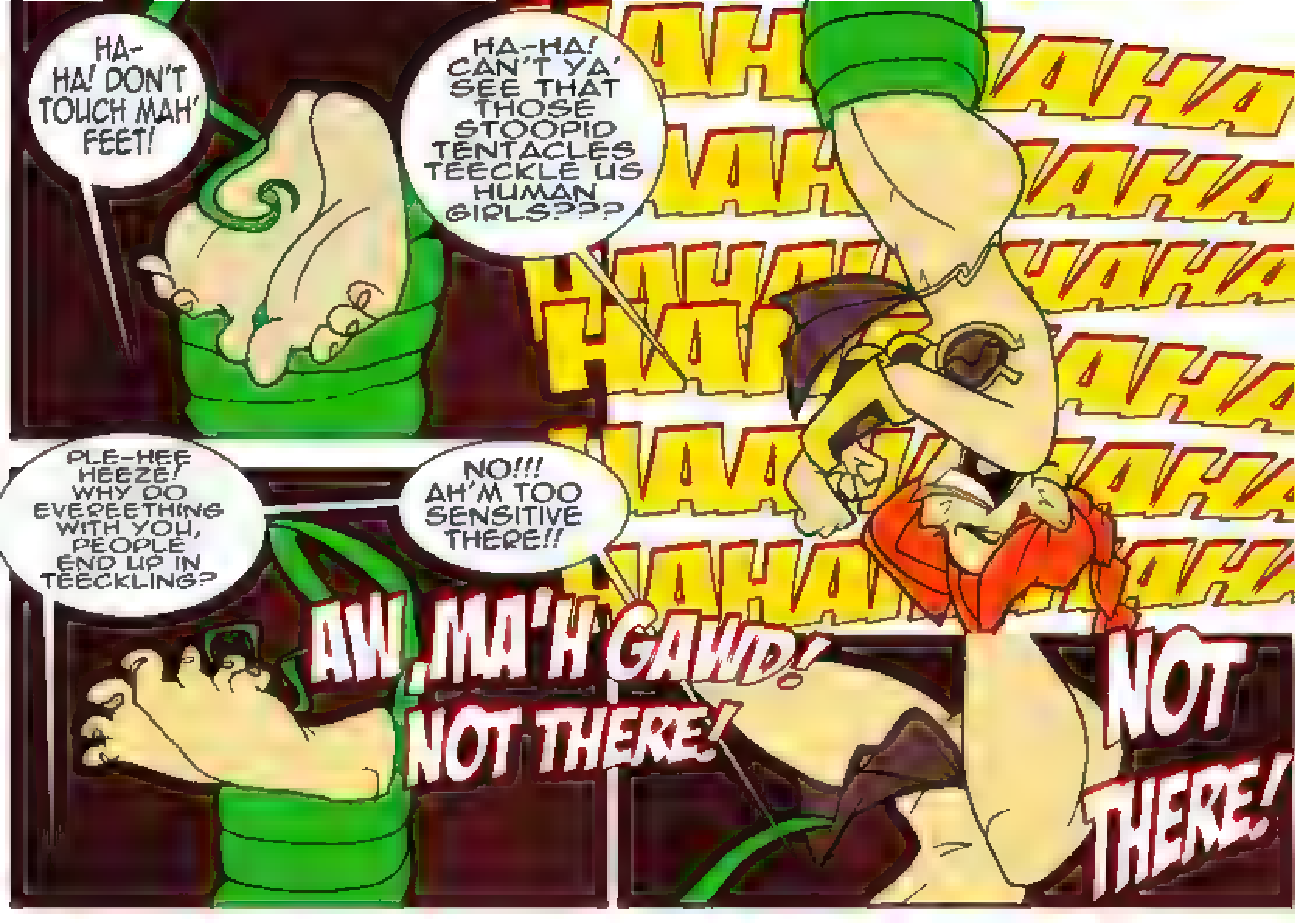
NOW THE Koo-chee-Queen IS BETTER THAN HUMANLY POSSIBLE
WHAT IN THE NAME OF BEEJEEZUZ JEROME IS THAT?
SHE NOT ONLY STOLE MAH' HUMAN LIKENESS SHE ALSO DEVELOPED A BIRTHMARK JUST LIKE MINE!!
HEY! Koo-chee-coo! LOOK! SHE HAS A TEECKLISH BIRTHMARK!

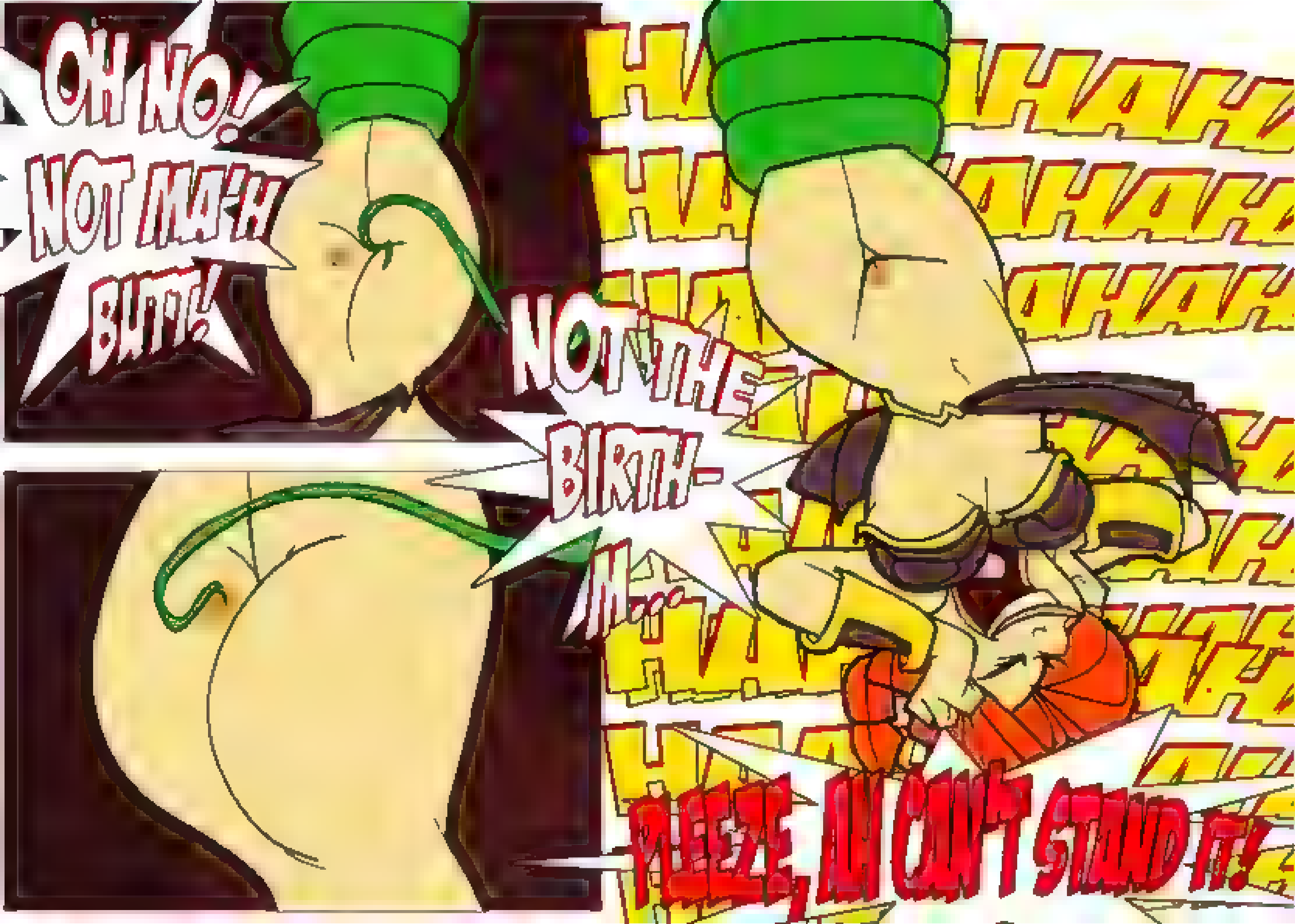

NO!! NO!!
GO AWAY!
GET AWAY FROM ME!
HA-HA! WHAT IS THIS FEELING?
NO! THIS IS TICKLING! BWA-HA-HA!
IDIOTS! I'M GONNA BECOME AN ALIEN AGAIN IF YA' DON'T STOP!

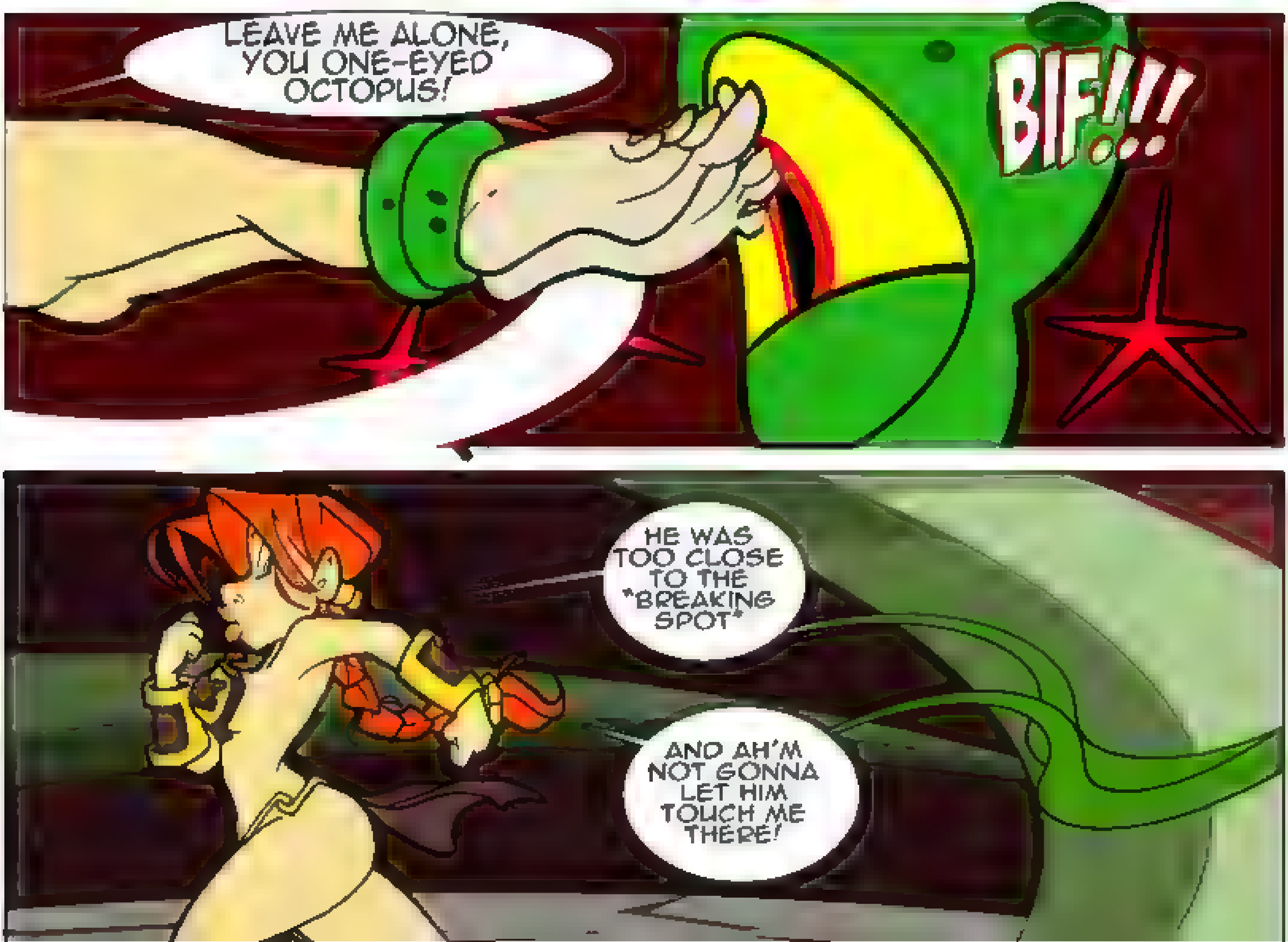

SNAP!
SNAP!
DAT'S IT! TICKLE HER TO DEATH!
HAHAHA
AND AH' BETTER RUN BEFORE THE SAME THING HAPPENS TO ME!
HAHAHA

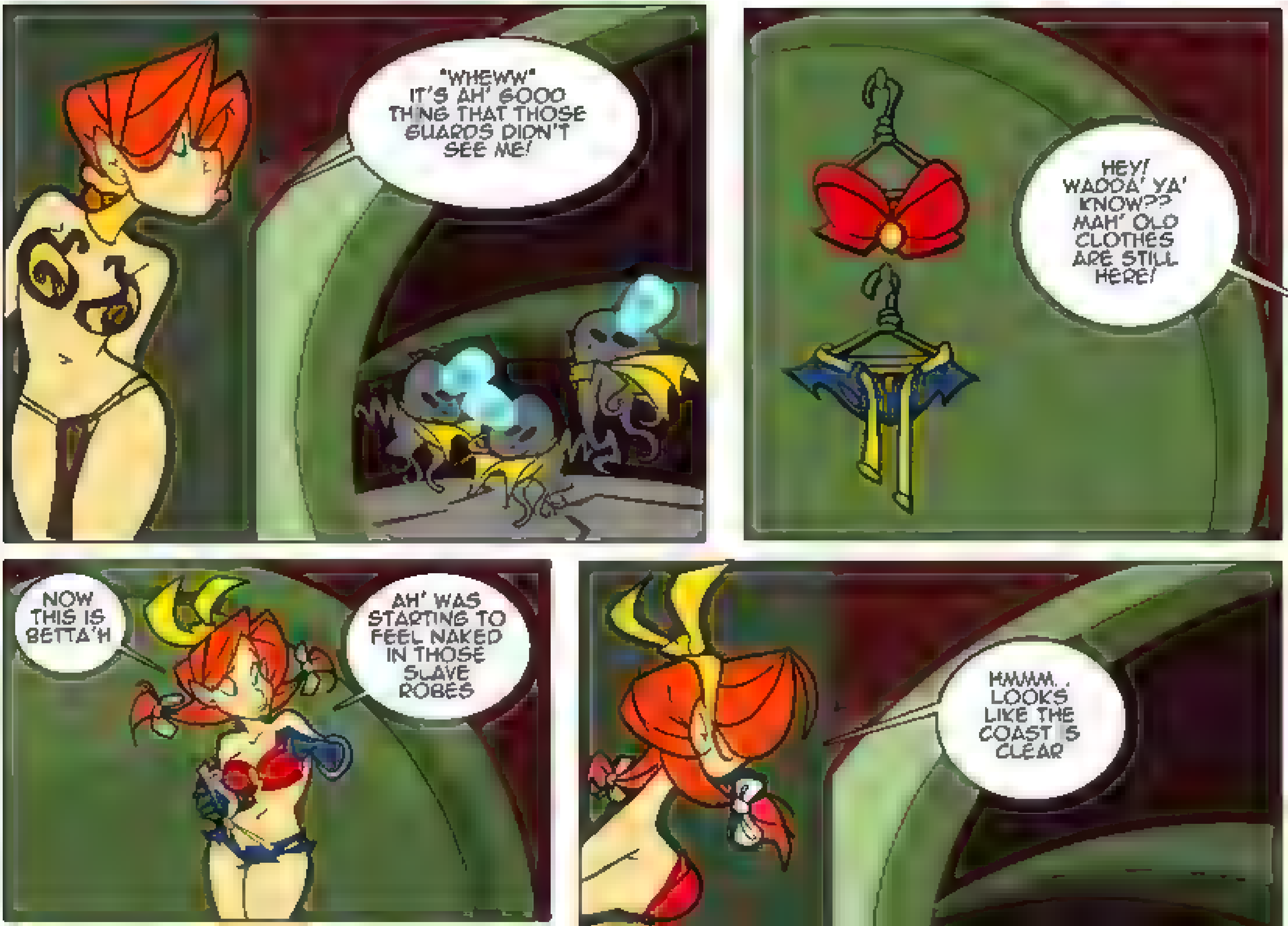

WHAT DA' HECK!!?

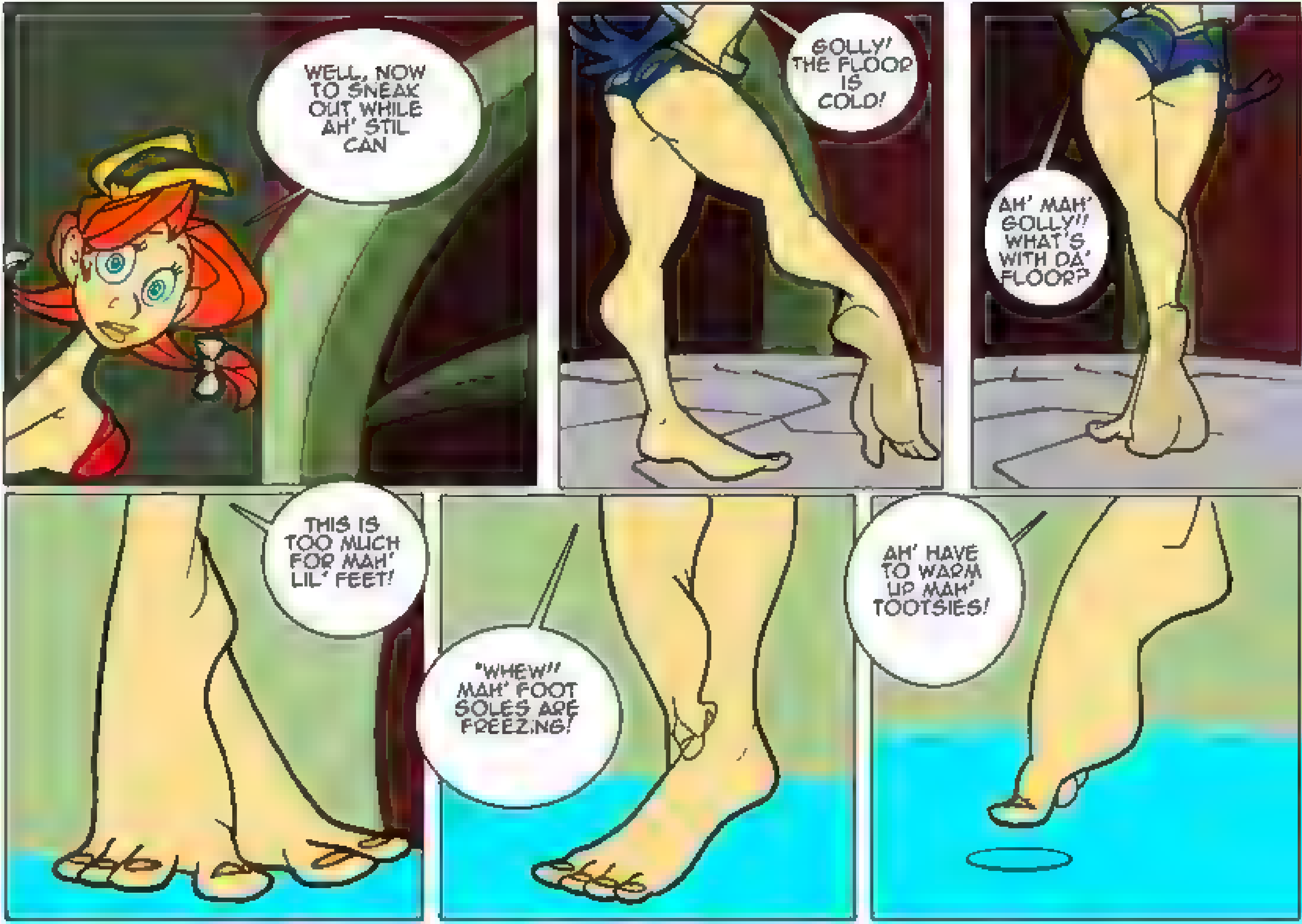

OKAY THIS IS NOT GOOD

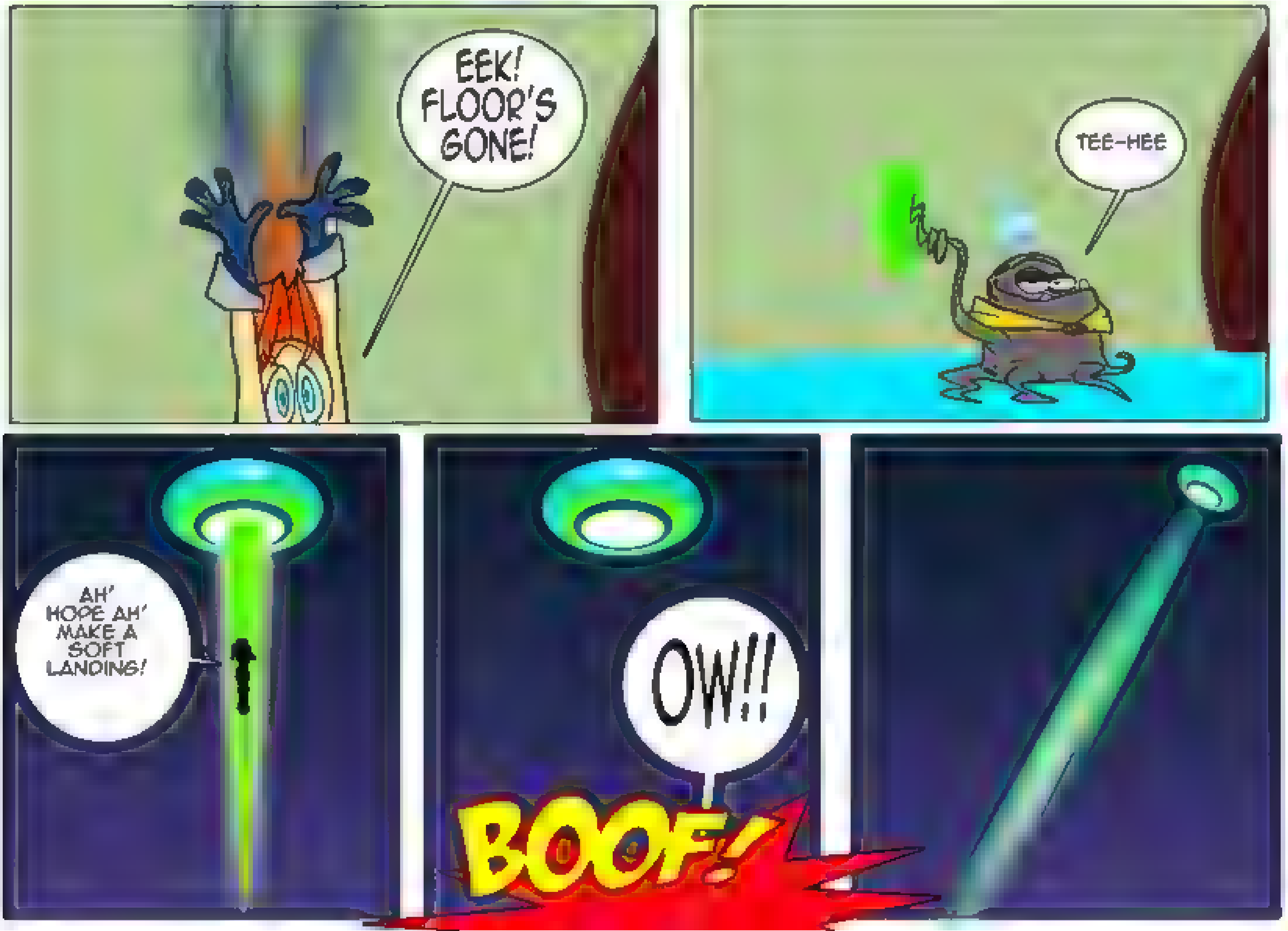

HA-HA! DON'T TOUCH MAH' FEET!
HA-HA! CAN'T YA' SEE THAT THOSE STOOPID TENTACLES TEECKLE US HUMAN GIRLS???
HAHAHAHAHA
PLE-HEE HEEZE! WHY DO EVEREETHING WITH YOU, PEOPLE END UP IN TEECKLING?
NO!!! AH'M TOO SENSITIVE THERE!!
AW, MA'H GAWD! NOT THERE!
NOT THERE!

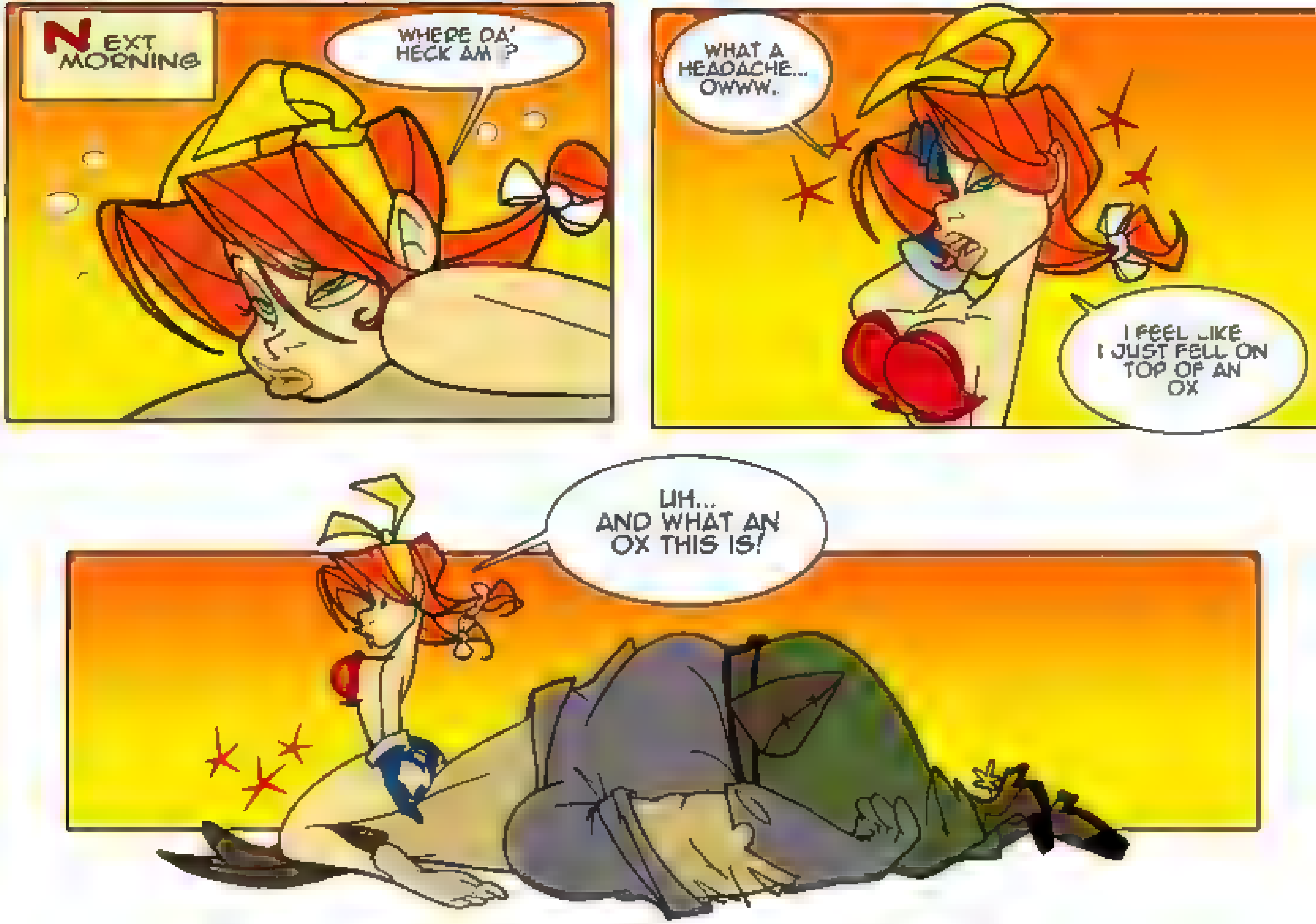

OH NO!! NOT MA'H BUTT!
NOT THE BIRTH-M...
HAHAHAH!
HAHAHAH!
HAHAHAH!
HAHAHAH!
HAHAHAH!
HAHAHAH!
PLEEZE, AH CAN'T STAND IT!

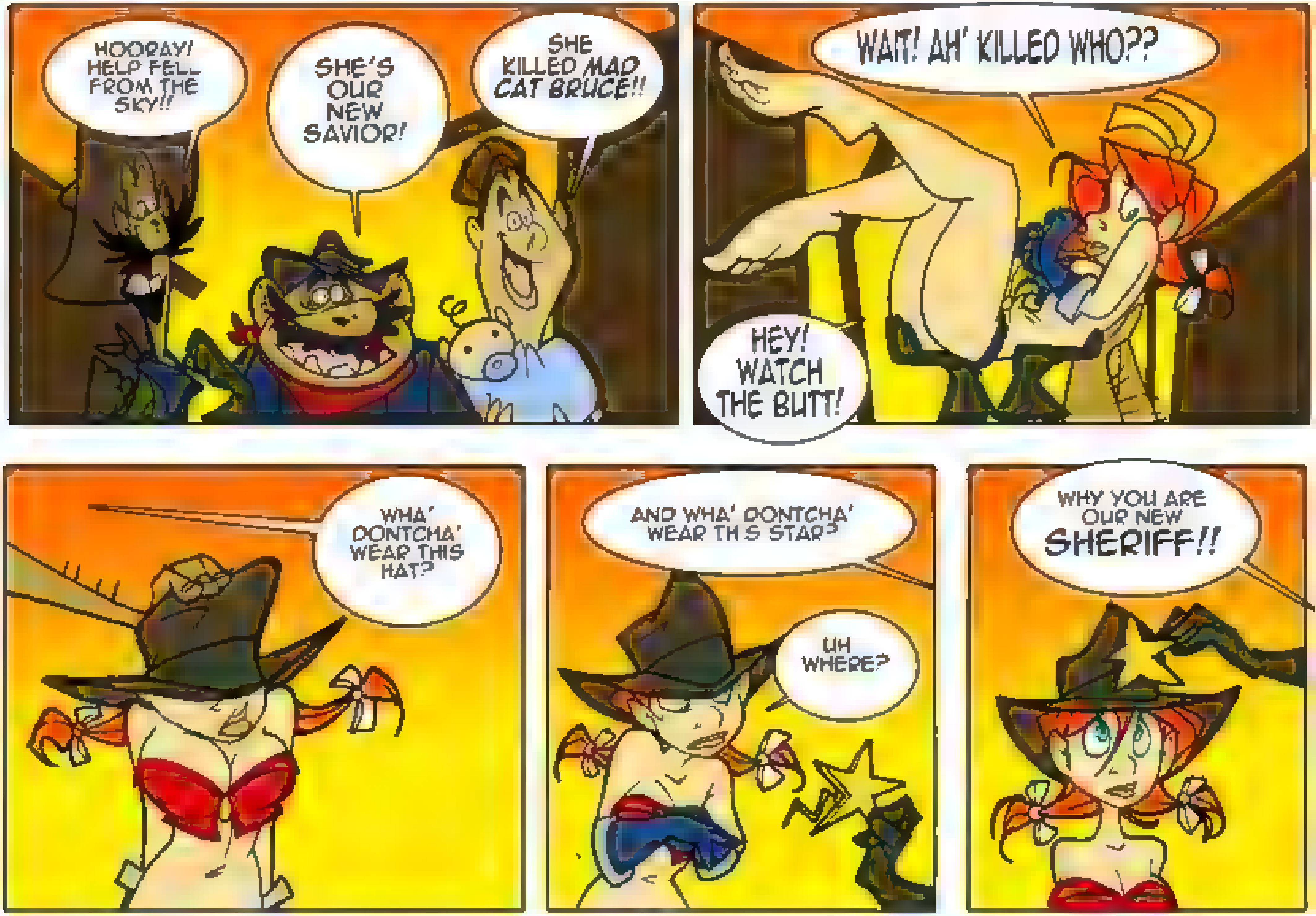

LEAVE ME ALONE, YOU ONE-EYED OCTOPUS!
BIF!!!
HE WAS TOO CLOSE TO THE *BREAKING SPOT*
AND AH'M NOT GONNA LET HIM TOUCH ME THERE!


"WHEWW" IT'S AH' GOOD THING THAT THOSE GUARDS DIDN'T SEE ME!
HEY! WADDA' YA' KNOW?? MAH' OLD CLOTHES ARE STILL HERE!
NOW THIS IS BETTA'H
AH' WAS STARTING TO FEEL NAKED IN THOSE SLAVE ROBES
HMMM.. LOOKS LIKE THE COAST IS CLEAR


WELL, NOW TO SNEAK OUT WHILE AH' STIL CAN
GOLLY! THE FLOOR IS COLD!
AH' MAH' GOLLY!! WHAT'S WITH DA' FLOOR?
THIS IS TOO MUCH FOR MAH' LIL' FEET!
"WHEW"! MAH' FOOT SOLES ARE FREEZING!
AH' HAVE TO WARM UP MAH' TOOTSIES!


EEK! FLOOR'S GONE!
TEE-HEE
AH' HOPE AH' MAKE A SOFT LANDING!
OW!!
BOOF!


NEXT MORNING
WHERE DA' HECK AM I?
WHAT A HEADACHE... OWWW.
I FEEL LIKE I JUST FELL ON TOP OF AN OX
UH... AND WHAT AN OX THIS IS!


HOORAY! HELP FELL FROM THE SKY!!
SHE'S OUR NEW SAVIOR!
SHE KILLED MAD CAT BRUCE!!
WAIT! AH' KILLED WHO??
HEY! WATCH THE BUTT!
WHA' DONTCHA' WEAR THIS HAT?
AND WHA' DONTCHA' WEAR THIS STAR?
UH WHERE?
WHY YOU ARE OUR NEW SHERIFF!!

WELL, CLEANING THIS TOWN MIGHT BE RATHER INTERESTING! BEING A SHERIFF IS NO LAUGHING MATTER!

YOU HAVE NO IDEA, YOLY SUE...
YOU HAVE NOOOO IDEA....
TO BE CONTINUED!

Julie McGee Presents

35¢

PULP TICKLES

A Skink Bros. Production

11 PULP-STYLE COVERS
and BONUS POSTER!

Featuring:

Girls in Space
Cheating Cowgirl
Egyptian Queen
Captured Co-eds
Harem Girls
...and More!!

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

PENCILLER NEWT WINDSOR CONCEPT /COLORIST BZ TICKLER
EDITOR/LETTERER J.S. FREDRICKS ASSISTANT EDITOR JULIE MCGEE

The Artist's Portfolio

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
Corwin FT '02

The Artist's Portfolio is devoted to bringing you the very best of tickling art from some of the top talent in the genre.

Each issue will put the spotlight on one of the genre's favorite artists.

This issue puts the spotlight on Corwin FT and features 16 brand new illustrations.

This collection will be of particular interest to barefoot tickling fans.

16 Full Color Illustrations
3 Bonus Illustrations
Bonus Cover Art
JPG format
E-mail Delivery

Issue No. 1

The Art of Corwin FT

Sensitive Spots
Tickle Art by COCO
CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
MTJpub.com

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

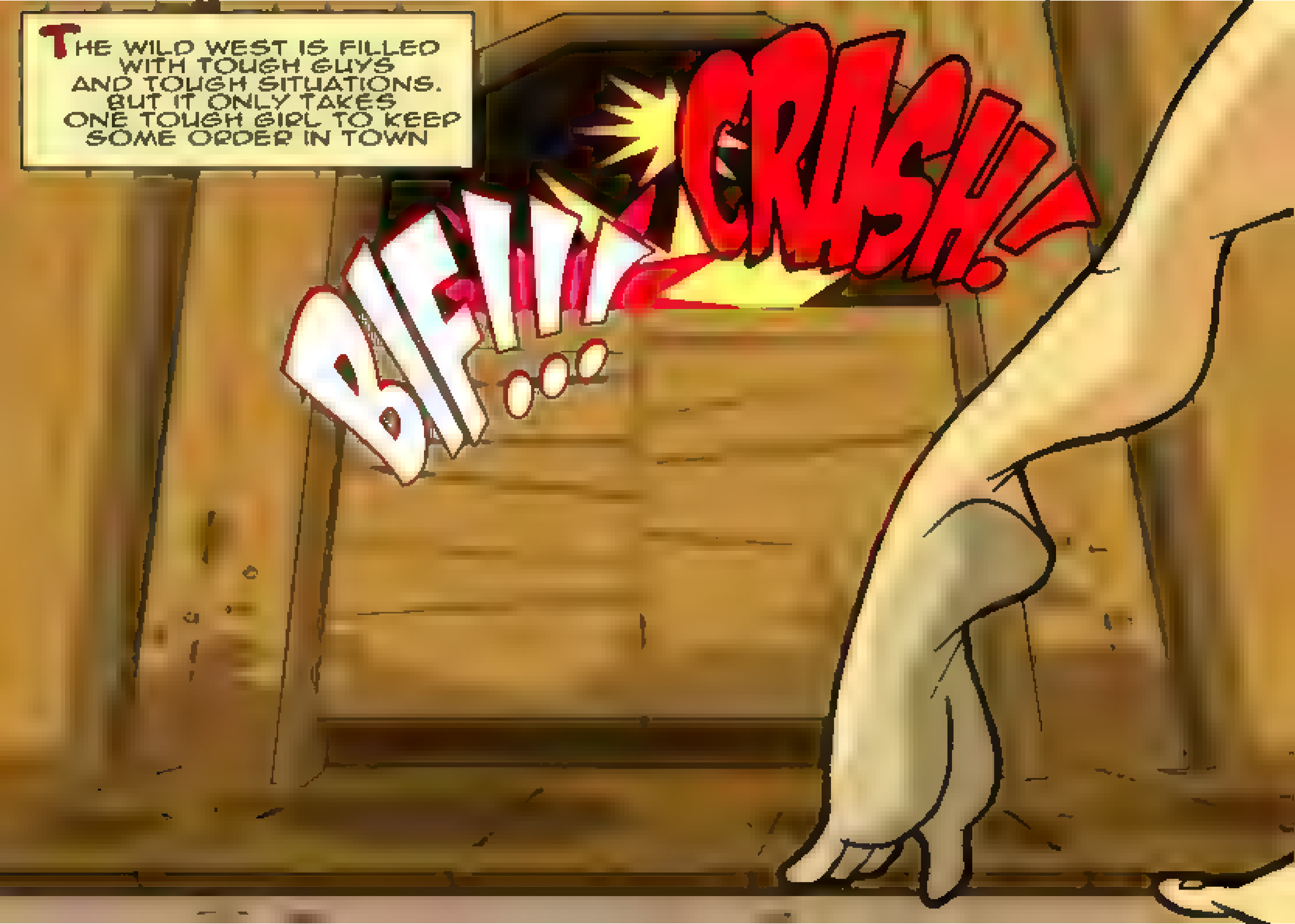
YOLY COMICS

NO. 4

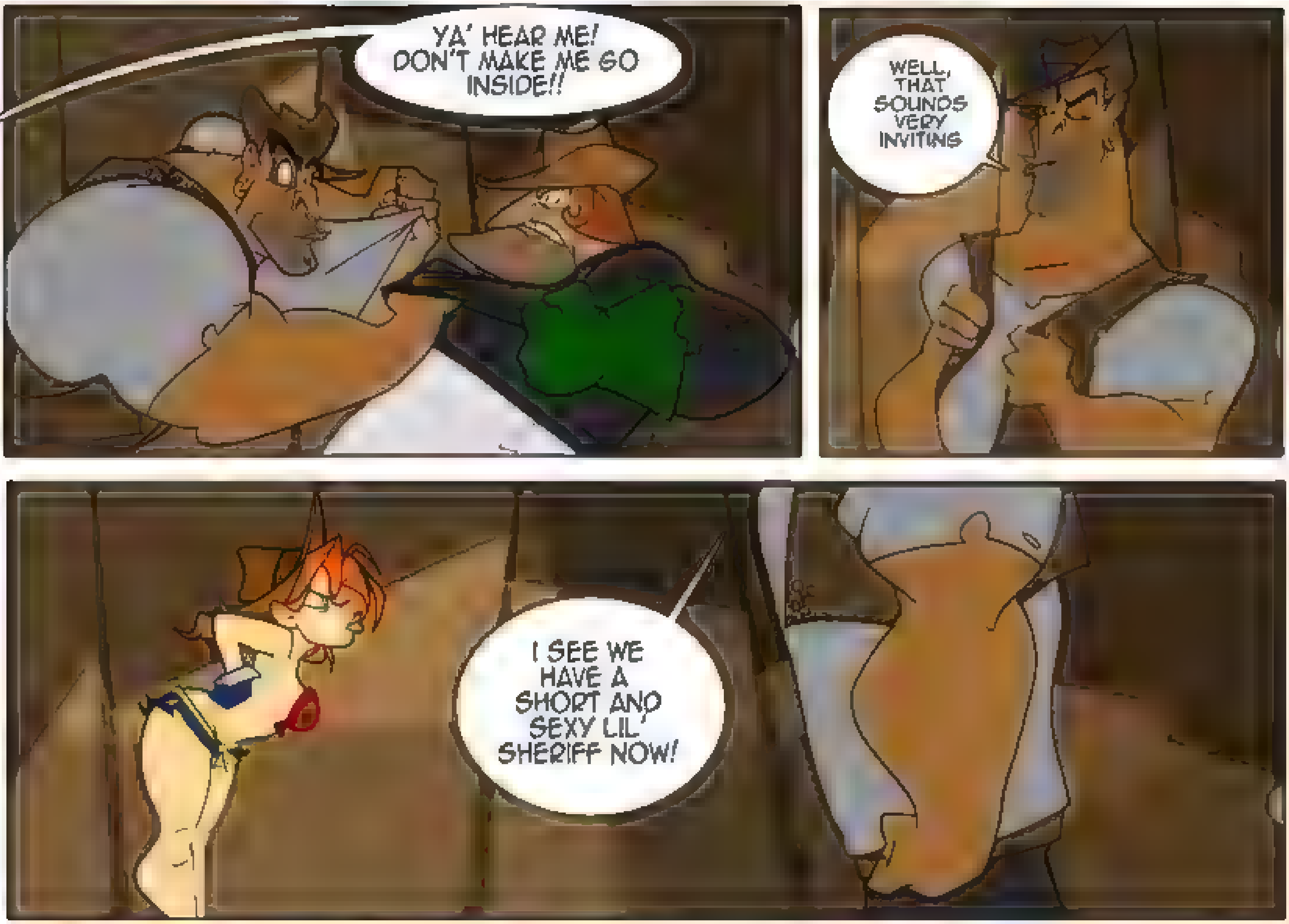
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

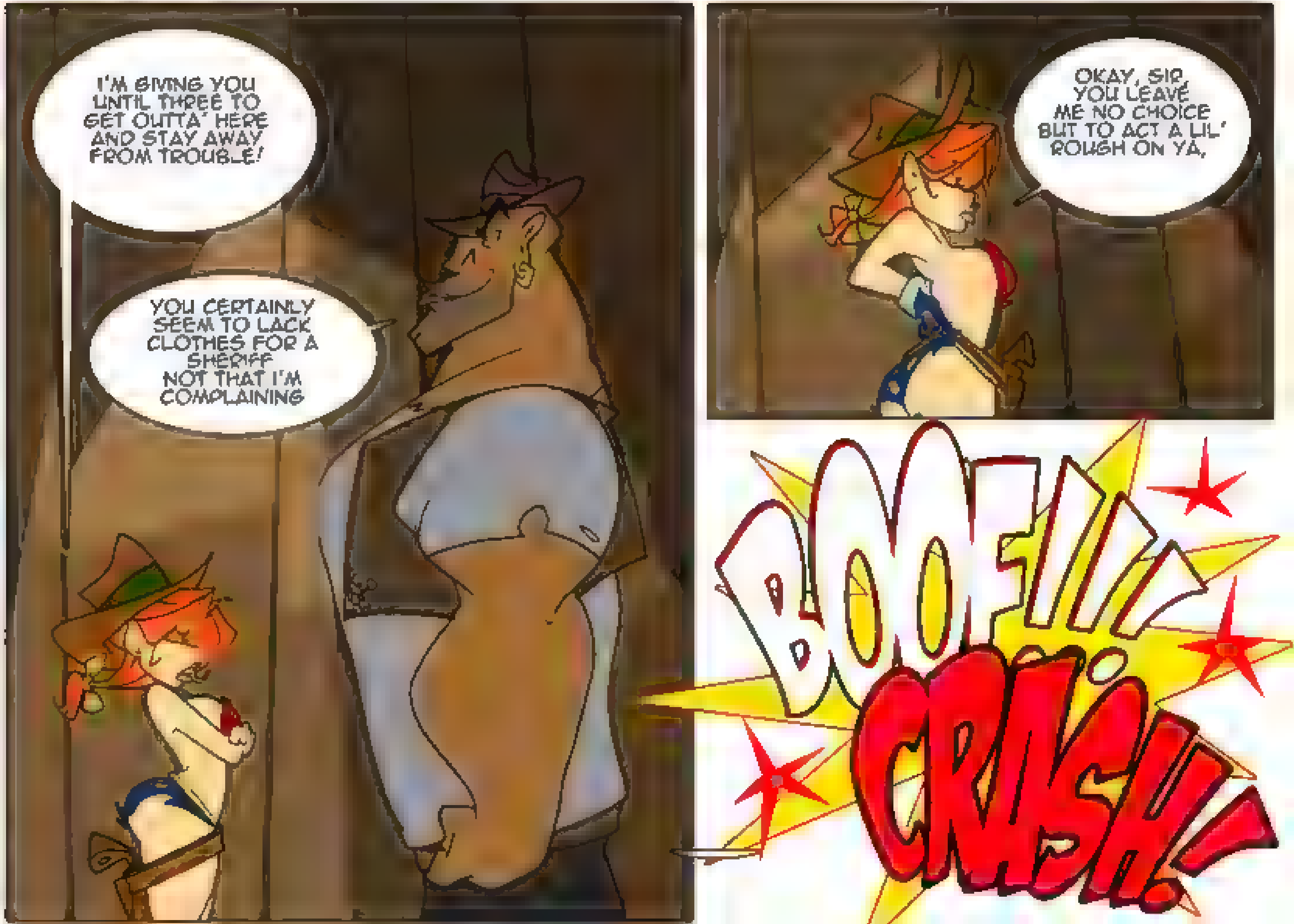
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

MTJ PUBLISHING

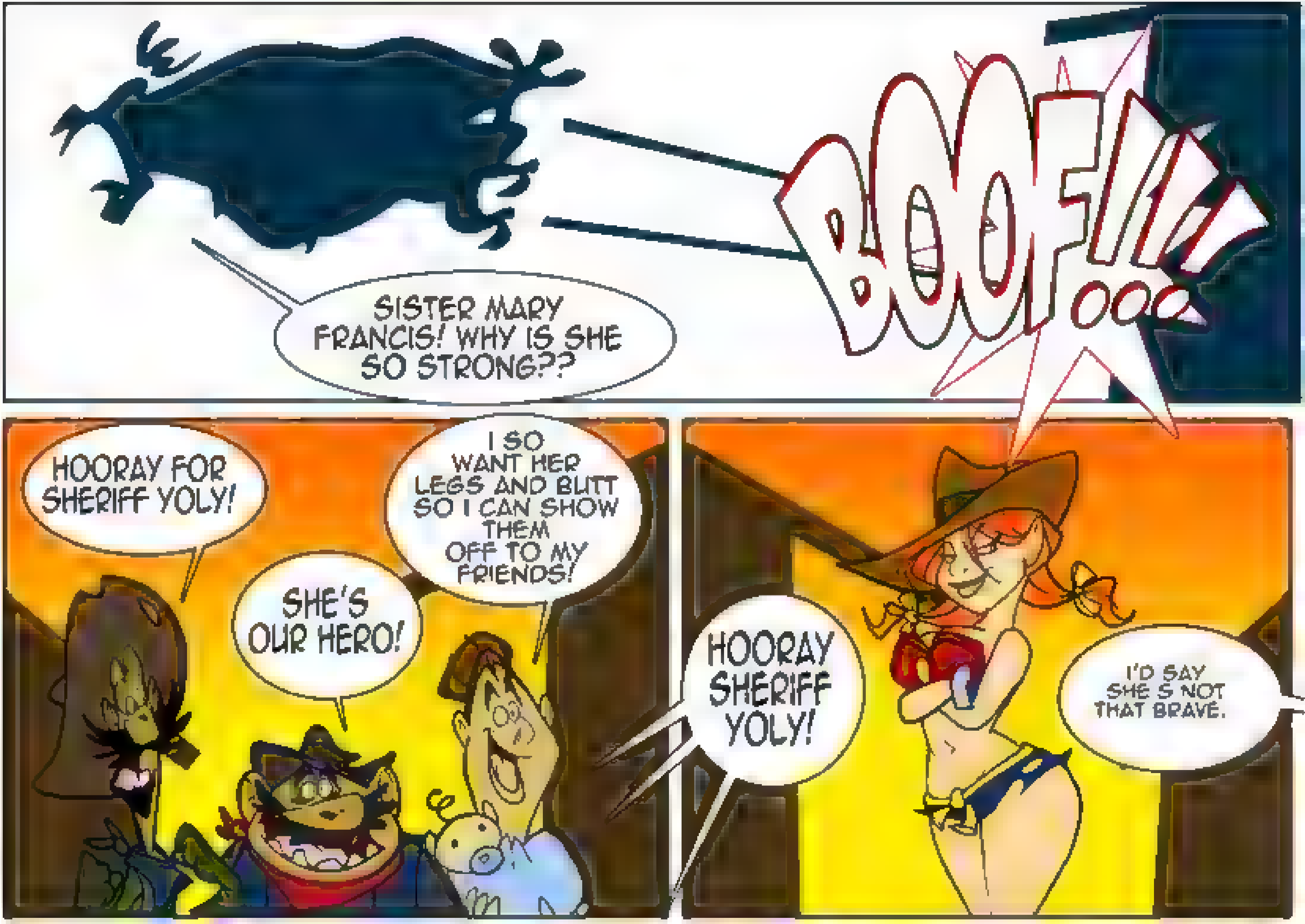

THE WILD WEST IS FILLED WITH TOUGH GUYS AND TOUGH SITUATIONS. BUT IT ONLY TAKES ONE TOUGH GIRL TO KEEP SOME ORDER IN TOWN
CRASH!
BFIIIT...

NOW WHAT DA' HECK'S GOING AROUND IN MA'H TOWN TODAY?
YA' BETTER STOP FIGHTING OR YER GONNA GET A PIECE OF SHERIFF YOLY!


YA' HEAR ME! DON'T MAKE ME GO INSIDE!!
WELL, THAT SOUNDS VERY INVITING
I SEE WE HAVE A SHORT AND SEXY LIL' SHERIFF NOW!

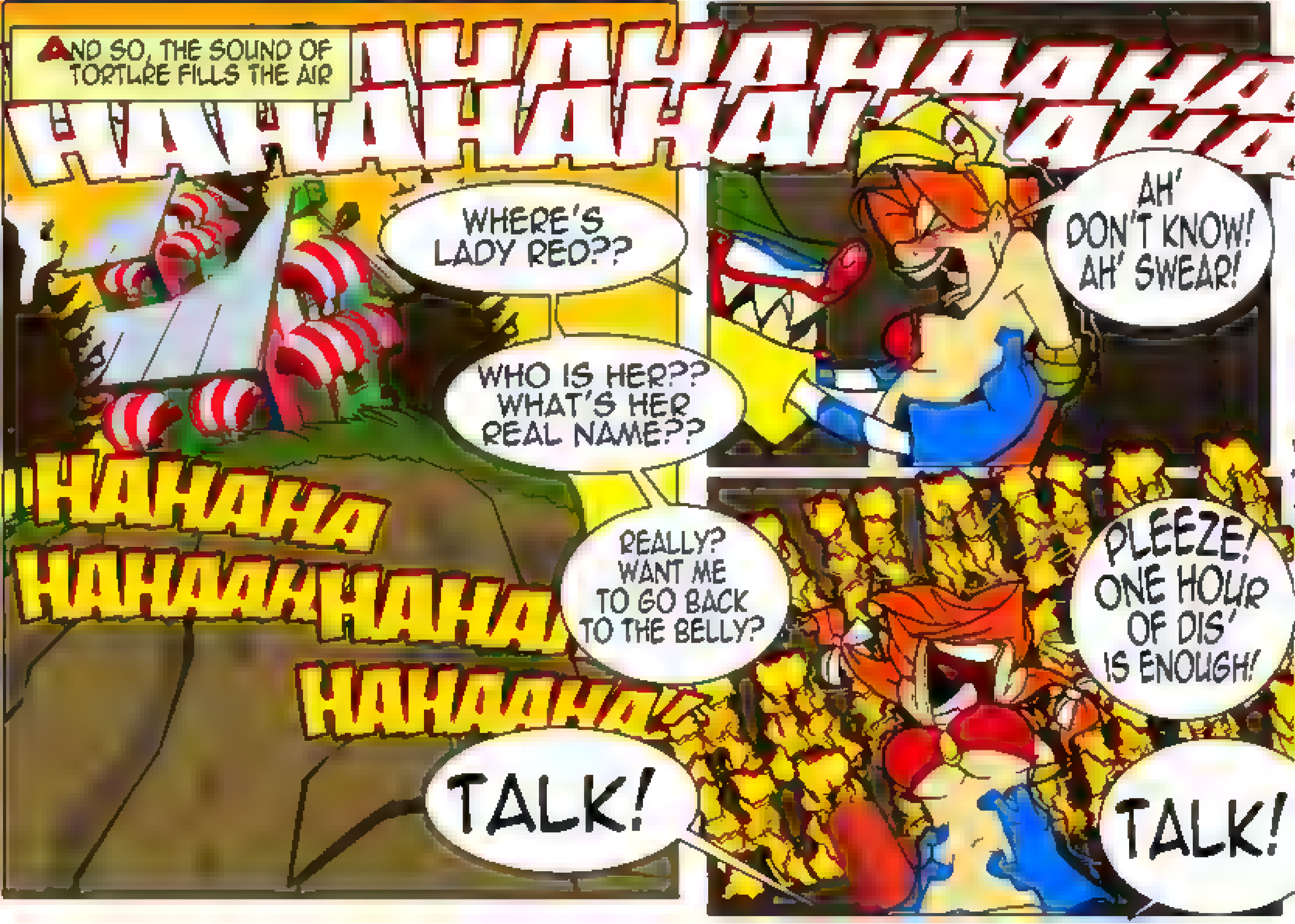

I'M GIVING YOU UNTIL THREE TO GET OUTTA' HERE AND STAY AWAY FROM TROUBLE!
YOU CERTAINLY SEEM TO LACK CLOTHES FOR A SHERIFF NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING
OKAY, SIR, YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE BUT TO ACT A LIL' ROUGH ON YA.
BOOF!!
CRASH!!

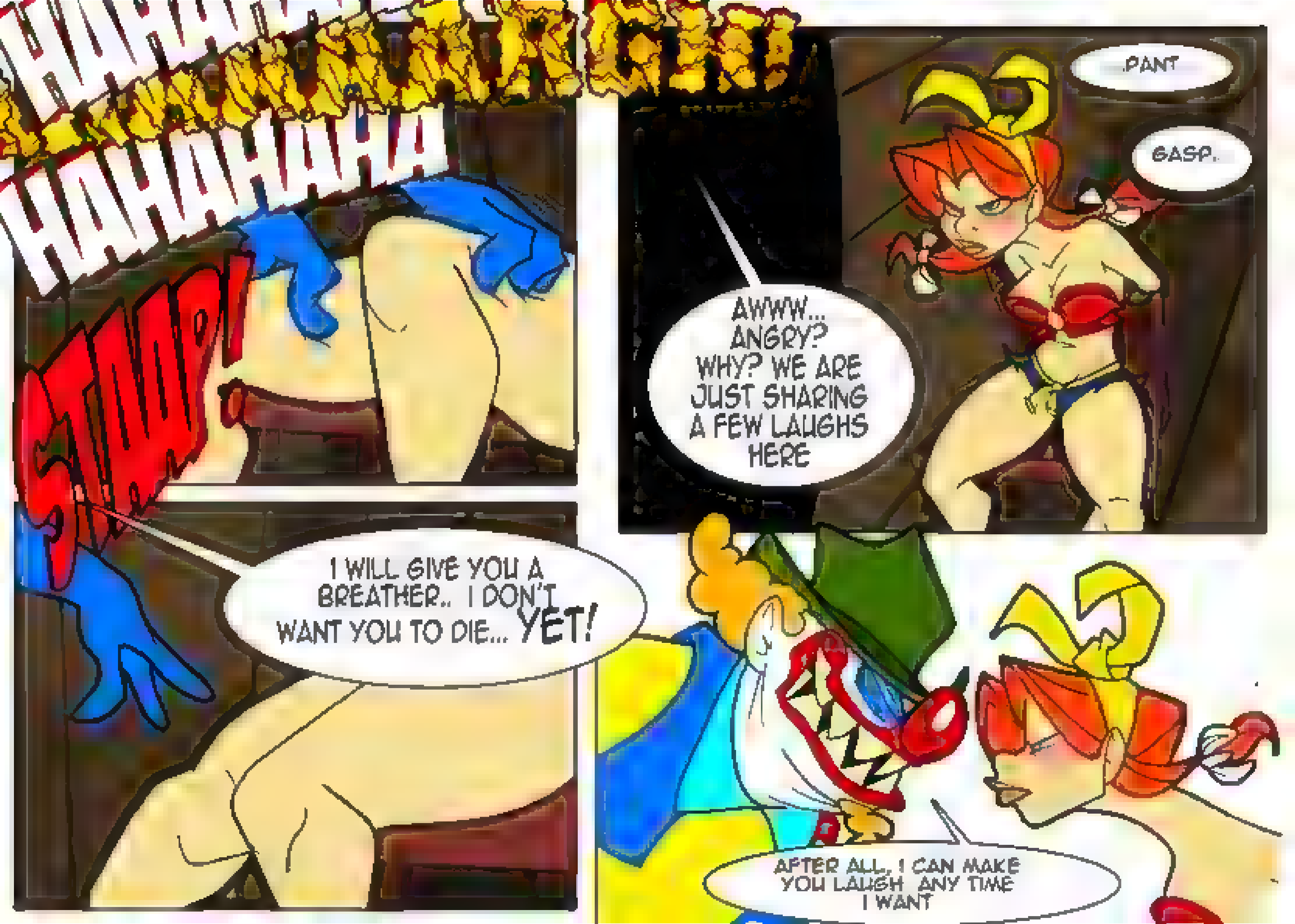
YA' SIR WILL GET OUTTA' HERE RIGHT NOW!
AND AH'LL MAKE SURE THAT YOU DON'T GET BACK IN MY OWN SPECIAL WAY!


SISTER MARY FRANCIS! WHY IS SHE SO STRONG??
BOOF!!!
OOO
HOORAY FOR SHERIFF YOLY!
SHE'S OUR HERO!
I SO WANT HER LEGS AND BUTT SO I CAN SHOW THEM OFF TO MY FRIENDS!
HOORAY SHERIFF YOLY!
I'D SAY SHE S NOT THAT BRAVE.

WELL, WELL, WELL, NO ONE TOLD ME THAT DA' CIRCUS WAS IN TOWN TODAY!
CIRCUS IS RIGHT THE TOWN'S GONNA WITNESS A MAGNIFICIENT SHOW!
THE SHOW OF SHERIFF YOLY'S REAL WEAKNESS
BRACE YOURSELF FOLKS, FOR LAUGHTER IS ABOUT TO FILL THE AIR!
BANG!!!...

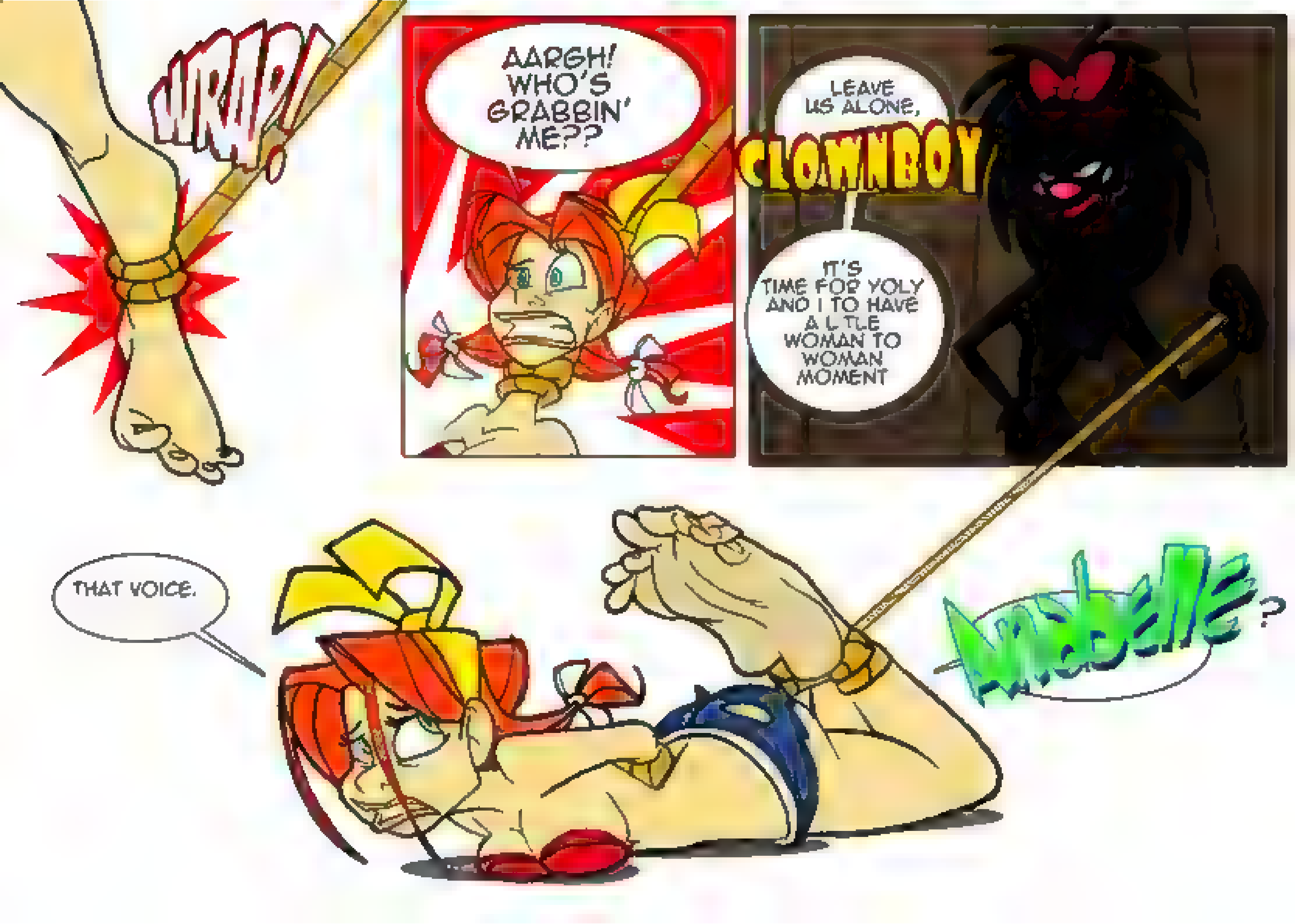
WHAT THE..?? HA-HA-HA-HA HA-HA-HA!!!
NO! AH'M TEECKLISH!! BWARGH-HA HA-HA-HA!
A-HA-HA-HA!
STAAAAAP!! NOOOO!!
NOO!
HA
I'M PACKING THIS ONE AND TAKING HER HOME, TOWNS PEOPLE
HAHA
HA-
HA-HA

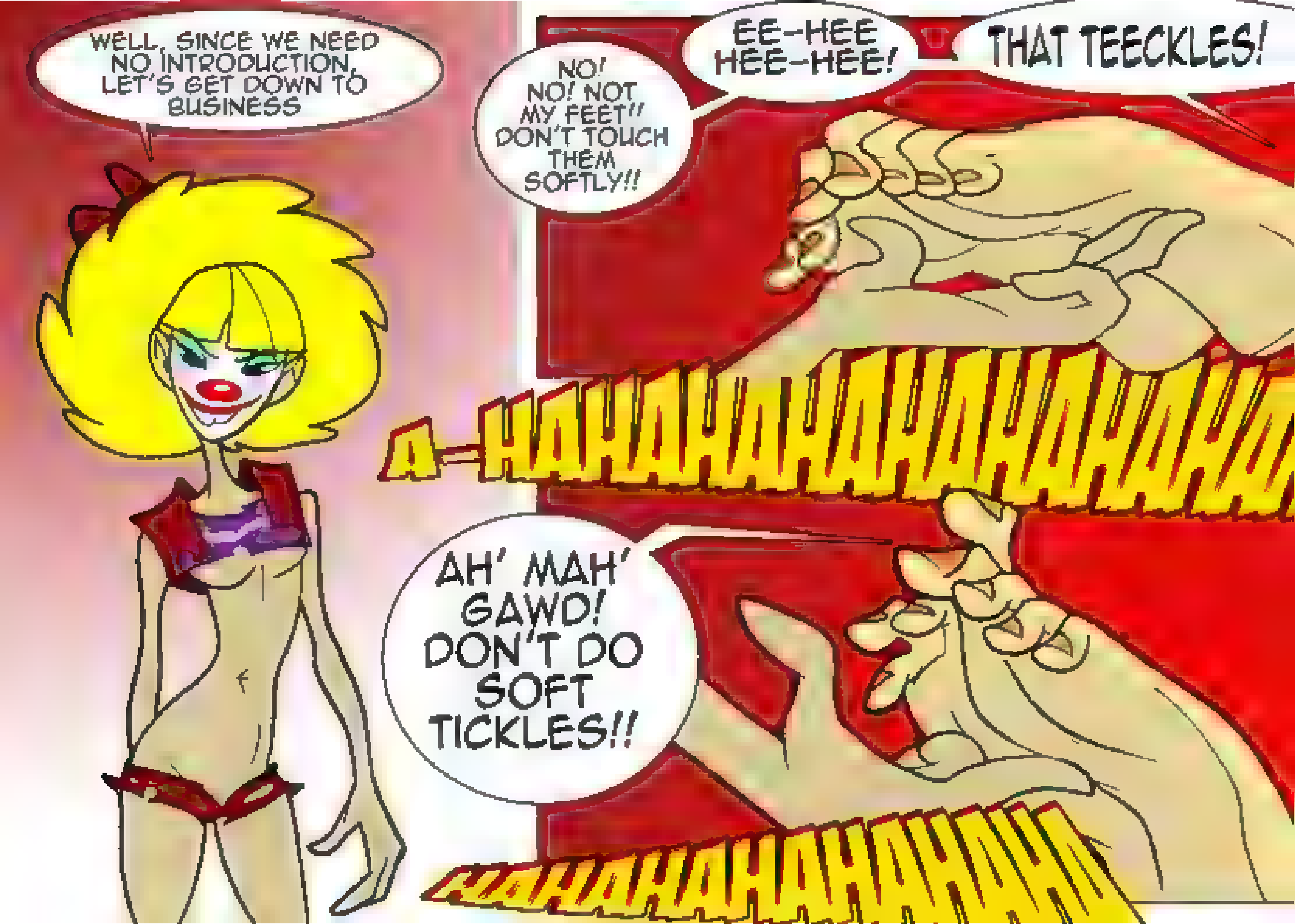

AND SO, THE SOUND OF TORTURE FILLS THE AIR
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
WHERE'S LADY RED??
WHO IS HER?? WHAT'S HER REAL NAME??
AH' DON'T KNOW! AH' SWEAR!
HAHAHAHA
HAHAAHHAHA
HAHAAHA
REALLY? WANT ME TO GO BACK TO THE BELLY?
PLEEZE! ONE HOUR OF DIS' IS ENOUGH!
TALK!
TALK!



HAHAHAHA
STWP!
I WILL GIVE YOU A BREATHER.. I DON'T WANT YOU TO DIE... YET!
AWWW... ANGRY? WHY? WE ARE JUST SHARING A FEW LAUGHS HERE
...PANT...
GASP..
AFTER ALL, I CAN MAKE YOU LAUGH ANY TIME I WANT

AH'M NOT YER' TICKLE TOY, FREAK!!
THWOOMP!
HEY!!
BOOF!!
EVER GOT A PUNCH WITH A RIGHT FOOT??
RRII-I-I-P!!
NOW PREPARE YER'SELF FOR A...
WRAP!

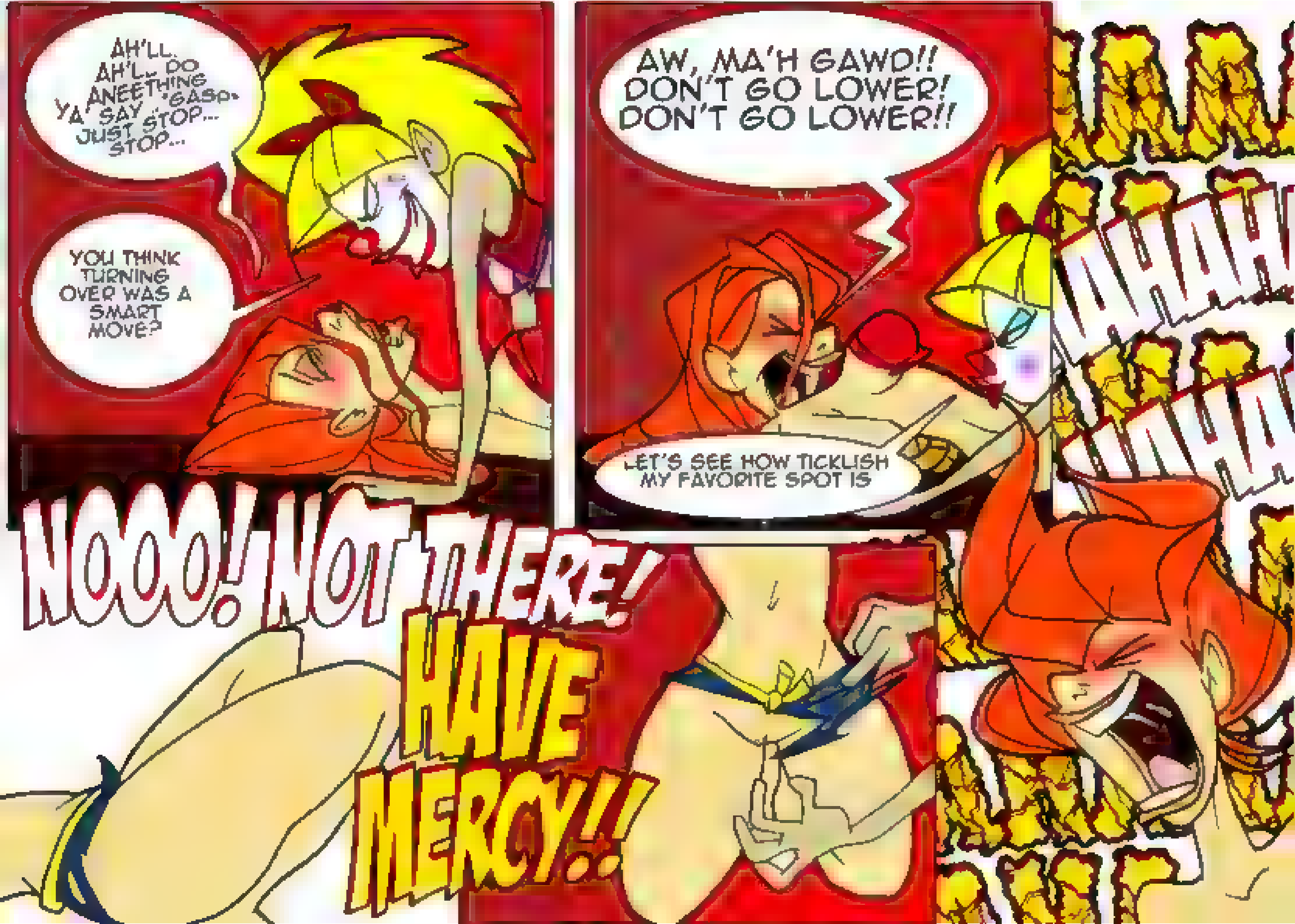

WRAP!
AARGH! WHO'S GRABBIN' ME??
LEAVE US ALONE, CLOWNBOY
IT'S TIME FOR YOLY AND I TO HAVE A LITTLE WOMAN TO WOMAN MOMENT
THAT VOICE.
Anabelle?

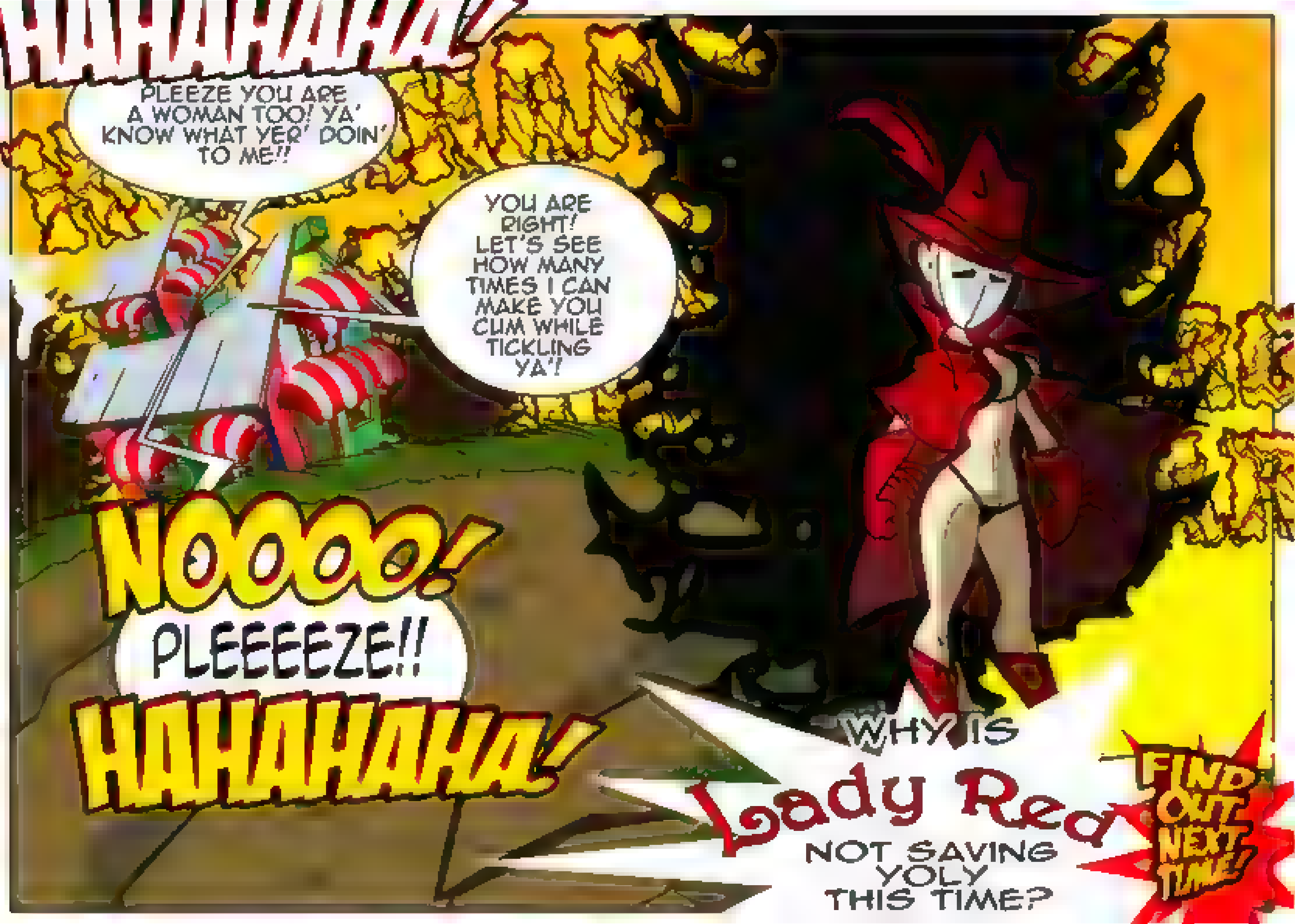

WELL, SINCE WE NEED NO INTRODUCTION, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS
NO! NO! NOT MY FEET!! DON'T TOUCH THEM SOFTLY!!
EE-HEE HEE-HEE!
THAT TEECKLES!
A-HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA
AH' MAH' GAWD! DON'T DO SOFT TICKLES!!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

AH MAH' GAWD!!...
AH MAH' GAWD!!!...
AH MAH' AH CAN'T TAKE EET!!
AAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

WHAT ABOUT THIS FIRM AND ROUND BOOTY OF YOURS? IS IT TICKLISH?
NOO! ANYWHERE BUT THERE!
AH' CAN'T TAKE TEECKLING ON MA'H BUTT!
PLEEZE! IT'S TOO SENSITIVE!

NO! NOT DA' BIRTH-MARK!!
WHAT'S WITH THE BIRTHMARK? IS IT A TENDER SPOT?
SWEET GERTRUDIS! AH' THINK AH' FOUND YER BREAKI'N POINT
AH'M GONNA DIE! GAWD!!!


AH'LL. AH'LL DO ANEETHING YA SAY *GASP* STOP... JUST STOP...
YOU THINK TURNING OVER WAS A SMART MOVE?
AW, MA'H GAWD!! DON'T GO LOWER! DON'T GO LOWER!!
LET'S SEE HOW TICKLISH MY FAVORITE SPOT IS
NOOO! NOT THERE!
HAVE MERCY!!
HAHAHAHAHA


HAHAHAHA!
PLEEZE YOU ARE A WOMAN TOO! YA' KNOW WHAT YER' DOIN' TO ME!!
YOU ARE RIGHT! LET'S SEE HOW MANY TIMES I CAN MAKE YOU CUM WHILE TICKLING YA'!
NOOOO!
PLEEEEEZE!!
HAHAHAHA!
WHY IS Lady Red NOT SAVING YOLY THIS TIME?
FIND OUT NEXT TIME!

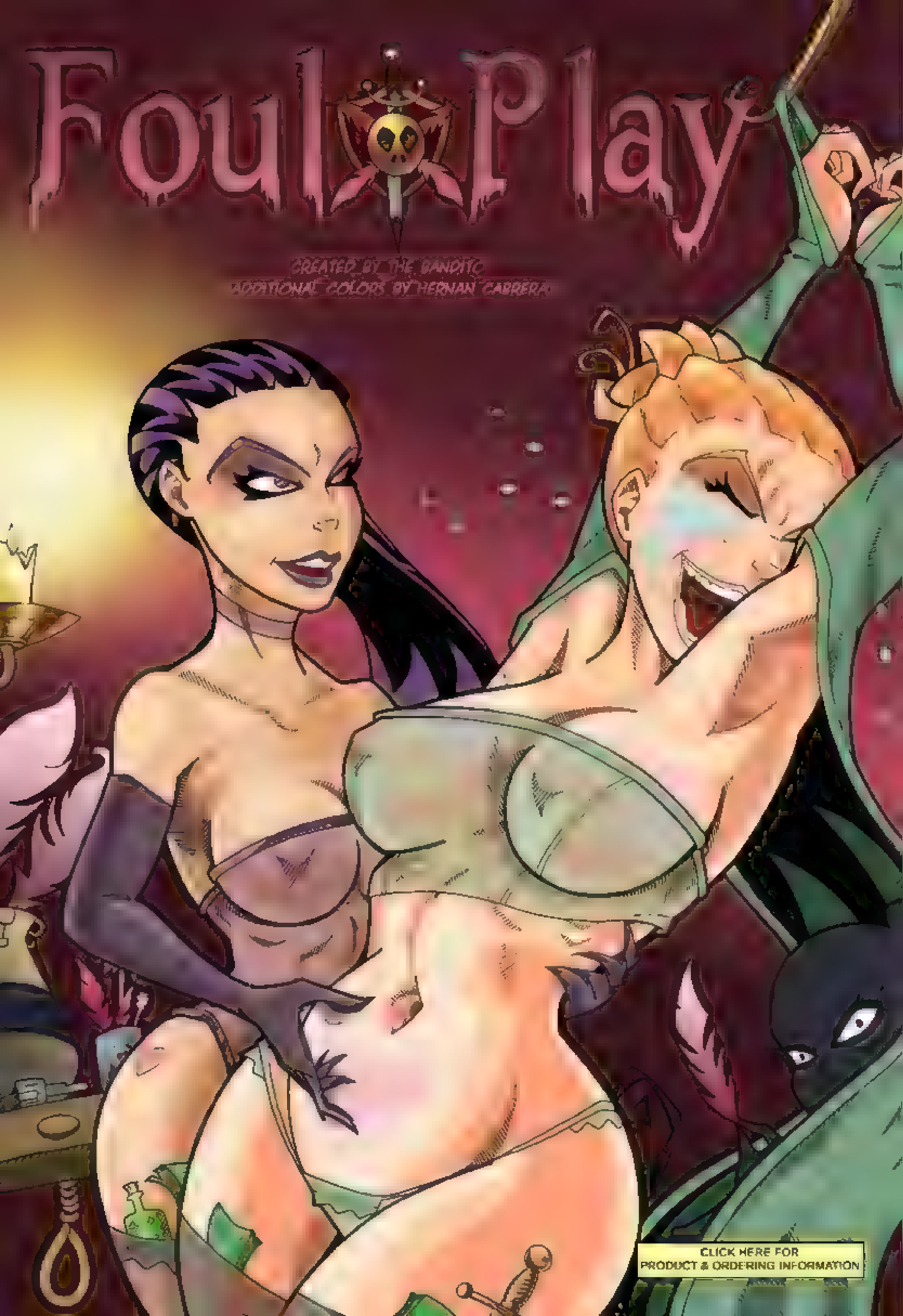
Yenny in NO MERCY

art &
story by:

THE OZ

VOLUME 1

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION


Foul Play
CREATED BY THE BANDITO
ADDITIONAL COLORS BY HERNAN CABRERA

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

2

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

WRITTEN BY COLIN
ART BY ROCIO ZUCCHI
EDITING BY ANNIEHALL

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

YOLY COMICS

NO. 5

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
YOLY, JUST SCRUB THAT THING OFF YER' FEET ALREADY!!
GULP... YOU MAKE IT SOUND SO EASY GRANNY!
I AM TEEKLISH!
MTJ PUBLISHING

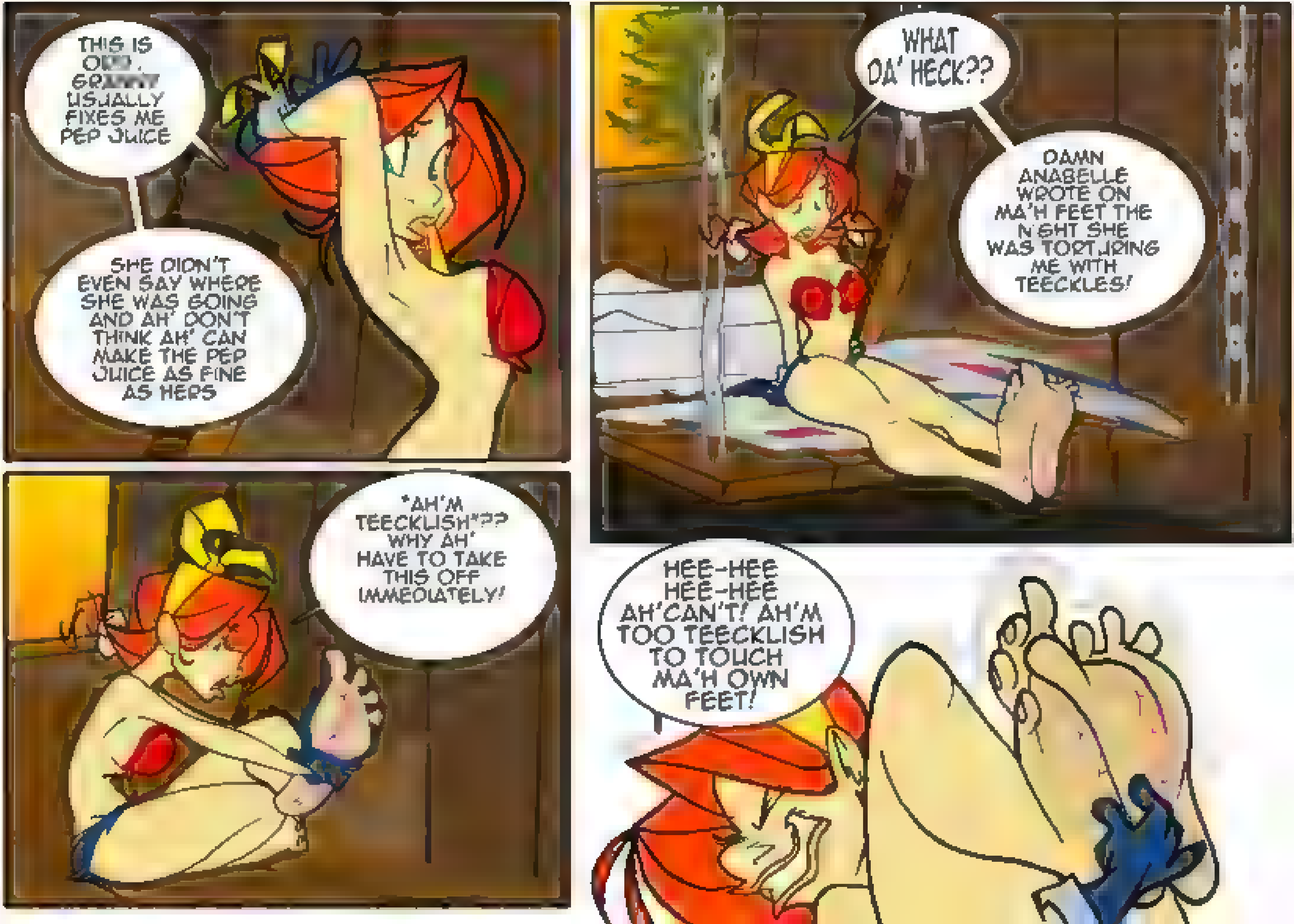
EDITED BY ANNIEHALL

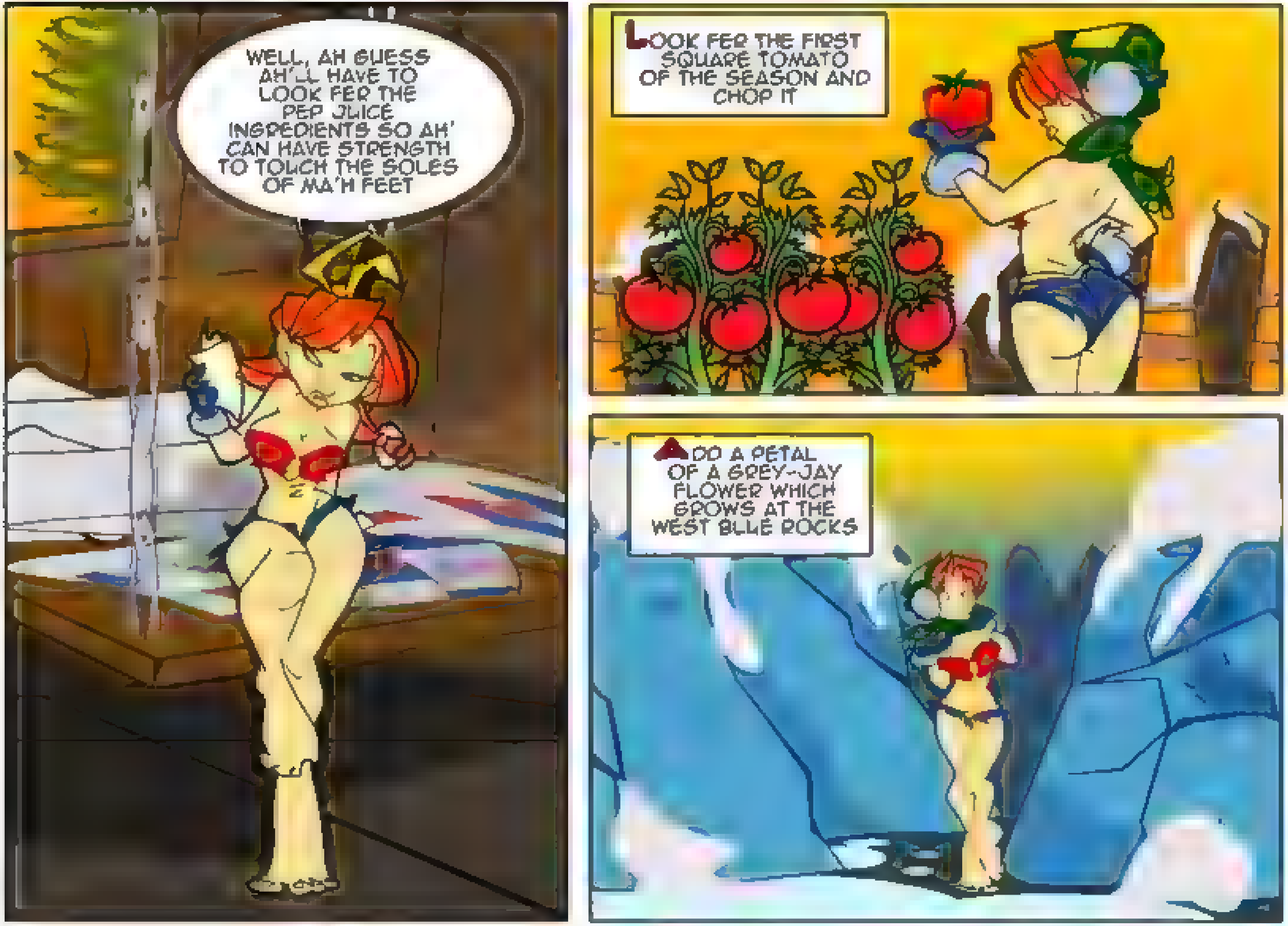
ZZZ... *SNORT*
AH...AH NO...NOT THE...RE
GOLEE... WHAT AM AH' DOIN' BACK HOME? WUTZ 'DAT NOTE?

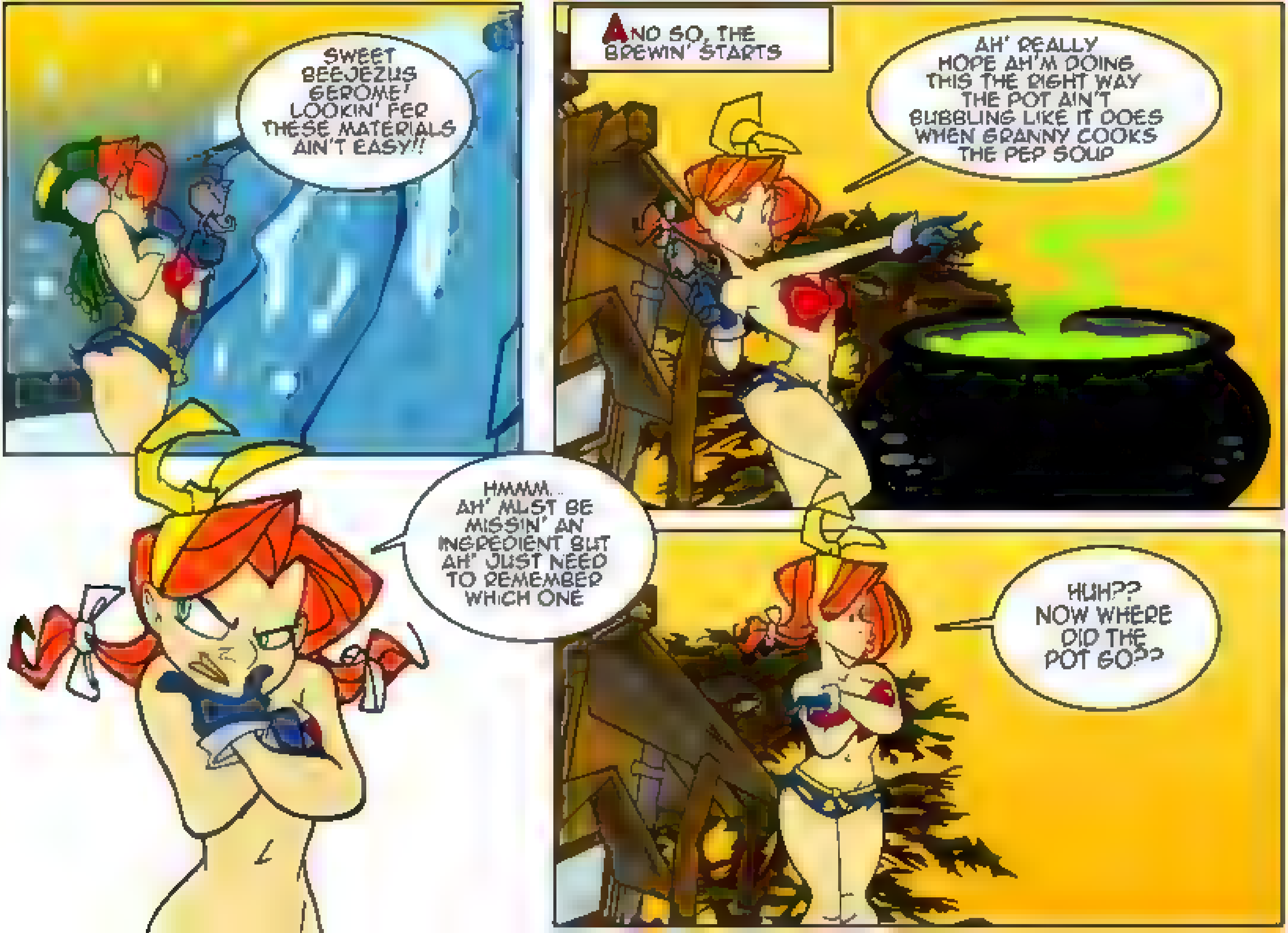
Yoly honey
Someone brought ya' home
last night and you
were knocked out cold.

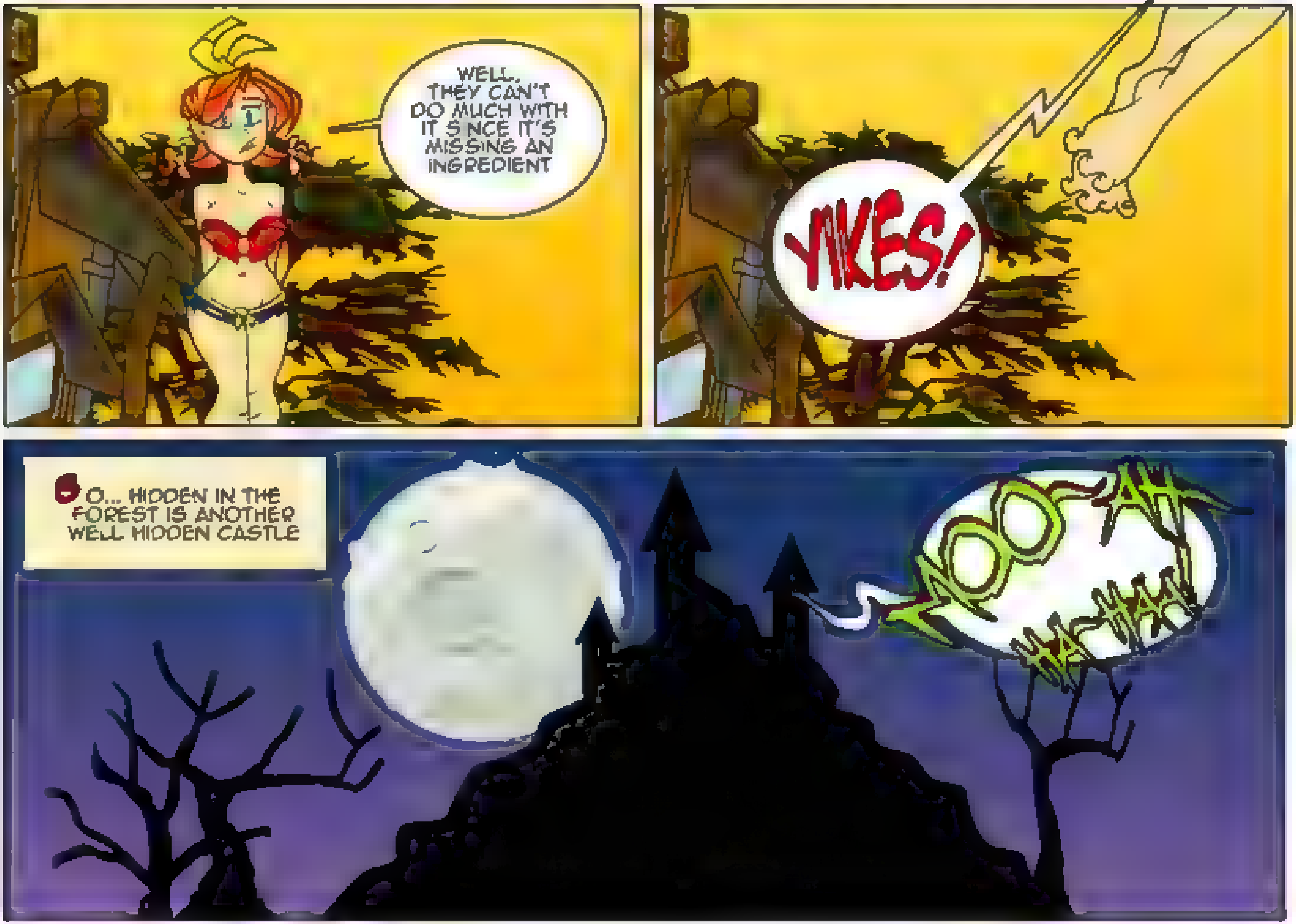
Ah' won't be at home today
Fix yerself some pep Juice.
You need to look fer' the
Ingredients.

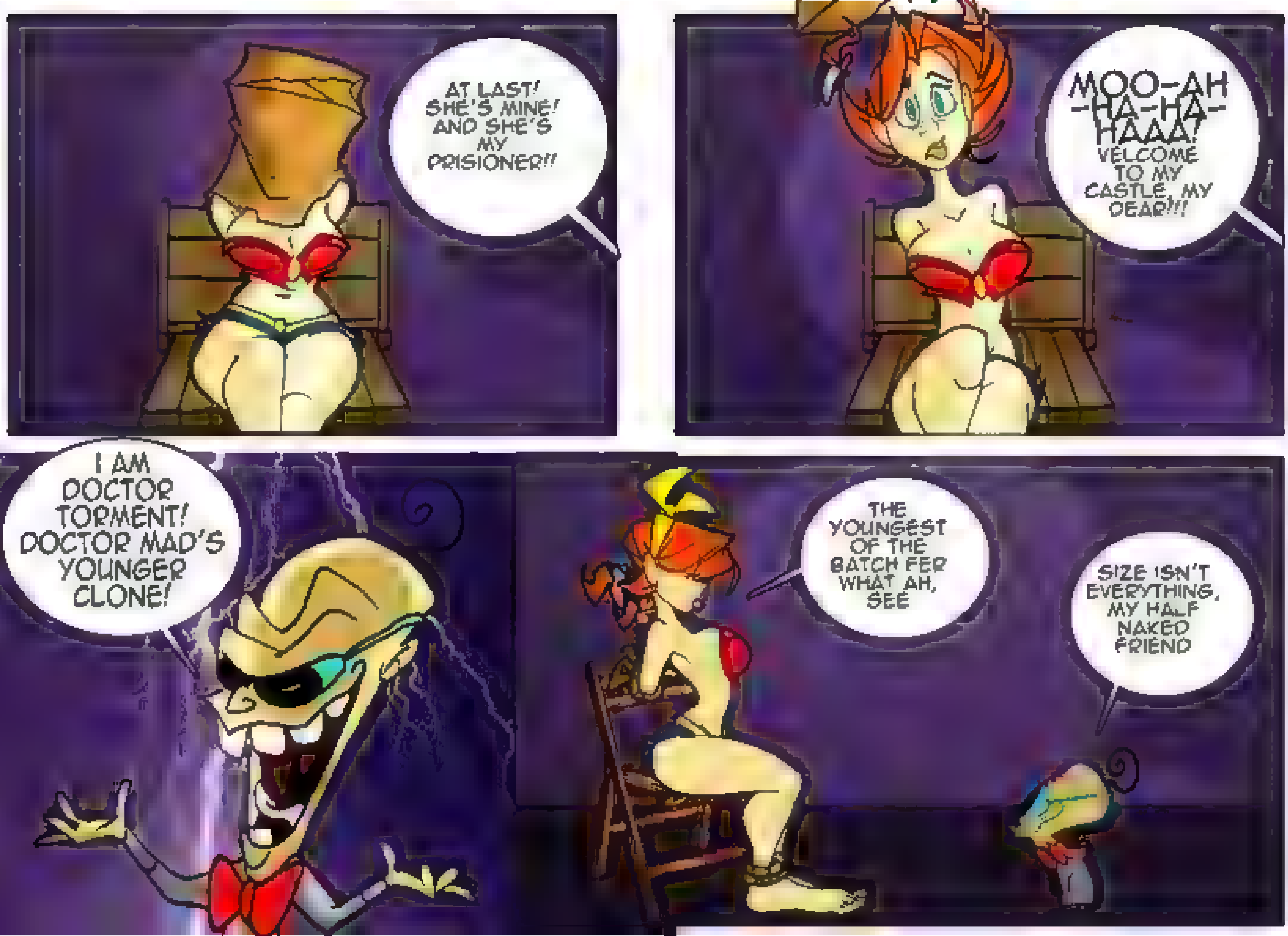
luv ya
Granny

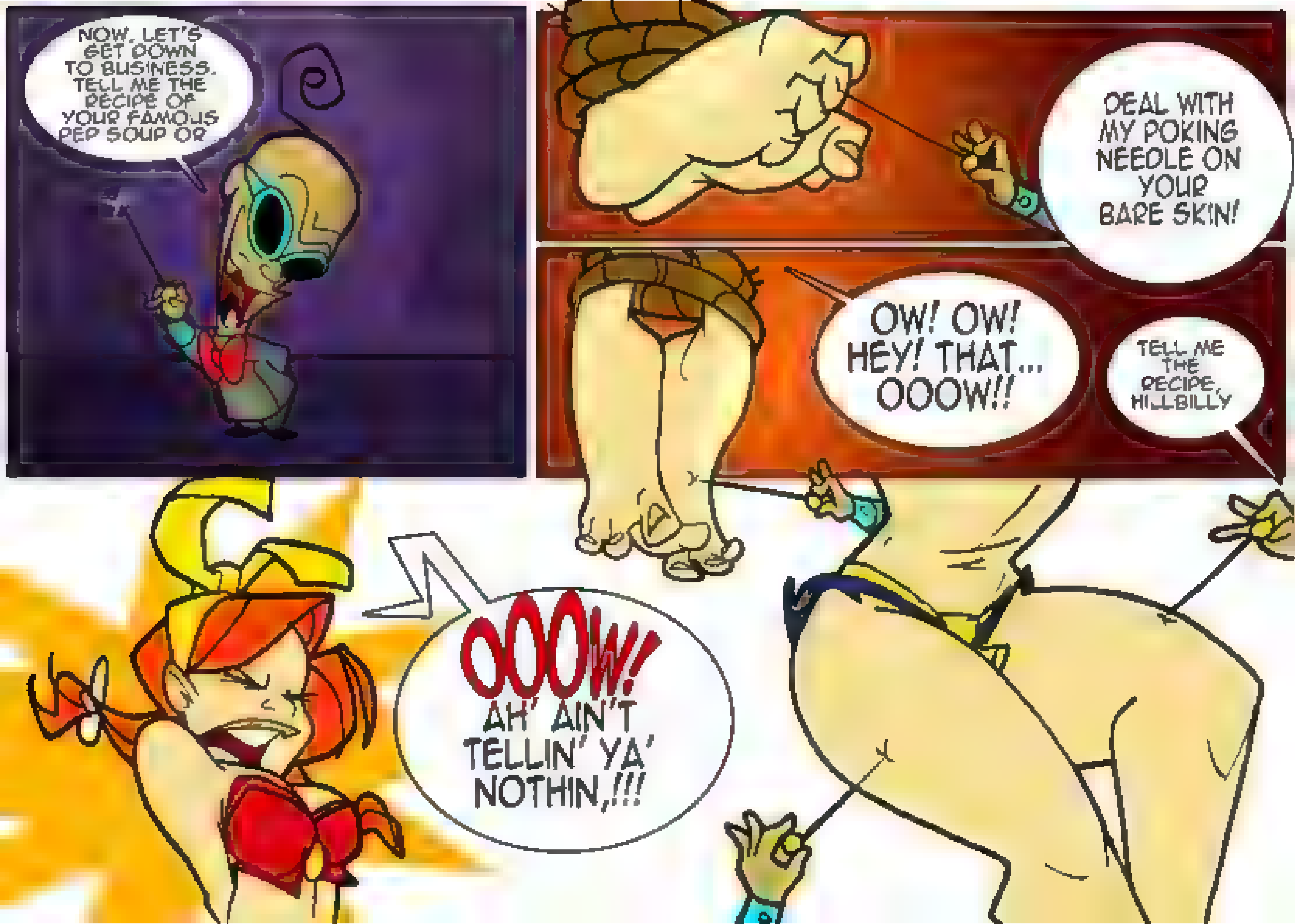

THIS IS ODD, GRANNY USUALLY FIXES ME PEP JUICE
SHE DIDN'T EVEN SAY WHERE SHE WAS GOING AND AH' DON'T THINK AH' CAN MAKE THE PEP JUICE AS FINE AS HERS
WHAT DA' HECK??
DAMN ANABELLE WROTE ON MA'H FEET THE NIGHT SHE WAS TORTURING ME WITH TEECKLES!
"AH'M TEECKLISH"?? WHY AH' HAVE TO TAKE THIS OFF IMMEDIATELY!
HEE-HEE HEE-HEE AH'CAN'T! AH'M TOO TEECKLISH TO TOUCH MA'H OWN FEET!

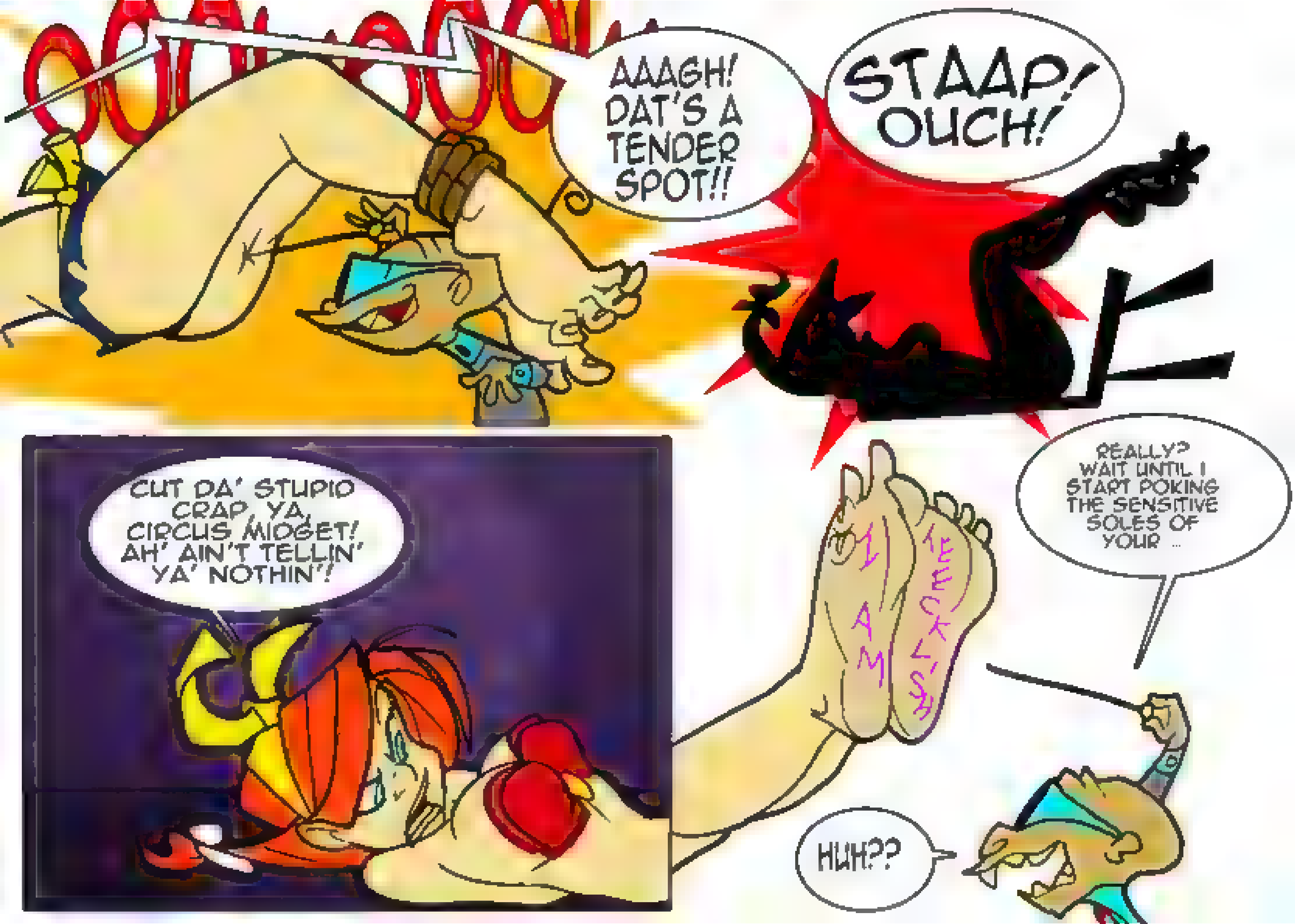

WELL, AH GUESS AH'LL HAVE TO LOOK FER THE PEP JUICE INGREDIENTS SO AH' CAN HAVE STRENGTH TO TOUCH THE SOLES OF MA'H FEET
LOOK FER THE FIRST SQUARE TOMATO OF THE SEASON AND CHOP IT
ADD A PETAL OF A GREY-JAY FLOWER WHICH GROWS AT THE WEST BLUE ROCKS

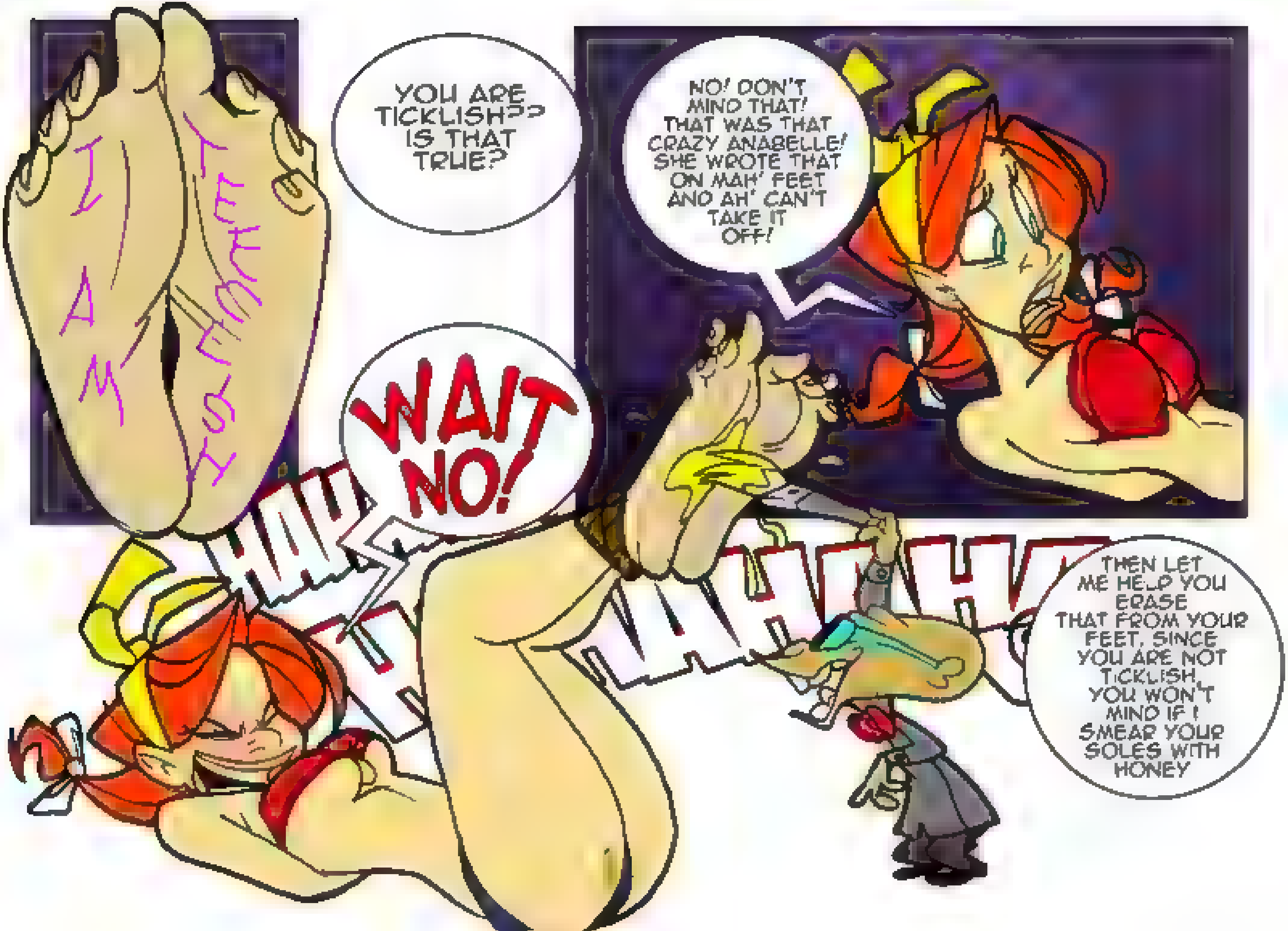

SWEET BEEJEZUS GEROME! LOOKIN' FER THESE MATERIALS AIN'T EASY!!
AND SO, THE BREWIN' STARTS
AH' REALLY HOPE AH'M DOING THIS THE RIGHT WAY THE POT AIN'T BUBBLING LIKE IT DOES WHEN GRANNY COOKS THE PEP SOUP
HMMM... AH' MUST BE MISSIN' AN INGREDIENT BUT AH' JUST NEED TO REMEMBER WHICH ONE
HUH?? NOW WHERE DID THE POT GO??


WELL, THEY CAN'T DO MUCH WITH IT SINCE IT'S MISSING AN INGREDIENT
YIKES!
SO... HIDDEN IN THE FOREST IS ANOTHER WELL HIDDEN CASTLE
MOO-AH HA-HA-HA!

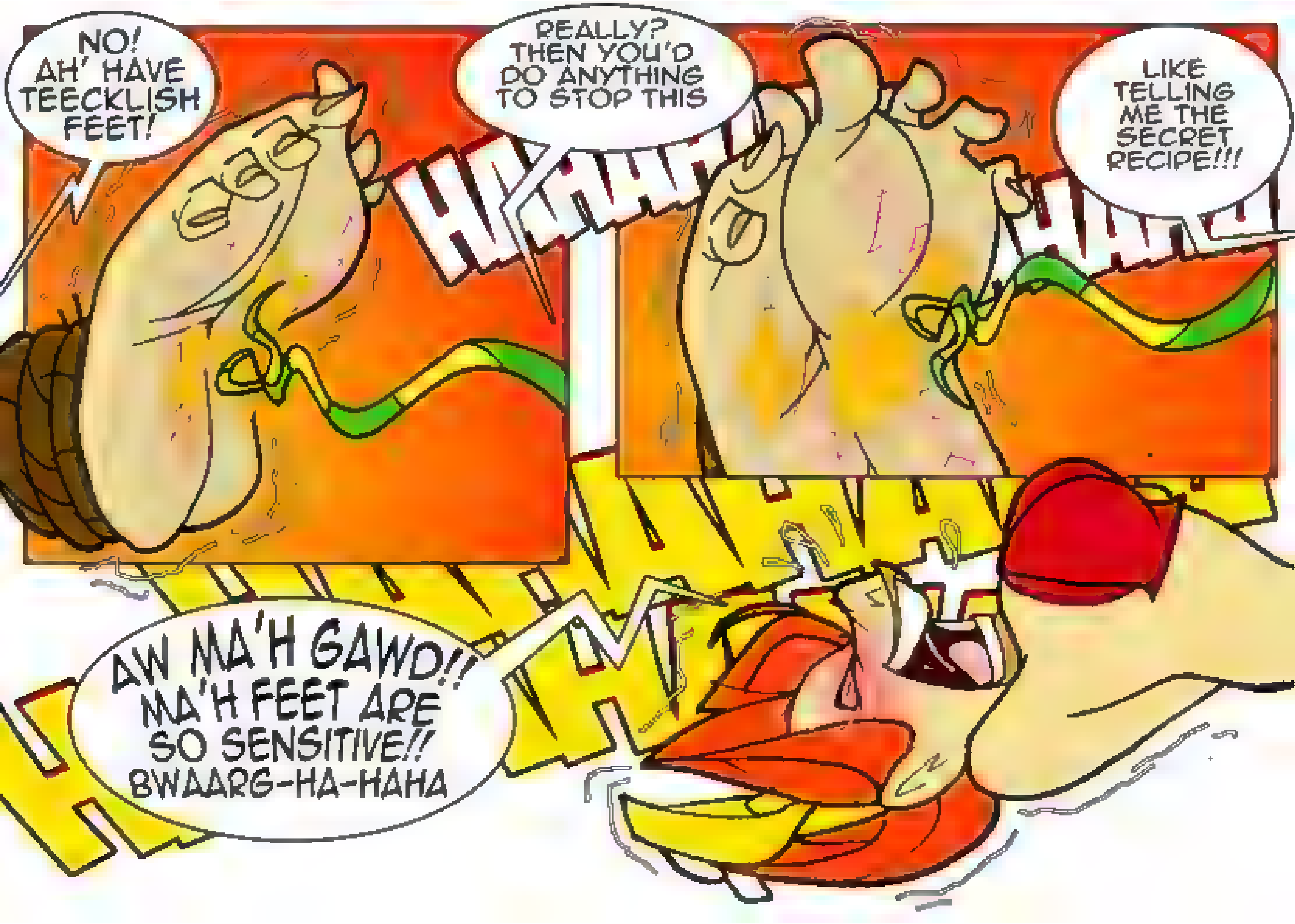

AT LAST! SHE'S MINE! AND SHE'S MY PRISIONER!!
MOO-AH-HA-HA-HAAAA! VELCOME TO MY CASTLE, MY DEAR!!!
I AM DOCTOR TORMENT! DOCTOR MAD'S YOUNGER CLONE!
THE YOUNGEST OF THE BATCH FER WHAT AH, SEE
SIZE ISN'T EVERYTHING, MY HALF NAKED FRIEND

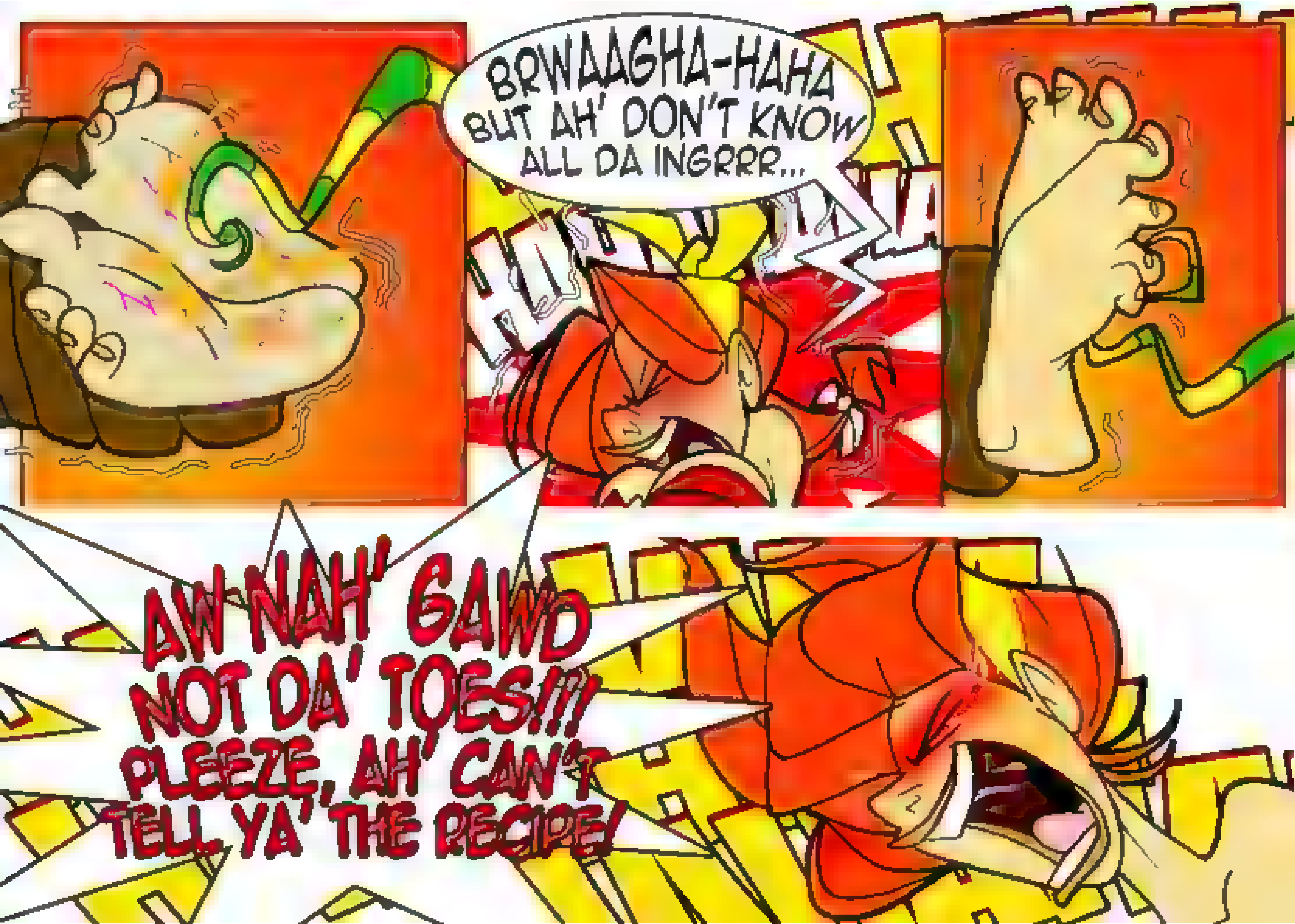

NOW, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS. TELL ME THE RECIPE OF YOUR FAMOUS PEP SOUP OR
DEAL WITH MY POKING NEEDLE ON YOUR BARE SKIN!
OW! OW! HEY! THAT... OOOW!!
TELL ME THE RECIPE, HILLBILLY
OOOW! AH' AIN'T TELLIN' YA' NOTHIN,!!!

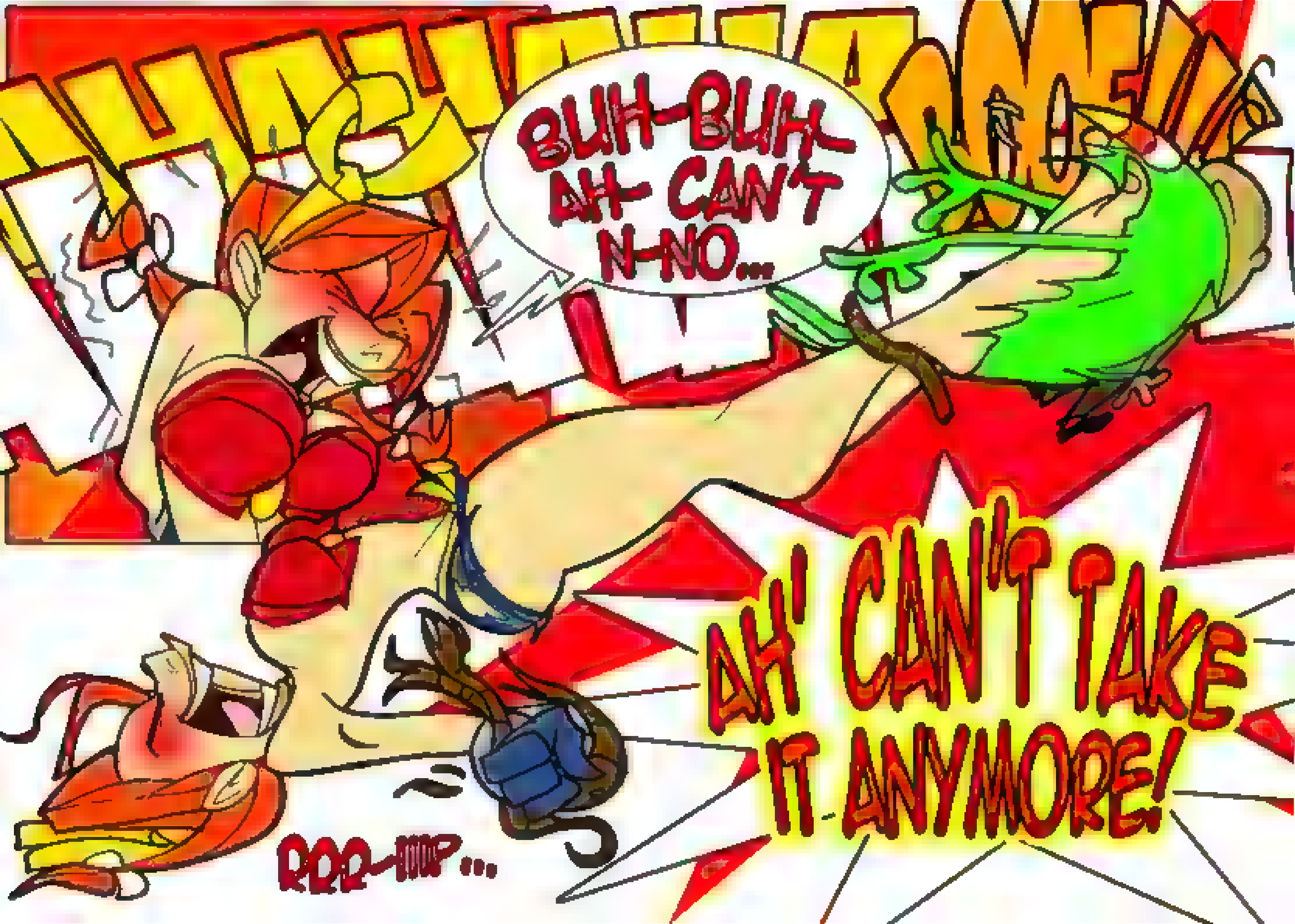

OOW! OOOW!
AAAGH! DAT'S A TENDER SPOT!!
STAAP! OUCH!
CUT DA' STUPID CRAP YA' CIRCUS MIDGET! AH' AIN'T TELLIN' YA' NOTHIN'!
I AM TICKLISH
REALLY? WAIT UNTIL I START POKING THE SENSITIVE SOLES OF YOUR ...
HUH??


I AM TICKLISH
YOU ARE TICKLISH?? IS THAT TRUE?
NO! DON'T MIND THAT! THAT WAS THAT CRAZY ANABELLE! SHE WROTE THAT ON MAH' FEET AND AH' CAN'T TAKE IT OFF!
WAIT NO!
HAH HAHAHAHA
THEN LET ME HELP YOU ERASE THAT FROM YOUR FEET. SINCE YOU ARE NOT TICKLISH, YOU WON'T MIND IF I SMEAR YOUR SOLES WITH HONEY

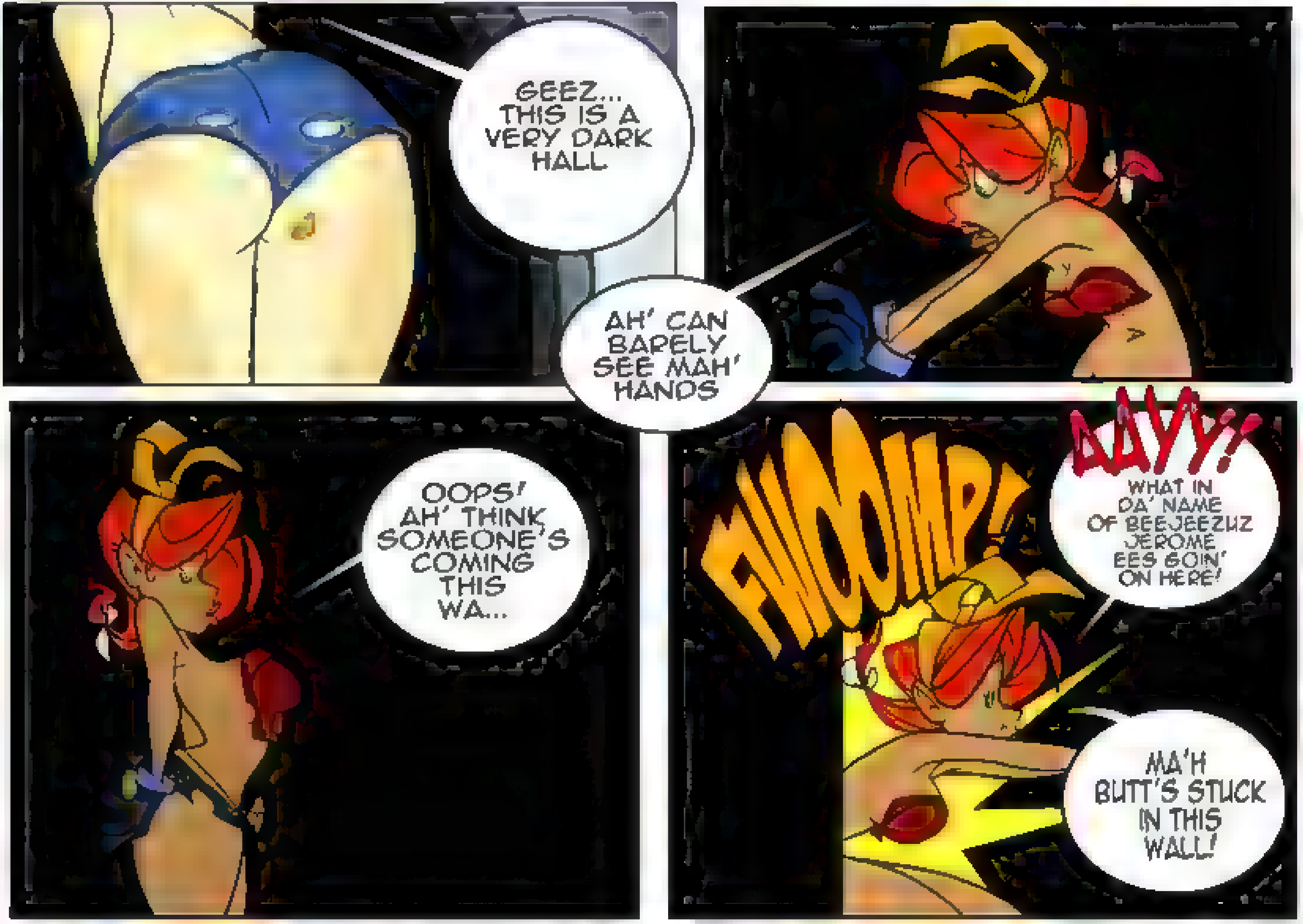
MEET MY MONSTER, JULIUS MARIE
ROOAWR!
AND HE LOVES HONEY!!
AW, LORD, HAHAHAHA, NOO!!
HAHAHA
HAH
HAH


NO! AH' HAVE TEECKLISH FEET!
REALLY? THEN YOU'D DO ANYTHING TO STOP THIS
LIKE TELLING ME THE SECRET RECIPE!!!
HAHAHA
AW MA'H GAWD!! MA'H FEET ARE SO SENSITIVE!! BWAARG-HA-HAHA


BRWAAGHA-HAHA BUT AH' DON'T KNOW ALL DA INGRRR...
AW NAH' GAWD NOT DA' TOES!!! PLEEZE, AH' CAN'T TELL YA' THE RECIPE!


BUH-BUH- AH- CAN'T N-NO...
AH' CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
RRR-UUUP...

GOLLY... AH' ALMOST LOST IT WITH' ALL THAT FOOT TEECKLING
AT LEAST THE WRITING IS GONE AND MAH' FEET ARE CLEANER THAN EVER
THAT LOOKS LIKE A WAY OUT!
AH'M GONNA ESCAPE NOW THAT THEY ARE KNOCKED OUT COLD

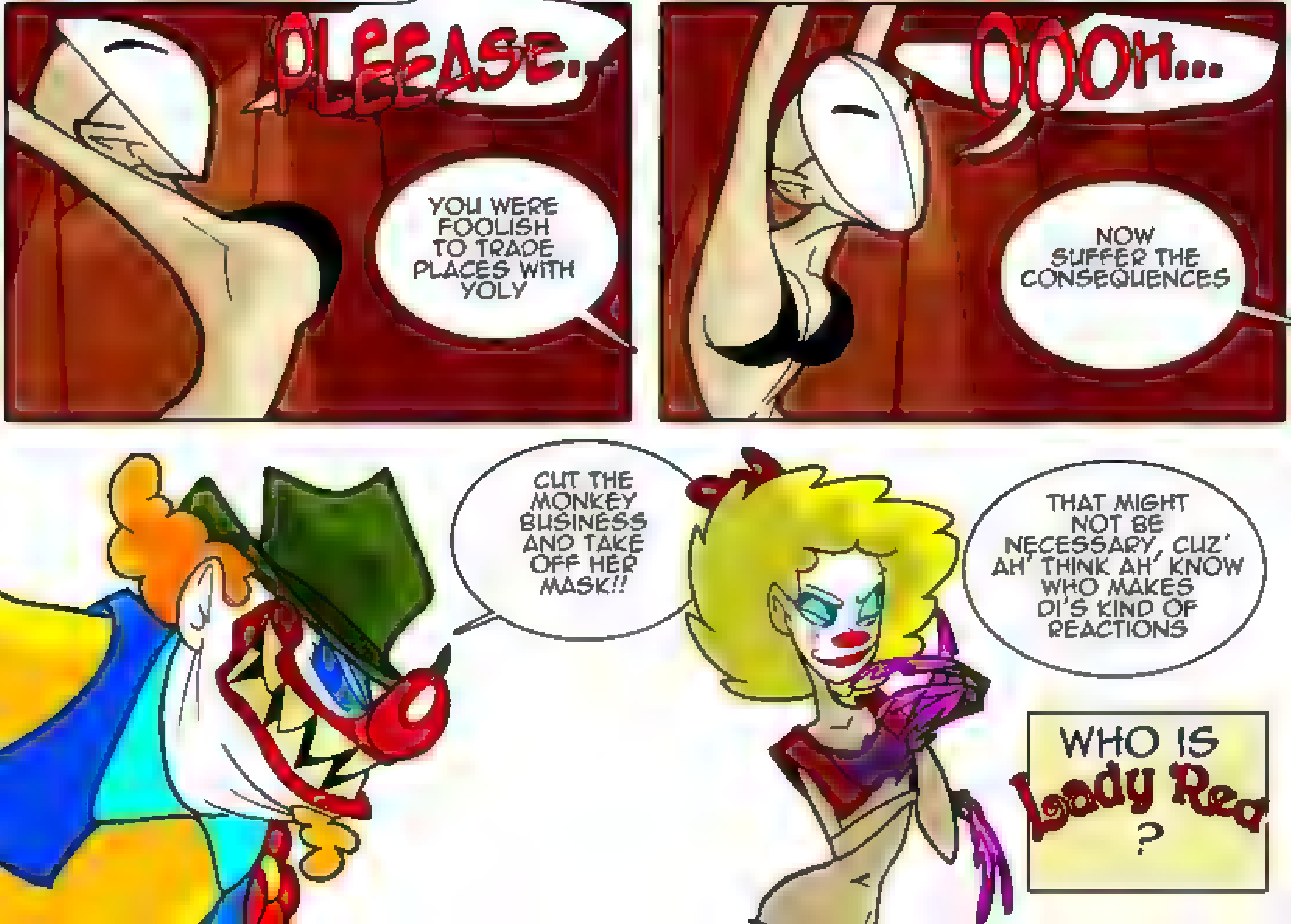

GEEZ... THIS IS A VERY DARK HALL
AH' CAN BARELY SEE MAH' HANDS
OOPS! AH' THINK SOMEONE'S COMING THIS WA...
FWOOMP!
AAYY!
WHAT IN DA' NAME OF BEEJEEZUZ JEROME EES GOIN' ON HERE!
MA'H BUTT'S STUCK IN THIS WALL!

NOOO!! DON'T TOUCH MAH' BUTT!
MA'H BUTT IS SO TEECKLISH!
HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH
AW LORD, NOO!
HAHAHAH

NOOOO! DIS IS MO'H DA'T AH' CAN STAND!
AHAHA
NOOOOO!!
DON'T TOUCH DA' SPAAAT!

HAHAHAHA!
SMASH!!
UHM...
AH'M JUST
A LIL'
TEECKLISH,
THAT'S ALL

MEANWHILE AT BRUNO MOUNTAINS, A NON-USUAL SOUND FILLS THE AIR
MMNGHH.. OOOH...OOOH...
COME ON, I KNOW YOU WANT THIS, MY SLAVE...
OOOH...
I KNOW YOU WANT TO CUM SO SOOO BAD...
OOOH...
BUT THAT DEPENDS ON ME AND ONLY ME....


PLEEASE.
YOU WERE FOOLISH TO TRADE PLACES WITH YOLY
OOOH...
NOW SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES
CUT THE MONKEY BUSINESS AND TAKE OFF HER MASK!!
THAT MIGHT NOT BE NECESSARY, CUZ' AH' THINK AH' KNOW WHO MAKES DI'S KIND OF REACTIONS
WHO IS Lady Red ?

T'IKI ISLAND

MTJ PUBLISHING

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

CREATED AND WRITTEN BY COLIN

EDITED BY ANNIE HALL

ILLUSTRATED BY HOTTOONDOG

from the makers of
Laughter from the Dungeon
Harem Hysteria
A Tale of Ticklish Nights
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION
an adult fetish e-COMIC
www.mtjpub.com
kalamos.deviantart.com
only from MTJPUB.COM
written by
J.R.
art by
Kalamos
published by
MTJ PUBLISHING

TICKLISH ADVENTURES

Vol 4

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

MUSEUM OF TICKLIS

Story & Art by [illegible] Edited by AnnieHall

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

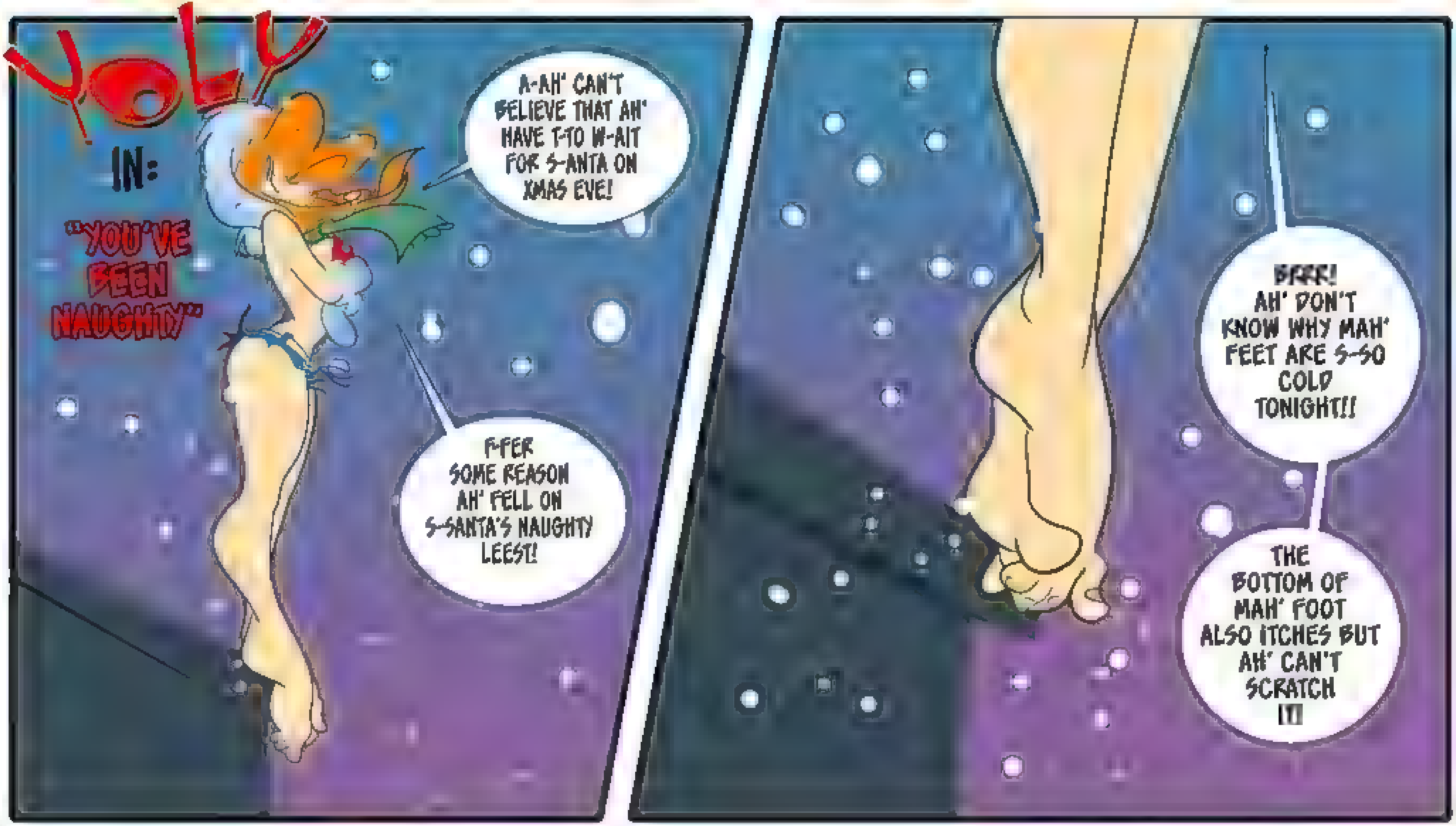
By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

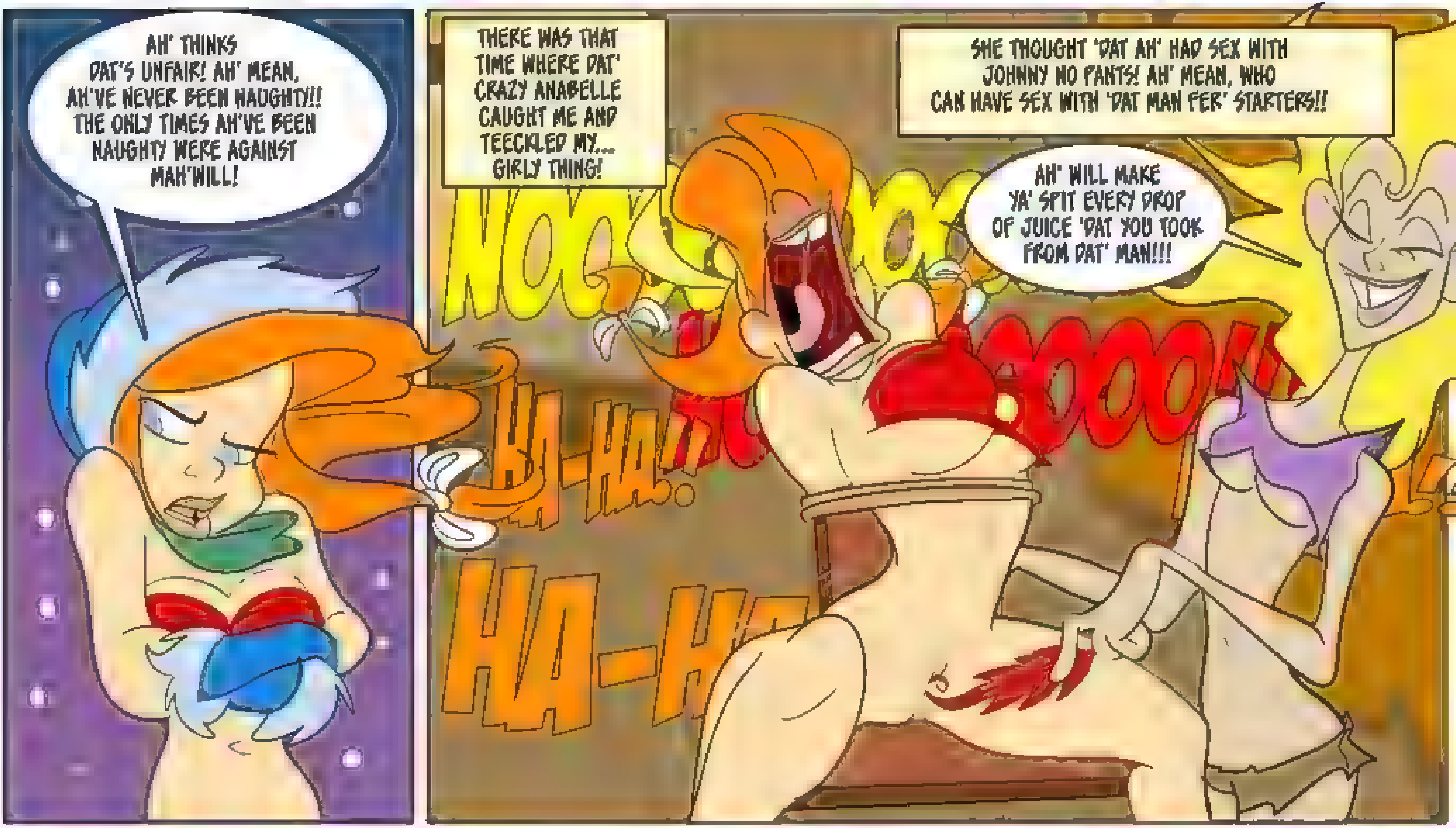
1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

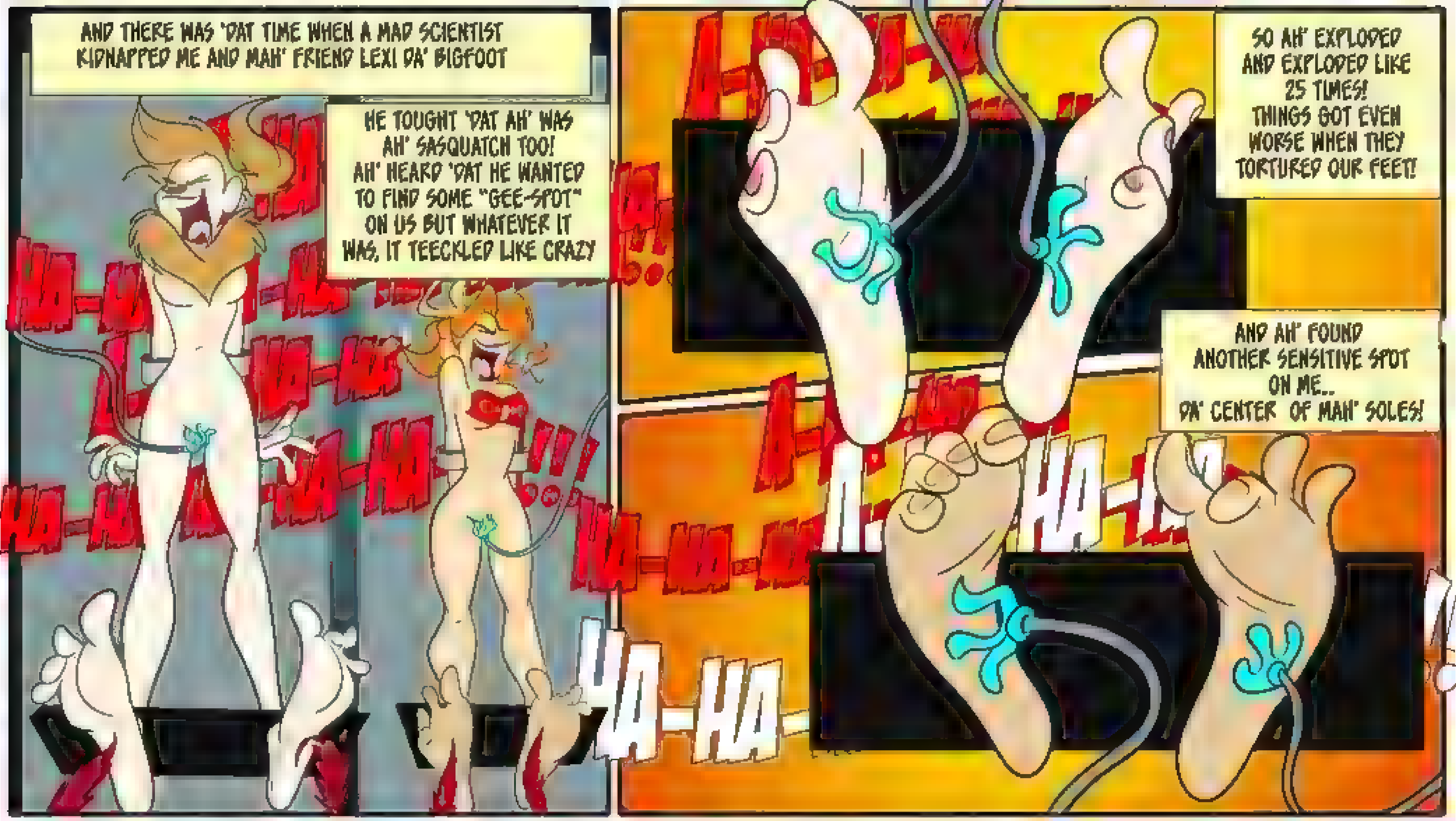
2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
XMAS ISSUE
YOLY
COMICS
"YOU'VE BEEN NAUGHTY"


YOLY
IN:
"YOU'VE BEEN NAUGHTY"
A-AH' CAN'T BELIEVE THAT AH' HAVE T-TO W-AIT FOR S-ANTA ON XMAS EVE!
F-FER SOME REASON AH' FELL ON S-SANTA'S NAUGHTY LEEST!
BRRR! AH' DON'T KNOW WHY MAH' FEET ARE S-SO COLD TONIGHT!!
THE BOTTOM OF MAH' FOOT ALSO ITCHES BUT AH' CAN'T SCRATCH IT!

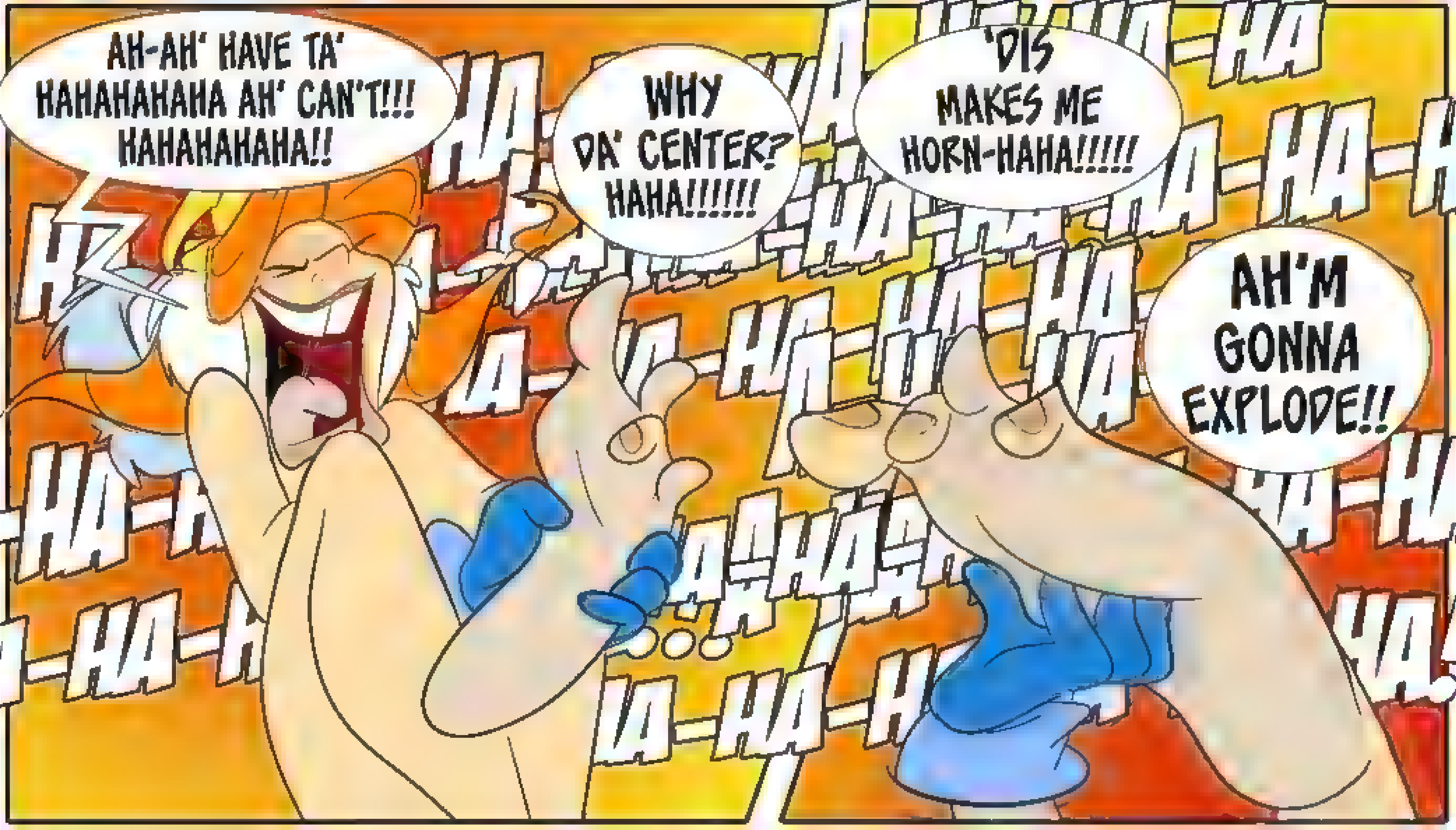

AH' THINKS DAT'S UNFAIR! AH' MEAN, AH'VE NEVER BEEN NAUGHTY!! THE ONLY TIMES AH'VE BEEN NAUGHTY WERE AGAINST MAH'WILL!
THERE WAS THAT TIME WHERE DAT' CRAZY ANABELLE CAUGHT ME AND TEECKLED MY... GIRLY THING!
SHE THOUGHT 'DAT AH' HAD SEX WITH JOHNNY NO PANTS! AH' MEAN, WHO CAN HAVE SEX WITH 'DAT MAN FER' STARTERS!!
NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!
AH' WILL MAKE YA' SPIT EVERY DROP OF JUICE 'DAT YOU TOOK FROM DAT' MAN!!!
HA-HA!!
HA-HA


AND THERE WAS 'DAT TIME WHEN A MAD SCIENTIST KIDNAPPED ME AND MAH' FRIEND LEXI DA' BIGFOOT
HE TOUGHT 'DAT AH' WAS AH' SASQUATCH TOO! AH' HEARD 'DAT HE WANTED TO FIND SOME "GEE-SPOT" ON US BUT WHATEVER IT WAS, IT TEECKLED LIKE CRAZY
HA-HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA-HA!!
HA-HA-HA
HA-HA
SO AH' EXPLODED AND EXPLODED LIKE 25 TIMES! THINGS GOT EVEN WORSE WHEN THEY TORTURED OUR FEET!
AND AH' FOUND ANOTHER SENSITIVE SPOT ON ME.. DA' CENTER OF MAH' SOLES!
HA-HA

THERE WAS ALSO 'DAT TIME WHEN ANABELLE TEECKLED MAH' NAUGHTY PLACE AGAIN AND MADE ME DROP DA' GOLD MINE DOOR!
YES! YOU WILL RELEASE THE DOOR AND SOMETHING ELSE!
AHM' GONN DIE!!!
AND WHEN AH' ACCIDENTALLY ENTERED LUCY LONGFINGER'S PROPERTY
AHM' SORRY!!! AHM' SORRY!!!
THIS WILL TEACH YA' NOT TO TRESPASS ON PRIVATE PROPERTY!

THERE WAS ALSO 'DAT NIGHT IN WHICH AH' GOT "LICK LUVED" OR SO SHE CALLS EET....
AH' CAN'T TAKE EET ANYMORE!! EET HAS BEEN FIVE TIMES!
AND BRACE YERSELF FER' A SIXTH TIME! MMMM! YA' TASTE LIKE STRAWBERRIES!
SO ALL MA'H NAUGHTY MOMENTS HAVE BEEN FORCED OUTTA' ME! AH'M INNOCENT!!!

MAH' FOOT STILL ITCHES! AH' MAH' HAVE TO SCRATCH IT AFTER ALL!
HOO BOY! HEE HEE!
AH' CAN'T... HEE-HEE
EET'S TOO MUCH TO DA' CENTER! HAHAHAHA!!
I-HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HAA!!
AH' CAN'T DO 'DIS!
EVERYTIME AH' TEECKLE MAH' OWN FOOT AH' AH....


AH-AH' HAVE TA' HAHAHAHAHA AH' CAN'T!!! HAHAHAHAHA!!
WHY DA' CENTER? HAHA!!!!!!
'DIS MAKES ME HORN-HAHA!!!!!
AH'M GONNA EXPLODE!!
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA

AHM' GONNA'...
AHM' GONNA...
OOOOOOOOOHH!!!!!...
OH...
SO DAT'S WHY AH'M NAUGHTY...
THE END

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
SPECIAL ISSUE
YOLY
COMICS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
YOLY'S PUNISHMENT!
Edited by ChicagoAnnie

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
JOHNNY NO PANTS
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
RESISTANCE GAMES!

THE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF PETERTON POE

7

A F/M PIN-UP BOOK

STORY + COLORS BY WHITE LOTUS
PENCILS + INKS BANDITO

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

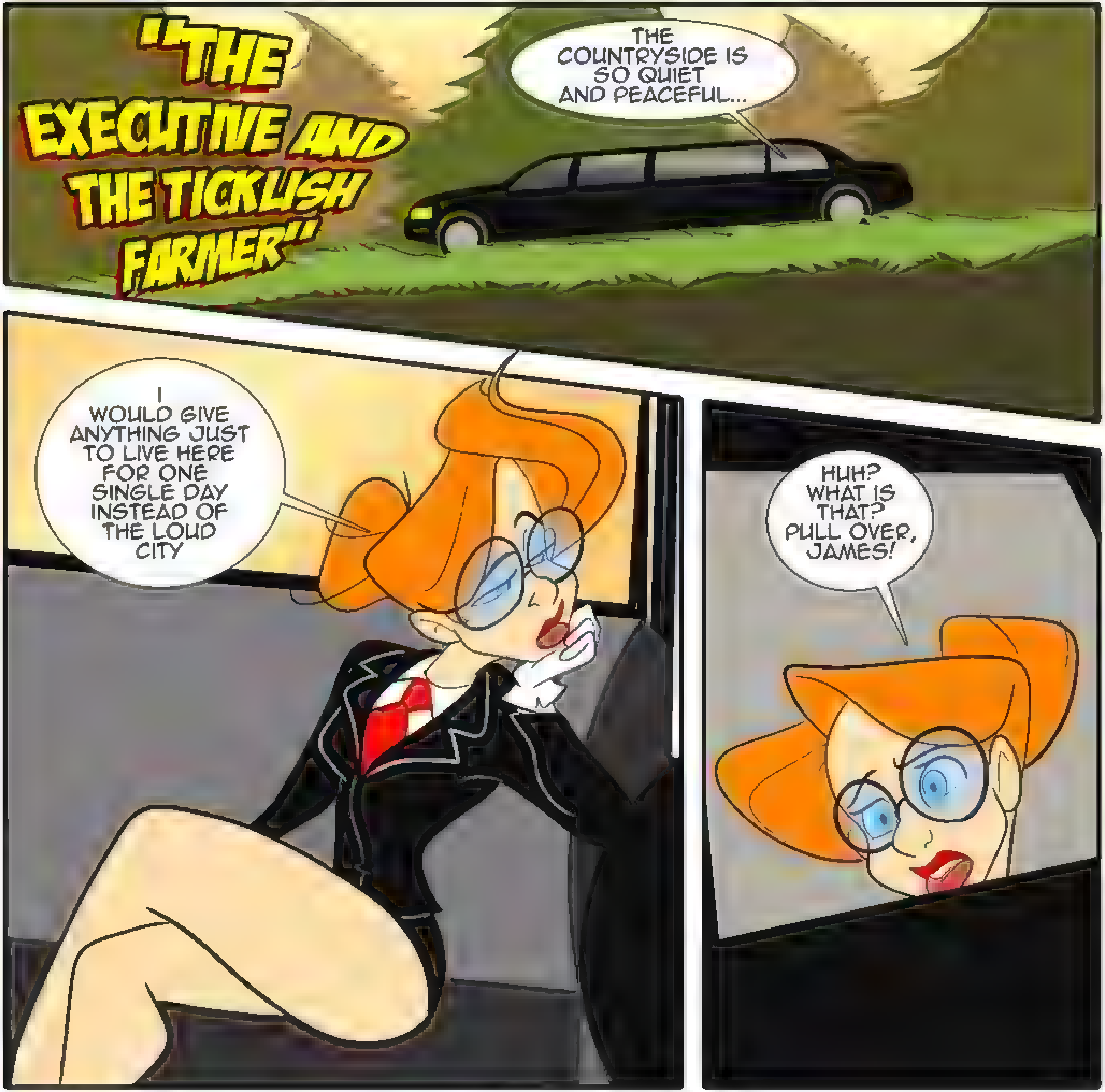
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

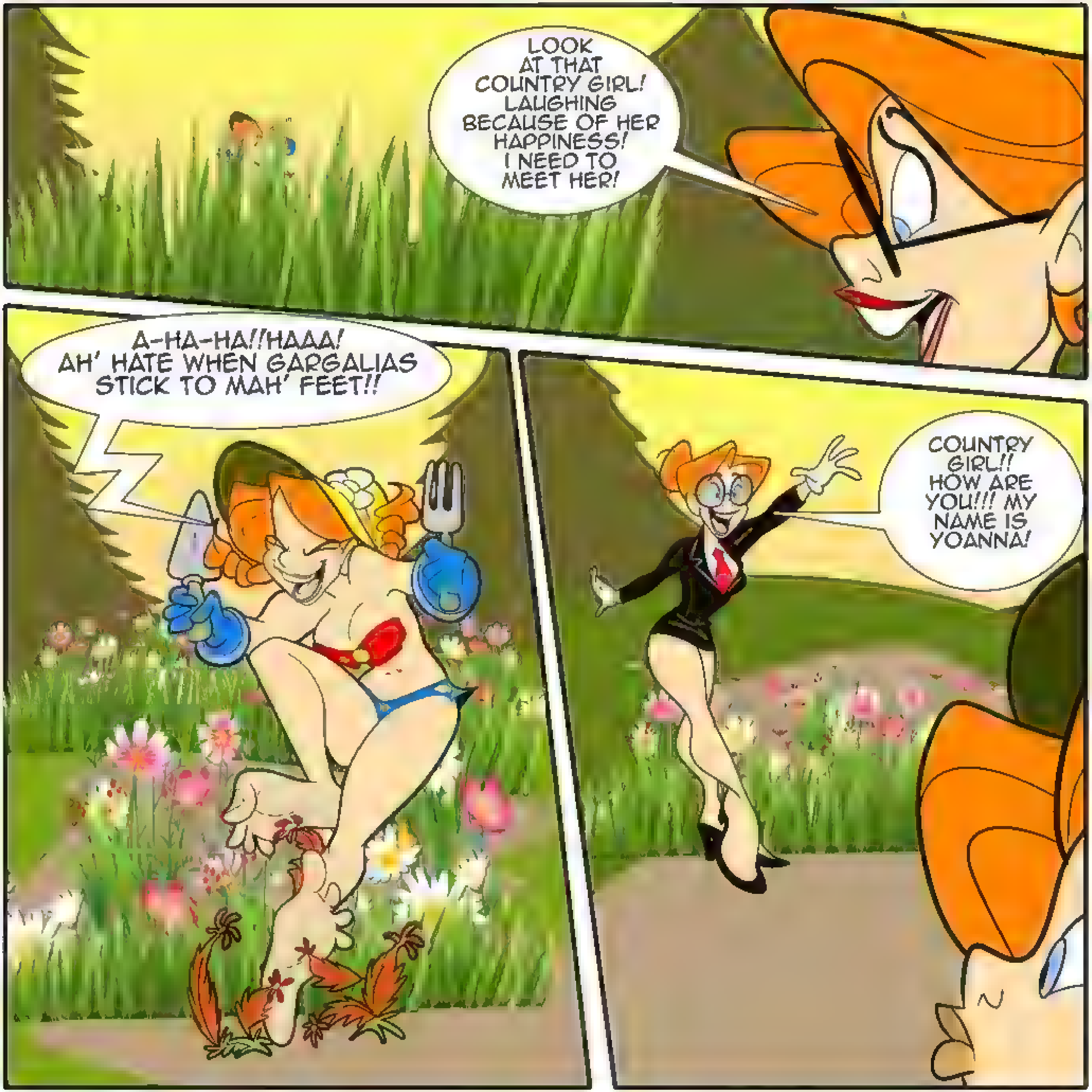
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

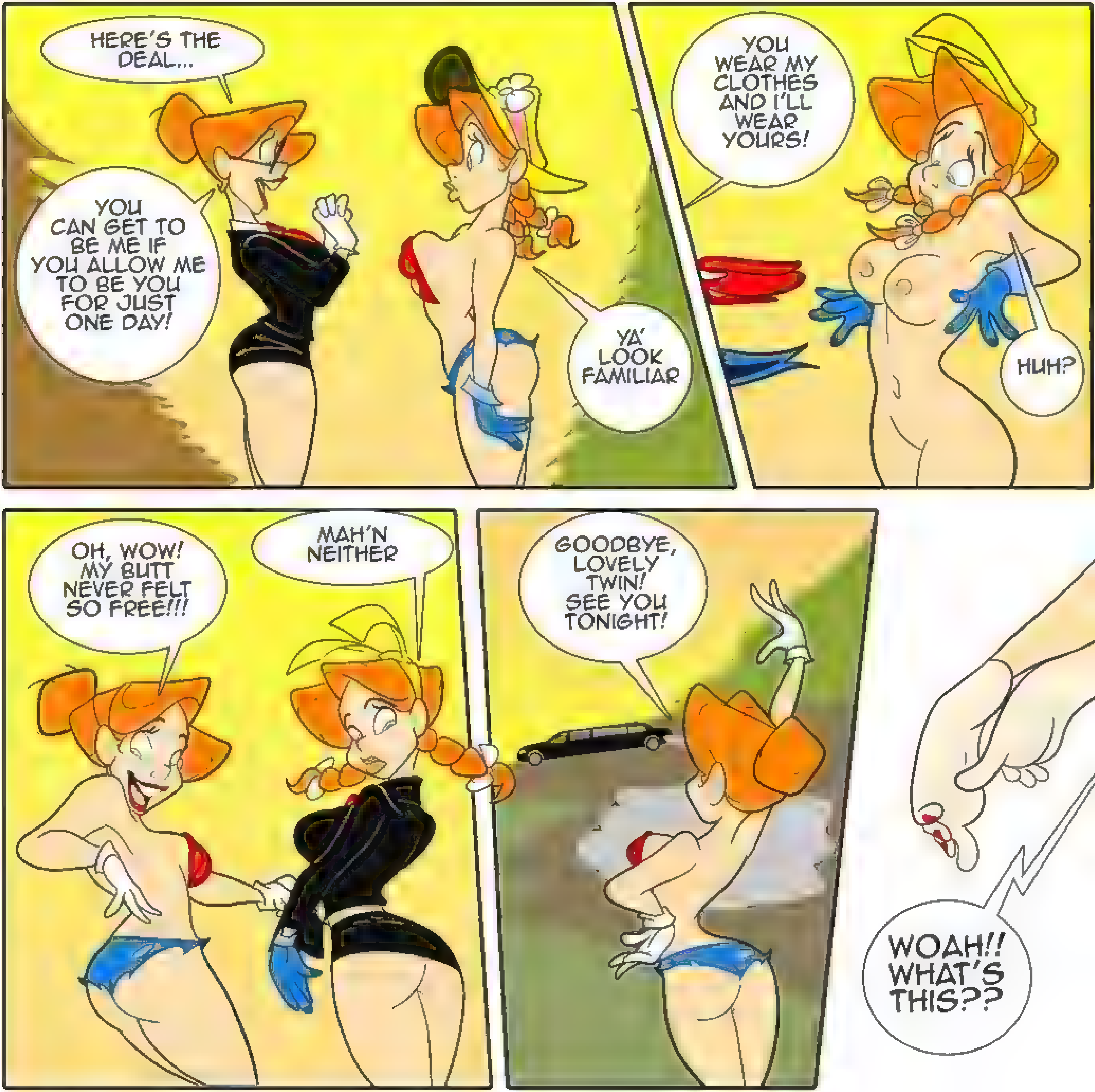
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

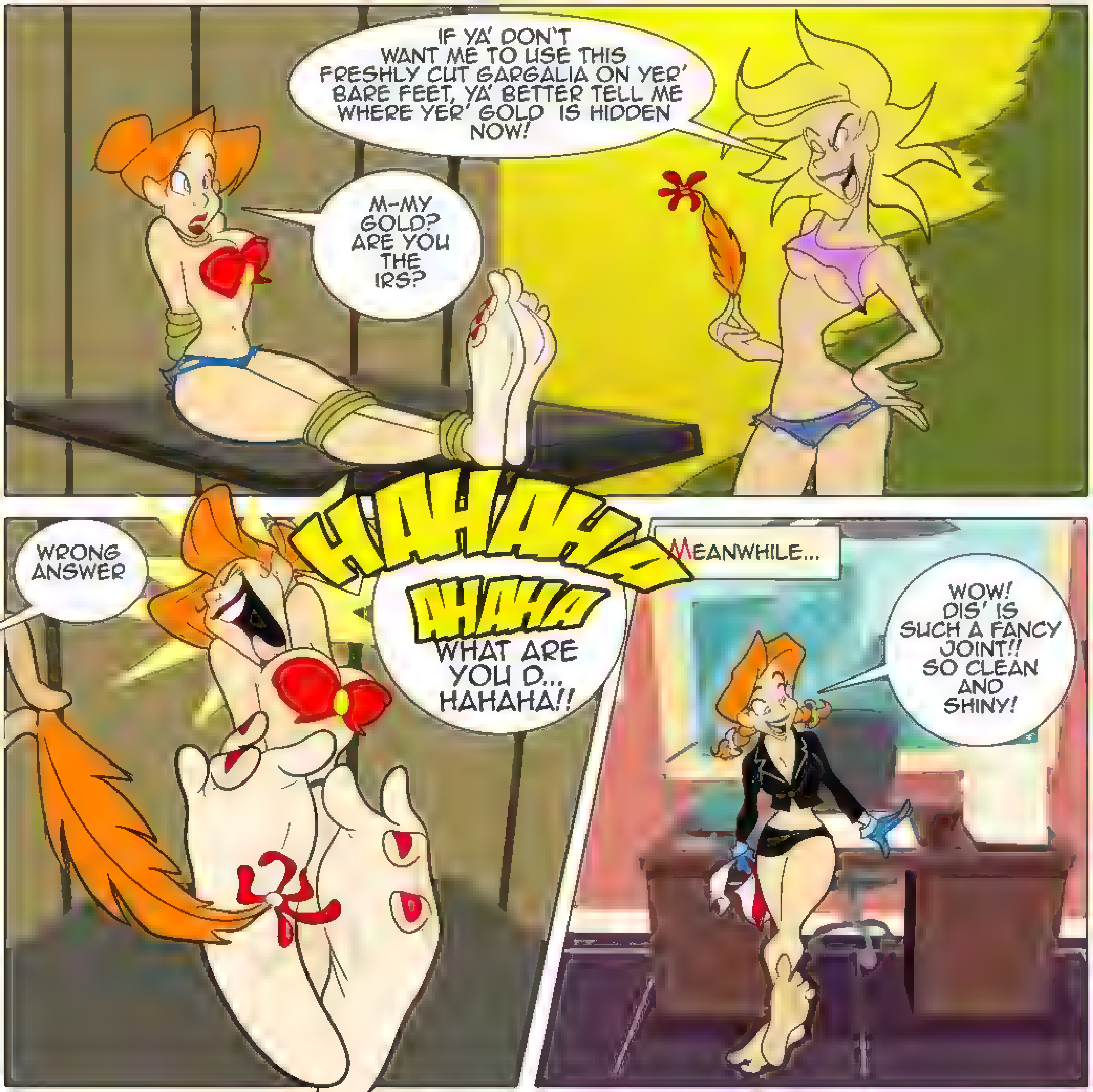
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

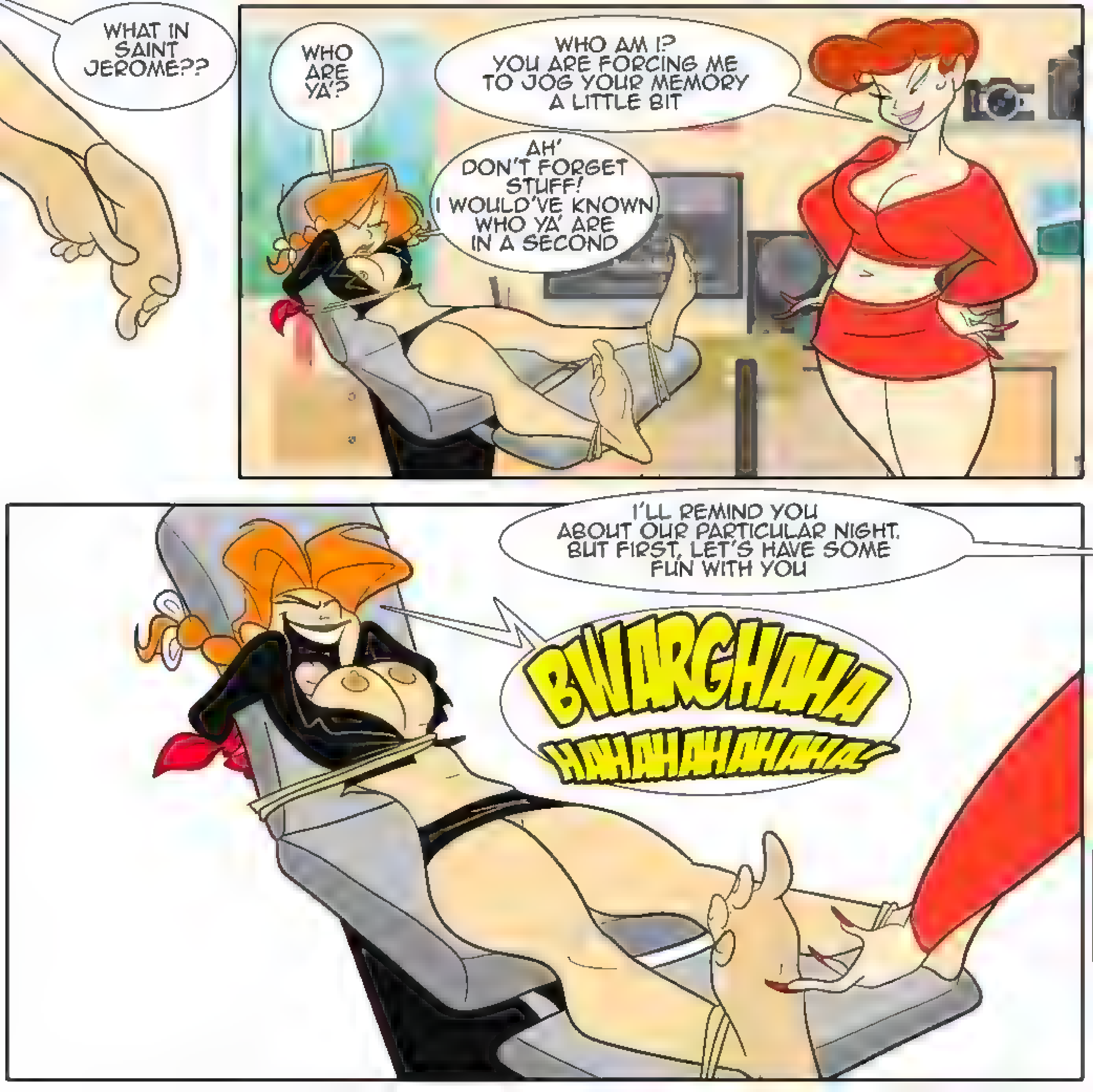
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
YOLY
COMICS
"THE EXECUTIVE AND THE TICKLISH FARMER"

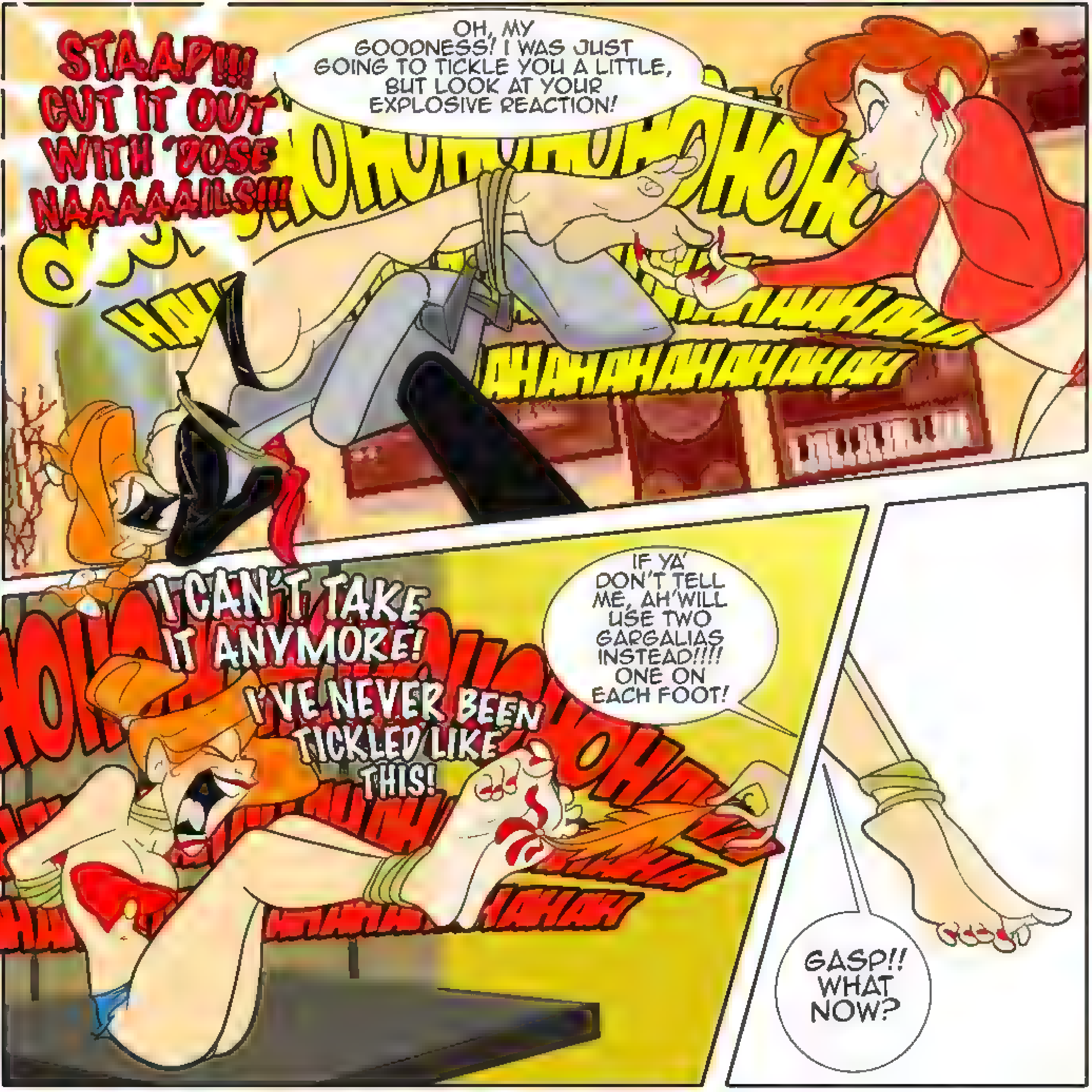

"THE EXECUTIVE AND THE TICKLISH FARMER"
THE COUNTRYSIDE IS SO QUIET AND PEACEFUL...
I WOULD GIVE ANYTHING JUST TO LIVE HERE FOR ONE SINGLE DAY INSTEAD OF THE LOUD CITY
HUH? WHAT IS THAT? PULL OVER, JAMES!

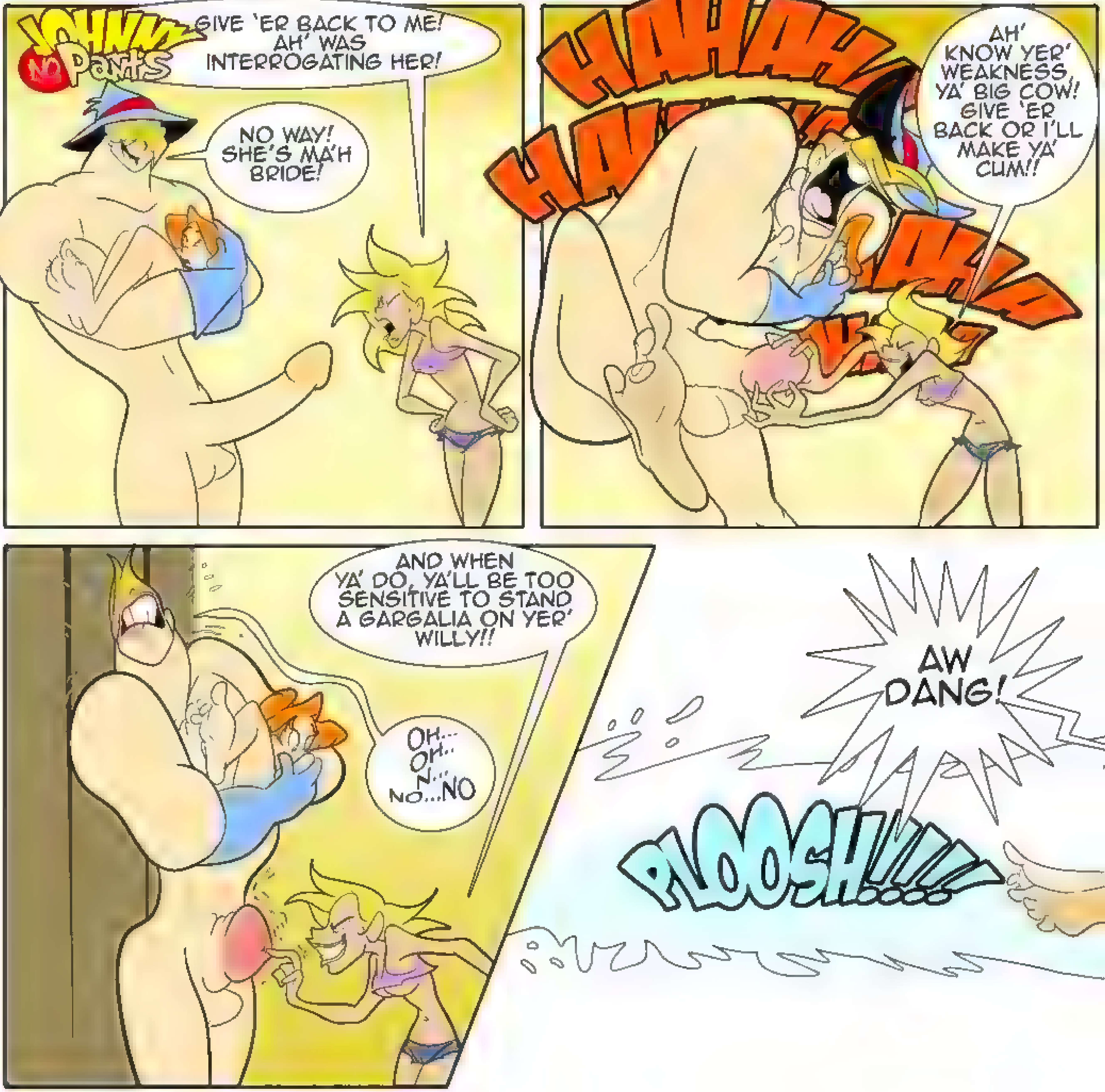

LOOK AT THAT COUNTRY GIRL! LAUGHING BECAUSE OF HER HAPPINESS! I NEED TO MEET HER!
A-HA-HA!!HAAA! AH' HATE WHEN GARGALIAS STICK TO MAH' FEET!!
COUNTRY GIRL!! HOW ARE YOU!!! MY NAME IS YOANNA!

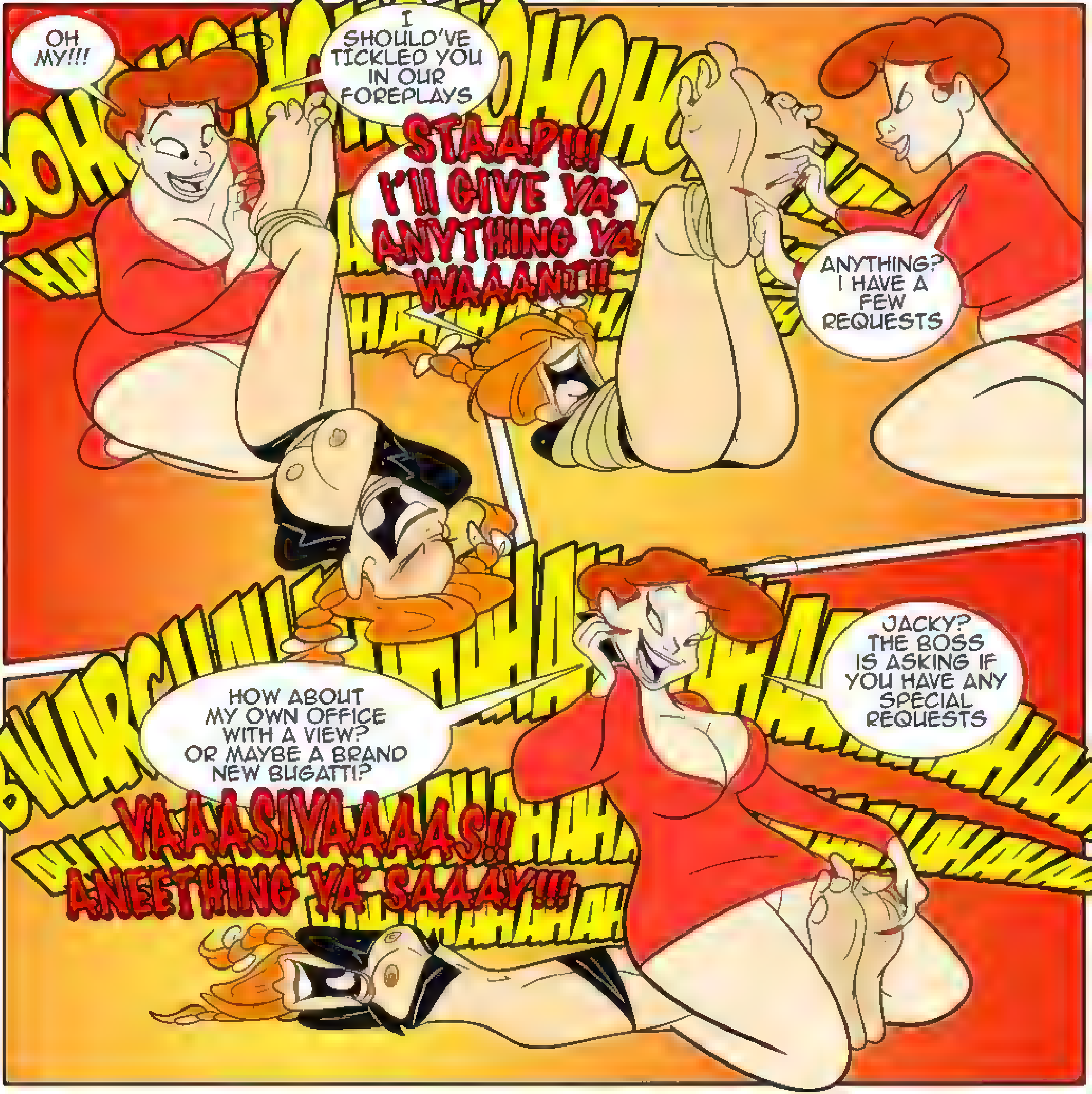

HERE'S THE DEAL...
YOU CAN GET TO BE ME IF YOU ALLOW ME TO BE YOU FOR JUST ONE DAY!
YA' LOOK FAMILIAR
YOU WEAR MY CLOTHES AND I'LL WEAR YOURS!
HUH?
OH, WOW! MY BUTT NEVER FELT SO FREE!!!
MAH'N NEITHER
GOODBYE, LOVELY TWIN! SEE YOU TONIGHT!
WOAH!! WHAT'S THIS??

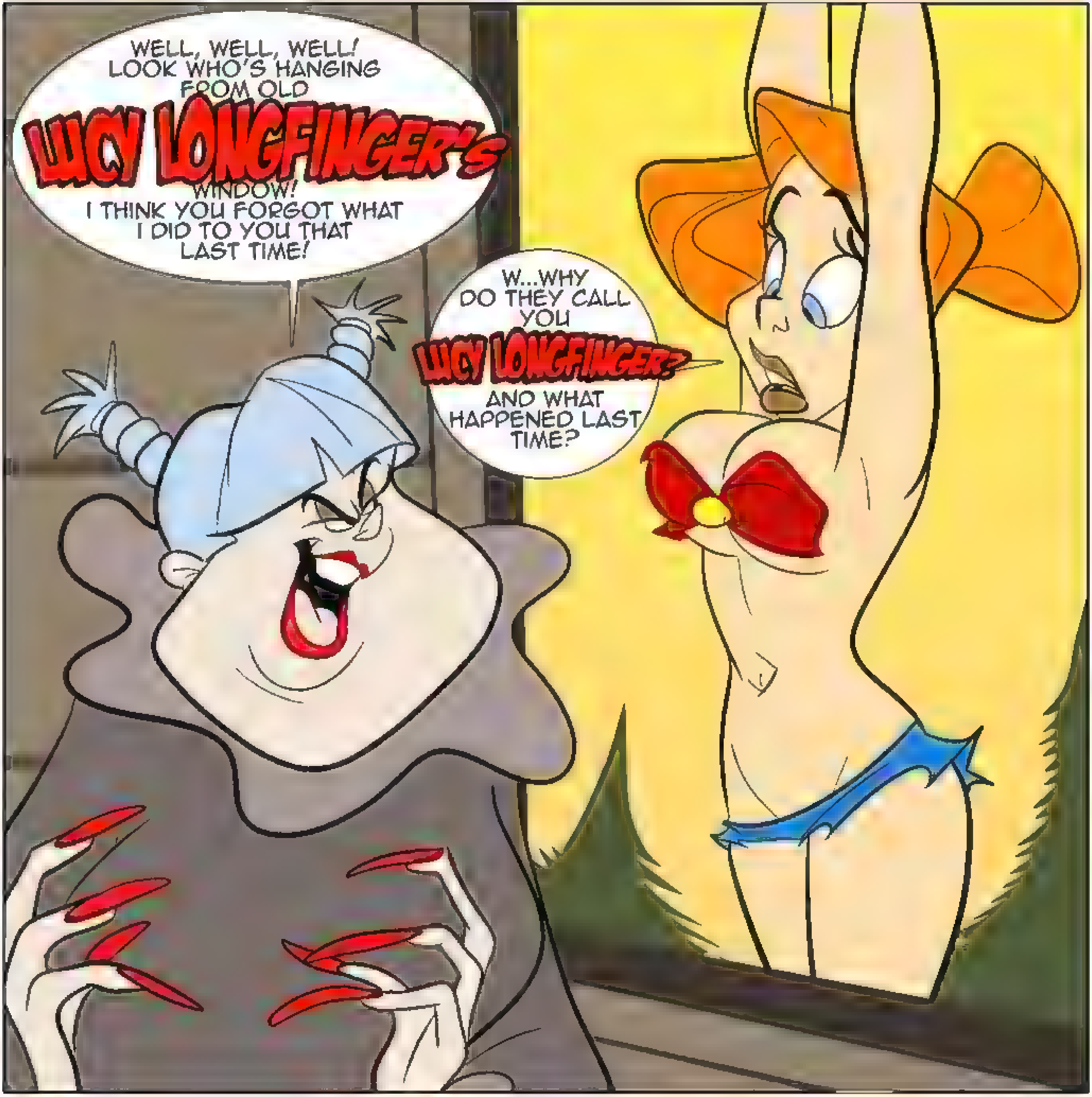

IF YA' DON'T WANT ME TO USE THIS FRESHLY CUT GARGALIA ON YER' BARE FEET, YA' BETTER TELL ME WHERE YER' GOLD IS HIDDEN NOW!
M-MY GOLD? ARE YOU THE IRS?
WRONG ANSWER
HAHAHA
AHAHA WHAT ARE YOU D... HAHAHA!!
MEANWHILE...
WOW! DIS' IS SUCH A FANCY JOINT!! SO CLEAN AND SHINY!

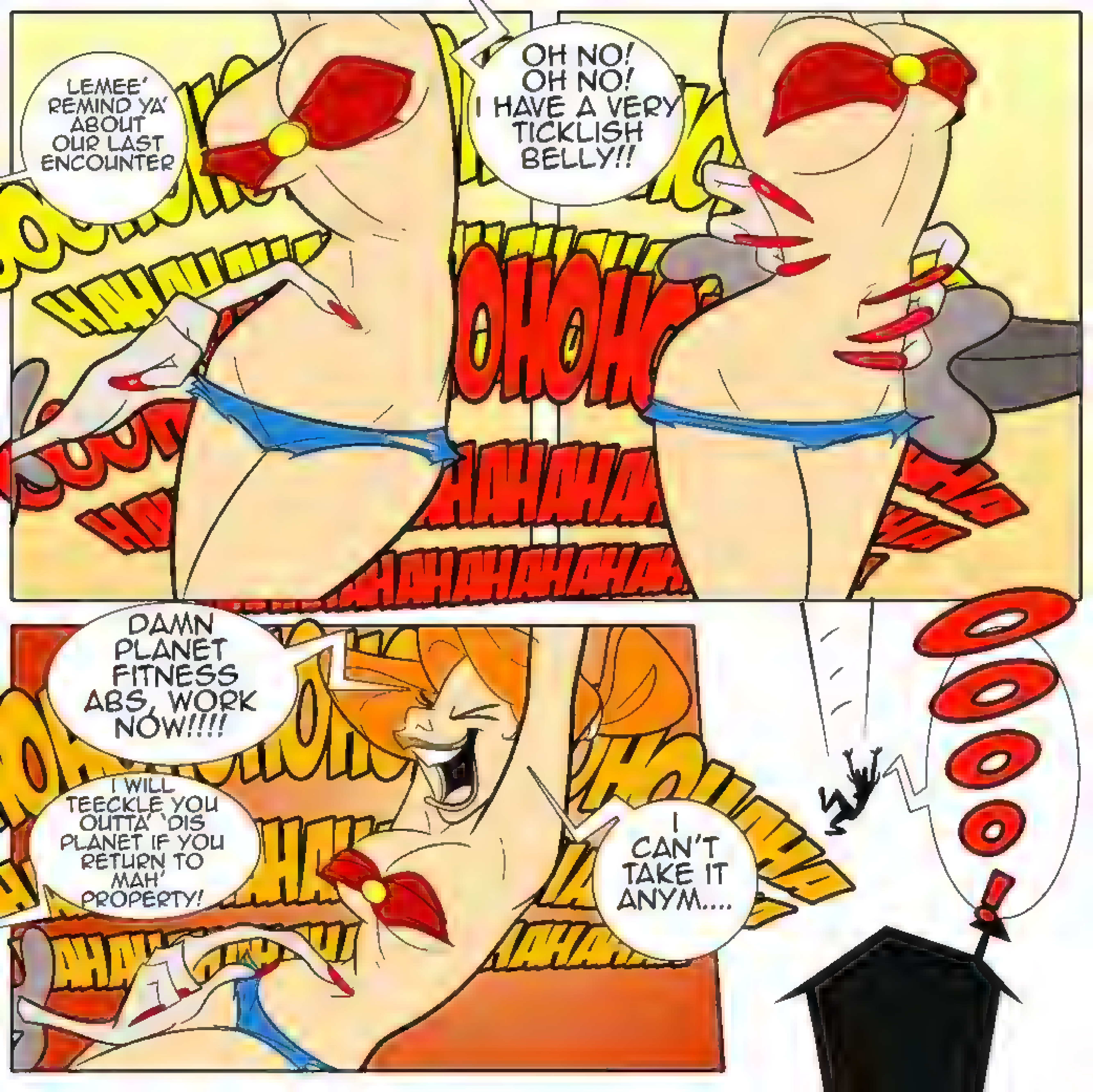

WHAT IN SAINT JEROME??
WHO ARE YA'?
WHO AM I? YOU ARE FORCING ME TO JOG YOUR MEMORY A LITTLE BIT
AH' DON'T FORGET STUFF! I WOULD'VE KNOWN WHO YA' ARE IN A SECOND
I'LL REMIND YOU ABOUT OUR PARTICULAR NIGHT. BUT FIRST, LET'S HAVE SOME FUN WITH YOU
BWARGHAHA HAHAHAHAHAHA!

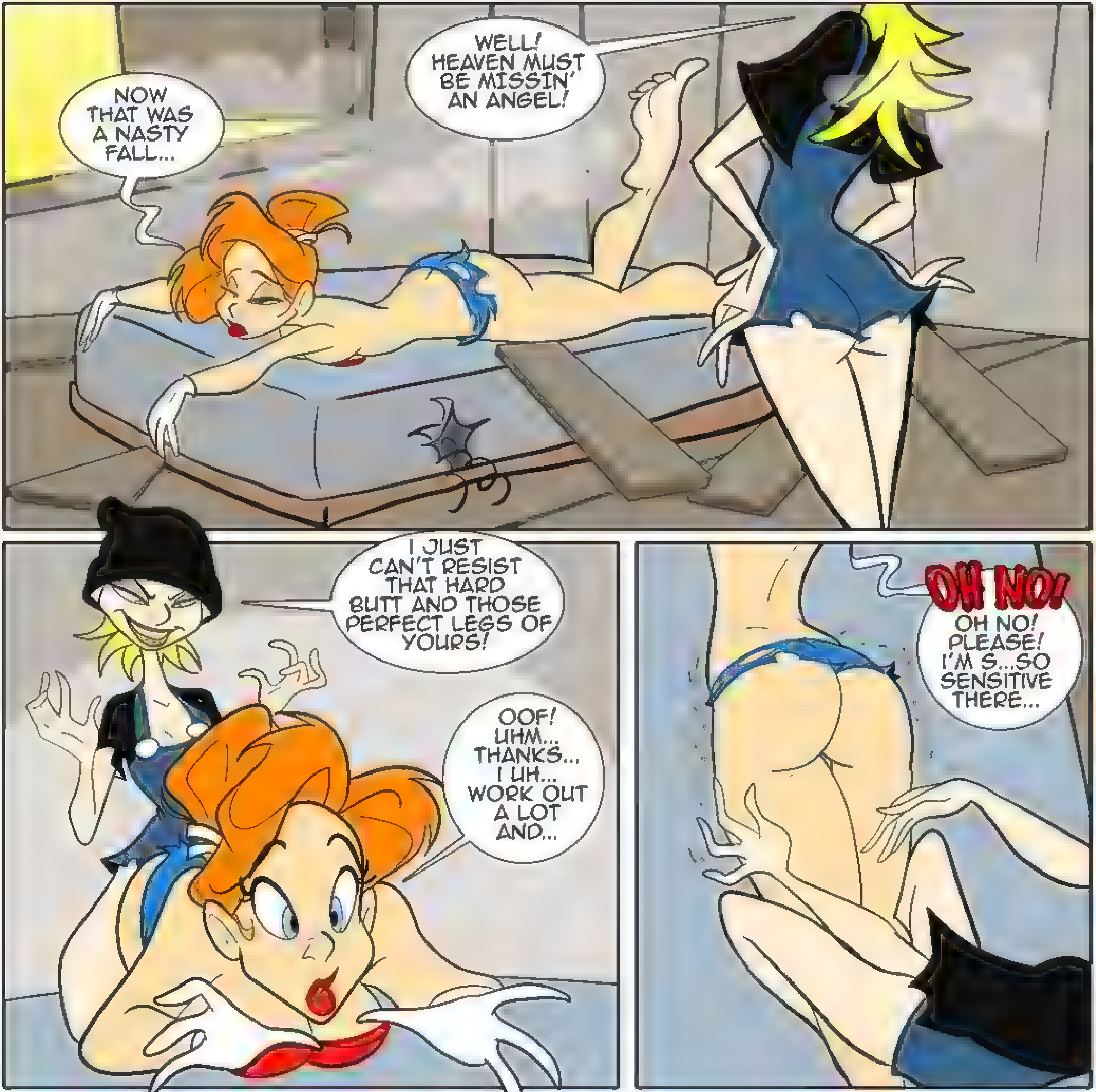

STAAP!!! CUT IT OUT WITH 'DOSE NAAAAAILS!!!
OH, MY GOODNESS! I WAS JUST GOING TO TICKLE YOU A LITTLE, BUT LOOK AT YOUR EXPLOSIVE REACTION!
OHOHOHOHOHOHOHOHO
AHAHAHAHAHAHAH
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
I'VE NEVER BEEN TICKLED LIKE THIS!
IF YA' DON'T TELL ME, AH'WILL USE TWO GARGALIAS INSTEAD!!!! ONE ON EACH FOOT!
GASP!! WHAT NOW?

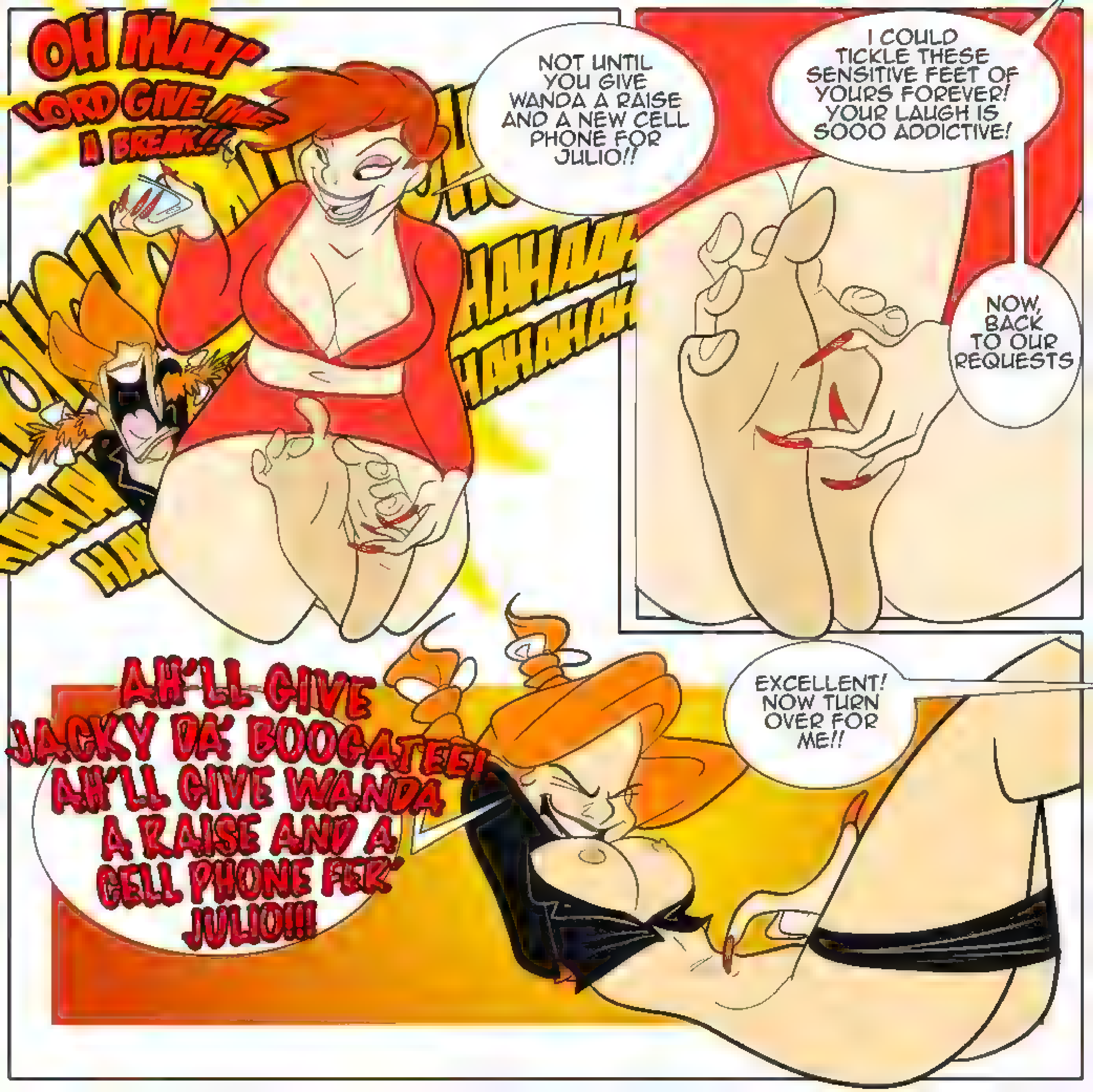

JOHNNY NO PANTS
GIVE 'ER BACK TO ME! AH' WAS INTERROGATING HER!
NO WAY! SHE'S MA'H BRIDE!
HAHAH HAH AHA
AH' KNOW YER' WEAKNESS, YA' BIG COW! GIVE 'ER BACK OR I'LL MAKE YA' CUM!!
AND WHEN YA' DO, YA'LL BE TOO SENSITIVE TO STAND A GARGALIA ON YER' WILLY!!
OH... OH.. N... NO...NO
AW DANG!
PLOOSH!!!!...


OH MY!!!
I SHOULD'VE TICKLED YOU IN OUR FOREPLAYS
STAAP!!! I'll GIVE YA' ANYTHING YA' WAAANT!!
ANYTHING? I HAVE A FEW REQUESTS
JACKY? THE BOSS IS ASKING IF YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL REQUESTS
HOW ABOUT MY OWN OFFICE WITH A VIEW? OR MAYBE A BRAND NEW BUGATTI!?
YAAAS! YAAAAAS!! A-NEETHING YA' SAAAY!!!

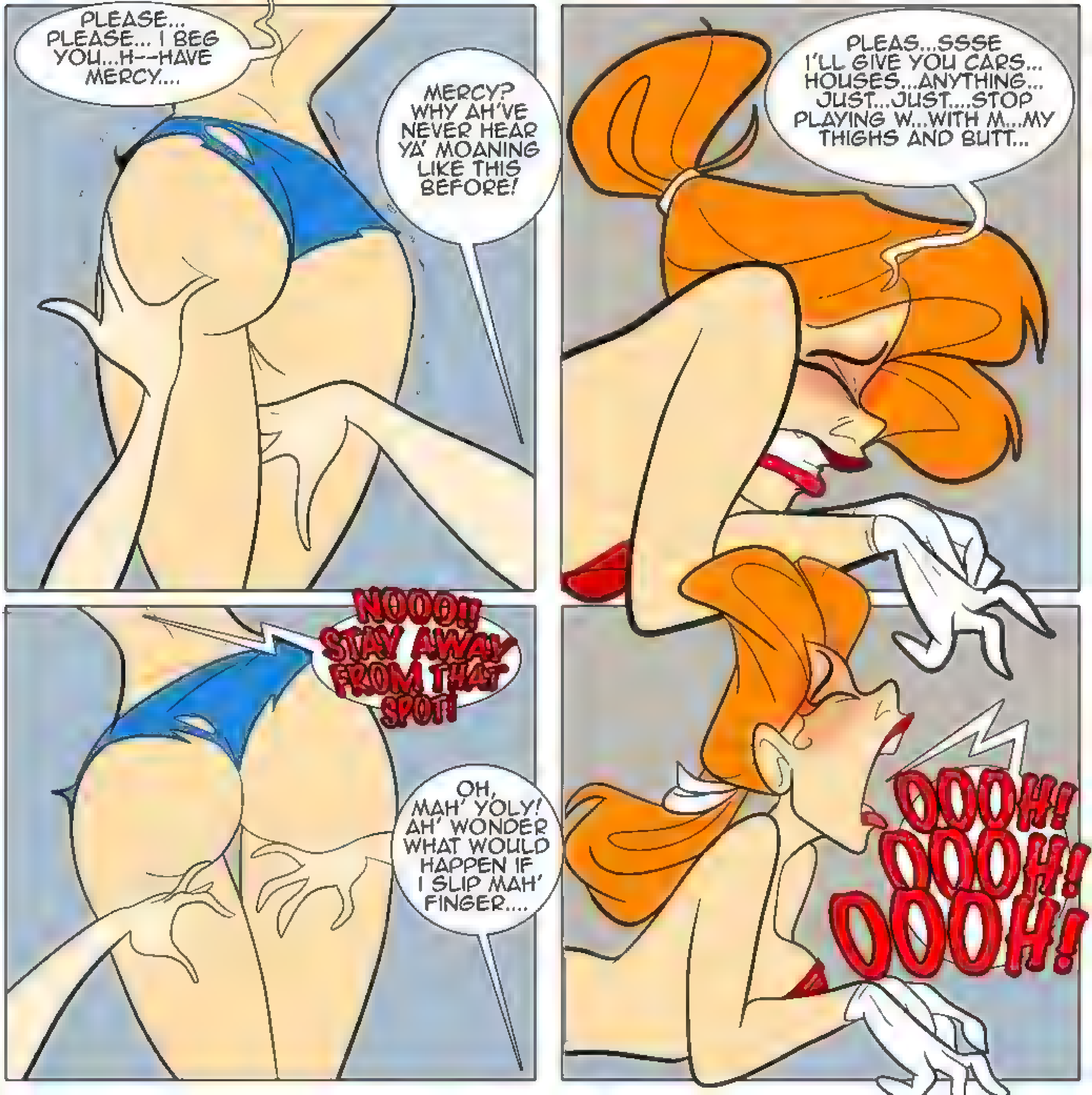

WELL, WELL, WELL! LOOK WHO'S HANGING FROM OLD LUCY LONGFINGER'S WINDOW! I THINK YOU FORGOT WHAT I DID TO YOU THAT LAST TIME!
W...WHY DO THEY CALL YOU LUCY LONGFINGER? AND WHAT HAPPENED LAST TIME?


LEMEE' REMIND YA' ABOUT OUR LAST ENCOUNTER
OH NO! OH NO! I HAVE A VERY TICKLISH BELLY!!
OHOHO
AHAHAHAH
DAMN PLANET FITNESS ABS, WORK NOW!!!!
I WILL TEECKLE YOU OUTTA' 'DIS PLANET IF YOU RETURN TO MAH' PROPERTY!
I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYM....
OOOOO!

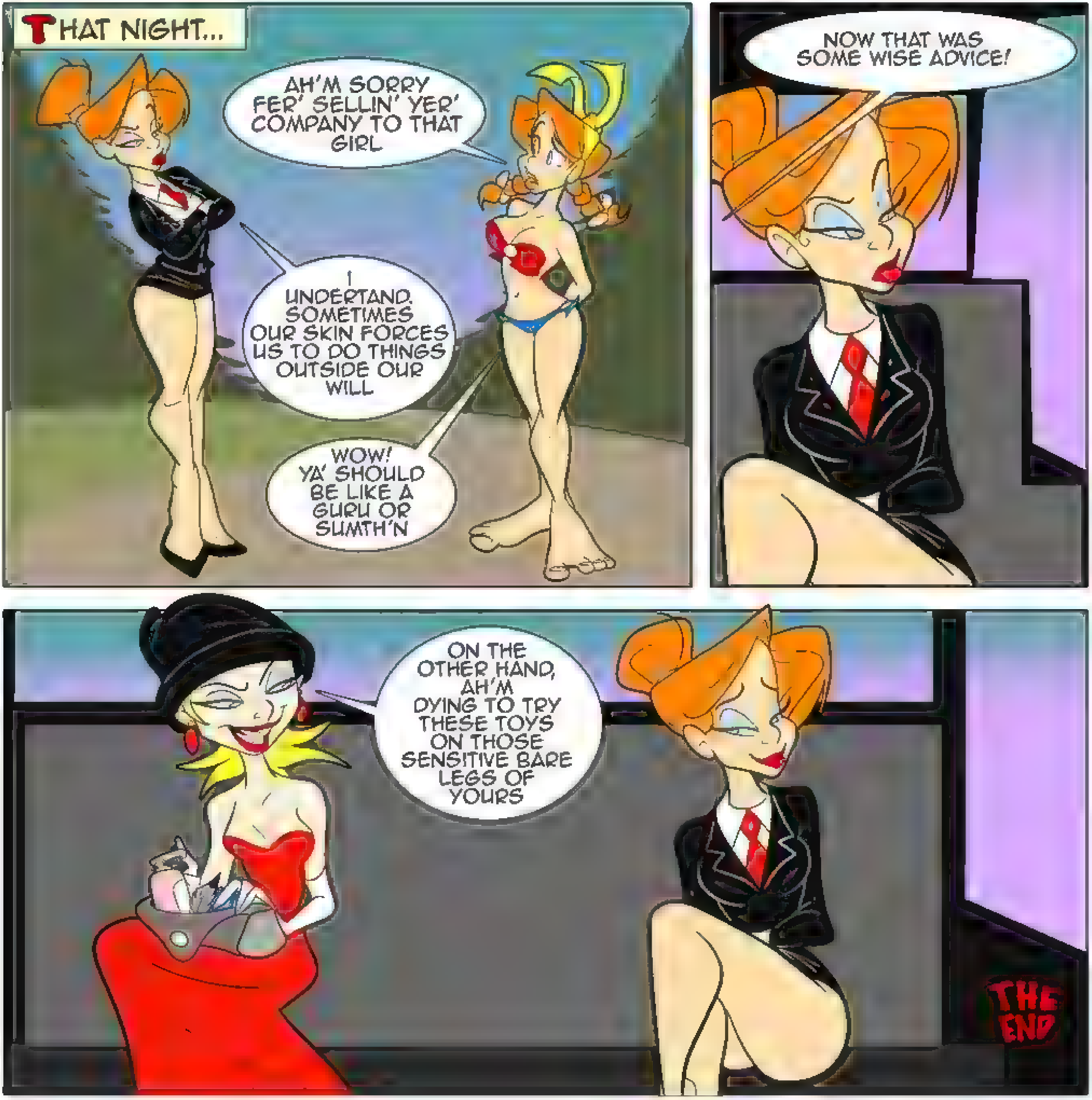

NOW THAT WAS A NASTY FALL...
WELL! HEAVEN MUST BE MISSIN' AN ANGEL!
I JUST CAN'T RESIST THAT HARD BUTT AND THOSE PERFECT LEGS OF YOURS!
OOF! UHM... THANKS... I UH... WORK OUT A LOT AND...
OH NO!
OH NO! PLEASE! I'M S...SO SENSITIVE THERE...


OH MAH' LORD GIVE ME A BREAK!!
HAHAAH
HAHAHAH
NOT UNTIL YOU GIVE WANDA A RAISE AND A NEW CELL PHONE FOR JULIO!!
I COULD TICKLE THESE SENSITIVE FEET OF YOURS FOREVER! YOUR LAUGH IS SOOO ADDICTIVE!
NOW, BACK TO OUR REQUESTS
AH'LL GIVE JACKY DA' BOOGATEEE! AH'LL GIVE WANDA A RAISE AND A CELL PHONE FER' JULIO!!!
EXCELLENT! NOW TURN OVER FOR ME!!

W-WHY DO YA' WANT TO TURN ME OVER FOR??
BECAUSE I MADE YOU LAUGH LONG ENOUGH, AND NOW I WANT TO TEASE YOUR ALWAYS-BARE THIGHS AND HEAR YOU MOAN
HUH? I NEVER NOTICED THAT CUTE BIRTHMARK ON YOUR BUTT BEFORE!
HAHA HAHAHA NO! NO! DON'T TOUCH IT!!!
WHAT?? ANOTHER TICKLISH SPOT?? HAHAHA!

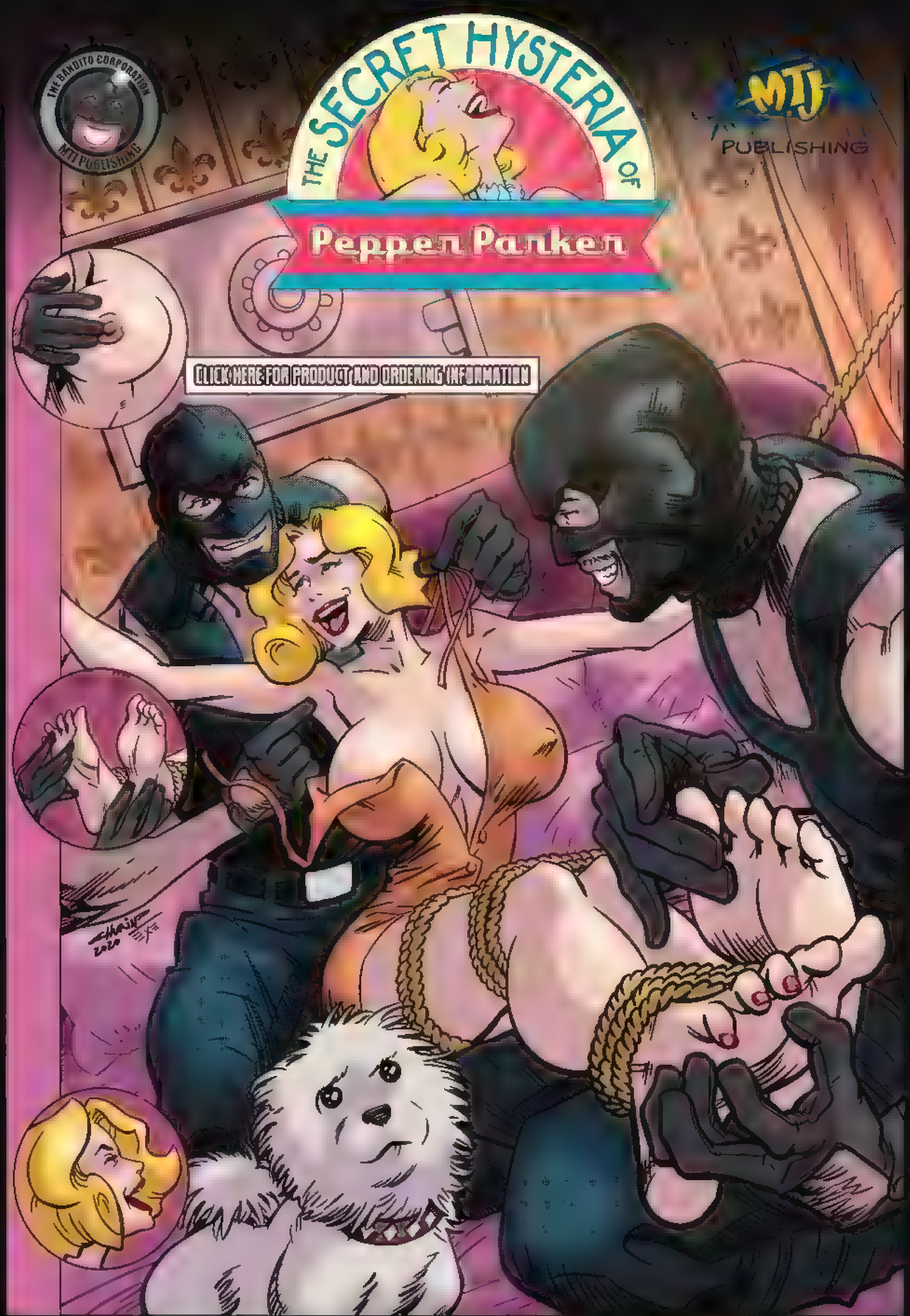

PLEASE... PLEASE... I BEG YOU...H--HAVE MERCY....
MERCY? WHY AH'VE NEVER HEAR YA' MOANING LIKE THIS BEFORE!
PLEAS...SSSE I'LL GIVE YOU CARS... HOUSES...ANYTHING... JUST...JUST....STOP PLAYING W...WITH M...MY THIGHS AND BUTT...
NOOO!! STAY AWAY FROM THAT SPOT!
OH, MAH' YOLY! AH' WONDER WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF I SLIP MAH' FINGER....
OOOH! OOOH! OOOH!

OUR FOREPLAYS JUST GOT MORE INTERESTING! I WASN'T EXPECTING YOU TO BE THIS TICKLISH
HA.HA.HA.HA.HA.HA.A. PLEASE!!! DON'T TEECKLE MAH' BIRTHMARK!
SELL ME YOUR COMPANY AND I WILL STOP!
AH'LL SELL YA' ANEETHING!!! ANEETHING!
I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING YOU WANT ANYTHING!!


THAT NIGHT...
AH'M SORRY FER' SELLIN' YER' COMPANY TO THAT GIRL
I UNDERTAND. SOMETIMES OUR SKIN FORCES US TO DO THINGS OUTSIDE OUR WILL
WOW! YA' SHOULD BE LIKE A GURU OR SUMTH'N
NOW THAT WAS SOME WISE ADVICE!
ON THE OTHER HAND, AH'M DYING TO TRY THESE TOYS ON THOSE SENSITIVE BARE LEGS OF YOURS
THE END

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
YOLY
& FRIENDS
"SCENES OF DESPERATION"
(AND A BIT MORE)

THE SECRET HYSTERIA OF Pepper Parker

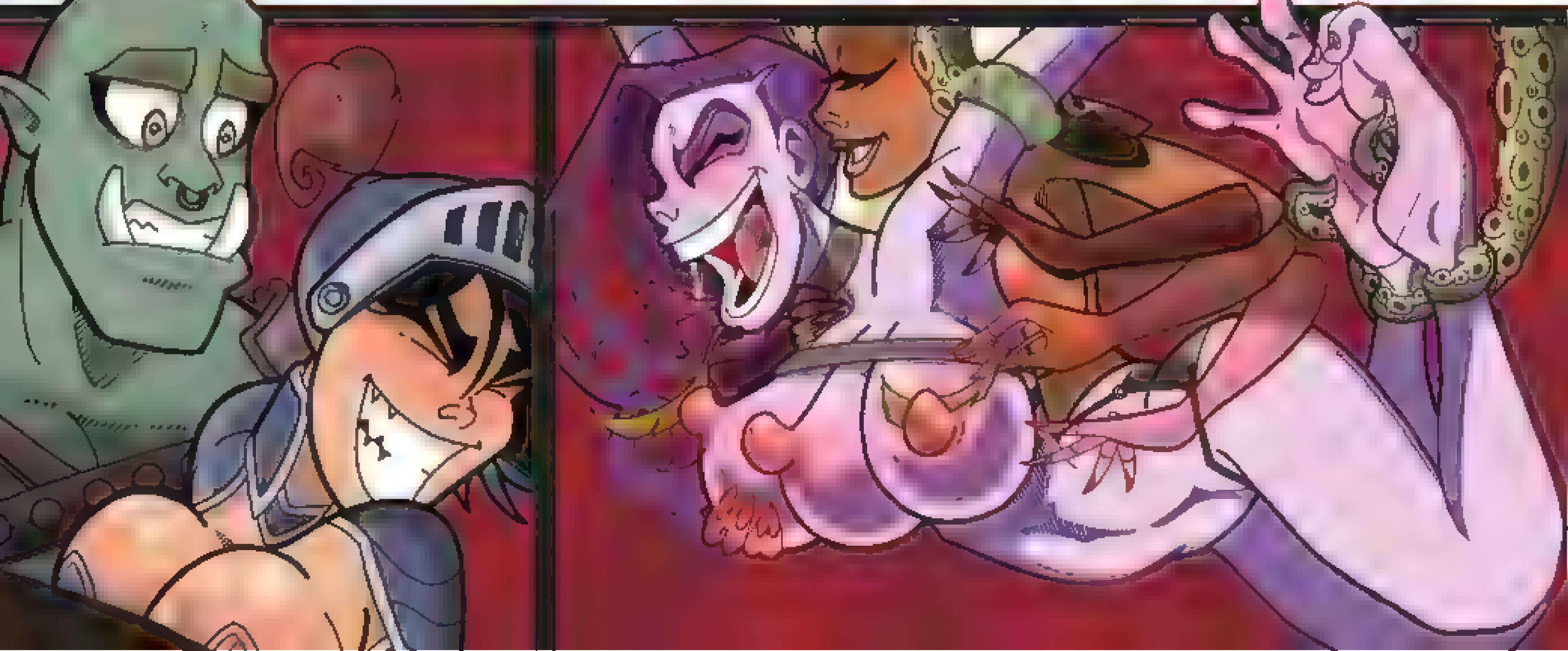

THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ
PUBLISHING
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
Churin 2020

WRITTEN/CREATED-BANDITO | PENCILS/INKS-CHURIN | COLORS-ROEL | LETTERING-ROSTOKFX

JOIN THE
CORPORATION
THE BANDITO CORPORATION
MTJ PUBLISHING
MTJ PUBLISHING

Check out Bandito on Patreon for Exclusive, Uncensored, Sexy, Naughty Tickle Art!

@patreon.com/banditocorporation



END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

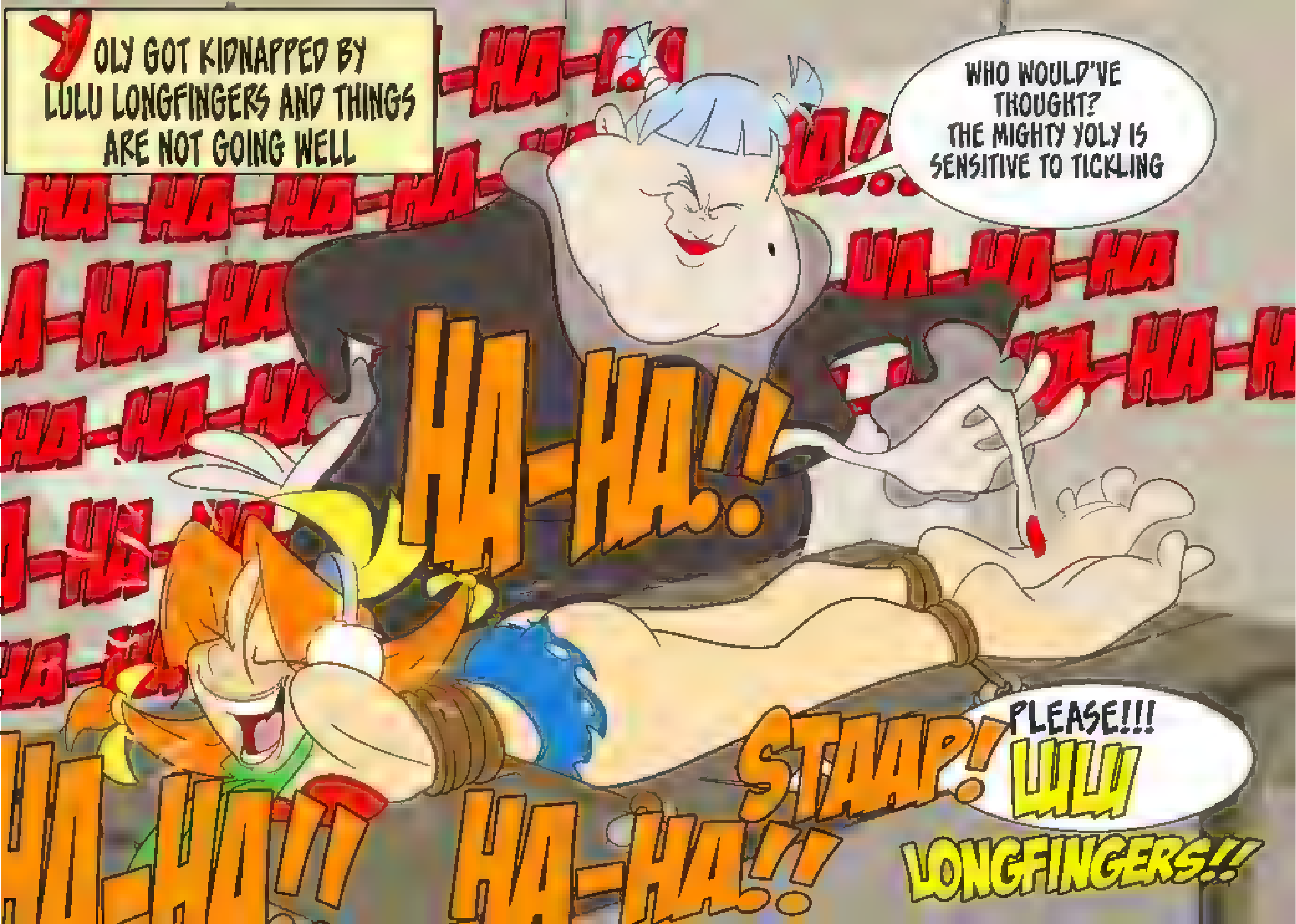
Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

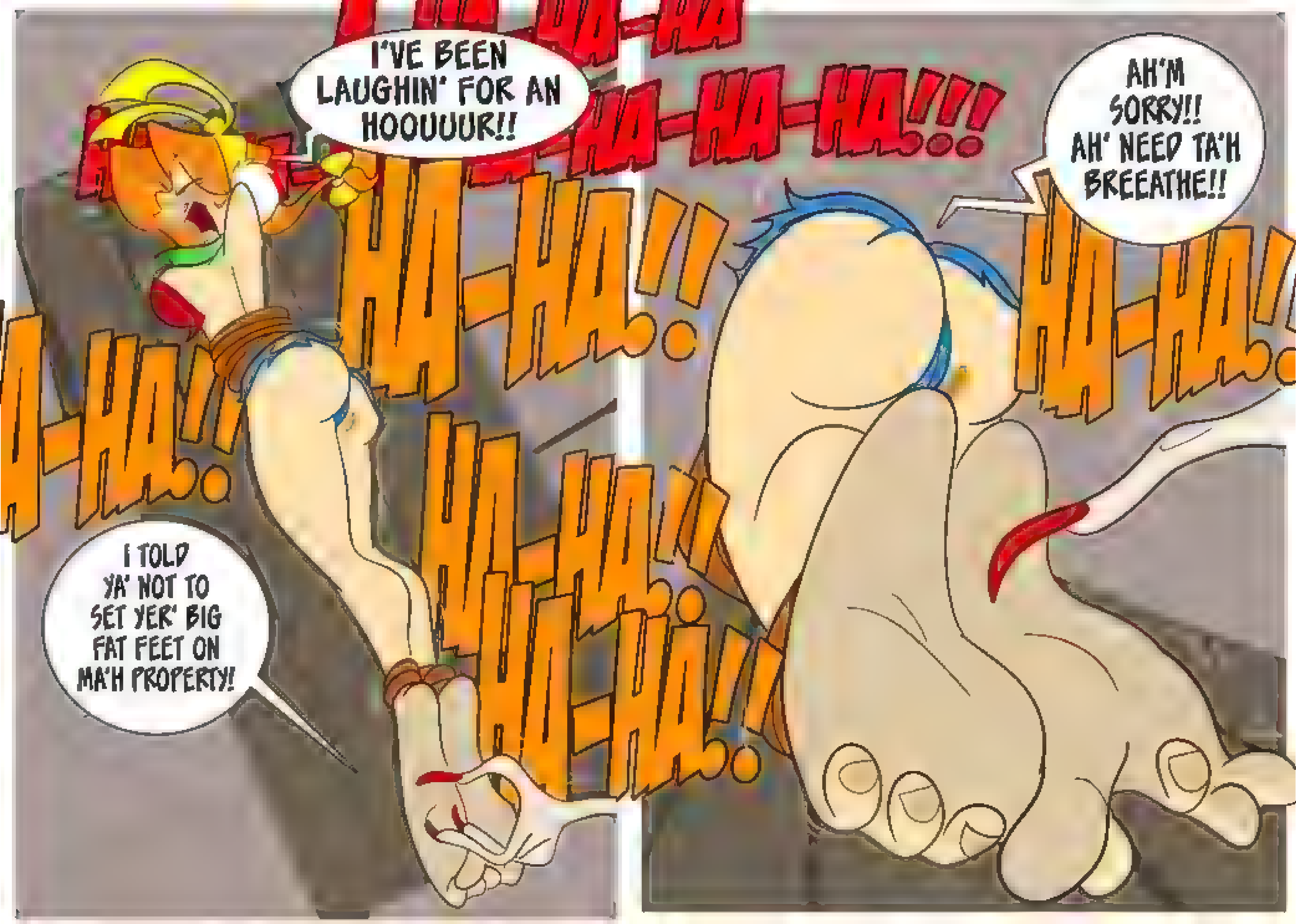
DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

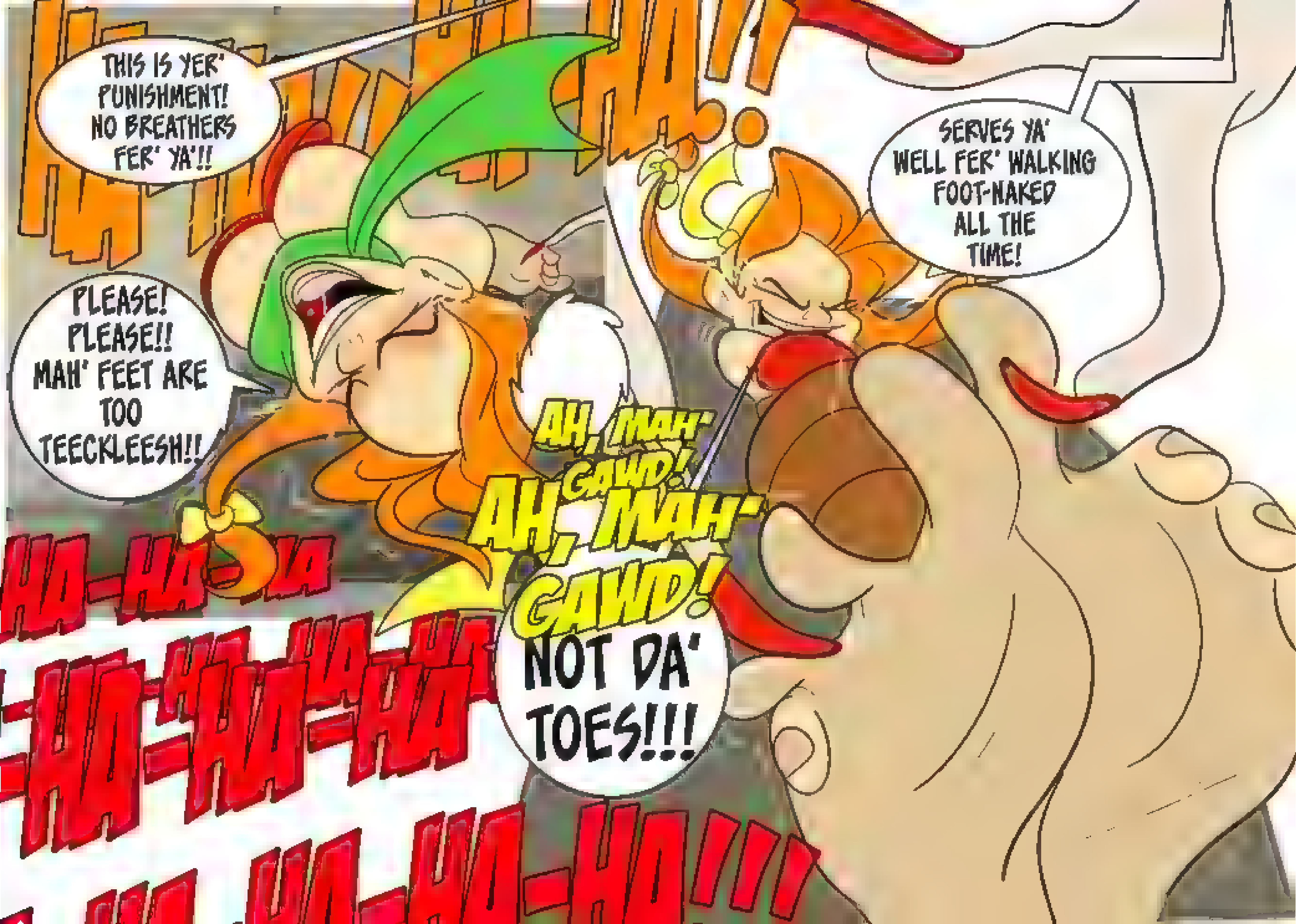
MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

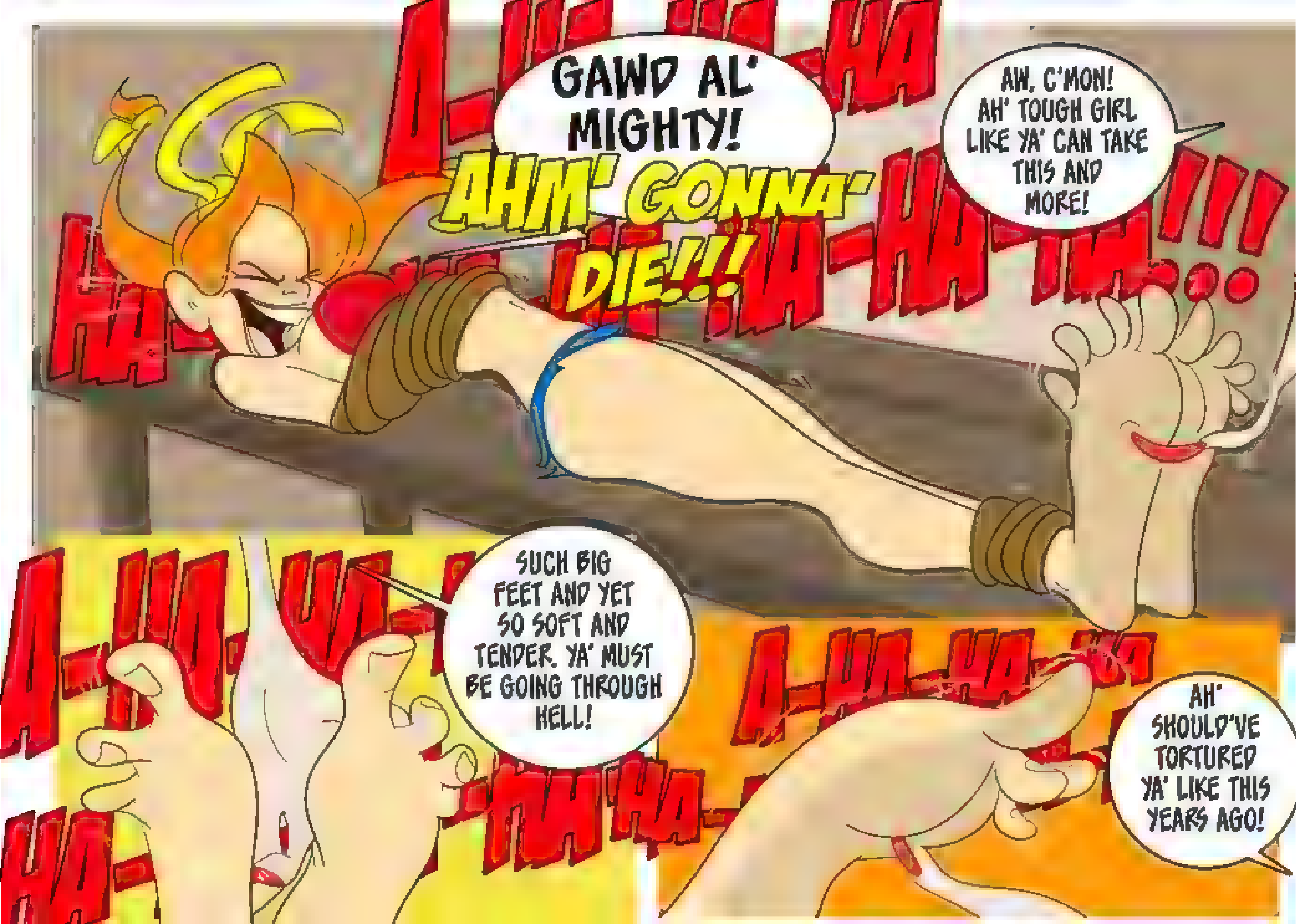
TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

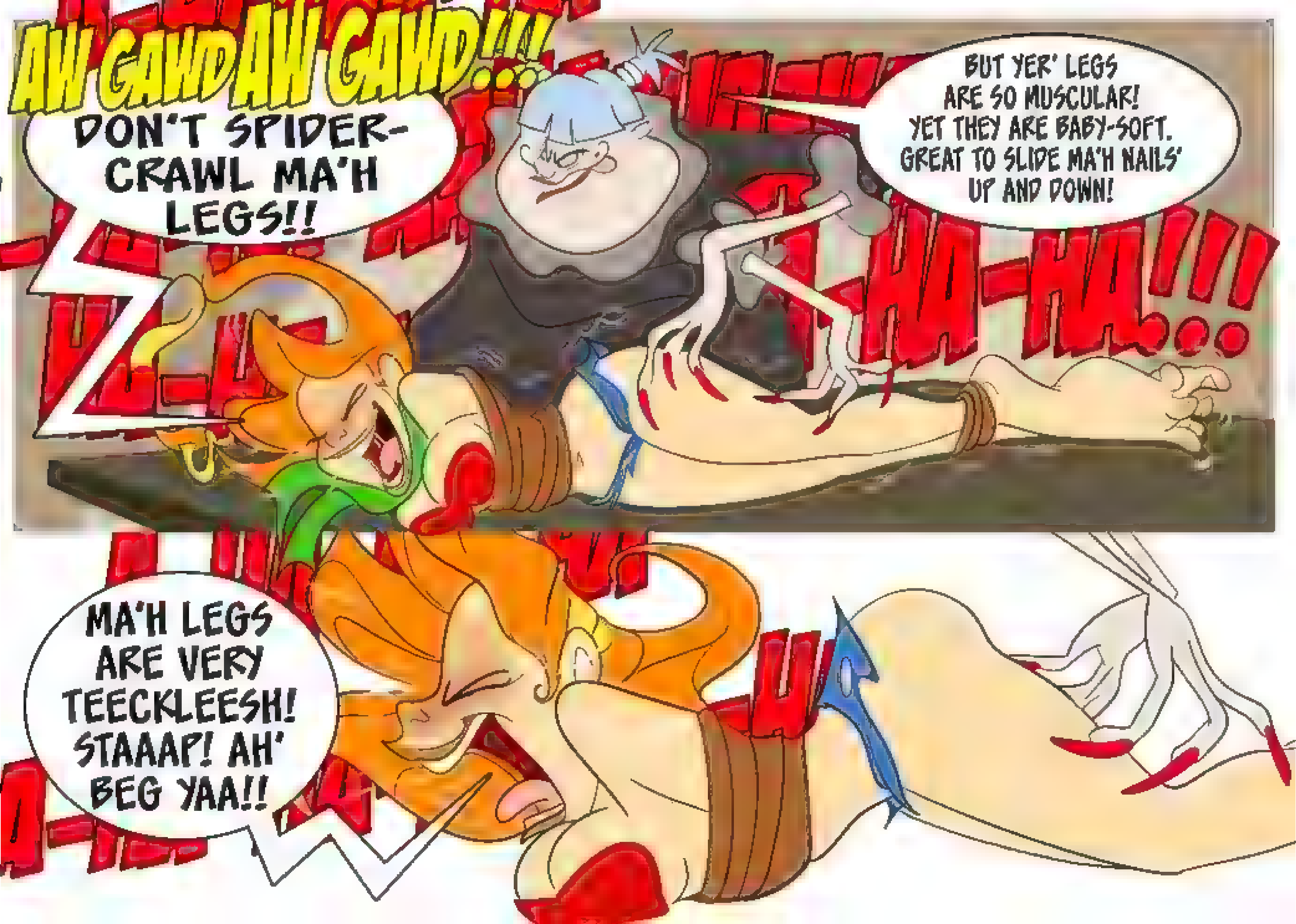
APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY
MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO
SPECIAL ISSUE
YOLY
COMICS
YOLY'S PUNISHMENT!
Edited by ChicagoAnnie

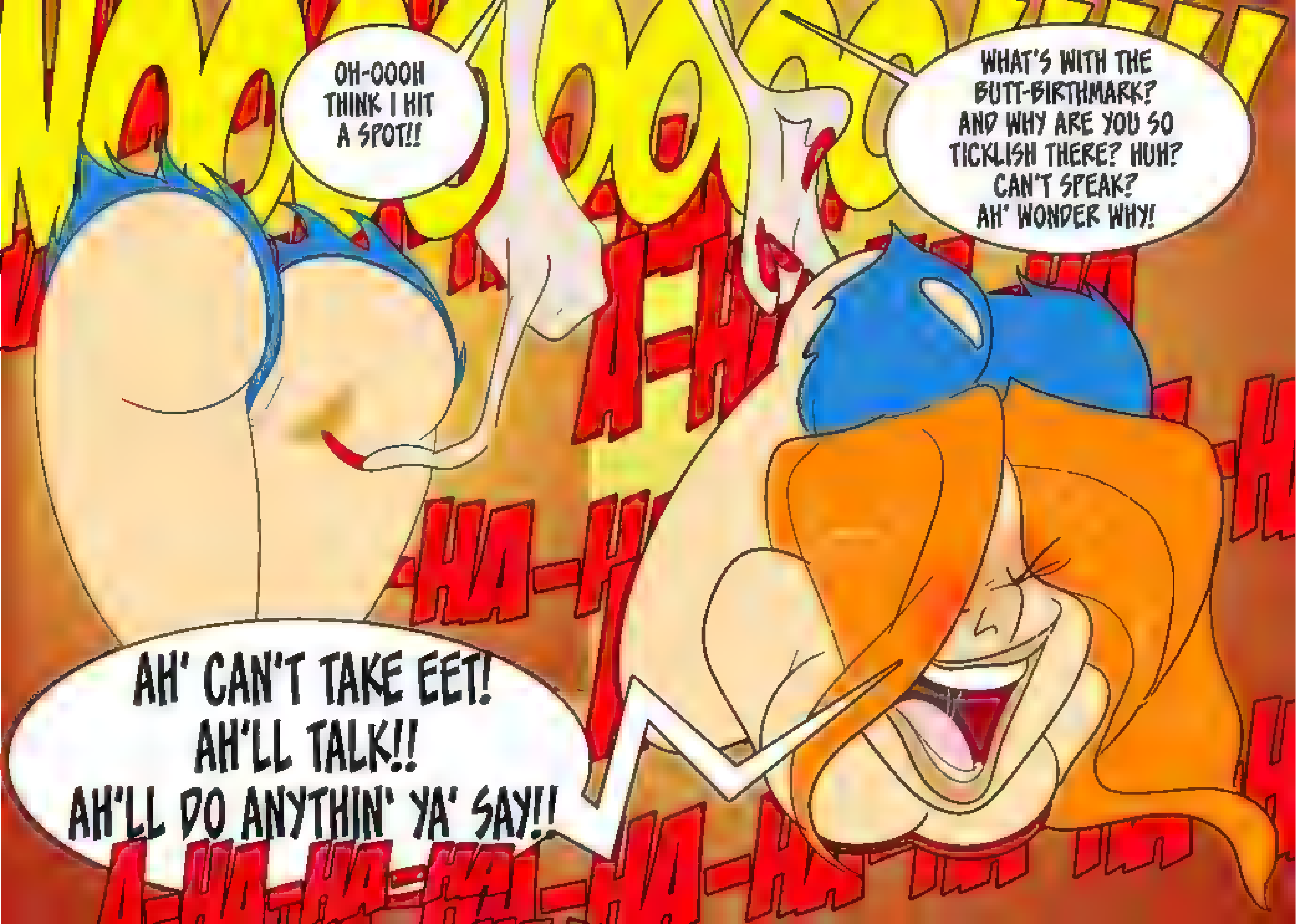

YOLY GOT KIDNAPPED BY LULU LONGFINGERS AND THINGS ARE NOT GOING WELL
WHO WOULD'VE THOUGHT? THE MIGHTY YOLY IS SENSITIVE TO TICKLING
HA-HA-HA-HA-
A-HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA
HA-HA!!
HA-HA!!
HA-HA!!
STAAP!
PLEASE!!! LULU LONGFINGERS!!


HA-HA-HA-HA!!!
I'VE BEEN LAUGHIN' FOR AN HOOUUUR!!
HA-HA!!
A-HA!!
HA-HA!!
HA-HA!!
I TOLD YA' NOT TO SET YER' BIG FAT FEET ON MA'H PROPERTY!
AH'M SORRY!! AH' NEED TA'H BREEATHE!!
HA-HA!!

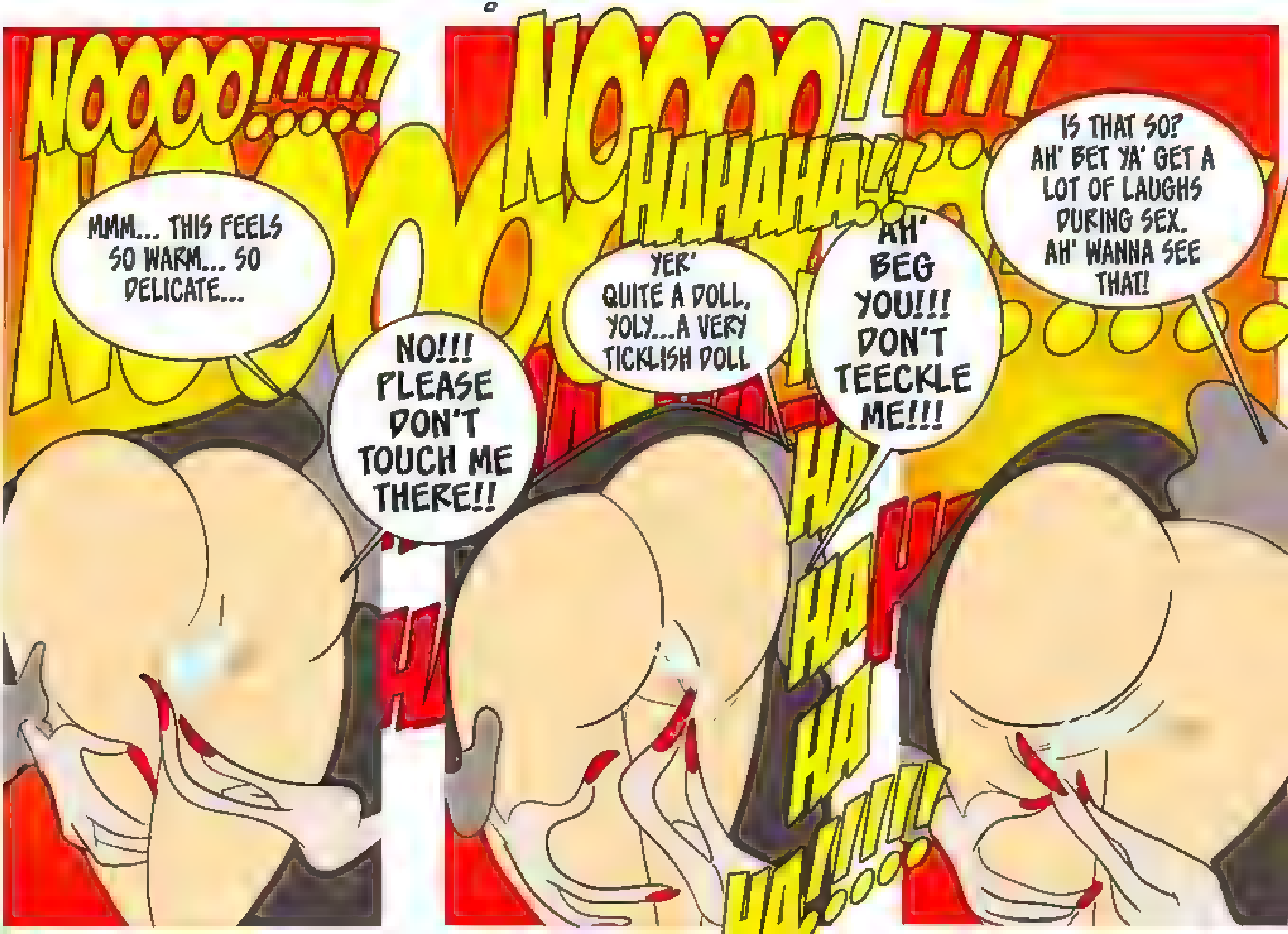

HA-HA-HA...!!
THIS IS YER' PUNISHMENT! NO BREATHERS FER' YA'!!
SERVES YA' WELL FER' WALKING FOOT-NAKED ALL THE TIME!
PLEASE! PLEASE!! MAH' FEET ARE TOO TEECKLEESH!!
AH, MAH' GAWD! AH, MAH' GAWD!
NOT DA' TOES!!!
HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!!


A-HA-HA-HA
GAWD AL' MIGHTY! AHM' GONNA' DIE!!!
HA-
-HA-HA!!!
AW, C'MON! AH' TOUGH GIRL LIKE YA' CAN TAKE THIS AND MORE!
A-HA-HA-
SUCH BIG FEET AND YET SO SOFT AND TENDER. YA' MUST BE GOING THROUGH HELL!
HA-
-HA-HA-
A-HA-HA-HA
AH' SHOULD'VE TORTURED YA' LIKE THIS YEARS AGO!


AW GAWD AW GAWD!!!...
DON'T SPIDER-CRAWL MA'H LEGS!!
BUT YER' LEGS ARE SO MUSCULAR! YET THEY ARE BABY-SOFT. GREAT TO SLIDE MA'H NAILS' UP AND DOWN!
HA-HA!!!...
MA'H LEGS ARE VERY TEECKLEESH! STAAAP! AH' BEG YAA!!


OH-OOOH THINK I HIT A SPOT!!
WHAT'S WITH THE BUTT-BIRTHMARK? AND WHY ARE YOU SO TICKLISH THERE? HUH? CAN'T SPEAK? AH' WONDER WHY!
AH' CAN'T TAKE EET! AH'LL TALK!! AH'LL DO ANYTHIN' YA' SAY!!

GUESS AH' KNOW WHERE AH'LL TORTURE YA' FER' THE REST OF THE NIGHT
HA-HA!!
HA-HA
A-HA!!
WAIT? YA' HAVE ANOTHER ONE? RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF YER' PUSSY??
CHANGE OF PLAAAANS!!!


NOOOO!!!!!.......
MMM... THIS FEELS SO WARM... SO DELICATE...
NO!!! PLEASE DON'T TOUCH ME THERE!!
HA
NOOOO!!!!!
YER' QUITE A DOLL, YOLY...A VERY TICKLISH DOLL
HAHAHA!!!...
AH' BEG YOU!!! DON'T TEECKLE ME!!!
HA HA HA HA HA!!!...
IS THAT SO? AH' BET YA' GET A LOT OF LAUGHS DURING SEX. AH' WANNA SEE THAT!

WHAT? ARE YA' STILL WAITIN' FER' SOMEONE TO SAVE HER? DID YA' READ THE TITLE WELL?
HAHAHA
HAHAHAH
NOOOOO....!!!!
AHAHAH
LET'S SEE HOW MUCH KITTY-TICKLING YA' CAN TAKE, SENSITIVE GIRL!
A-HA-HA-HA-HA
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!!!
THE END

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO PRESENT
CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION
AGENT
WILDFIRE
HOTCAKES
NO WORDS

MTJ PUBLISHING

THE GREAT TICKLE TOURNAMENT

ISSUE #1

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written by
BANDITO

Drawn by
Ozzy

Colors & Letters by
White Lotus

Edited by
ChicagoAnnie

MTJ PUBLISHING PRESENTS

MAGGS

6

CLICK HERE FOR PRODUCT AND ORDERING INFORMATION

Written By Colin
Illustrations By Rocio Zucchi
Colors By Ezequiel Fernandez Roel
Editing By ChicagoAnnie

END USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

This is an agreement between you and MTJ Publishing, and covers your use of MTJ Publishing website (mtjpub.com), its content, services and products. Use of this site acknowledges that you have read this agreement and agree to the terms and conditions set forth below.

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications. You are purchasing a single-user license for each product that you order. Each product is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows.

Each product ordered may be downloaded and stored on any computer or handheld device you own, for your personal use only. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Product.

REFUND POLICY

Our products are digital goods delivered via Internet download and are non-returnable and non-refundable once downloaded.

DISCLAIMERS AND LIMITATION OF LIABILITY

MJ PUBLISHING, THE WEBSITE AND ITS CONTENT, SERVICES AND PRODUCTS ARE PROVIDED ON AN "AS IS" AND "AS AVAILABLE" BASIS. MTJ PUBLISHING MAKES NO REPRESENTATIONS OR WARRANTIES OF ANY KIND, EXPRESS OR IMPLIED INCLUDING THE WARRANTIES OF MERCHANTABILITY AND FITNESS FOR PARTICULAR PURPOSE.

TO THE FULLEST EXTENT PERMITTED BY LAW MTJ PUBLISHING WILL NOT BE LIABLE TO YOU FOR ANY INDIRECT, SPECIAL, CONSEQUENTIAL, OR PUNITIVE DAMAGES (INCLUDING LOST PROFITS) AND IRRESPECTIVE OF WHETHER MTJ PUBLISHING HAS BEEN ADVISED OF THE POSSIBILITY OF ANY SUCH DAMAGE. IN NO EVENT WILL MTJ PUBLISHING'S LIABILITY EXCEED THE AMOUNT YOU ACTUALLY PAID FOR THE PRODUCT.

MTJ PUBLISHING AND OZZY STUDIO

APPROVED BY THE TICKLING CODE AUTHORITY

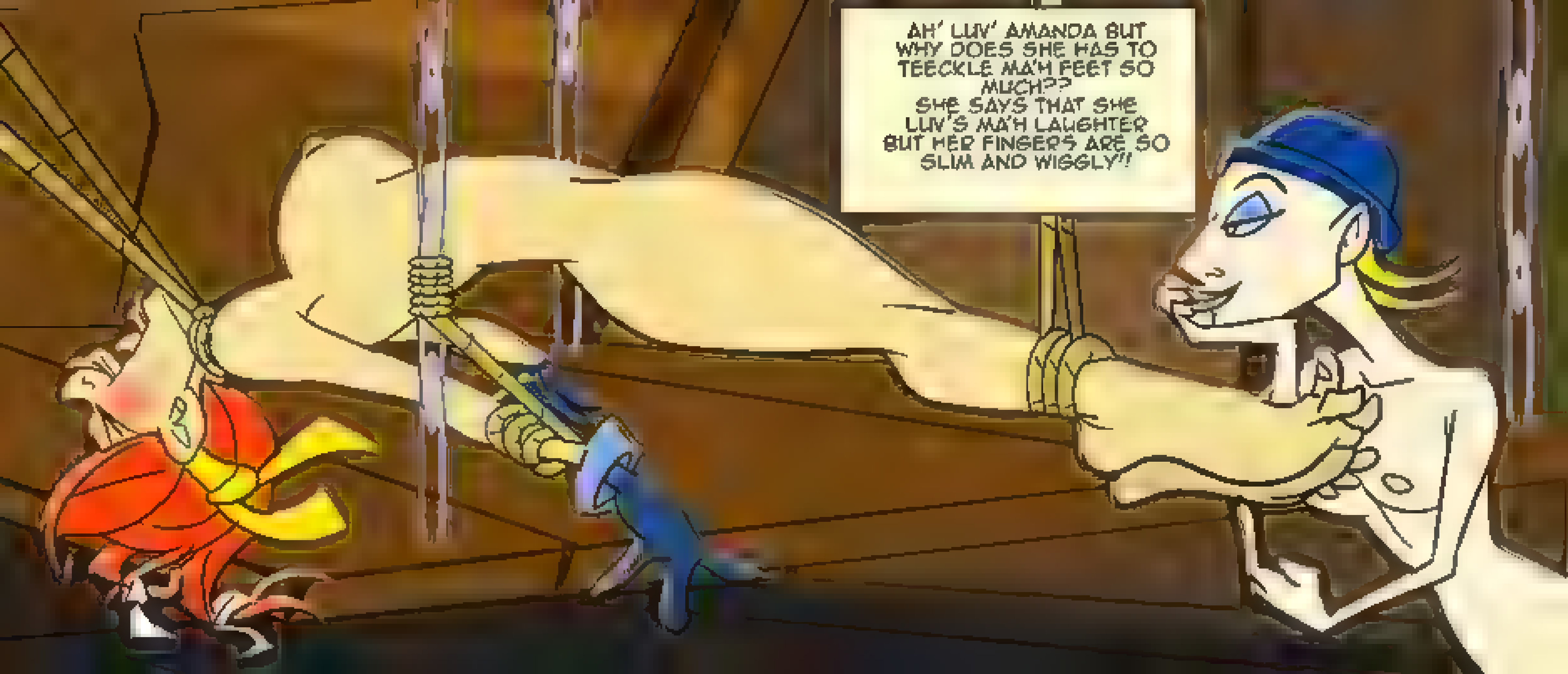
EDITED BY ANNIE-HALL

PINUP MEMORIES VOL: 1

THERE WAS THAT TIME WHEN MA'H FOOT GOT STUCK ON DA' FENCE. AH' HAD MILK ALL OVER AND BETSY GOAT DECIDED TO LICK IT OFF MA'H FOOT!!
AH' THINK MA'H SCREAMING WOKE UP THE MOUNTAIN LIONS!

ONE DAY ANABELLE KEED-NAPPED ME AND WANTED ME TO TELL HER MA'H GOLD MINE PASSWORD. AH' DIDN'T WANTED TO BUT, SHE TOOK THE TICKLES OUTTA' MA'H NIPPLES!!

THE WORST PART OF PICKIN' DOWN APPLES ARE DEM' WORMS. ONE DAY AH' WAS HANGIN' FROM A BRANCH AND THEY CRAWLED DOWN MA'H ARMPIT!!!
AH' FELL AND BROKE DOWN THE ROOF


AH' LUV' AMANDA BUT WHY DOES SHE HAS TO TEECKLE MA'H FEET SO MUCH?? SHE SAYS THAT SHE LUV'S MA'H LAUGHTER BUT HER FINGERS ARE SO SLIM AND WIGGLY'!

ONE DAY AH' WOKE UP IN A STRANGE PLACE. SOME PEOPLE TOLD ME TO CUM BUT AH' TOLD THEM NO! SO THEY DID MANY TEECKLEE THINGS TO MA'H PUSSY UNTIL AH' COULDN'T HOLD NO MOH'

AH' WAS TRYIN' TO ESCAPE
Doctor Mad
LABRA'TORY! SO AH' WAS HANGIN' FROM A STRING AND THAT CRAZY GUY TEECKLED MA'H FEET!
AFTER THAT HE CAUGHT ME AGAIN FOR SUM' MORE TEECKLIN'

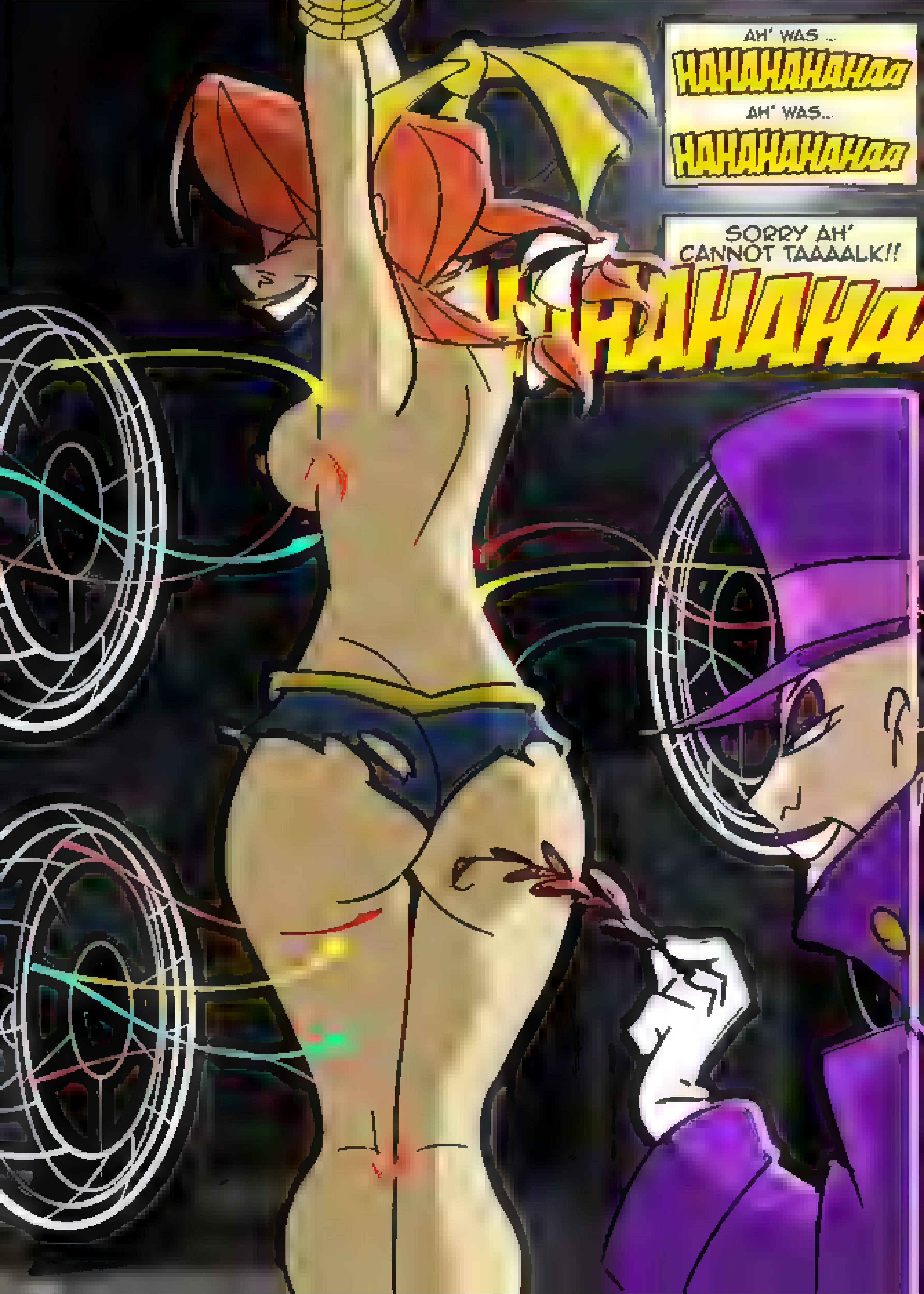
BURGLARS WERE STEALIN' OUR TURKEYS SO AH' DECIDED TO HANG FROM THE CEILING AND JUMP ON THEM BA'H SURPRISE....

SADLY SOME FEATHERS ON MA'H BELLY RUINED MA'H PLANS

ANABELLE CAUGHT ME AGAIN AND THIS TIME SHE DECIDED TO TEECKLE MA'H BUTT MARK WITH MA'H OWN WHEATH LEAVES!!

I CAN'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER 'DAT

MISS VIOLET
WRAPPED ME WITH SOME PLASTIC AND DECIDED TO PAINT MA'H BODY UNTIL AH' SIGNED HER MORTGAGE PAPERS...
... THIS IS THE THIRD TIME AH' SELL MA'H GRANDMA'S HOUSE


AH' WAS ..
HAHAHAHAHAHAA
AH' WAS..
HAHAHAHAHAHAA
SORRY AH' CANNOT TAAAALK!!
HAHAHAHA

AH' ALSO HATE WHEN AMANDA TEASES MA'H BARE PARTS WHEN AH'M LIFTING HEAVY WEIGHTS!
SHE SAYS THAT I HAVE TOO MANY BARE PARTS EXPOSED...
...AH' THINK SHE'S EXAGGERATING

AMANDA TRAPPED ME AGAINST THE HOUSE WALL IN OUR PATIO AND DECIDED TO WIGGLE HER FINGER INSIDE ME!!!!
AH...AH...AAAH
AH...THINK THE MOUNTAIN LIONS MOVED THIS TIME...

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

OZZY's

Simply YENNY

Volume # 1

© Ozzy Studio and MTJ Publishing

LEGION of BOUNCE

2

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION

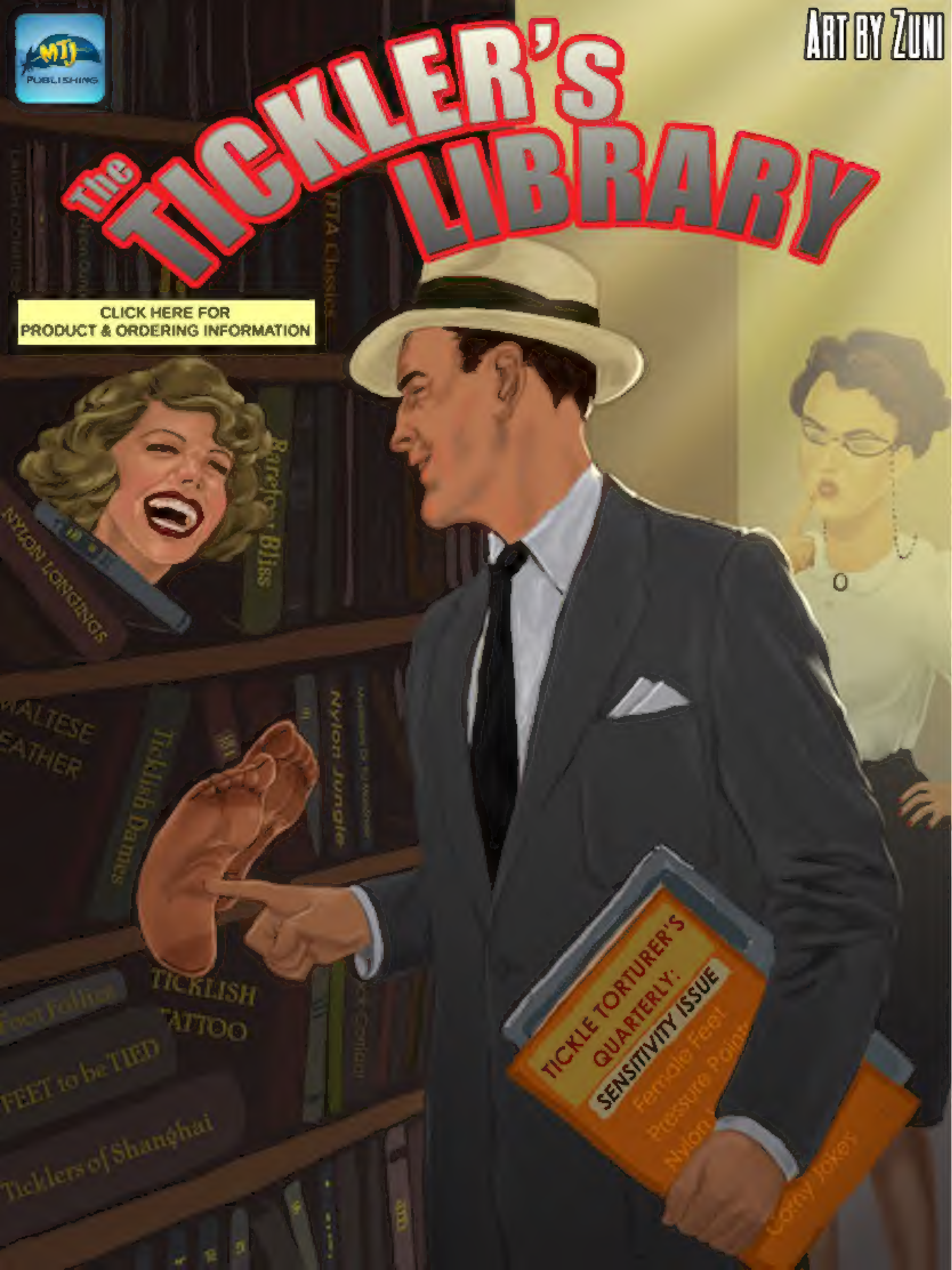
Illustrated by Churin
Written and Created by Bandito
Colors by Duarte
Edited by AnnieHall
Lettering by RostoKFX

MTJ PUBLISHING

ART BY ZUNI

The TICKLER'S LIBRARY

CLICK HERE FOR
PRODUCT & ORDERING INFORMATION


FTA Classics
Barefoot Bliss
NYLON LONGINGS
ALTESE
EATHER
Ticklish Dames
Nylon Jungle
TICKLISH
ATTOO
Foot Follies
FEET to be TIED
Ticklers of Shanghai
TICKLE TORTURER'S QUARTERLY:
SENSITIVITY ISSUE
Female Feet
Pressure Point
Nylon
Corny Joker

MTJ PUBLISHING END-USER LICENSE AGREEMENT

By placing an order with MTJ Publishing you are certifying that you are an adult, 18 years of age or older, and are lawfully entitled to receive adult publications.You are purchasing a single-user license for each publication that you order. Each publication is the copyright of MTJ Publishing, and may not be stored, reproduced, transferred or resold by any means, except as follows...

1. One copy of each publication ordered may be downloaded and stored on your personal computer. You may transfer the publication from one computer to another computer belonging to you and within your own household.

2. You may print out and retain ONE printed copy of the Publication. This printed copy may not be photocopied or reproduced in any form. Under no circumstances may it be resold.

3. You agree that by ordering any MTJ Publishing e-publication, you are consuming the product. You agree that you understand the consumable nature of the product and the principle that once a product is consumed no refund either in part or in whole will be made to you by MTJ Publishing.